

Teacher 691

Chapter 691: She's My Pride!

Zhou Pei ultimately didn't move.

There would always be some people who felt a perverse joy in their hearts as they were sure no one would discover them after they had committed a crime.

Sun Mo didn't have the mood to waste time. Hence, he walked toward the window.

There were five pots of plants there grown for adornment purposes.

"If I didn't guess wrongly, these belong to Zhou Pei, right?"

Sun Mo asked.

Upon hearing this, Zhou Pei's heart almost leaped out of his chest.

"Zhou Pei mains in herbology. It's normal for him to nurture some flowers and herbs, right?"

Wang Meng counter-asked.

"..."

Sun Mo furrowed his brows. (Are you really stupid?)

He then involuntarily turned his gaze to Xiao Que. (How in the world did you fall for a guy like this?)

"In that case, which one is the plant he brought back recently?"

Sun Mo asked again.

"Who would know this?"

Wang Meng's lips twitched. "I'm cultivating every day, so I didn't pay attention to it."

This time around, there was no need for Sun Mo to speak. Xiao Que directly lifted her hand and heavily smashed it into Wang Meng's chest.

"What's with your poor observation skill? There are new plants in your room and you tell me you don't know anything about them? If you can't even show concern to such minor matters, what accomplishments could you have in the future?"

Xiao Que berated her boyfriend like how one would scold a dog.

"I...I..."

Wang Meng didn't evade. He lowered his head and allowed Xiao Que to scold him.

"Green-luos, vine grass, etc. Other than this broken-faced peony, there's nothing valuable here. If you say it's for ornamental value, that's impossible. Why are you raising these plants?"

Sun Mo's lips twitched. "Even if you have a unique preference, I can't find the common point between these pots of plants."

Zhou Pei was still silent as he kept reminding himself to be calm. That item was so concealed, so Sun Mo shouldn't be able to find it.

"Did you guys feel that I'm inferior in other subjects since I have such great mastery in the art of spiritual control and spirit runes? Let me secretly tell you that my standard in botany is quite impressive as well."

Sun Mo spoke and flicked a stalk of a plant that resembled a mushroom. "Interesting, you even dare to grow graveyard moss? Do you feel that the atmosphere in the room isn't dark and moist enough?"

Upon hearing the word 'botany', Mei Ziyu involuntarily glanced at Sun Mo. She mentally mused that his standard in botany wasn't bad either.

Xiao Que's eyes brightened. (As expected of the teacher I admire, he is truly erudite!)

"I thought this plant could absorb moisture, lowering the humidity?"

Before Zhou Pei could say anything, Wang Meng already interrupted.

Jinling was a city in Jiangnan and there would be many days of rain during the summer, causing the humidity to be very high. Hence, some people might grow graveyard moss, since it could absorb the water vapor in the air and turn the atmosphere dryer.

"There are both advantages and disadvantages!"

Sun Mo didn't have Divine Sight now, but it was fine. He already saw that there was a tumor-like swell on the rhizome of the graveyard moss.

Mei Ziyu came over and her countenance immediately changed when she saw this.

Li Ziqi and the other two also came nearer. After the little sunny egg saw this, she involuntarily exclaimed in shock.

"Isn't this a dead spirit spot?"

"What's that?"

Wang Meng frowned, it didn't sound like anything good.

"It's a very rare type of moss and can be considered a parasitic lifeform. It is also food for dead spirits and departed souls. They will slowly grow while leeching on the life force of a plant and are disseminated around with the aid of 'hooking' on the fur of animals. In fact, it can even grow on a human's body. After a prolonged period, the human will feel a lack of energy and dizziness. In the end, they will lose their consciousness and become a puppet of the dead spirit spot. It is extremely hard to remove."

Li Ziqi explained.

Mei Ziyu was astonished. (You even know such obscure knowledge?)

"Ah?"

Wang Meng jumped in fright.

“However, this item is very valuable and is an essential catalyst for concocting certain types of soul-type medicines. This stalk alone can be sold for several tens of thousands of spirit stones.”

After Li Ziqi finished speaking, Wang Meng and Xiao Que almost stopped breathing.

As for Zhou Pei, his expression was unchanged as though he already knew this.

“Several tens of thousands of silver? How much money is that?”

Wang Meng stretched his fingers out and wanted to count, but in the end, Xiao Que slapped his head.

“It’s spirit stones!”

Li Ziqi glanced at Wang Meng. (So, not only are you dumb, but your listening ability is bad as well!)

“S...spirit stones? Tens of thousands?”

Wang Meng suddenly felt a toothache. After that, he was scared. Such a valuable item was placed here so casually? What if it got stolen?

“Zhou Pei, why don’t you tell us your story?”

Sun Mo sat down.

“I’m unwilling!”

Since things had come to this, there was nothing to hide anymore. “You guys have also seen it. Wang Meng is so stupid, so what qualifications does he have to win Xiao Que’s heart?”

“Ah?”

Wang Meng finally realized what was going on at this moment.

“Brother Pei!”

Xiao Que stopped him.

“Shut up!”

Zhou Pei berated. After that, he asked, “Which aspect of mine is inferior to him? Also, I’ve lived together with you for ten years!”

“But I’ve always treated you like an elder brother!”

Xiao Que was helpless. How could one force something like love?

“Elder Brother Pei, I know you are good to me, but when I was together with you, you would complete everything for me to the point where I felt like trash. But when I’m together with Wang Meng, I can take care of him, I can scold him, I can berate him, and he would never retaliate. He makes me feel very comfortable when I’m with him.”

Xiao Que’s personality was valiant and heroic. She didn’t like to mince words.

Zhou Pei was stunned. (Was I in the wrong to take care of you?)

“Ai!”

Sun Mo sighed. Zhou Pei thought that by treating Xiao Que well, he was loving her. But in truth, what Xiao Que loved was a life like this where she could ‘tame’ Wang Meng.

This feeling was like raising a dog.

“You guys can chat about your love life later on!”

When Li Ziqi saw the impacted look on Zhou Pei’s face, she knew he had no way to piece his words together anymore. Hence, she helped him to explain.

“What you learned is actually herbology and during the process of gathering herbs, you accidentally discovered the dead spirit spot growing on the graveyard moss and you recognized it. After that, maybe for the sake of protecting your life or maybe for the sake of obtaining Xiao Que, you agreed to help the dead spirit find a puppet.

“Given your intellect, you managed to seamlessly ‘leak’ this information to Wang Meng and after you used the ‘getting first place in our year’ to stir his feelings, he took the bait and went there to ‘try his luck’, eventually succeeding in ‘subduing’ this dead spirit.

“In truth, Wang Meng’s ‘recruitment’ of this dead spirit is fake. The true dead spirit was already living in the graveyard moss as a parasite.

“Wang Meng felt he succeeded and hence grew careless. He suffered a backlash, and his consciousness was seized as he sank into a struggle.

“As for you? Taking the initiative to seek help might be an act to prove your ‘deep’ friendship with Wang Meng and to allay any suspicions of you killing him. Or maybe you want to shoot two birds with one arrow, and after Wang Meng was killed by the dead spirit, you would look for my teacher to kill the dead spirit and settle this matter completely.”

Li Ziqi spoke frankly with assurance. Her logic and thinking were clear as she listed out all the possibilities.

“Student, you are very impressive!”

Mei Ziyu praised in a low voice.

“She is my pride!”

Sun Mo smiled.

The little sunny egg’s ears moved. Her originally calm appearance immediately rippled as a smile appeared on her face. The smile was as beautiful as a blooming peony flower.

(So, I’m the doted child whom Teacher loves the most?)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +100. Reverence (55,250/100,000).

“Haha, you are correct. I want to finish Wang Meng and then kill that dead spirit. By doing so, no one would know what I’ve done.”

Zhou Pei laughed loudly.

“Everything is within my plan. In fact, I’ve even considered looking for a teacher who could kill the dead spirit and not discover the thing about the graveyard moss. Who knew that I would see Teacher Sun the moment I ran out of the dorm.

“At that time, I hesitated because Teacher Sun was too impressive and I didn’t know if he would discover my secret. But then, he wasn’t a grandmaster in botany or herbology and shouldn’t recognize the dead spirit spot. He is also good in the art of spiritual control and definitely would be able to kill the dead spirit. After all, the situation was urgent.

“And with the number one great teacher of Jinling on my side, definitely no one would suspect me. Sadly, man proposed while God disposed.”

(Honestly speaking, I might have lost this time around, but I’m thoroughly convinced by my loss.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zhou Pei +1,000. Respect (1,510/10,000).

Everyone felt some lingering fear. If Sun Mo didn’t know botany, he would definitely not be able to discover the dead spirit spot and this would become a perfect murder.

Moreover, it would be a perfect murder where the murderer actually calculated his involvement.

“You are wrong. It was your expression that betrayed you. Your emotions fluctuated too wildly when Xiao Que appeared.”

Sun Mo shook his head and didn’t agree with Zhou Pei’s words.

Mei Ziyu and Li Ziqi couldn’t help but smile. Other than Sun Mo, who would be so meticulous? In any case, Sun Mo was impressive and invincible.

There were no others.

“Hehe, it’s fine. Everything is no longer important.”

Zhou Pei bitterly smiled. He then suddenly shot forward and rushed toward the windowsill. “Xiao Que, I’ll use my death to prove that I like you more than he does.”

Bang!

Zhou Pei knocked open the window and jumped down, wanting to commit suicide.

At this moment, a black ball of spirit qi suddenly gushed forth from Sun Mo’s body. A dark shadow flashed as he executed Wind King Divine Step and arrived there, leaping down before Zhou Pei despite moving later. He then grabbed Zhou Pei by his arm and securely landed onto the ground below.

Sun Mo calmly spoke.

“If you commit a mistake, you should admit to it. Don’t use death to escape. I will report this matter to the school and let Headmaster An decide what to do with you.”

Sun Mo sighed. (I gave you a chance earlier, but you didn’t grab it.)

“Ziqi, conclude things here!”

Sun Mo was lazy and decided to let the little sunny egg handle the ending.

Lu Zhiruo looked at Sun Mo’s departing figure and felt very envious. If it was her in his shoes, she would have been tricked.

“Be calm. What can this small matter count as?”

Li Ziqi felt everything was normal for their teacher.

Below the building, Mei Ziyu couldn’t help but console Sun Mo when she saw his downcasted expression. “Don’t think too much, students like Zhou Pei are a minority.”

“Mn!”

Sun Mo nodded.

Ding!

Congratulations on treating Wang Meng. Mission is completed. Reward: 1x golden treasure chest.”

Ding!

“Congratulations on finding the truth and apprehending the culprit, accomplishing the hidden mission. Reward: 1x gold treasure chest.”

The system congratulated, but the reward wasn’t good enough.

“Are you giving a penny to chase the beggar away? Where’s the mysterious treasure chest?”

Sun Mo scolded, venting his unhappiness.

“Let me eat that graveyard moss!”

The scarab had always been beside Sun Mo’s ear, buzzing incessantly. Just when Sun Mo couldn’t take it anymore and wanted to explode in anger, a young woman came over to look for him.

“I’m Yu Yuhong, the vice group leader of Yue Rongbo’s great teacher group.”

The young woman introduced herself.

Earlier, Sun Mo felt somewhat strange about why Yue Rongbo didn’t participate in the great teacher group battle. Sun Mo had thought it was because Yue Rongbo didn’t wish to treat him as an enemy. But in the end, it turned out that he had gone missing.

However, how would a 4-star great teacher have gone missing?

Chapter 692: Number One Boss in Jinling

Although Sun Mo hadn't known Yue Rongbo for very long, they were friends.

Now that something had happened to him, Sun Mo naturally would help.

"Where's the last place Teacher Yue appeared at? Also, in these few months, did he show any abnormal behaviors or take any abnormal actions? Who are the people he interacted with during the past two weeks? Have you investigated all of these?"

Sun Mo instantly asked a series of questions.

If others abruptly heard so many questions, they would definitely feel that Sun Mo was intentionally making things difficult for them. However, Yu Yuhong didn't feel so. Her spirits were stirred and her confidence in Sun Mo surged even higher.

Because all these questions were crucial.

Sun Mo had immediately thought of this, which indicated that his brains were really good and he was willing to think about these questions. This also represented that he could help.

"I will have to thank Teacher Sun first then."

Yu Yuhong bowed.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Yu Yuhong +300. Friendly (610/1,000).

Sun Mo quickly rose and humbly spoke, "Teacher Yu is too courteous."

Sun Mo was someone who had seen many love plots in dramas, so he was 'experienced'. When he saw Yu Yuhong's eyes that were as swollen as peaches, he knew that she had probably cried a lot. This also indicated that her relationship with Yue Rongbo was a very close one.

As she heard Yu Yuhong introducing the situation, Sun Mo sank into deep thoughts.

If Yue Rongbo encountered an accident, the range of suspects could be narrowed down by a lot. After all, in the Nine Provinces, the status of a 4-star great teacher was very prestigious. Not many people would dare to act against them.

"Master, allow me to act. I'm very good at tracking people down!"

The scarab recommended itself.

"Aiyo, I didn't expect you to have the talent to be a dog?"

Sun Mo teased.

"..."

The scarab had black lines on its face. Sun Mo's tongue was truly toxic. If this was in Egypt and someone dared to insult a divine protector, that person would have their skin flayed and their bones broken as they would be buried with thousands of worms.

(Forget it, I will endure it first!)

(After I get back my freedom, everyone in the Central Province Academy has to die!)

“Master, I’m not joking.”

The scarab recommended itself again. Right now, it had to perform well and show that it was very hardworking to gain Sun Mo’s trust. It would also be able to eat a ‘full meal’ when it went out to search for that man, hunting for weak souls to eat.

“How do you plan to find him?”

Sun Mo asked.

“...”

The scarab fell silent. (How do you want me to say this?)

(I can’t possibly tell you that I frequently used dark magic in the past to search for delicious souls in a radius of several hundred miles, right? As long as I spot them, I will get my divine oracle to capture those young boys and girls for me to feast on.)

Although they had only interacted for a few days, the scarab could determine that Sun Mo was a good person. If Sun Mo was to learn of all these things he did in the past, it would then be strange if Sun Mo didn’t destroy its soul.

In the eyes of easterners, wouldn’t it be a great devil?

“What benefits do you want?”

Sun Mo, who didn’t know that the scarab had taken him as a ‘good’ man, changed the topic. He knew that the scarab wouldn’t help him for free.

“In the future, you are not allowed to call me Old Beet. You are also not allowed to speak to me contemptuously. No matter what, I was the divine protector of a nation. How about it? You should call me pharaoh.”

The scarab decided to change its name to ‘pharaoh’ so it could recall its past glory.

“Alright Old Beet, what’s the next condition?”

Sun Mo urged.

“...”

The scarab really felt like biting through Sun Mo’s skull and sucking away his brain juice before spitting it out on the ground.

