

Teacher 801

Chapter 801: Sitting for 100 Years, Becoming A Secondary Saint In One Day!

Wan Kangcheng struck out in fury. Even though he didn't use his ultimate moves, his cultivation tier was much higher compared to Sun Mo's. Just an ordinary palm attack from him would be like a bolt of thunder striking down, wanting to tear Sun Mo into pieces.

"F*ck!"

Sun Mo was surprised, not expecting that Wan Kangcheng would kill. However, he didn't panic. Instead, fury and resistance rose in his heart.

(Even if I can't kill you, I must take a bite of flesh off you.)

When Sun Mo was playing games, he wouldn't admit his loss even if higher-level players were to hunt him down. He would do whatever he could to kill the other party instead.

Starflash Pearl activated.

Swoosh!

Sun Mo teleported behind Wan Kangcheng, smashing out heavy Dharma Fist punches with his left hand and attacking with the Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art with his right.

He mustn't cower! He should go for it!

After losing the trace of Sun Mo, Wan Kangcheng's countenance didn't even change. He let out a cold snort, slapping out with the back of his hand. However, he held back for this attack.

As an 8-star great teacher, Wan Kangcheng wasn't a fool. At the instant he made a move, he thought of it. How could Sun Mo possibly dare to hurt Teacher Shi?

(He must be thinking of using some kind of dark secret arts to get into Teacher's good books and do him a great favor.)

Wan Kangcheng was angry that Sun Mo overestimated himself. To think that a trashy school would dare dream of headhunting his teacher!

The reason he held back now was firstly because he was concerned over his reputation, not wanting rumors to spread that he had bullied someone younger. Secondly, Teacher Shi was very soft-hearted and was a person with a strong sense of justice. If Wan Kangcheng were to hurt Sun Mo, Teacher Shi might feel guilty instead. He would then apologize on his behalf and offer compensation.

If that was the case, then there'd be no turning back the case of Teacher Shi going to the Central Province Academy.

"Sigh!"

Wan Kangcheng let out a sigh, planning on using this attack to force Sun Mo to back off. However, he didn't expect that a stream of light would hit the back of his waist the next instant.

What?

So fast?

Wan Kangcheng was very surprised. The spirit qi on him exploded and his teacher robe moved despite there being no wind blowing, fluttering up.

Bang!

The long robe shattered and its pieces flew out in all directions.

The ray of light hit Wan Kangcheng's flesh, leaving behind a red bruise that was the size of a palm. There was no other damage inflicted.

As for the heavy Dharma Fist attacks, Sun Mo drew back midway because there wasn't a chance for him to launch the attack in the first place.

This was an absolute suppression in terms of cultivation tiers.

"Great Teacher Wan, are you trying to bully someone younger?"

Jin Mujie bellowed loudly, dashing up in front of Sun Mo at the speed of wind, facing Wan Kangcheng outright.

"Move away!"

Sun Mo wanted to push Jin Mujie away. He didn't have the habit of being protected by a woman. However, Jin Mujie refused to budge. She was like a female leopard who had gone crazy, glaring at Wan Kangcheng furiously.

She was filled with shock and fury, almost scared to death.

If Sun Mo's reaction hadn't been fast enough, he'd have been killed by the attack earlier.

If he were to die, how was she going to answer to Xinhui?

"Hmph!"

Wan Kangcheng's countenance was grim. Putting aside his torn teacher attire, he had also suffered an attack.

This was a small injury that he didn't even need to rest to recover from. However, it was embarrassing enough to be brought to such a forlorn state by a junior of a low cultivation tier.

"You know quite a lot of peak-grade divine arts!"

Wan Kangcheng sneered. This was his argument to get back some face for himself, emphasizing that Sun Mo had only managed to hit him because of his good cultivation arts.

"Kangcheng, it seems that you've gotten arrogant after your star-level increases."

Shi Sheng spoke up and reproached, "Why? Don't you even have the courage to admit that someone is stronger than you?"

Wan Kangcheng's expression was ashen and he quickly cupped his fists together, lowering his head to apologize. "Your student doesn't dare!"

“The person to whom you should be apologizing isn’t me!”

Shi Sheng shook his head.

Wan Kangcheng pursed his lips and didn’t give Sun Mo any apology.