“Alright, back to the main topic. What do you need in order to find someone?”

If it wasn’t for the sake of Yue Rongbo, Sun Mo wouldn’t allow this bug to state its price.

“I have to go to that Yue person’s house and then head to the place he last appeared.”

Upon hearing the scarab’s words, Sun Mo nodded. That was what he was preparing to do as well.

...

Sun Mo spent three hours following Yu Yuhong around. After that, he summoned the scarab and allowed it to do its thing freely before heading to Old Wolf Ren's place.

Sun Mo wouldn't entrust all his hope on the scarab. Speaking of finding someone and looking for news, Old Wolf Ren and his gang of local tyrants were much better choices.

...

In a courtyard with swaying shadows, Old Wolf Ren and a few of his rogue friends were currently drinking and sitting at a round table.

"I'm telling you guys that I've fought under Great Teacher Sun for a while. As long as I beg him, my son will be able to receive his guidance."

Old Wolf Ren drank so much that his face was already flushed. He felt a little high and subconsciously started boasting.

"Why don't I believe it? Do you know how many wealthy clans and high officials want to send their children to study under Sun Mo? In the end, they couldn't even find a person to pass the word to him."

Duan Xiao felt disdain.

He was also one of the local bullies in Jinling and his job was similar to Old Wolf Ren. It was just that his territory was different. The relationship between the two of them could be considered a mixture of enemy and friend.

If there were no external enemies, they would fight each other to gain a bigger share of profits, if there were common enemies, they would work together to repel them. In any case, the 'food' in their circle of work could only be enjoyed by them.

"Oh, Old Wolf, your bragging is a little too wild. Great Teacher Sun is currently in the brightest limelight of Jinling."

"I didn't expect that the twin jade annuluses of Jinling, which were so famous for a time last year, became salted fish of yesterday and turned smelly. Right now, the number one boss of Jinling is none other than Sun Mo."

"What do you mean by salted fish of yesterday? It's better described as the yellow flowers of yesterday. If you have no culture, can you just talk less?"

A bunch of aged men were chatting here, but no one believed Old Wolf Ren. (What sort of joke are you making?)

(To put it unpleasantly, if Sun Mo was a cloud in the sky, you couldn't even be considered the mud on the ground. You are merely a maggot.)

(For someone like you, if you encounter Sun Mo, you better stay far away from him and lower your head to give way, understand?)

"I'm really acquainted with Great Teacher Sun."

Old Wolf Ren grew anxious.

“Enough, enough. Let’s just drink.”

Duan Xiao couldn’t be bothered to continue blasting Old Wolf Ren about this ‘lie’. In fact, he felt a little like having sympathy with a like-minded person in distress. Because all of them were thugs, even if their children entered famous schools, they wouldn’t be able to find good teachers.

As long as the school did an investigation on them, the school would know what their jobs were. After that, their children would be chased away and it would be lucky if their children weren’t beaten up.

“You most probably have helped Sun Mo with something before, right? That is not called being acquainted or could you get him over to join us for a drink?”

A baldy teased. He then raised his cup. “Come, let’s go one round!”

Old Wolf Ren’s expression dimmed when he thought about this and depressedly drank a mouthful of wine.

At this moment, the sound of knocking rang out.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

“Who is it? Can’t you see this daddy is drinking?”

“It’s me Sun Mo. Is Old Wolf Ren at home?”

As the voice from outside drifted in, the seven men who were holding wine cups were directly stunned.

“D...did I hear wrongly? This Sun Mo, could he be that Sun Mo?”

The baldy mumbled and gulped down a mouthful of saliva.

“I don’t think so!”

A muscular dude with a tattoo of an azure dragon on his shoulder saw Old Wolf Ren stretching his hand out and slapping Duan Xiao.

Pak!

A slap rang out clearly.

“Have you gone mad?”

Duan Xiao roared.

“F***! If Sun Mo loathed me because of that sentence from you, I won’t spare you even if I become a ghost.”

After Old Wolf Ren scolded, he hurriedly rose and ran out to open the door. He didn’t dare to make Sun Mo wait.

The remaining people exchanged mutual glances.

“Why are you all still in a daze for?”

Duan Xiao urged. "Quickly pack up!"

If it was usual times and Old Wolf Ren dared to hit him, he would definitely fight it out with Old Wolf Ren. But today, a feeling of fear appeared in Duan Xiao's heart.

"Speaking of which, should we all go together to welcome Great Teacher Sun?"

Just when all of them were still conflicted, Old Wolf Ren already took the lead and led Sun Mo over.

Duan Xiao and the others were all ruthless men, but right now, they were like baby chickens standing together as they worked hard to squeeze out a smile.

"F***, Old Wolf Ren, you are really acquainted with Sun Mo?"

Duan Xiao was dumbfounded.

They all sold information for a living. If Duan Xiao and the others didn't recognize the most popular teacher in Jinling now, they could simply dig their eyeballs out and explode them with a stomp.

This was especially so a few days ago when Headmaster Cao had brought his great teacher group over to challenge the Central Province Academy. In the end, Sun Mo alone had crushed half of the group. Sun Mo's name directly resounded through Jinling after that.

"Are you guys having a meal together?"

Sun Mo frowned. "Sorry, I've disturbed you."

"Great Teacher Sun, you are cursing me by saying such a thing!"

Old Wolf Ren smiled self-mockingly. "Please feel free to enter. Host, what are you doing? Quickly pour some tea, take out that valuable porcelain tea set."

"There's no need to make things so troublesome."

With regard to Old Wolf Ren's respect, Sun Mo felt somewhat helpless.

"Let us chat in the courtyard then?"

Old Wolf Ren was someone proficient in discerning the thoughts of others through observing their facial expressions. He basically wouldn't give Sun Mo any chance to feel unhappiness. After he asked the question, he hurriedly chased everyone away.

"Old Duan, scam quickly. I will treat you guys to some wine next time."

Duan Xiao and the others dilly-dallied on purpose.

This was Sun Mo. If they missed out on meeting him this time around, they probably wouldn't have any chance to do so anymore in their lives.

Old Wolf Ren removed his shoes and was preparing to toss them over.

(If you guys spoil my chance to fawn on Sun Mo, this daddy will break all our friendships.)

Duan Xiao and the others exited, but they were reluctant to leave. Hence, after circling for half a circle, they leaned against the wall and stealthily peeped.

In the courtyard, Sun Mo asked Old Wolf Ren to take a seat, but the latter didn't dare to.

"That fellow Old Wolf Ren is really acquainted with Sun Mo? That's truly impressive!"

The baldy exclaimed in shock.

"Damn, why is he so freaking lucky?"

Duan Xiao was so envious that his eyes turned red.

However, what made them feel even more envious was that after Sun Mo and Old Wolf Ren finished chatting, the latter called his son out and began kowtowing to Sun Mo.

Sun Mo stopped him. After that, they didn't see how, but a spiritual beast wearing a tiny corset with a body full of glistening oil suddenly appeared.

Old Wolf Ren's son wasn't talented, and this was something publicly acknowledged. In the end, after this 'spiritual beast' massaged him, a great amount of spirit qi suddenly gathered and entered the son's body.

Even Duan Xiao and the others who didn't have much education understood that Old Wolf Ren's son was breaking through to the next level.

"The Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands is actually so terrifying?"

Because Duan Xiao was too shocked, his body froze. After he finished watching Old Wolf Ren's son succeeded in breaking through, his body had already grown numb due to a prolonged period of not moving.

With a thudding sound, he fell down.

"Great Teacher Sun is leaving!"

The others didn't help Duan Xiao up. Instead, they rushed quickly toward the entrance. At the very least, they had to make sure Sun Mo was familiar with their faces.

Duan Xiao gritted his teeth and climbed up as he ran over with a limp in his steps.

Sun Mo exited and saw a few people waiting outside for him. There were humble smiles on all their faces.

"Hello, Teacher Sun!"

These people were gangsters and would terrify ordinary folks into losing all their possessions. But right now, they were as obedient as bunnies.

"Drink less wine, not more than two to three cups each time."

Sun Mo instructed them and left hurriedly.

"How about it? You believe my words now, right?"

Old Wolf Ren was very complacent. This was especially so given the fact that his son succeeded in breaking through. This caused him to feel very happy. As expected, he definitely had to tighten his hold on Sun Mo's gigantic thigh.

Duan Xiao and the others exchanged a mutual glance and shouted out together.

"Brother Wolf. From now onward, you are the boss of Jinling!"

Duan Xiao flashed a thumbs-up and displayed a very humble attitude, no longer as arrogant as before.

(As long as you can get Sun Mo to use his God Hands to massage my son, allowing my son to break through. I'm even willing to call you daddy three times.)

For the sake of his son's future, Duan Xiao went all out.

"Haha!"

Old Wolf Ren laughed loudly. For all the years he lived until now, he had never been in such high spirits before.

(Sun Mo, you are truly my great benefactor!)

Ding!

Favorable impression from Old Wolf Ren +1,000. Respect (3,100/10,000).

...

For a matter like finding people, it couldn't be rushed.

In order to deal with unexpected danger, Sun Mo decided to open the two golden chests first and consume his divine force fruit to level up.

After returning to the villa, Sun Mo asked Dong He where Lu Zhiruo was. Lu Zhiruo was currently feeding an immortal crane in the back garden.

"Immortal crane?"

Sun Mo frowned. (Is this a new spiritual beast captured by the papaya girl?)

Thus, he walked through the cobblestone path and came over. Before he entered the back garden, he could already smell the strong fragrance of alcohol.

"What the hell?"

Sun Mo frowned.

Ga! Ga!

(Is this the immortal crane's cry? It's so unpleasant sounding!)

Very soon, Sun Mo saw Lu Zhiruo hugging a vat of wine and was running away. A handsome and impressive-looking immortal crane was chasing her.

The creature truly looked like an immortal crane that came out from a portrait. Its feathers were pure white and it had an elegant demeanor. With a single glance, one could tell that it was exuding immortal qi and was a divine beast.

However, the immortal crane's current actions had damaged its divine image.

Now, it was like a tyrant that abducted village girls. It kept blocking Lu Zhiruo's path and used its wings to smack her head.

"You have already drunk a lot. You can't drink anymore."

The papaya girl hugged the vat of wine in her hands steadfastly. Despite her face getting whacked by the crane's wings a few times, she didn't release her hold on the wine.

Ga, ga!

The immortal crane was badly annoyed. It actually leaped out and pushed its feet toward the papaya girl.

Bang!

Lu Zhiruo stumbled backward from the impact.

"..."

Sun Mo was dumbfounded. That jumping kick executed by the immortal crane was so skilled, ferocious, and intimidating. It had the feel of those impressive soccer players who were famous for crippling others intentionally.

(Even those players were not as ruthless as you when they kicked out, alright?)

Lu Zhiruo couldn't flee and decided to squat on the ground instead.

Ga ga!

The immortal crane directly leaped onto Lu Zhiruo's back.

"Usually, she would always attract small animals over. But why is she so unlucky this time around?"

Sun Mo was puzzled. At the same time, he pulled out his wooden blade and directly tossed it over.

Chapter 693: Immortal Crane

Once upon a time, Sun Mo was obsessed with PUBG. Every time he returned home, he would delight in turning his computer on and playing a game, fighting all the way until the circle shrank and eventually eating the chicken dinner.

Speaking of which, an immortal crane was considered a bird species as well, right?

No, my 98k!

No, my 17 shots in two seconds!

No, my chicken dinner!

All sorts of distractive thoughts spun in Sun Mo's mind, yet he exerted brute force with all his might as he threw his wooden blade.

Hua~

The wooden blade created a sonic boom and accurately pierced toward the blustering immortal crane standing on Lu Zhiruo's body.

Truthfully speaking, the gaze of a cultivator reflected their mental state and explosive force. How powerful was that? When they tossed out something, that thing would surely hit their target.

However, when the wooden blade was about to smash into the head of the immortal crane, the crane which was flushed red from drinking too much, exuding an alcoholic vibe, actually stretched out its right wing.

Pak!

The wing full of pure white feathers actually grabbed hold of the rapidly speeding wooden blade. After that, it actually controlled the wooden blade and brandished it.

Ga, ga!

The unpleasant voice of the immortal crane rang out. After that, it jumped off Lu Zhiruo's body and sped toward Sun Mo.

"..."

Sun Mo was dumbfounded.

"Who is the human here exactly? Could it be you are not afraid of me?"

When this thought flashed across his mind, the immortal crane was already close. The wooden blade slashed out with the sound of wind gusting, cleaving downward with thunderous might.

If this attack hit, blood would definitely be spilled.

Sun Mo side-stepped hurriedly.

After that, the immortal crane took the initiative to attack. The wooden blade slashed up and down, unleashing a rapid volley of strikes filled with an invasive intent.

"..."

(Am I in a dream?)

Sun Mo had never dreamed that there would be a day where he would be bullied by a crane.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

The wooden blade flashed, constantly attacking near Sun Mo's head.

Ga!

The immortal crane cried. It even burped and caused an intense smell of alcohol to gush over, causing Sun Mo to feel a headache.

“Teacher, don’t hurt it!”

The papaya girl pleaded for the immortal crane.

Ga?

Upon hearing this, the immortal crane became infuriated. (Do I even need a human to show mercy on me? How blind can you be? I will crush his dog head now!)

Hence, the attacking prowess of the immortal crane instantly went up by another level.

“What the hell is this immortal crane?”

Sun Mo frowned and subconsciously activated Divine Sight. However, there was only a row of red words.

“Unable to acquire target’s information.”

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. As expected, a skill from the system wasn’t reliable. He still had to train in them himself.

Swish~

The wooden blade emitted a gust of wind as it sliced past the air inches before Sun Mo’s nose.

This time around, Sun Mo no longer dared to be careless. He activated both the second and third levels of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art. Not only did he have the Invulnerable Golden Body protecting his body, but everything in his surroundings also slowed down.

The papaya girl was standing at the side. Hence, if he was defeated by a crane, that would truly be too embarrassing.

Sun Mo executed the Wind King Divine Steps and after he continuously dodged two blade attacks, he suddenly flashed and rushed forward. After that, he chained moves from the Dharma Skyshock Fist.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Heavy punches slammed against the wooden blade, causing exploding sounds.

Ga!

The immortal crane shrieked. This human was a little impressive, but it was fine. It had drunk some wine today and was very capable of fighting. (Just you wait, I’ll let you witness my ultimate skill later.)

However, just as the immortal crane retreated and was preparing to wait for the ferocity of Sun Mo’s attacks to weaken, a gigantic hand suddenly shot forth from its back with no prior sign at all.

Baji!

The giant hand grabbed the immortal crane's neck and lifted it up. After that, the hand slammed down with all its strength, slamming the crane onto the ground.

Bang!

Dust scattered everywhere.

Ga!

The immortal crane grew even more enraged. (You actually dared to slam me? Human, you are dead for sure!)