(What a joke. Does this guy deserve it? I’ve already shown benevolence earlier by holding back. Otherwise, he’d be dead by now. And Teacher, I did this for you!)

At the thought of this, Wan Kangcheng started to have some complaints toward Shi Sheng as well. (I did it with good intentions, but why must I receive such treatment?)

“You can leave. Tell the headmaster that I plan on spending the rest of my years in the Central Province Academy.”

Shi Sheng waved his hand.

Wan Kangcheng hesitated for a few seconds before he bowed. “Then your student will take his leave.”

After saying that, Wan Kangcheng turned to leave.

To speak the truth, after the initial touched feelings of reuniting with his teacher, he started to have a hint of despise toward Shi Sheng upon seeing that he was still an 8-star great teacher, not improving at all after 100 over years.

(This is really wronging someone with kind intentions! Since he’s unwilling to come back, then he doesn’t have to do that. He’s just an 8-star. Please, I’m one too! What you can do, I can too.)

The higher the star-level of a great teacher, the more confident they were. This was especially so for those at the 8-star, the cream of the crop amongst all geniuses. Wan Kangcheng had achieved this level within 200 years and was working in the Black-White Academy. These records alone were enough to make countless great teachers envious.

Shi Sheng broke into a bitter smile, but he had long since gotten over such things.

It was a sin to be weaker than others.

Whether a great teacher was amazing or not depended on their capabilities to teach amazing students, not their background or their star-level

“Teacher Shi, please pardon me for being forthright, but your current mentality isn’t right.”

Sun Mo frowned.

“Hehe, I appreciate your kind intentions.”

Shi Sheng knew that Sun Mo wanted to console him, but he really couldn’t get over this. The blow of not having achieved anything over 100 years, while being caught up and looked down upon by his disciple was too great.

“Teacher, I feel that losing once isn’t scary. What’s scary is to admit your loss outright, unable to put up a fight anymore.”

Sun Mo's tone was solemn.

"Yes, you're old and you might not have long to live. But what does that matter?"

When Jin Mujie heard this, her teeth started to ache. (Sun Mo, you really dare to shoot your mouth off.)

"Although the stabled steed is old, it still aspires to gallop a thousand li. A hero continues to cherish high aspirations into his old age. [1] I feel that a person should continue to fight as they age, not stopping in their footsteps even till death."

Sun Mo said with a sincere tone.

Upon hearing these two lines of poetry, Shi Sheng's body trembled, Jin Mujie's gaze was perplexed, and Wan Kangcheng, who was about to head down the mountain, also couldn't help but turn back and look toward Sun Mo.

That was well said!

"What is death? Is it when the heart stops beating? No, I feel that when a person stops in his footsteps, no longer working hard to climb higher and just living his days as they come, they are already dead."

Back in his days as a student, Sun Mo had worked hard for several years before he managed to get the chance to work in a top school.

He was born in an ordinary family without parents. All he could do was to fight for himself!

"You're thinking of spending the rest of your life in the Central Province Academy without any pursuits? Pardon me for being forthright, but with this mentality, it'd be best if you don't come to mislead students."

Swoosh!

Golden light burst out from Sun Mo and then splattered out as light spots.

"Sun Mo!"

Jin Mujie wanted Sun Mo to mind his words. Even if it was an 8-star great teacher who was almost dying, being able to recruit him would be a great improvement to the school. However, she wasn't able to continue as Priceless Advice had erupted.

"I feel that no matter how old one gets, as long as they are alive, as long as they work hard, there'd be hope. Even if it's only a step, they can get closer to their ideals."

Sun Mo said fluently.

Were many people defeated by their opponents in their studies or work?

No!

They were defeated by themselves.

Bathed in the golden light, Shi Sheng was dealt a great blow psychologically.

Sun Mo's words were really well said!

"I've long since decided that when my life is at its end, I will end it with victory. But you? Loser!" Sun Mo said.

"Haha!"

Shi Sheng laughed loudly. He then put his hands together and bowed toward Sun Mo.

"Thank you Teacher Sun for your priceless advice. I've benefited from your teaching!"

Shi Sheng felt gratitude from the bottom of his heart. It was because the ambitions in his heart that had been worn out by reality were lit up once again.

(That's right! I can't end this life with a failure. I haven't reached the level of having students all over the world. Old and useless? Wasting 100 years of life? Those don't matter! As long as I work hard, it's not too late!)

After thinking things through, Shi Sheng became invigorated again. Then, he concluded all the gains and losses he had over the past 100 years. Every scene in the past flowed in his mind.

Suddenly!

Boom!

Great light burst out from Shi Sheng's body. He was like a source of tempest, stirring up all the spirit qi in the surroundings.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Spirit qi gushed crazily, causing the grass on the ground to bend over and leaves to fall from the branches. But Shi Sheng's countenance was calm.

Kacha! Kacha!

Suddenly, a clasp of thunder rang out in the clear sky. Occasionally, lightning bolts would strike out at the mountain peak.

A short moment later, lotus flowers formed from spirit qi bloomed in the surroundings.

"What the hell?"

Sun Mo frowned. Was Shi Sheng leveling up? It seemed that the cultivation art he trained in was quite amazing. He then gave Jin Mujie an inquiring look.

(Should we hide? What if we are implicated and get hurt? It'd definitely be extremely terrifying when a major character like him levels up.)

However, Jin Mujie didn't pay Sun Mo any heed. She looked at Shi Sheng with a scorching gaze, completely stunned.

This... this... he couldn't be leveling up to a secondary saint, right?

Suddenly, a strange fragrance started to drift in the air. People who smelled it would instantly feel refreshed and alert, having strong confidence that there was nothing too difficult for them to tackle.

“Secondary... secondary saint?”

Wan Kangcheng was shocked as well.

(Why did Teacher Shi suddenly start to gain enlightenment? Hold on, Sun Mo’s words should be a turning point...)

In that instant, complicated feelings surged in Wan Kangcheng’s heart. He felt envious. He was happy for Teacher Shi, but he was also jealous.

It was because after one advanced to become a secondary saint, there were no longer any star-level examinations. Anyway, no one had the right to become the main examiner of such an examination.

If one wanted to become a 9-star great teacher, which was a secondary saint, there was only one condition. It was to be able to listen to the saint language.

The saint language was the language of heaven.

It was said that secondary saints could hear the whisperings of teachings and guidance. They could even comprehend peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts out of nowhere.

Secondary saints were great teachers of another realm.

Not long later, the thunder and lightning dissipated. However, the lotus flowers that had condensed from spirit qi essence around the mountain peak were still spinning around. Some birds that were condensed from spirit qi were also circling around Shi Sheng, chirping away.

Although the fragrance in the air had become a lot fainter, it didn’t dissipate even after a very long time, lingering in one’s memories.

“Having... having a strange body fragrance, spirit qi turning into lotus flowers, purifying impurities, turning into birds, chirping to bring calmness to the heart. These... these are the marks of a secondary saint.”

Jin Mujie’s body trembled uncontrollably.

It was out of agitation!

She could witness the birth of a secondary saint. What... what an honor this was!

However, Shi Sheng wasn’t wearing any delighted expression. He looked indifferent. After tidying his clothing, he walked up to Sun Mo and bowed solemnly.

“Thank you Teacher Sun for your priceless advice, helping me to become a secondary saint!”

Chapter 802: Things Settling Down

Facing the greeting from an 8-star great teacher, no, a secondary saint, Sun Mo looked calm but felt very astonished inside. He felt as if he had just f*cked a dog.

(Why did you suddenly become a secondary saint?)

Sun Mo was no longer the ignorant guy he was when he first came to Middle-Earth Nine Provinces. He knew how powerful secondary saints were.

Just Enforced Words alone was enough to instill awe in others.

Everything that secondary saints said had the effect of enlightening all people, forcing one to listen to them and carry out their commands.

Take a habitual thief for example. When reproached by a secondary saint, the thief would amend their ways immediately, completely dismissing any thoughts of stealing.

Other than that, secondary saints' names couldn't be easily spoken.

This meant that if you wanted to call out a secondary saint's name with the mentality of teasing, sneering, or despising, it would be impossible.

After Sun Mo knew that secondary saints had the aptitude and authority from Enforced Words, he felt so envious that he was drooling.

Even ordinary people wished that the words they said would be carried out unconditionally, let alone teachers and parents.

However, even with the system as the backing, Sun Mo didn't dare to expect to become a secondary saint in his lifetime.

It was because the process would require an accumulation of several hundred years. It also required an opportunity.