After that, the formless clone continued doing the same thing. It was as though it became a pile driver and kept slamming the poor bird.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Very soon, a large hole appeared on the ground, and bird feathers were everywhere.

Ga!

The immortal crane felt a little dazed.

"Zhiruo, are you okay?"

After seeing the immortal crane no longer moving and resembling a dead dog, Sun Mo decided to stop attacking.

"I'm fine. Teacher, can you please let it go?"

Lu Zhiruo pleaded. "It didn't mean to attack you."

"I don't care whether it meant to or not. I'm going to stew it into soup today. Speaking of which, I've never eaten an immortal crane before. I wonder if its flesh would be tough?"

Sun Mo was curious.

Ga!

Upon hearing this, the immortal crane shrieked. It stretched out its wings and wanted to slap Sun Mo's head.

"Immortal Bro, just speak less okay?"

Lu Zhiruo advised.

"What is it saying?"

Sun Mo knew that although the papaya girl didn't understand the language of animals, she had no problem communicating with them.

"It...it..."

Lu Zhiruo was a little dumbstruck.

“Say it!”

Sun Mo urged.

“Immortal Bro is saying that it drank too little today or you definitely wouldn’t be able to win against it.”

After the papaya girl spoke, she glanced at the immortal crane again with a look of shock on her face.

“You are saying that what you drank was considered little? It has only been half a day and over 50% of the wine in the wine cellar has been finished by you.”

Lu Zhiruo wasn’t someone petty. This was especially so when she was interacting with small animals. Even if she only had a single bun, she would split half of her bun with them.

However, Immortal Bro was truly too over-the-top. (These wines are the precious collection of the old headmaster. Now that you drank so many of them, Teacher will be the one taking the blame for you.)

Ga!

The immortal crane still cried unpleasantly and even stretched out its wings, wanting to hit the papaya girl.

“What did it say?”

Sun Mo felt it definitely wasn’t saying anything good.

“It says that he has drunk all sorts of beautiful wines and wonderful brews of the various immortal sects in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, and the act of drinking those wines was the glory of those sect leaders. So what if it drank the lousy wine here?”

After Lu Zhiruo explained, she curiously asked, “What’s an immortal sect?”

“You even believe the boasts of this fellow?”

Sun Mo rolled his eyes.

He understood that because spirit qi was present in this world, humans could cultivate to a very strong cultivation realm, allowing them to be capable of shifting mountains and filling seas. But speaking of rising to the heavens to become an immortal? That was nonsense.

“Ignore it, go and boil some hot water. We will boil it and defeather it, then we will eat the immortal crane in three styles today: braised, fried, and stew!”

Sun Mo was truly angered.

Sun Mo had gone to the wine cellar below the villa before. Although he didn’t recognize the wines stored there, the old headmaster was still a secondary saint after all. How could the wines collected by him be rubbish?

In the end, this damn bird actually drank half of the wines?

(Even if you are really an immortal bird, this daddy is going to cook you today and enjoy my chicken dinner!)

“Quickly go and boil the water, why are you still in a daze for?”

Sun Mo urged.

“Teacher, you cannot eat it!”

Sun Mo was anxious.

“Why?”

Sun Mo didn’t understand.

“Because it is your spiritual beast!”

The papaya explained. If this wasn’t the case, Lu Zhiruo wouldn’t have permitted Immortal Bro to drink so much wine.

“Huh?”

Sun Mo was stunned. He couldn’t help but glance at the damn bird in his hands. Because of the violent tussle between them earlier, this fellow was no longer as charming and handsome-looking as before. Its feather was ruffled and dust covered all its body.

This was especially so considering the fact that it drank so much wine. Its eyes had no hint of an intelligence glow. It was clearly a dead-drunk drunkard that everyone would feel contempt for when they looked at it.

“This fellow is my spiritual beast?”

Sun Mo furrowed his brows so tightly that they could crush a crab to death.

Chapter 694: Top-Rated Rewards and Leveling Up

“Oi, say something!”

Sun Mo grabbed the immortal crane by its neck and shook it.

“Ga!”

After being slammed repeatedly, in addition to being inundated by alcohol, the immortal crane wasn’t able to differentiate anything anymore. At this moment, it was impossible for it to answer any questions.

It only kept burping as a strong stench of alcohol flooded the area akin to poisonous mist.

Sun Mo pinched his nose and directly tossed the immortal crane out.

Honestly speaking, such a summoning experience was very bad.

Sun Mo had a look of disdain on his face.

Where was the so-called memorable first-time experience?

It was like when a man first got to know a girl and enter his first relationship. He originally thought it would be a beautiful one.

In the end, the girl was only acting pure. Not only was she not a virgin, but she was a complete sl*t.

F***!

Where was the basic trust between people?

The immortal crane rolled for a while and ended on the grass patch. It found a comfortable spot and fell asleep. Sun Mo even saw its wings fluttering gently, rubbing its back.

If he didn't guess it wrongly, it was scratching an itch, right?

Speaking of intelligence, this broken bird wasn't stupid. But its temper and alcoholic habit...

No, he couldn't afford to have this crane!

Lu Zhiruo was worried the crane might catch a cold, so she was preparing to hug it and put it in the guest room. But after running a few steps, she stopped and looked at Sun Mo.

The papaya girl was worried Sun Mo might not agree.

"Go on!"

Sun Mo waved his hands. He wouldn't be annoyed if he couldn't see it.

Right now, he was sure that this immortal crane was his spiritual beast because when he settled his heart down to sense things, he could sense the soul fluctuations of the immortal crane.

Honestly speaking, after signing a contract using Air Proof, even if the race of the master and spiritual beast was different, they could communicate through their souls.

The immortal crane hit everyone it saw. It either ignored Sun Mo or was already drunk.

"Damn, if we ate 'drunken crane' earlier, we wouldn't even need to season it."

Sun Mo's lips twitched. He wanted to cry but no tears were coming out.

During that night, he recited Air Proof twice. Firstly, it was to teach Lu Zhiruo. Secondly, it was because he got high from humming the melody. He basically didn't even think about recruiting any spiritual beast.

Because he cherished his first time and was hoping for it to be a perfect chance encounter.

In the end, there was nothing?

"Bad luck!"

Sun Mo was unhappy. He wanted to ask people out for a drink, but who should he ask? Gu Xiuxun? She should already be considered one of his 'brothers', right?

"Master, I have to remind you that I'm then your first spiritual beast."

The scarab's voice was filled with resentment. "Your first time is already mine."

The scarab's tone was as though it was saying Sun Mo was a trashy guy who dumped the girls he slept with.

“Scram!”

Sun Mo mentally mused that the first spiritual beast should be Little Silver. However, he had no idea where that fellow was off playing as he didn't see it at all.

After settling the immortal crane, Lu Zhiruo came to pay her respects. Then, she was preparing to head to the Wind King Divine Hall to continue with her cultivation.

“Come over!”

Sun Mo instructed.

“Oh!”

The papaya girl walked over with her head lowered in a very obedient manner.

Sun Mo patted her head in passing.

“System, let's open a chest!”

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining a 50-year time emblem.”

The system's voice sounded normal and had no emotions.

Sun Mo's eyes brightened. This reward wasn't bad and had surpassed the quality of a golden treasure chest.

“Continue!”

Sun Mo urged. He wanted to open another top-rated treasure before Lu Zhiruo's luck faded.

Before the golden light faded completely, Sun Mo already saw a fingernail-thick skill book coated in green light.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining 1x illustrated handbook about the rare species on Darkness Continent: Plant edition. Rarity index: S, ten types of plants. Proficiency: elementary.”

“Beautiful!”

Sun Mo excitedly snapped his finger. Rarity of 'S'! This indicated that the great teachers in the Nine Provinces knew almost close to nothing about these ten darkness plants. If their medical value was immense, once he found them he would be able to profit immensely.

“Learn it!”

Sun Mo lifted his hand and cast Gushing Thoughts and Retentive Memory on himself as he started to memorize this knowledge.

Lu Zhiruo didn't dare to disturb Sun Mo after seeing him sinking into contemplation. She quietly retreated out of the bedroom and closed the door.

Three hours later, Sun Mo opened his eyes and there was a hint of unhappiness between his brows.

He received Rarity: 'S' knowledge on darkness plants this time around. Eight of them were rare, but they were merely ordinary plants and had no value. There was only a type of spiritual mushroom and a type of red rice that had a value high enough for him to search for them.

The spiritual mushroom was a plant that grew in dark, moist, and misty places. Upon consuming it, one would be able to strengthen their mental energy and soul fluctuation.

Spiritual controllers precisely depended on mental energy to recruit spiritual beasts. The stronger their spiritual will, the easier it would be for them to subdue spiritual beasts. Hence, if they ate this spiritual mushroom, they would have a greater success rate in recruiting spiritual beasts.

Naturally, this spiritual mushroom could also be concocted into an alchemy pill that could repair mental damage and recover mental energy. For example, if one suffered from insomnia or mental damage, one would be cured if they ate a pill made from this spiritual mushroom.

Simply speaking, it could even cure mental illness because upon consuming it, it could stabilize and calm your mental state.

As for the other red rice, it was even more impressive.

That was a type of paddy that grew in extremely cold regions of the Darkness Continent. It would ripen after two years and because its growing period was too long, this type of rice would contain a large amount of spiritual qi.

In other words, it was a type of spirit rice.

After common rice was eaten, humans could only absorb 20% of the nutrients. The other 80% would turn into excrement and be expelled out.

Even for 20% nutrients, it was merely for the sake of filling one's belly.

However, this red rice was different. After eating it, one would not be hungry for three days. Also, not only could it fill one's stomach, but it could even replenish the spirit qi in one's body.

If he managed to domesticate this red rice successfully in the outskirts of Jinling and cultivate it, even if the amount of spirit qi was halved, Sun Mo would be rolling in money.

This wasn't an extravagant hope. Because Sun Mo was proficient in planting techniques, he had a chance to succeed in the transplantation.

"At that time, I can just give out spirit qi infused red rice as salary and will definitely be able to recruit some great teachers."

Sun Mo longed for the future.

Even if he had no way to transplant the red rice, he could get Little Silver to head to the place where spirit rice was produced and build a teleportation gate there, building a farming base.

"I really feel like exploring the Darkness Continent!"

Sun Mo mumbled. He then headed to the Wind King Divine Hall.

He wanted to break through, for something like his cultivation base, he would never complain about it being too high.

He then took out the divine force fruit and consumed it. A moment later, a surge of heat immediately birthed in his stomach, and it felt like a giant snake that lost control, wriggling around and shooting through his body.

Sun Mo immediately activated the cultivation method of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art to absorb the fruit's energy.

A layer of light appeared around Sun Mo, illuminating this palace hall brightly. Even the reflected light from the spirit crystals was suppressed.

Five minutes later!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions occurred around Sun Mo, triggering the spirit qi in the surroundings to ignite. Sun Mo was akin to a magnet that drew all the spirit qi over. A spirit qi vortex formed above his head before gushing into his body.

BOOM!

After a huge spirit qi explosion, the entire hall returned back to its normal calmness. And Sun Mo also managed to break through to the sixth level of the divine force realm with no suspense.

Sun Mo opened his eyes and there seemed to be lightning within them.

There was no light in the side palace hall, only the glow from spirit crystals. Actually, the surroundings were dark, but Sun Mo could see everything more clearly now.

The patterns on the spirit crystals faraway looked extremely vivid.

In the past, Sun Mo had to calm his heart down before he could sense the flow of spirit qi. But now, there was no need for such excessive actions.

When the spirit qi flowed past his body, it felt like the summer wind brushing past him. He instantly could sense everything.

This feeling was truly too wondrous.

Sun Mo involuntarily quickened his breathing tempo.

Spirit qi was like delicious spring water to cultivators. As one's cultivation base improved, their body's response to spirit qi would strengthen. It would be like when one suddenly soaked in a spirit spring; it would then be strange if they didn't do their best to absorb all the spirit qi.

Naturally, the most satisfying thing was that his constitution had improved immensely.

Sun Mo's muscles not only became stronger, but his contours also became better, improving toward the golden ratio.

“Very good, I became stronger, but I didn’t go bald!”

Sun Mo was very happy. If he managed to enter the Longevity Realm before 30, he would be able to maintain his appearance for tens of years or even up to a hundred years.

After all, if he wanted to chase girls, he would still need a handsome appearance.

...

During the early morning, the rays of the rising sun shone down.

Sun Mo woke up and went to look at the immortal crane, but that fellow was still sleeping. This caused him to feel very angry. After that, he found a metal chain and he quickly bound its feet.

It wasn’t that he was afraid the crane might run away. Rather, he didn’t want the crane to continue stealing wine to drink.

After doing all of this, Sun Mo went to meet with Mei Ziyu at the school’s gate according to their agreement. After that, they headed to the battle hall and were preparing to look for new students with good aptitudes.

The battle hall, as the most famous society in the Central Province Academy, was known to everyone in Jinling. Hence, when Sun Mo arrived, he discovered that this place was flooded with people.

The six students who were responsible for maintaining order here immediately stopped what they were doing when they saw Sun Mo. They stood up and greeted him with respect.

“Good morning, Teacher Sun!”

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

The gazes in the surrounding all turned over.

“Is that Sun Mo?”

“This teacher is so handsome, he should be Sun Mo.”

“Being handsome or not is not important. The main point is he is very powerful. I heard that he crushed half of the Myriad Daos Academy’s great teacher circle alone.”

The freshmen mumbled and stared at Sun Mo with curiosity in their eyes.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from students +2,120.

“Morning!”

Sun Mo nodded. “You guys can continue with whatever you are doing!”

A student originally planned to get these new students to step aside so Sun Mo could enter, but he soon discovered that when Sun Mo took a step forward, the crowd automatically opened a pathway for him.

“You are also a famous person now!”

Mei Ziyu teased.

“Maybe just a little bit?”

It was early in the morning and he received over 2,000 favorable impression points without doing anything. This was simply perfect.

Ding!

“Congratulations on finally having a little fame and is respected by others. You just took another large step forward on the great teacher path. Reward: 1x golden treasure chest.”

The system congratulated him.

All the members of the battle hall were there. Half were sparring with each other, demonstrating various cultivation arts to the freshmen, while another half was sitting at the side of the arena, waiting for the freshmen to challenge them.

As long as you were confident, you could step up to the stage.

Gu Xiuxun was long since ‘captured’ by Jin Mujie and the two of them were extremely busy. When she saw Sun Mo and was about to greet him, a student beat her to it.

“Teacher Sun, I’ve slighted you in the past. I’m sorry for that!”

A handsome-looking male student appeared before Sun Mo suddenly. He apologized while he lowered his head into a bow, bending his body 90 degrees.

“Who are you?”

Sun Mo didn’t seem to recognize him.

Chapter 695: Lecture in the Battle Hall

Zhu Ting was very unhappy.

Honestly speaking, no one liked to apologize to another. Even if the other party was a great teacher, he didn’t want to do so as this would damage his pride.

However, it wasn’t a solution if he refused to do this. If Sun Mo hated him for this, let’s not say half his lifetime, maybe he would have to waste ten or twenty years of his life bumbling around blindly.

Zhu Ting believed that Sun Mo could achieve this with his current fame and strength. Hence, he came to apologize.

However, who could have known that Sun Mo had long since forgotten about him?

Zhu Ting’s fists clenched instantly as he felt humiliated.

(No matter what, I’m ranked #6 in the battle hall and am extremely famous in the school. How could you intentionally pretend not to recognize me for revenge?)

“Teacher Sun, I was wrong!”

Zhu Ting acted even more humble. Also, his clenched fists were loosened immediately as he did his best to hide his unhappiness. Otherwise, if Sun Mo saw it, things would be even more troublesome.

Sun Mo finally recalled something. When he was still an intern teacher, he had brought Qi Shengjia to participate in the battle hall's exam. During the exam, he had wanted to lend a room to massage the honest guy, but Zhu Ting had rejected Sun Mo's request in his capacity as an administrator.

Luckily, Jin Mujie had been kind enough to help him.

One could say that Qi Shengjia was the first student Sun Mo had given pointers to. And it was precisely because of Qi Shengjia's success that he could get started smoothly on his great teacher path.

Sun Mo sank into contemplation and Zhu Ting grew even more terrified. He was even pondering whether he should kneel down.

There was no solution to this. He was from a small farmer family and saw before cases where major characters determined the life and death of minor characters with a single sentence, making their fates extremely miserable.

"Oh, are you apologizing because you rejected me back then?"

Sun Mo smiled. "You are worrying too much, there's no need to apologize."

Back then Sun Mo did feel depressed, but he was a great teacher now and his mental state had changed a lot. If he was still so calculative against a student, there would surely be a problem with his moral character.

"Teacher, I..."

Zhu Ting hurriedly chased after Sun Mo.

"Go and be busy with your own stuff. Don't mind the past."

Sun Mo waved his hands.

"Yes, I will take my leave!"

Zhu Ting didn't dare to disturb Sun Mo.

"Sun Mo, do you want me to introduce some good students for you?"

Gu Xiuxun walked over and teased, yet her gaze seamlessly swept toward Mei Ziyu. (So, she is the type that you like?)

(I'm finished then! Being dainty and elegant has never been my style!)

"Sure, please do!"

Sun Mo would never reject help.

"Good morning teacher!"

Qi Shengjia was helping as well. When he saw Sun Mo, he hurriedly came over to greet him.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo looked at the honest guy walking over. The movement of the honest guy’s right shoulder seemed a little off. Hence, he patted Qi Shengjia’s shoulder. “Were you injured in a fight?”

“Teacher!”

Qi Shengjia shrank his neck and had a face full of embarrassment. There was a low-year student who had challenged him earlier and he lost the fight.

“It’s okay if you lose. Just continue training and win in the future!”

Sun Mo consoled. Spirit qi gushed forth from his body, causing the genie to materialize.

Ada!

The genie directly punched the honest guy’s face.

Thud, thud!

The honest guy retreated two steps.

Sun Mo’s eyelids twitched and he almost asked out loud. (What are you doing?)

Bang!

The genie vanished.

(I’m not going to massage such a noob!)

“...”

Sun Mo had black lines on his face. Damn, how embarrassing.

Speaking of which, the muscular dude summoned by the ancient massaging technique actually had its own awareness as expected!

“That must be God Hands, right? How awesome!”

“I failed to see how awesome it was and can only tell it’s very violent. Look at that punch, that guy’s nose is bleeding now.”

“That’s because you are stupid. Look, after the blood has finished dripping, the nose is alright. It can also vent that student’s internal heat!”

The students mumbled.

Ding!

Overall favorable impression points from the students +1,210.

A portion of these points were contributed by Qi Shengjia who was beaten by the genie.

“...”

After hearing the notification, Sun Mo was speechless. He almost turned and left. This group of to-be-students couldn't make it.

However, Sun Mo wouldn't expose his thoughts. He displayed the demeanor of a grandmaster and started to observe everyone in the battle hall.

After Qi Shengjia came to pay his respects, he went back and continued working.

Zhu Ting was almost angered to death when he saw this scene.

"He is so stupid, how can such a person obtained Sun Mo's favor?"

Zhu Ting didn't understand.

Everyone had seen too many people like Qi Shengjia who had stumbled into the battle hall due to luck.

At most, such individuals would last for two times before they scrambled and wouldn't be able to enter again.

However, Qi Shengjia actually found his footing and stabilized it. He was even improving at a steady pace during each internal ranking.

Someone investigated before and discovered that although he didn't take Sun Mo as his personal teacher, Sun Mo would still occasionally provide pointers to him. It was even said that Sun Mo used God Hands to give him a massage quite a few times.

This special treatment made everyone feel so envious that they felt like dying.

Everyone knew how bad Qi Shengjia's aptitude was, but because he obtained guidance from Sun Mo, he actually managed to live quite well in the competitive battle hall where geniuses were as common as clouds.

If the person Sun Mo was guiding was him instead, wouldn't he have long soared into the sky?

Due to Qi Shengjia's relationship with Sun Mo, Jin Mujie's usual treatment of Qi Shengjia also wasn't bad. She would provide pointers to him every three to five days.

"He's truly freaking lucky. If this chance was given to me, I would have become the number one person in the school."

Zhu Ting was so jealous that his mouth became crooked. After that, he began to ponder on how he could latch on to the gigantic thighs of Sun Mo.

...

Ultimately, a scheming student like Zhu Ting was considered a minority. The vast majority of people were still at the stage where they were planning to take a personal teacher via the traditional way.

Hence, before Sun Mo could walk far, he was stopped by three students.

"Teacher Sun, please accept me as your disciple!"

Two male students and a female student spoke out together and kowtowed in unison.

Sun Mo halted and had a serious expression on his face. "There's no need to be so anxious and kowtow so quickly. Why don't you guys tell me what you are planning to learn from me?"

"I wish to learn blade techniques and alchemy. The art of spirit runes is fine as well."

A tall male student seized the initiative to speak.

"I wish to learn the art of spiritual control!"

The female student continued.

"I...I..."

As for the last student, he stuttered a little because he had never thought of this question before. He came to take Sun Mo on as a personal teacher because he wanted to become the number one student in the school.

"Mn, let's talk about you first. This student, the matter of taking on a personal teacher concerns your entire life. Please do not make your choice under impulse. Not only is this disrespectful to the teacher, but it might even 'kill' your future prospects."

(You haven't even thought about what you want to learn and you already came here to take someone on as a personal teacher?)

"You should first think about what sort of future you want."

After Sun Mo spoke, he turned to the girl and fell silent as he looked her in the eye.

The female student felt uneasy. Sun Mo's eyes were so deep and filled with spirit. She originally didn't dare to look at his eyes directly. She felt somewhat shy and wanted to shift her gaze away, but she discovered that it was basically impossible to do so.

In fact, she had even lost her awareness. Her mind was completely blank. All that remained was her sluggishly looking into Sun Mo's eyes.

Chapter 696: Taking On a Personal Teacher

It was as though a decade had passed. When that female student regained her senses, she saw Sun Mo looking at her with a solemn expression.

"If you are only curious about the art of spiritual control and aren't especially fond of it, you should immediately give it up now. Even if you have a reason why you have to learn the art of spiritual control no matter what, and your love for this subject seeps so deep that it enters your bones, I suggest you to forget about this subject and go find a new interest."

Sun Mo's tone was filled with condolences.

The girl's heart thumped violently.

"I did a test earlier. Your mental energy is simply too weak, and this is something you cannot make up for when it comes to recruiting spiritual beasts."

Sun Mo sighed.

The spirit qi reserves of a spiritual controller could be lacking, but their mental energy must be very strong.

Otherwise, it would be like a midget having a dream of becoming an athlete specializing in the 100 meters race. This was basically impossible.

“I...I...”

The female student’s countenance was pale.

“Sorry, that is my judgment. If you are reluctant to accept it, you can seek out other grandmaster spiritual controllers for their help. Maybe they might have a solution.”

This sentence of Sun Mo could be considered a direct rejection to the female student.

The surrounding spectators whispered to each other. Although Sun Mo said that he wasn’t able to teach this girl and told her to look for other grandmaster spiritual controllers for help, no one looked down on him. They actually felt that Sun Mo was very reliable.

After all, almost no great teachers would publicly admit that they had no way to help a student, let alone tell the student to seek out other great teachers for help.

“Teacher Sun’s magnanimity is truly vast!”

“This female student probably has no talent in the art of spiritual control!”

“A hobby and talent might not match. I also want to be a famous artist, but the five-clawed golden dragon drawn by me either looks like a snake or a mudfish.”

A high-year student understood this situation very well. If you could be whatever you wanted to be, you would definitely be the most doted son or daughter of heaven.

The vast majority of people would try out their dream jobs and sorrowfully discover that they didn’t have any talent for what they liked.

“Boohoo!”

This female student believed Sun Mo’s judgment, hence, she started crying. This was because she felt that everything was over for her.

“Your life has just begun. In this world, there are still many interesting things out there. Why is there a need to ‘hang’ yourself just because of the art of spiritual control?”

Sun Mo persuaded, “Interest has never been something you are innately born with. It’s developed through a variety of reasons and chanced happenings.”

Because he couldn’t use Divine Sight, Sun Mo also didn’t dare to judge what this female student was proficient in. However, his words were sincere from the bottom of his heart.

Hence, Priceless Advice activated

A golden halo illuminated the entire area, giving everyone a sense of warmth.

The remaining one was the tall student. Because the first two students were rejected, he was feeling trepidation in his heart.

Just from his appearance and demeanor, Sun Mo couldn't see any flaws. Hence, he stretched out his hands and kneaded his shoulder.

"I don't know many blade arts and the ones I know are not top-tier ones. Also, given your body constitution, if you wanted to take me on as a personal teacher, I would tell you to change your style and make you cultivate fist arts instead. Are you willing?"

Sun Mo asked.

"This..."

The tall student was conflicted because it was his dream to become a blade saint.

"Also, I don't know alchemy, so I can't help you out with it. As for the study of spirit runes, I've observed your personality and you are not the type who is keen to hold a brush for that long."

Simply speaking, this student wouldn't be able to calm his heart down to practice drawing spirit runes.

For some people, if you wanted them to calm down and practice writing calligraphy, it would be equivalent to you asking for their lives. This tall student before him fell precisely into this category.

And if one wanted to have a better understanding of spirit runes, other than doing a lot of copying and tracing them out again and again, there was no second path.

"Teacher, I can endure suffering!"

Although he said this, the tall student already felt like retreating in his heart.

"Can you persist if I tell you to copy spirit runes for eight hours daily?"

Sun Mo asked.

"This..."

The tall student panicked a little.

"You better think it through. For a matter like taking on a personal teacher, you should choose the one that's the most suitable for you. That would be the best."

Sun Mo patted the tall student's shoulder and sincerely spoke.

"I...I understand."

This was the first time the tall student started to seriously think about which great teacher he should take as a personal teacher.

Sun Mo didn't remove his hands from the student's shoulder. He executed the ancient massaging techniques and started to massage him.

This time around, he no longer dared to summon the genie as he was afraid that fellow might slap the student again. Moreover, all four branches of Sun Mo's ancient massaging technique had reached the grandmaster-level. There was completely no problem for him to handle small situations like this.

Ah!

When Sun Mo's fingers started to exert force, the tall student felt his entire body freezing as he involuntarily cried. As Sun Mo's fingers pressed and kneaded, a current of electricity was formed, causing the student to feel a numbing comfort.

It felt very bizarre but also very comfortable.

Tens of seconds later, the tall student lost his awareness. His mouth was wide open and there was a silly grin on his face. Drool was even leaking out from the corners of his mouth.

Suddenly!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Spirit qi gushed forth rapidly, forming a vortex above the tall student's head. After that, spirit qi began to flow into his body.

There was no suspense. He had succeeded in breaking through.

Sun Mo took two steps back, very satisfied with his masterpiece. Right now, he didn't need Divine Sight. He was able to check out the constitution of everyone at the spirit-refinement realm and below.

The tall student, who just regained his senses, had an absent-minded look on his face.

"How do you feel?"

Someone waited at the side and asked in a curious voice.

"I...I've broken through?"

The tall student looked at his hands and felt somewhat shocked. Sun Mo only gave him a massage for a short while, right?

Did he break through just like that?

One must know that in the past when he broke through, the fastest he took was five months.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gao Ma +500. Friendly (910/1,000).

"Where's Teacher Sun? I have to thank him!"

The tall student searched the surrounding but discovered that he couldn't find any traces of Sun Mo.

...

Right now, Sun Mo was already standing at the side of a small battle stage and he was currently watching a fight between two students.

“His name is Qu Bo, a third-year student that originated from the Myriad Daos Academy. I heard that he is keen to transfer to our school.”

Jin Mujie was also here. She introduced the student as she stood beside Sun Mo.

“Was he headhunted over by a certain teacher?”

Sun Mo was curious.

“Why? Are you keen on him? This Qu Bo is very famous in the Myriad Daos Academy!”

Jin Mujie teased.

Sun Mo fell silent. Just from the student’s muscle contours and fingers, he could tell that Qu Bo’s aptitude was very good. Besides, Qu Bo was quite handsome as well.

Bang!

Just when the two of them were chatting, Qu Bo swiftly attacked with his blade, bringing his opponent down onto the floor. Because he used the back of the blade, his opponent wasn’t injured.

“Thanks for letting me win!”

Qu Bo clasped his fists and spoke politely.

“Wow, this is already his 12th victory.”

“School Senior Qu Bo, I’m cheering for you!”

“Quickly look, even Teacher Jin and Teacher Sun are here to spectate Qu Bo’s battle. Seems like this fellow is going to rise soon.”

Discussions rang out among the students.

“If you are the one asking, I think you will be able to succeed in recruiting him!”

Jin Mujie reminded Sun Mo. “This is a rare opportunity. If you miss it, you won’t even have the chance to regret it.”

Chapter 697: I’m Actually Such an Outstanding Human, How Annoying!

Qu Bo was a handsome young man, and he even had a fan club.

At the scene, a few female students had rushed over from the Myriad Daos Academy to cheer for him. If it wasn’t for the fact that transferring schools was too troublesome, they would have also transferred together with him.

“Is there still anyone who wants to challenge me?”

Qu Bo asked. He emanated a calm aura and the air of a great general. However, he was already feeling somewhat panicked in his heart.

This was because not only Jin Mujie was here. Sun Mo was here as well!

“Aiya, my target was originally Jin Mujie. But now that Sun Mo is here, what should I do? This is such a difficult choice. Ai... I’m actually such an outstanding human, how annoying!”

Qu Bo felt very depressed.

He was a boy who matured early and wanted to have a talented and beautiful female teacher. This was so he could have an eye-candy teaching him. That would simply be perfect.

“Teacher Jin is very beautiful and her teaching capabilities are already proven. She is one of the top teachers of the Central Province Academy.”

“Sun No is a new rising superstar and even has the title as the number one great teacher of Jinling. He has the beautiful title ‘God Hands’ and is pretty handsome. Just based on potential, he shouldn’t be bad. But if I follow him, I will have to be stuck with looking at his face for tens or hundreds of years.”

Qu Bo felt extremely conflicted. (I don’t like guys.)

In his heart, Qu Bo felt more inclined toward taking a female great teacher on as his personal teacher.

As for whether the other party would accept him or not?

(Please, do you think my 12 consecutive victories are fake?)

(Given my talent, some great teachers would even beg me to join them, alright?!)

“Next!”

Qu Bo urged, the volume of his voice grew even louder.

It felt so annoying not knowing who to select as his personal teacher. (Forget it, let’s obtain my 13th victory first to calm my nerves.).

Below the stage, there were no responses.

If it was a normal match, no one would care whether they win or lose as they would focus on gaining experience. However, it was different now. Jin Mujie and Sun Mo were both present. It would be too embarrassing if they lost.

Sun Mo and Jin Mujie, who was currently chatting, furrowed their brows when they heard Qu Bo calling out thrice with no challengers heading up the stage.

Out of all the school activities, the battle hall was ranked #1 in the Central Province Academy. Jin Mujie had spent a lot of time and effort managing it, and several students from the battle hall had received her personal pointers before. Hence, when she saw this, she was simply enraged to death.

“Where did all your courage go? Eaten by the dogs?”

Jin Mujie berated.

“Worrying about personal gains or losses, can any of you fit the bill of a man of character?”

“You guys are so cowardly, why are you all still cultivating? Even if you reached the Longevity Realm, you would only be a coward that would be shat on and trampled by others!”

“Young people should have the spirit of loyalty and self-sacrifice. Who cares how strong he is? Who cares whether you will win or lose? You should just do your utmost and fight!”

The light from a golden halo erupted forth, it was Priceless Advice.

Some male students were scolded to the point where they were flushing in shame and embarrassment.

“I’ve let you see a joke.”

Jin Mujie felt very embarrassed.

If it was a year ago, she wouldn’t give a damn about Sun Mo’s opinion, but things were different now. Sun Mo might be able to achieve the feat of getting 3 stars in a single year and at that time, he would be the same rank as her. Hence, Jin Mujie no longer used the gaze of a senior looking at a junior when she interacted with him. Instead, she felt a sense of competitiveness that made her not want to lose out to him.

“Teacher Jin’s words are too serious.”

Sun Mo smiled lightly.

When the two of them spoke, six male students jumped up the stage in unison.

“Everyone, allow me to challenge him first!”

A baldy clasped his fist. From his figure, he should at least be a seventh-year student, right?

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. (Did you actually want to go to Shaolin Temple to be a monk instead and have joined the Central Province Academy wrongly? You are a young man below twenty, why do you shave your head bald? Was this a type of artistic beauty?)

(Or could it be that you suffer from innate baldness?)

Speaking of which, even if the ancient massaging technique was a divine art, it didn’t have the ability to allow one to grow hair. Balding was truly one of the most difficult problems that plagued countless worlds.

“His name is Qin Feng and he is a martial fanatic. As to why he is bald, it’s because he doesn’t wish to waste time on things like washing his hair.”

Jin Mujie explained. She had a good impression of this youth as he was very industrious.

After the two combatants exchanged greetings, the spar started.

Swords were the king of weapons. To a guy like Qu Bo who pursued handsomeness, he wouldn’t choose to use any other type of weapon.

Qin Feng’s weapon was more tyrannical in comparison. It was a meteor hammer. When he was dancing about, the metal chains around it created a crashing sound.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Qu Bo's sword accurately pierced into the meteor hammer. He actually fought head-on, wanting to repel the meteor hammer, driving it back from the impact or simply deflecting it. In any case, it looked extremely dangerous, but in reality, Qu Bo wasn't hurt at all.

Whirlwind Chop!

Qin Feng roared in rage, his entire person started spinning and resembled a whirlwind as he rushed toward Qu Bo. His meteor hammer now turned into shadows and became a storm of metal.

Qu Bo continuously retreated and when he reached the edge of the battle stage, he suddenly turned 90 degrees and dodged to the right.

Qin Feng also changed his direction. If not, he would be the one falling off. But at this moment, Qu Bo attacked.

Flying Bird!

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The speed of the longsword was extremely fast, like a spark flying off a flint, piercing through the weaving shadows of the meteor hammer and stabbing into Qin Feng's hand. This caused Qin Feng to scream in pain.

He could no longer hold the heavy meteor hammer, and it flew out from his hands.

Ah!

Some students cried out because the hammer was flying toward them. When it was about to smash into people, a gigantic peony flower formed from spirit qi manifested and knocked into the hammer.

Bang!

The hammer was like a baseball getting smacked by a bat. It flew even higher and with a loud bang, it landed on a patch of greenery 30+ meters away.

Everyone turned and saw Sun Mo currently inserting his wooden blade back in the sheath on his waist.

"Teacher Sun truly lives up to his reputation."

"Isn't his control a little too terrifying? He pulled out his blade in a timely manner and accurately struck the flying meteor hammer, blasting it into a stretch of greenery. One must know that the greenery is only about 1 meter wide. If his strength was too low or too high, its landing point would have been different."

"Are you guys not talking nonsense? If Teacher Sun isn't powerful, how can he get 2 stars in a year and even become a two-time champion?"

The students discussed. A few attentive people noticed that Jin Mujie also pulled out her sword, but she wasn't in time to help.

One must know that if she moved too slowly, the meteor hammer might injure others. Hence, it was impossible for Jin Mujie to hold back. This meant that Sun Mo's reaction speed surpassed Jin Mujie's.

Qin Feng clutched his right wrist. Blood flowed from the gaps of his finger and his face was pale. It wasn't because of pain but because he had lost.

"Thanks for letting me win."

Qu Bo was as graceful as ever and his actions caused his fans club to cheer again.

"Teacher Sun, how about evaluating them?"

Jin Mujie suggested.

"Before Teacher Jin, it's better for me to keep a low profile!"

Sun Mo shook his head.

Jin Mujie rolled her eyes. "This is a good chance for you to gain some favorable impressions, why are you declining it?"

After that, she also didn't give Sun Mo a chance to reject and directly spoke, "Everyone be quiet. Teacher Sun will evaluate that battle."

In an instant, close to 1,000 students that were in the surroundings immediately fell silent. Their gazes all turned to Sun Mo in unison.

"Many thanks then, Teacher Jin."

Sun Mo knew that Jin Mujie was doing this for his sake. After all, this was her territory and according to logic, he had no qualification to give guidance here.

Naturally, Sun Mo wouldn't get stage fright.

"Let's speak about student Qin Feng first. Number one, you were too impetuous and only wanted to obtain victory quickly. Hence, you already gave your enemy a chance to win as he would have something to take advantage of.

"One must know that the best battle situation is to draw your enemy into your own rhythm, becoming the controller. You should adjust, erupt forth, and store your energy based on your opponent's reaction and your own condition, so you can deal with your opponent's tempo. In any case, you have to think of all sorts of solutions to make your opponent uncomfortable.

"Once he is uncomfortable, he would feel annoyed. Once he is annoyed, there would be a slip-up.

"If you want to crush your opponent in a single breath, such a thinking isn't wrong. But if you add more variations into it, things would be even better. This is especially so when you are facing off against an opponent that's equally matched against you. Patience would then be the most important criteria for you to obtain victory."

Sun Mo spoke frankly with assurance and after he finished speaking, he paused to allow the students to digest his words.

"Teacher Sun is so impressive!"

Jin Mujie sighed in admiration.

Usually, after a great teacher provided guidance, the students would respond in applause and start discussing. But now, there was nothing. The atmosphere was so quiet that it was terrifying.

Why was this so?

Because what Sun Mo said was knowledge presented in a readily assimilable form.

He wasn't simply providing pointers for Qin Feng, but he was providing pointers to everyone because what he said was applicable to all the students.

What was a great teacher?

This was it!

Each and every word they spoke could bring inspiration to others.

Some students were even taking out small notebooks to jot down the essential points from Sun Mo's words.

"Secondly, Qin Feng, do you know the weakness of your attacks?"

Sun Mo asked.

"I know!"

Qin Feng nodded. The whirlwind chop was an extreme skill. The momentum was too great and if he changed direction, he had to waste a lot of strength to adjust it. In fact, even his attacking movement would be affected.

"Since you know it, why don't you emphasize on defense?"

Sun Mo didn't understand. "Look, Student Qu is moving around the battlefield, leading you to attack in his direction. After that, he grabbed hold of this opportunity to crush you in a single strike."

After hearing this, Qu Bo involuntarily looked at Sun Mo.

(He really has some capabilities!)

"In the eyes of many students, Student Qu could win because his sword arts are extremely good. But in truth, the crucial point as to why he won is because he ran around and shifted position, attacking you after changing directions.

"The aspects of Student Qu that are really impressive are his calmness, decisiveness, and battle strategy.

"When he saw his opponent going up the stage, he considered his opponent's body shape and gaze to determine what category his opponent belongs to, whether they are one who emphasizes on attack or defense. After that, he would think up an appropriate battle strategy."

Sun Mo praised.

"Teacher Sun is praising me too much."

Qu Bo was humble.

“So that fellow is so impressive?”

“I didn’t expect that this victory actually consists of so many keypoints?”

“As expected of a genius that could secure 13 consecutive victories.”

The students sighed ruefully and felt somewhat disappointed because they couldn’t even see the reasons behind Qu Bo’s victory. If that was the case, how would they even fight him?

“What sort of attitude are you guys having? Low self-esteem? Gloominess? You feel that you are inferior in comparison?”

Sun Mo frowned and roared, “Everyone, lift your head and look at me!”

The students were stunned when they were suddenly faced with a solemn-looking Sun Mo.

“No one is an expert the moment they are born. All of these things can only be nurtured postnatally through training and tempering. Do you know what’s the most important thing in cultivation?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Talent!”

Several students didn’t speak, but this word flashed in their minds.

“Let me tell all of you. It’s actually your willpower and perseverance. Your talent would determine your lower limits, while your willpower and perseverance are the ones determining your upper limits.”

“Blood-Ignition, Divine Force, Longevity, Legendary, Saint Realm. The higher you go, the more difficult it is to climb. It’s like ascending a mountain. Who doesn’t know how to lift their legs and move forward? But for those with weak wills and bad perseverance, they won’t be able to reach the mountain peak even if they have an eternity.”

Everyone fell silent into contemplation. And more and more students began to crowd around here.

“You guys know Qi Shengjia, a member of the battle hall. Is there a need for me to say how clumsy and foolish he is? He was almost expelled from school, but now he’s living stably in the battle hall.”

Sun Mo gave an example.

“Teacher, that’s because you taught him well!”

A student shouted.

“If you put it this way, wouldn’t any student taught casually by a saint be a sword hero or saber saint?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

Those soon-to-be students immediately started to investigate who Qi Shengjia was. As for the members of the battle hall, they suddenly came to a realization in hindsight. (That’s right, Qi Shengjia, that weakling is actually so powerful now?)

“For each of you, your strongest enemy isn’t that number one person standing before your eyes. Rather, it’s your own will. Giving up is then the scariest enemy.”

As the sound of Sun Mo's voice rang out, a golden light erupted forth from a halo.

It was Priceless Advice because these words were sincere from the depths of Sun Mo's heart.

Who didn't have moments of regret? (If I work a little harder, I might be able to do better and I might be able to change my fate.) However, the majority of the time, they had no way to 'work a little harder'.

The vast majority of people would eventually become ordinary people because they lost to others in terms of attitude and mental state.

"Honestly, ask yourself if you guys have gone all out and done your utmost for any matter?"

Sun Mo's voice echoed throughout the battle hall, so loud that it even roused the apathetic.

Ding!

Overall favorable impression points from students +8,120.

Qu Bo suddenly felt that although he could have an eye-candy if he found a beautiful personal teacher, seeking knowledge was something that lasted a lifetime.

If he chose Sun Mo, he would definitely be able to learn a lot.

"Sigh, how good would it be if Teacher Sun was a female!"

Qu Bo felt very regretful. Why couldn't things be perfect?

"Qin Feng, you are using the meteor hammer. Is it to make up for your insufficient agility?"

Sun Mo asked again.

Qin Feng immediately bowed. "Yes, I didn't manage to find a good movement art. I also know I'm too tall and sturdy. My weight is too heavy and I'm insufficient in terms of nimbleness and agility. Hence, I wish to use the meteor hammer to make up for my flaws in terms of speed."

When the chains on the meteor hammer extended, they could stretch out to over three meters. It by itself was considered a heavy weapon, and it could be used for both long and close-range attacks.

"Your thoughts aren't bad, but your body cannot withstand it. Besides, cultivation arts that can be paired with the meteor hammer are simply too few."

Sun Mo suggested. "Why don't you change it to a large halberd?"

"Would it be too heavy?"

Qin Feng considered this question before, however, a halberd was just too heavy.

"Given your growth speed, there shouldn't be a problem for you to use it when you grow a bit more. Moreover, you can get people to forge a smaller one. If you don't have money, I can privately sponsor you."

Sun Mo didn't lack money. He spoke out of kindness, but someone interjected all of a sudden.

"Teacher Sun, I feel that the meteor hammer suits Qin Feng more."

A middle-aged man walked out.

“Who is this?” Sun Mo asked in a low voice.

“Qin Feng’s personal teacher!” Jin Mujie introduced. “Zheng Jie.”

“...”

Sun Mo suddenly felt a sensation akin to his balls aching. (If I knew you have a teacher, I wouldn’t be so nosy. Isn’t this offending people for no reason?)

The other party looked like he wanted nothing more than to tear Sun Mo into pieces.

But then again, it made sense when he thought about this. This great teacher suggested his personal student to use the meteor hammer. In the end, Sun Mo told the student to change to another weapon. Wasn’t this saying that the personal teacher of the student had guided him wrongly?

Chapter 698: Convincing People through Virtue, Great Teacher’s Grace!

Zheng Jie had obtained the 3-star title for over 20 years, but he had only worked in the Central Province Academy for five years. Hence, his seniority in the school wasn’t high, but it wasn’t too low either.

Honestly speaking, if it wasn’t for Sun Mo’s guidance involving his own benefits, even if one was to beat Zheng Jie to death, he wouldn’t jump out to debate Sun Mo.

Once Qin Feng gave up the meteor hammer and switched to practicing with a large halberd, it would be fine if his achievements were passable. But if his strength underwent a huge improvement, where would he put his face?

He would then have to leave the Central Province Academy to find another employment place. Otherwise, if he stayed behind, no one would be willing to take him on as their personal teacher.

If he wanted to obtain the title of a 4-star great teacher, he had to nurture a personal student that could ascend to the Hero Ranking.

Zheng Jie had worked hard for so many years but still failed to nurture such an outstanding student. Hence, he gradually became a salted fish, but he still had his own pride and didn’t wish to be looked down upon by others.

What should he do then?

He could only continue changing schools.

Zheng Jie wasn’t overbearing either. After speaking, he started to pray for Sun Mo to give up on guiding Qin Feng.

Sun Mo fell silent. It wasn’t that he was afraid of Zheng Jie. Rather, it was because he didn’t want to harm the amiable atmosphere. After all, Zheng Jie was also a teacher from the Central Province Academy.

“Sun Mo, you cannot step back in such a situation!”

Gu Xiuxun reminded him in a low voice.

Right now, Sun Mo was someone in the middle of a tornado. Many people were admiring him, but plenty of them were also jealous of him and were waiting to blacken his name.

If Sun Mo retreated like this, those jealous ghosts would twist the story and said that Sun Mo's skill was inferior in comparison.

"Teacher Sun, sometimes you have no choice but to contend!"

Jin Mujie sighed. "The most important thing to great teachers is their fame. If you can avoid your reputation being stained, just try your best to avoid being stained your entire life."

Sun Mo was still in conflict.

"Teacher Sun, you are a good person!"

Jin Mujie sighed ruefully. After that, she sincerely continued. "However, if you are concerned about Zheng Jie's face, could it be that you are not concerned about Qin Feng's future? If he cannot guide Qin Feng correctly, he deserves to be criticized."

"Just remember a sentence. As great teachers, our most important priority is to guide students."

After speaking, a golden halo appeared behind Jin Mujie.

The effect of Priceless Advice caused Sun Mo's spirits to stir. After that, he pondered and understood, proceeding to clasp his hands toward Zheng Jie. "Teacher Zheng, I apologize."

The corners of Zheng Jie's lips slackened as he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. It seemed that they would have to have an exchange no matter what, but he felt a few more favorable impression points toward Sun Mo.

This was a man that would consider things for the sake of others and wasn't pragmatic to the extent where he would exploit people for benefits.

If it was other young teachers, they would definitely struggle against you in such a setting for the sake of gaining more fame.

(However, I cannot lose this exchange.)

"Teacher Sun, please!"

Zheng Jie clasped his fist. They were going to have a debate then.

"The benefits of using a great halberd over a meteor hammer: Firstly: There are more cultivation arts that can be paired with a halberd. Secondly: It's easier to train in that. Thirdly: it's similar to a long spear and in the future even when you grow older and your body grows weaker, you can just change your weapon to a spear and you will be able to maintain at least 70% of your combat prowess. Fourthly: It has the advantage of being a long-range weapon. Whatever the meteor hammer can do, it can also do."

Sun Mo spoke, listing out four reasons in one go.

"Chi!"

Zheng Jie's expression didn't change, but he felt worried in his heart. Wasn't Sun Mo's judgment a little too accurate?

Back then, he had allowed Qin Feng to train in the meteor hammer because he wanted to find an alternative to see if he could excavate Qin Feng's potential better.

Training in the great halberd?

Zheng Jie had also considered this before. But given Qin Feng's aptitude, the amount of success he could obtain from that would be limited.

However, how could he say such a thing to his student?

It would definitely impact his student psychologically.

"It's tough to train in the meteor hammer, but once your training succeeds, it would be very powerful. This is because cultivators have very little experience when it comes to dealing with an opponent using a meteor hammer. This is the advantage.

"Also, I disagree with the fourth point you brought up. What the meteor hammer can do, the great halberd might not be able to do. If not, why would there be a need for a weapon like the meteor hammer to exist?"

Zheng Jie retaliated.

"If a meteor hammer is so good, why are you using a longblade instead?"

Sun Mo's words caused Zheng Jie to be left speechless. He almost suffered an internal injury.

(You can't do things like this!)

Sun Mo's words were simply pulling the carpet from under somebody.

Usually speaking, a teacher would teach what they were most proficient in to their students. In the end, if they didn't know how to use the meteor hammer themselves but got their student to train in it, how could one accept this?

Qin Feng frowned. In the past, he was too naive and didn't consider this question. Now that he thought about it, it was true that his teacher didn't know how to use the meteor hammer.

After seeing Qin Feng's expression, Zheng Jie didn't want to be misunderstood hence he explained. "Feng'er, don't blame me for saying this unpleasantly. If you trained in the great halberd, your accomplishments in the future would only be at that level. But if you mastered the meteor hammer, you would have the chance to make something out of yourself."

Qin Feng's countenance instantly alternated between green and red, after that, it actually turned pale.

In this world, there was nothing more painful than a personal teacher you respected denying your talent.

"Teacher Zheng!"

Sun Mo's tone had a hint of blame within it.

“Feng`er, face the truth!”

Zheng Jie sighed and shrugged. If one wanted to blame someone, they could only blame Sun Mo for being too overbearing and forceful.

“Since you felt that I couldn’t make it, why did you have to accept me back then? Could it be when you told me you would nurture me into someone successful back then, it was all nothing but a lie?”

Qin Feng questioned.

“The definition of success is different to each individual!”

Zheng Jie looked straight into Qin Feng’s eyes. “I didn’t lie to you. At the very least, I’m doing my best to excavate your potential.”

“Teacher Zheng, just speak less!”

Sun Mo interrupted, “I can understand your way of thinking, but such words are too hurtful and are also an insult to yourself.”

“As great teachers, we have to turn the impossible into possible. If we only want to teach geniuses, what would be the point?”

Sun Mo turned to Qin Feng and comforted him, “Don’t be disheartened. You are still young and still growing. Your potential is not fully excavated yet.”

Qin Feng, who was psychologically impacted, immediately felt his heart overflowing with gratitude after hearing Sun Mo’s words. He felt warmth, like finding a warm fire on a cold night during winter.

“Teacher Sun, I...”

Qin Feng cried. (Why didn’t I have such a good teacher like this?)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qin Feng +1,000. Respect (1,692/10,000).

(Who doesn’t know how to speak nice words? Who doesn’t know how to feed people chicken soup? But reality is like a gigantic wolf fang that can ruthlessly break your dog leg.)

Zheng Jie was already over 50 and had long since passed the naive age of dreaming about unrealistic things. He actually wanted to say the words in his heart out but ultimately didn’t do so.

This was because he didn’t wish to dash the last bit of hope in Qin Feng’s heart.

Zheng Jie still had the prestige of great teachers in his heart. He didn’t continue to hurt Qin Feng for the sake of it.

“Teacher Zheng, actually you have already given up, right?”

Sun Mo also didn’t wish to argue anymore. He directly asked the question.

Zheng Jie fell silent.

Truthfully speaking, he was starting to idle his time away. In any case, a 3-star great teacher would be able to gain a lot of respect in many schools.

“The most terrifying thing to humans isn’t failing but giving up.”

Sun Mo understood Zheng Jie’s mentality.

(When you keep failing, you will truly feel despair.)

It was just like in the past where Sun Mo had a student in his class. The student’s results when he first joined the school weren’t bad. But after two examinations, the student’s results started to decline all the way. From that time onward, no matter how Sun Mo encouraged him, it was useless.

“If humans don’t save themselves, how can the heavens save you?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

“Are you willing to stop here forever? The scenery up ahead is so beautiful, but you already have no chance to see it. Don’t you feel it’s very regretful?”

Bzz!

A golden halo appeared, illuminating the surrounding.

Priceless Advice was activated again.

“Teacher Zheng, that’s all I have to say.”

Sun Mo clasped his hands.

The victory and defeat of this exchange had lost all meaning. What was the point of winning against a failure?

After seeing Sun Mo’s gaze that was filled with disdain to fight, Zheng Jie’s mind suddenly trembled as he felt a feeling of shame welling up in his heart. It was like an iron bat had just slammed into his face.

Yes, the scenery up ahead that he had never seen yet, was he really willing to miss it?

When he was young, he was also filled with mettle and wanted to work hard to become a saint!

“Teacher Sun, this humble self has benefited from your guidance!”

Zheng Jie suddenly bowed to Sun Mo. “I’m going to resign my post as a teacher in the Central Province Academy. Teacher Sun, could you please pass the message on to Headmaster An?”

After that, Zheng Jie looked at Qin Feng.

“Feng`er, ever since I accepted you as my personal student, I’ve been doing my best to guide you. It’s my capabilities that’s insufficient seeing that I didn’t manage to allow you to grow according to your expectations.”

Zheng Jie bitterly smiled. “So, from today onward, I’m willing to dissolve our relationship as teacher and student.”

Upon hearing this, Qin Feng's expression drastically changed. "Teacher!"

"No need to say anything more. Let us part ways without hard feelings!"

Zheng Jie stopped Qin Feng. "Teacher Sun is very good. If you can manage to take him on as your personal teacher, it will be extremely beneficial to your future. Remember to grab hold of the opportunity!"

After saying all of these, Zheng Jie clasped his fists to Jin Mujie and turned to leave with a flick of his sleeves.

"Teacher Zheng..."

Jin Mujie was speechless.

No matter how lousy a 3-star great teacher was, they were still considered part of the main force of a school. In the end, Zheng Jie actually left because of this. How should she explain things to An Xinhui?

"No need to persuade him. You should give him your blessings instead."

Sun Mo spoke and added in a bright and clear voice. "I wish for Teacher Zheng's journey to be a smooth one and hope that your future prospects are brilliant. I pray that you can achieve a breakthrough sooner rather than later, allowing you to succeed in obtaining the title of a 4-star great teacher."

"Many thanks Teacher Sun for your auspicious words!"

Zheng Jie laughed uproariously, sweeping aside the feelings of gloom and depression that had accumulated in his heart for several years. "After I become a 4-star great teacher, I will come back to seek your advice again!"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zheng Jie +1,000. Respect (1,867/10,000).

The students in the surroundings all had dumbstruck expressions. They had thought they would be able to witness a fascinating exchange between great teachers. Hence, none of them expected such an ending.

"What does this count as? Rage quit?"

"Rage what? It's clearly Teacher Sun's victory. Didn't you see that Teacher Zheng has given up?"

"Yeah, Teacher Sun isn't simply providing guidance for Qin Feng but also for Teacher Zheng."

Zheng Jie had clearly dissolved the relationship of a teacher and student between him and Qin Feng because of Sun Mo. However, he wasn't giving up on himself. His will to fight was reignited.

One could say that regardless of Sun Mo's character or talent, they had thoroughly convinced Zheng Jie.

"To great teachers, a true victory isn't winning against their opponents. Rather, it's to make their opponents do things according to their teachings."

Jin Mujie sighed ruefully.

At Sun Mo's level, compared to the victory gain from combat, this was much superior. Besides, when she glanced at Sun Mo, she realized that he basically wasn't bothered about winning or losing at all.

"This mentality is truly very good!"

(Aiya, I really want to collect his bone and place it on my shelf as a specimen.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jin Mujie +200. Respect (5,360/10,000).

Qin Feng felt conflicted. (Would it be suitable if I ask to take him as my personal teacher right now? But if I didn't do so, it would probably be too late for regrets if I missed this opportunity.)

After all, his teacher had said that his aptitude was ordinary. Given Sun Mo's current fame, if Qin Feng didn't have any lucky chance, it would almost be impossible for him to take Sun Mo on as a personal teacher.

"Are you not going to send your teacher away?"

Sun Mo looked at Qin Feng. "My words remain the same. A famous teacher might not be the one that's most suited to you. Other than the not-so-optimal choice of a meteor hammer, Teacher Zheng's guidance to you is truly from the bottom of his heart. If not, you wouldn't be able to stand here so confidently to challenge Qu Bo today."

Sun Mo's words were like an enlightening light that shone on his head, instantly allowing Qin Feng to understand.

"Teacher Sun, thank you!"

After Qin Feng bowed, he jumped off the stage and went to chase after Zheng Jie.

Ding!

"Congratulations on guiding a teacher and student pair, In addition to gaining their recognition, you received 1,000+ favorable impression points from each of them respectively. Reward: 1x mysterious treasure chest."

Ding!

"Congratulations on getting the achievement where you simultaneously gained over 1,000 favorable impression points from a teacher and student pair. Reward: 1x mysterious treasure chest."

Sun Mo was very satisfied. He had profited greatly this time around.

(Aiya, so troublesome. Who should I take on as my personal teacher? Forget it, let's fight one more round and get my 14th consecutive victory to calm my nerves.)

Qu Bo then loudly challenged everyone, "Is there anyone else who wants to give me some guidance? Please get up the battle stage!"

No one moved because this Qu Bo was truly too powerful.

Qu Bo shouted thrice and no one replied. He then helplessly shrugged. (Forget it, I better choose Teacher Sun.)

After all, beauty would fade with age, but strength was something that lasted forever.

Just when Qu Bo was preparing to ask Sun Mo to be his personal teacher, a youth rushed up the stage, resembling a hunting leopard.

Sun Mo frowned. It was Helian Beifang.

This youth from a barbarian tribe in the north was a man of few words. He directly pulled his blade out, and his sharp wolf-like gaze stared intently at Qu Bo.

There was no way he would be afraid. He didn't head up the stage earlier because he was waiting for the time when no one would challenge Qu Bo anymore.

In that case, it would be even more glorious when he defeated Qu Bo.

"You want to use me as a stepping stone so you can shoot to fame after a single battle? You are thinking too much!"

Qu Bo's lips twitched. His sword in his hand spun about. He looked extremely handsome and his demeanor was off-the-charts.

Helian Beifang lowered his stance and held his curved blade tightly in his right hand.

"Bring it on. I will allow a barbarian like you to witness the brilliance of people from the Central Plains."

Qu Bo made a gesture, indicating for Helian Beifang to attack first.

Swish~

Helian Beifang rushed out, closing the distance between them in the blink of an eye. After that, he slashed his blade out.

Swish~

The curved blade was like a forceful thunderclap and had the speed of lightning.

"How swift!"

Qu Bo's eyes instantly widened. Just when he wanted to lift his sword to block, he already suffered a slash at his shoulder.

Swish~

The intense pain caused Qu Bo's countenance to change. This was because the other party was using the back of his blade. If it was the edge that was used instead, his right arm would have been severed.

Helian Beifang, who was in combat, was ruthless and a man of few words.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

The curved blade continued slashing, forming gusts of wind.

Qu Bo retreated again, but this time around, it wasn't a battle strategy. Rather, he was forced into helplessness. His longsword did the utmost to defend, and he was pressed so hard that he completely had no excess strength to retaliate.

"Qu Bo is going to lose!"

Jin Mujie was astonished. "Where did this youth from the north come from?"

"How unorthodox."

Gu Xiuxun's eyes flashed with light. This barbarian youth was so strong. His cultivation art was ordinary, but his body constitution was off-the-charts.

If his blade arts were just slightly more powerful, he would be able to instantly crush Qu Bo.

"School Senior Qu, I'm cheering for you!"

"Crush that barbarian!"

"Damn, the stench of this fellow is so intense. How many days has it been since he went without a bath?"

The students discussed among themselves, but several of them had eyes filled with hostility.

However, this was still not too bad. If they were in Jing Province, everyone down the stage would have been booing. But when Helian Beifang saw the commotion below, his countenance also changed.

Chapter 699: My Combat Strength Is at Most 6,000 Points, but His Is at Least over 10,000!

(Why is it that no matter where I go, I will always be viewed with enmity?)

(I also have a brain, two hands, and am no different than any of you. I will also die if my heart is pierced.)

(Could it be because I was born in the Northern Barbarian Province and grew up rearing sheep and cows, I'm considered a lower-class human that lives in the plains?)

Helian Beifang's blade danced around even faster.

He was angry and vexed, but it wasn't simply because of the attitudes of these students. Rather, it was because his inner heart was also wavering.

Living in Jiangnan was really good.

There were fertile farms, and people were raising silkworms for silk. Their lives were easy and comfortable.

Although the rental here was somewhat more expensive, it wouldn't cause one to die of hunger. It was different in the great plains of the north. When frost and snow came, those cows and sheep might be frozen and at that time, the whole family would have to die from hunger.

Other than the vile environments, they also had to deal with the plunderer from other tribes. The horse bandits were as countless as hairs of an ox. They could be merchants trading with you earlier, but in the blink of an eye, they would mask their faces and become bandits.

The girls of the Central Plains had fair skin, and they shone with luster. It was different for girls from the barbarian tribe. They were exposed to the elements and their skin was as tough as a tree's bark. It was hard for anyone to feel interested in them at all.

Honestly speaking, if it wasn't for the fact that he didn't have money, Helian Beifang truly wouldn't be able to control his urge to try out the services of a brothel.

(Why do I feel envy for such a lifestyle?)

"God, please forgive this descendant for being unfilial."

Helian Beifang prayed. He then attacked even more fiercely because only when fighting and feeling pain would he be able to forget all these troubles.

"Damn!"

Qu Bo felt depressed. His opponent was clearly a dude who raised horses in the great plains, but why was he so good at fighting?

(If my combat strength is 6,000 points, he is at least over 10,000!)

(This can't do. If this continues, I will be defeated.)

Qu Bo glanced at Helian Beifang's sculpted muscles and knew that the endurance of this fellow was great. If he fought a prolonged battle, he would surely lose. Hence, he could only take a risk out of desperation.

"His blade arts aren't good. Since that's the case, I will win using profound sword techniques!"

After thinking of this, Qu Bo intentionally stumbled and revealed a 'flaw' to lure his opponent to attack before he unleashed his ultimate skill.

Celestial Maiden Flying Flower!

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

The sword in Qu Bo's hand fanned out like a peacock's tail, instantly displaying thirteen sword shadows that enveloped Helian Beifang in unison.

Usually speaking, the vast majority of people would choose to evade when they encountered such an attack. Hence, Qu Bo had already thought of a few follow-up moves. But in the end, he discovered that the barbarian youth actually rushed straight with his curved blade brainlessly.

(Meow meow meow~ Is this fellow a crazy person? Or is he a retard?)

The sword's edge sliced Helian Beifang's clothes and opened wounds on his flesh. Fresh blood seeped out, but Helian Beifang remained unmoved and continued his attacks with determination.

Qu Bo's battle strategy was in complete chaos now. There was no solution to this and he could only retreat. After that, he fell into Helian Beifang's attacking momentum.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The blade and sword clashed. All of a sudden, Qu Bo screamed. His sword flew out of his hands and he retreated with a pale look on his face.

“Go to hell!”

Helian Beifang took large strides and chased after him. He leaped and cleaved down, akin to how an eagle would swoop down on its prey. His curved blade flashed with silver light as he attacked Qu Bo angrily.

Bang!

Qu Bo panicked and misstepped, falling down the stage with a miserable-looking appearance.

“You’ve lost!”

Helian Beifang stood on the stage and pointed his curved blade at Qu Bo, speaking his victory statement. After that, he glanced at the surroundings and roared, “I’VE WON!”

Boo!

The sounds of booing and cursing rang out.

The students exploded in rage. Helian Beifang’s shout was clearly provoking them.

“Hmph!”

Helian Beifang lifted his chin proudly. (So what if you have 14 consecutive victories? Are you not the one being defeated when fighting me?)

“How is it?”

Jin Mujie asked.

“Too brash and impetuous!”

Sun Mo shook his head. This could work because Qu Bo wasn’t strong enough. If his opponent was Jiang Leng, Helian Beifang’s brainless rush would be the same as courting death.

“But his body quality and constitution are really good.”

There was no need for Sun Mo to use Divine Sight. He could easily see that this barbarian youth was the second strongest among all students he had seen up until now in terms of constitution.

The strongest was naturally Xuanyuan Po.

Honestly speaking, this fellow resembled a wild beast. The feeling he gave off was already not in the range of what a human was like.

“Sadly, he’s a youth from a barbarian tribe.”

Gu Xiuxun sighed. It wasn’t that she was discriminating against Helian Beifang, but this was simply the truth. Given his identity, if he wished to be famous, he had to put in much more hard work compared to anyone from the Central Plains.

It was like students studying abroad in the United States. If they wished to obtain recognition and respect from the locals, they had to achieve a result that was several times better than the others.

For the vast majority of youths, if they had to face such enmity, they most probably would be terrified and quickly get off the stage. However, Helian Beifang didn't do so. On the contrary, he brandished his curved blade and roared.

"Not happy? Come and fight!"

These four words echoed in the air.

A commotion instantly appeared in the battle hall. Some high-year students had rage on their faces and wanted to go up to teach this barbarian youth a lesson.

(In our Great Central Plains, how dare a barbarian flaunt here?)

"Let's fight!"

"Leave this match to me!"

"Punch him to death!"

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

There were a total of six guys and one hot-tempered girl who jumped up the stage.

Qu Bo's expression turned gloomy.

(It's over, my 14 consecutive victories became the stepping stone of this guy in the end. How would I be able to take on a personal teacher now?)

Qu Bo was someone who wanted face. Hence, he could only vent his resentment on Helian Beifang.

Seeing that a fight was about to break out, Jin Mujie spoke.

"Enough!"

Jin Mujie's tone was severe. "All of you are young people. Why did you have such hatred toward a youth from a different race?"

As a great teacher, Jin Mujie hated war.

Were barbarians hateful?

Some were indeed so because they liked stirring troubles and plundering things everywhere. They would frequently go on punitive expeditions and caused the commoners who lived at the boundaries to endure suffering. However, this wasn't the only reason why everyone was viewing this youth with enmity.

After all, what did a youth know?

If everyone viewed him with enmity, this hatred would seep into his bones and leave behind a seed for hatred.

Jin Mujie believed that if outsiders came, they should offer wine if they came in peace and clash with weapons if they came with enmity. However, for matters like the enmity between different races, Jin Mujie didn't know how to make things clear. After all, the worldview, outlook, and ideology of these students weren't matured yet.

The surroundings fell silent.

"If any of you are unhappy, get up the stage and speak with your fists."

Gu Xiuxun also spoke.

She ultimately felt that racial discrimination was an indication of low self-esteem. If you were strong enough, you would feel a sense of superiority in your heart.

It was like when you came face to face with a beggar. Would you discriminate against them?

The vast majority of people disdained to do this because psychologically, they didn't put the beggar on the same level as them. Discriminating against a beggar would only lower their own statuses.

"Enough, the combat ends now."

Sun Mo stopped everyone.

The feeling and atmosphere had already changed. Even if the fights continued, there would be no meaning to them.

The few students on the stage cursed out loud and left.

Helian Beifang hesitated, but he still walked toward Sun Mo.

He wished to take Sun Mo as his personal teacher.

In the plains, great teachers were very rare because everyone had to do their utmost just to get a mouthful of food. Who would have sufficient time to learn?

The Barbarian Province in the north had a Dragon Subduing Academy, and it was in the ranks of the Nine Greats. However, the school fees were too expensive and required several cows and sheep. Helian Beifang was reluctant to part with such a heavy fee.

Besides, the headmaster of that school was the Great Khagan that governed the various large tribes of the north. Although if an outstanding student studied there, they could enter the vision of the Great Khagan and soar into the skies, this wasn't what Helian Beifang was pursuing.

He came to the south because he wanted to seek a new path.

He heard that there were many intelligent sages in the Central Plains. But after Helian Beifang came here, he discovered that even those high officials with lofty statuses wouldn't be able to meet those top-rated great teachers easily, let alone a youth barbarian like him.

Right now, he had roamed the Central Plains for over a year and suffered quite a bit. He was already very tired.

That day when he saw Sun Mo fighting half of the forces of the Myriad Daos Academy, Helian Beifang's eyes shone. He recalled what his mother had told him.

"Some people will rise like a comet, illuminating the direction for others. If you cannot become someone like that, just follow one. Go and learn from him and imitate him."

"After that, surpass him."

"Maybe Sun Mo is that comet?"

Helian Beifang mumbled. His money reserves for traveling had been exhausted, and all sorts of hostilities he faced had also crushed his patience. He had decided to return home.

Now that he saw Sun Mo, it was like him seeing a ray of light, the beginning of the dawn on a cold dark winter night. This caused Helian Beifang to have another choice.

When he thought of this, Helian Beifang no longer hesitated. After he jumped down the stage, he hastened his steps and stopped before Sun Mo.

"Could it be he wants to take Teacher Sun as his personal teacher?"

Everyone looked over. After that, they saw the barbarian youth kneeling down.

"Teacher Sun, I wish to take you on as my personal teacher!"

Helian Beifang wasn't good with words and was also bad with pleasantries. After expressing his intention with a sentence, he directly kowtowed nine times forcefully and pressed his forehead onto the ground, waiting for Sun Mo's decision.

"Damn, is someone like you qualified to take Teacher Sun as a teacher?"

"Why don't you pee and see your own reflection in the puddle? Even I don't dare to say such a thing."

"Does he feel that he is qualified just because he defeated Qu Bo?"

The majority of the students were silent, but a few immediately spoke words of obscenities, ridiculing Helian Beifang.

This was because they also wanted to take Sun Mo on as their personal teacher, but their aptitudes were too bad and Sun Mo definitely wouldn't accept them. Now when they saw Helian Beifang doing this, they felt jealousy, panic, and trepidation.

(What if Teacher Sun really accepted him?)

As Helian Beifang heard the discussion in the surroundings, a feeling of grief and indignation surfaced in his heart.

"What is your name?"

Sun Mo formally asked the youth for his name.

"Helian Beifang."

Upon hearing this name, Jin Mujie's brows furrowed slightly. This surname 'Helian', temporarily leaving aside the connotations...Just daring to have the name 'Beifang' showed the great ambition of Helian Beifang's father.

Naturally, she might be thinking too much.

"What do you want to learn from me?"

Sun Mo asked again.

"I wish to follow you and gradually grow stronger!"

Helian Beifang spoke bluntly. He also felt disdain to lie and say things like 'I wish to listen to your teachings' simply to make Sun Mo happy.

However, some students didn't believe him.

"Stop farting, you are clearly doing this because you want to learn Teacher Sun's peerless saint-tier cultivation arts!"

"That's right, in the entire Jinling, who doesn't know that Teacher Sun is very generous?"

"Stop dreaming, Teacher Sun would never accept you."

The students noisily shot him verbally, judging him by their own measures. Wasn't everyone following Sun Mo for the sake of learning his saint-tier cultivation arts?

"Silence!"

Sun Mo berated. After that, he surveyed Helian Beifang. Because he didn't have Divine Sight, he didn't know Helian Beifang's true thoughts and intentions.

However, his reply did suit Sun Mo's taste a lot.

To the so-called being strong, did it refer to powerful cultivation arts?

No, it referred to powerful methods!

Sun Mo was someone who emphasized heavily on methodology. As long as the method used was right, one would surely be able to reach Rome.

"Right now, these people are doubting you. What are you prepared to do?"

This question was quite tormenting to the answerer.

"Back when I first came to the south, I would definitely fight them. If one fight cannot settle things, I will fight twice. But now, I wish to know what teacher will do if you are in my shoes?"

Helian Beifang spoke honestly with no hesitation.

"Have you thought of gaining recognition from them?"

Sun Mo asked.

Helian Beifang started but then shook his head.

Upon seeing this, several students immediately scolded, "As expected of a barbarian."

The Central Plains was the place of origin for civilization and had several tens of thousands of years of history. Even those tribal chieftains from Helian Beifang's hometown felt that learning the customs of the Central Plains was something noble and graceful.

Brewing tea, appreciating music, weaving silk, writing songs and poems, mingling with educated men of culture...

However, this youth before their eyes actually felt contempt for everything?

(Who do you think you are?)

"I'm very satisfied with your answer. However, I can't immediately accept you as a personal student as the understanding between us is still too little."

Sun Mo looked at Helian Beifang. "How about setting a period of three months? At that time, if you still feel the same way and if I don't see anything displeasing with your character, I'll formally accept you as my personal student. What do you think?"

Even when buying vegetables, one would be picky. Let alone a major matter like accepting a personal student.

"Teacher. Even you are disdainful of my identity as someone from the barbarian race?"

Helian Beifang asked.

"Why do you have such low self-esteem?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"..."

Helian Beifang fell silent, but the answer was easily seen. He was proud of his origin but also envied vast territories with abundant resources as well as the resplendent civilization from the Central Plains.

Honestly speaking, other than raising cattle and fighting, those tribes in the north truly had no civilization to speak of.

After all, who didn't yearn for good things?

"I won't tell you the answer to this question. You have to look at things and understand them yourself!"

Sun Mo had once considered such a question. Not only the students in his class, but even many adults felt that the moon overseas was brighter, and there would be better prospects for them there.

Overseas might be the powerful America, Japan, or even Korea. This was a type of battle strategy where the country used their culture to influence the rest of the world to achieve their strategic purpose.

As the world advanced, it was basically impossible for a world war to happen again. Instead, there would be battles without the usage of gunpowder in terms of economy, culture, and other domains.

The so-called conquering a race...did it mean a race was conquered if you occupied their land and plundered their wealth as well as children?

No!

It was making them feel that they belonged to the conqueror's nation. They would then be willing to clash against their own countrymen to safeguard your interest.

"Alright. This question is too difficult. What you have to remember is that you are living for yourself now. Only when you grow stronger to a certain extent will you have the qualifications to live for others."

Sun Mo advised, "Right now, you just have to do your best not to be a burden to others."

Although the system gave a mission for him to recruit two personal students during the student recruitment meet, Sun Mo definitely wouldn't accept them frivolously simply to complete the mission.

As a great teacher, he should be responsible for the students!

This was Sun Mo's bottomline.

Chapter 700: New Reward and Ancestor-Level Concept!

Helian Beifang had been prepared that he might not be accepted by Sun Mo. Hence, he wasn't too disappointed. As for that agreement, he didn't take it seriously.

After all, even if Sun Mo abided by his promise and didn't discriminate against him because he was a barbarian, Sun Mo might not look upon his aptitude favorably.

Hence, Helian Beifang planned to stay for half a month in Jinling to tour the place and play around. He wanted to see the scenery of a famous city in Jiangnan before returning home.

Although the Central Plains was a good place, it was ultimately not his home.

...

"The aptitude of that youth is very excellent. Are you not afraid that he would be snatched away by others?"

Gu Xiuxun was curious.

"If that's the case, it would mean that the two of us aren't fated.

Sun Mo shrugged.

The great teachers of this world would want nothing more than to snatch good seedlings when they encountered one. After all, the value of great teachers was to nurture students whose names could be renowned through the Nine Provinces.

The stronger your students and the more famous they were, the greater your prestige as a great teacher would be.

Although Sun Mo had come to Jinling for over a year, his mentality hadn't changed yet. To him, he felt it would be enough as long as he taught more students.

There was no difference in having more personal students or not.

Hence, Sun Mo would do his best when he gave his lectures, holding nothing back. Even for personal students of other great teachers, he would never hide knowledge from them.

By doing so, it actually helped him to gain a good reputation as well as favorable impression points.

...

Sun Mo spent his entire day in the battle hall and also discovered a few soon-to-be students with quite a good potential. But they were merely outstanding and hadn't reached the extent where they were elite geniuses.

After dinner, he returned to his study and started to do some research on the spirit runes classic he obtained from the old headmaster's library. But not long later, he heard noises outside.

Sun Mo came out and saw that darn bird, the immortal crane, currently chasing the papaya girl. The crane was wielding a wooden cudgel with one of its wings and beating her.

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless.

Ga!

After the damn bird established dominance by shrieking at Sun Mo, it continued to chase after Lu Zhiruo.

"What's going on?"

Sun Mo frowned. "Stop or I will stew you!"

"Ga!" The damn bird directly spat a mouthful of saliva at him.

"..."

Sun Mo became angry. "Little`E, go fetch me a cleaver and boil some hot water."

The little maid Yi Cui`e was very obedient. She immediately broke into a jog as she headed to the kitchen.

Ga!

After seeing Sun Mo being serious, the damn bird halted. It used its wings and pointed to the food on the ground and left angrily.

"Zhiruo prepared grains and clean water for it, but these didn't seem to suit its taste? Hence, it started to beat Zhiruo up."

Dong He explained.

"I thought cranes eat rice and grains?"

The papaya girl covered her head and felt very wronged. "If it feasts on fish and meat, how can it still be an 'immortal'?"

In Lu Zhiruo's heart, a bird like an immortal crane had to eat spirit fruits and drink from mountain springs. Only then would such things fit its demeanor.

It was naturally impossible to find spirit fruits. Hence, she personally went to select the best grains to cook them. She even added sweet jujubes and fruits to make the rice more fragrant, but the food was still held in disdain by the crane.

"I think it eats fish?"

Sun Mo also couldn't be sure. This was because he lived in a city in his past world and there were no immortal cranes in the zoo. There were only swans and various types of parrots.

The ticket that cost \$50 bucks was truly not worth it. The tour wasn't comparable to the immortal crane in his home.

Although the personality of this damn bird wasn't good, its external appearance was honestly impressive and handsome. It could depend on its appearance to swindle people. There would definitely be no problem.

"It says that it doesn't eat fish."

The papaya girl felt very wronged. "It wants to eat stewed meat."

"Stewed meat?"

Sun Mo's brows furrowed together tightly.

The papaya girl realized that she had said something wrong. A moment later, she lowered her head, shrank her neck back, and pretended that she was a quail.

"Did something happen?"

Sun Mo asked.

"This immortal crane ate a large pot of stew meat in the canteen today and even injured three head chefs."

Dong He explained in a low voice.

The ecology and environmental protection of the Nine Provinces was very good, and immortal cranes weren't considered very rare. Hence, the head chefs didn't feel any reverence for it. When they saw the bird stealing food, they wanted to capture, defeather, and boil it, making it into food.

If it wasn't for the fact that Lu Zhiruo arrived in time, that damn bird would have fought all the head chefs and turned the canteen topsy turvy.

"Are their injuries serious?"

Sun Mo's lips twitched. He felt that his reputation might be damaged by this darn bird.

“No.”

Lu Zhiruo rubbed her eyes. “I bought some presents and apologized to them.”

Her teacher’s spiritual beast committed a mistake, hence, she had the responsibility and obligation to settle things. She didn’t want her teacher to worry.

“Mn, well done.”

Sun Mo nodded and patted the papaya girl on her head.

“System, let’s get started with opening a chest!”

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining 1x divine force fruit.”

His certainty of breaking through to the next level was stable now.

Breaking through so easily in such a relaxed manner caused Sun Mo to feel extremely joyful. He finally understood the joy and happiness of those players who spent money on games.

Others had to work hard and cultivate, but those rich kids just had to spend money on buying experience potions and would directly get several times the amount of experience points. After that, they would max out their levels and go around killing people with their high-level weapons. That was simply tyrannical and terrifying.

“Don’t be too complacent. You can obtain nature fruits as a reward through the system, but those descendants of peak wealthy clans can use their ocean-sized wealth to purchase nature fruits as well. If I run a calculation, those geniuses from those powerful and wealthy clans are enjoying even more cultivation resources than you.”

The system felt that Sun Mo’s vision was too shallow.

He merely ate a few divine force fruits and was already so happy. (What a frog in the well, don’t you know how those geniuses in wealthy clans level up?)

They would soak in top-grade medical bathes daily and eat good and delicious food infused with nutrients every day. They even had powerful great teachers guiding them and strong opponents to spar against them.

“I understand!”

Sun Mo’s lips curled.

How did that saying go? All roads lead to Rome, but some people were directly born in Rome. This was something Sun Mo heard when he was in middle-school.

After that, when he started to work, he finally knew the latter part of this sentence. And for someone...they were born to rule Rome.

Would you feel despair or not?

You had to work hard for your entire life and be indebted to the goddess of luck before you could walk to the end point. However, your end point was even lower compared to the starting point of others.

If it was when Sun Mo was still a student, he would feel ashamed to take such a shortcut. But now, he was already accustomed to it.

The only question now was if the system went on strike and stopped working, what should he do?

Therefore, he needed to construct his own botanical garden. At that time, he could grow a few divine force fruit trees there. Not only would he be able to consume them, but he could also use them as rewards to attract more great teachers to join the Central Province Academy. Their numbers would surely multiply.

This was simply perfect!

Sun Mo pondered over his plan while touseling the papaya girl's hair. He continued to open the treasure chests.

This time around, before the purple light faded completely, a silvery-white light replaced it.

"A new reward?"

Sun Mo's spirits stirred. He had not seen this color before.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining 1x spirit rune design magic cube. Duration: 144 hours."

"Note: Upon using it, you can inspect and verify your spirit rune design concept. If the concept is workable, the magic cube will form a material object based on reality that's either effective or ineffective."

"It also means that it can save you time on modeling."

The system introduced.

This reward was a good item, but Sun Mo wasn't agitated. On the contrary, he calmed down and stared at the magic cube as he sank into contemplation.

The so-called magic cube was just lumps of blocks. Using them, one could form different models.

This also meant that the reward this time around was for him to build various spirit rune buildings.

In the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, it was very expensive and time-consuming to build a spirit rune tower.

Think about it, just drawing spirit runes on paper already had a very high failure rate. If one were to engraved spirit runes on buildings, how terrifying would the failure rate be?

One must know that buildings were made from bricks or mud and clay. If the spirit rune on a brick was put together wrongly with the others, it might very well lead to the entire spirit rune building being ineffective.

To spirit rune masters, they wouldn't know whether the new spirit rune they designed was ineffective or it was a mistake caused when joining the bricks together.

If it was the latter case, things would be solved as long as they changed the wrong brick. But if it was the earlier case, they would have to redesign each brick for the entire building.

Hence, there weren't many spirit rune buildings in the entire Middle-Earth Nine Provinces.

The spirit rune buildings now were either from ancient times, or they were built according to design diagrams excavated from the ruins in the Darkness Continent.

Actually, Sun Mo had long since wanted to build a spirit gathering tower.

After being used to the spirit qi density in the Wind King Divine Hall, which was several times higher when compared to the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, he felt like a fish out of water whenever he returned to school from there.

However, it was simply too difficult to design a spirit gathering tower. Sun Mo had tried to attempt it before, but that was an area only spirit rune great ancestors would dare to step into. Hence, he smartly gave it up.

But now with the spirit rune design magic cube in his hands, Sun Mo had a new opportunity.

He could use the magic cube to continuously probe for mistakes and ultimately design a perfect building. If he didn't have this and wanted to do the same thing, he would only be able to re-design a building every time after it was tested to be ineffective during the construction phase.

No matter how fast the second method was, it would already be not bad if one could probe for mistakes twice a month. Besides, one had to spend a great amount of human labor and physical resources. That would be a great sum of expenditure.

"Good stuff!"

Sun Mo sighed ruefully. He got Lu Zhiruo and Dong He to leave the room and impatiently took it out, starting to play with it.

The material used to make the magic cube was a type of jade that Sun Mo couldn't identify. He counted it and there were 1,000 pieces in total. At the same time, there was an engraving knife that came with it. No matter the amount of force he exerted with the knife, the lines left behind on the runes were similar in terms of depth.

Sun Mo could carve some spirit runes on certain jade pieces and experiment with combining them to see if the overall spirit runes were effective.

It was naturally impossible to draw a single spirit rune on an entire wall; that would simply be a waste of area. At this time, there would naturally be a need for a dual-fusion, triple-fusion, or even five-way fusion appearing.

It also meant to say that on a single surface where a spirit rune was drawn on, there would be five different effects.

“Spirit gathering tower? This idea isn’t bad. If you manage to build it, you will be the best spirit rune master in the entire Central Province.”

The system sighed ruefully.

“Oh, not number one in the Nine Provinces?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

“Do you think those spirit rune great ancestors who lived for a few hundred years are useless fools?”

The system was speechless.

“It’s fine, I’m young. I can wait for all of them to die.”

Sun Mo consoled himself.

“You are not even at the Longevity Realm and you want to compare your lifespan to theirs? When you cannot control your bowels due to old age and soak your pants and shoes with your own urines, they would still be living well.”

The system spoke contemptuously.

“At the very least, old men at the Saint Realm are fitter than you.”

After getting a new toy, Sun Mo was immersed in it completely. This play session of his lasted an entire night. He only stopped playing this game reluctantly the next morning when Li Ziqi came over to greet him.

“Let’s go, I have to recruit a student no matter what today!”

Sun Mo went out in the sun and headed toward the campus.

...

In a tea inn at a certain location of Jinling, a boiling cauldron of voices drowned the atmosphere.

Liu Tong brought his personal student Zhang Pan here and realized that this inn was flooded with people.

“As expected of a large city, there are people everywhere.”

Zhang Pan sighed ruefully. In the little town he came from, the number of people he saw in a year couldn’t even be compared to the number of people he saw in Jinling today.

“Let’s head over there!”

There was a table at the corner, and the customer there just finished his meal. Liu Tong quickly headed over and sat down to ‘reserve’ the table in advance.

“The two of you, what do you want to order? Our shop is famous for our roasted goose and is well known in the entire Jinling. Even Great Teacher Sun has eaten here before and praised it for being delicious.”

The waiter was collecting the plates and cleaning the table as he asked.

Liu Tong's spirits stirred. Just when he wanted to ask, another person already interjected.

"Which Great Teacher Sun?"

A middle-aged merchant at another table asked with a smile.

There was a youth sitting beside him.

"Who else? Naturally, it's Sun Mo, Great Teacher Sun, the God Hands, the One-Vote Sun that spoke about dogs waiting in front of people's doors."

The tone of the waiter was amiable. After that, he glanced at the youth beside the merchant. "You must be bringing your kid to the Central Province Academy to find a personal teacher, right? Let me tell you this, if you eat our shop's roasted goose, you will be able to worm your way into being friends with Sun Mo."

"Hehe, give me one then!"

The merchant naturally didn't believe in this, but for the sake of luck, he decided to just order the roasted goose.

"Teacher Sun's fame is so great!"

Zhang Pan exclaimed in shock.

"Yeah!"

Liu Tong also didn't understand why.

Logically speaking, in such a large city like Jinling, there were even 7 and 8-star great teachers. But why was Sun Mo so famous?

How outstanding must he be that even vendors on the streets used his name when they were selling their signature dishes?

"Speaking of which...waiter, who is currently the most impressive great teacher in Jinling?"

A non-local was curious.

"Esteemed guest, I don't know who is the most impressive one. But the most famous great teacher in Jinling is definitely Teacher Sun."

The waiter replied.

"Eh? Why have I not heard of his name before? From what I know, Liu Mubai and Fang Wuji are known as the twin jade annulus of Jinling, and they are the most famous in the younger generation."

Someone doubted.

"That's an old story. The two individuals you are speaking of actually participate in the same great teacher examination as Great Teacher Sun. Why don't you guess what their results are?"

The waiter intentionally paused to build suspense. After drawing the attention of all the guests, he finally spoke, "Their rankings are very good and if it was in the previous year, they would be considered rising superstars. But this year, they encountered Great Teacher Sun."

"Great Teacher Sun is a two-time champion and trampled on the top graduates of the Nine Greats. Tell me, do you think he's impressive or not?"

As the waiter said this, his tone was completely filled with worship and respect for Sun Mo.

"Just a few days ago, Headmaster Cao from the Myriad Daos Academy personally led his great teacher circle here to challenge them. In the end, Great Teacher Sun alone crushed half his force. Who other than him can do this?"

The waiter boasted and felt a little regretful. How regretful that Sun Mo wasn't a local of Jinling.

"Don't you guys know that the door of the Central Province Academy has been knocked down, trampled flat by the terrifying influx of groups of youths from everywhere when they came here for a tour?"

The waiter sighed. If it wasn't for the fact that his age was too old, he also wished to study in the Central Province Academy too.

After hearing this, Liu Tong and Zhang Pan swallowed a mouthful of saliva and exchanged mutual glances.

"T...teacher, should we not go?"

Zhang Pan glanced at his crippled leg. If he wasn't Liu Tong's student, he wouldn't even be able to join a school located in a run-down village, let alone a famous school like the Central Province Academy.

"Don't panic, teacher is here to support you even if the sky falls!"

Liu Tong drank his tea.

Zhang Pan's lips twitched. (Teacher, can your hand which is holding your teacup not tremble? The tea is splashing around and has drenched my clothes.)