After seeing that Shi Sheng was still an 8-star after over 100 years, Wan Kangcheng looked down on him a little.

But he had overlooked this.

Shi Sheng could rely on his intelligence and wisdom to enter the room in the seventh part of the canyon when he didn't understand spirit runes at all. This was an amazing achievement.

For over 100 years, Shi Sheng had turned into a stone statue and sat at the top of the mountain. He wasn't just sitting there idly but was going through a comprehension that disregarded his own life, just like the tough practice that some Buddhists would do.

If it wasn't because Shi Sheng had chanced upon hearing Sun Mo's priceless advice and the truth that he had understood from the Battlegod Canyon, Shi Sheng would have continued to be a stone statue until he died.

Sun Mo's words provided Shi Sheng with the opportunity to become a secondary saint in a single day. However, the actual reason was still the tough cultivation he had been through over the past 100 years.

It was like how they said that quantitative changes brought about qualitative changes.

This was a tough cultivation where he had forgotten about the secular world, sitting for over 100 years, with the sole intention of comprehending the Battlegod Catalog. Just this persistence alone was something that only a few people could achieve.

“Teacher Shi... Uh, Saint Shi, you’re too polite. It’s the results of your tough cultivation that you’re able to become a saint.”

Sun Mo quickly bowed to return the greeting.

In such situations, one mustn’t get it over their head.

Human favors were something that both parties must be willing to admit to owe and willingly return.

“Teacher Sun, there’s no need for you to be modest. Without your words, I wouldn’t be able to gain enlightenment!”

Did he feel happy?

Of course, he did.

However, Shi Sheng’s mental state had changed. He didn’t show sadness or happiness on his face, as if he had done something insignificant. In his heart, there wasn’t much of a difference between saints and intern teachers. They were both educators, aiming to turn the crude into gems.

A good teacher was someone who could help their students become accomplished.

“Congratulations!”

Jin Mujie quickly bowed and offered her congratulations.

Her mind was in a complete mess now.

This was especially after she saw a secondary saint bowing toward Sun Mo, saying words of gratitude. While feeling envious, her soul was given a deep shock too.

Wasn’t it the responsibility of great teachers to help others and point them to the right path?

(One day, I want to be like Sun Mo as well, helping a great teacher become a saint.)

(But my brother-in-law is really strong! The Central Province Academy will definitely revive with him.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jin Mujie +1,000. Reverence (10,200/100,000).

Wan Kangcheng, who was at the side, was completely dumbfounded. He then felt strong envy because he knew how difficult it was to become a secondary saint.

It was likely that he wouldn’t have any hope of achieving it in his lifetime.

Wait a minute, this wasn’t the time to be lost in his thoughts.

Wan Kangcheng quickly walked over with great strides, bowing and greeting, offering his congratulations. “Teacher, congratulations!”

“En!”

Shi Sheng received this bow from his disciple.

“Teacher, if the headmaster and the other teachers know that you’ve become a secondary saint, they’ll definitely be very happy and arrange for a great banquet to celebrate. Let’s head back quickly!”

Wan Kangcheng tried to persuade Shi Sheng, feeling unsettled.

The situation had changed again.

It wasn’t much use to be an 8-star great teacher. Earlier, even if he couldn’t bring Shi Sheng back, he’d only receive a few complaints from the headmaster. However, if he were to wrongly assess a secondary saint...

Hehe!

Wan Kangcheng felt that even with the headmaster’s magnanimity, he’d still feel like strangling Wan Kangcheng to death and then drowning him in a wicker basket.

“I’ve already said that I’m going to join the Central Province Academy.”

Shi Sheng shook his head. “Moreover, I am just a secondary saint. There’s no need to kick up a fuss.”

Hearing this, Wan Kangcheng felt anxious. He wanted to persuade Shi Sheng further, but as Shi Sheng’s eyes looked over, his gaze that was filled with wisdom made Wan Kangcheng’s persuasive words stuck at his throat.

Feelings of reverence rose in his heart.

At the sight of this scene, Jin Mujie felt so excited that she almost screamed.

(It’s a secondary saint! My god! If Secondary Saint Shi were to come to the Central Province Academy, then how strong would our school’s appeal be?)

The reputation of a secondary saint didn’t just appeal to students but also to great teachers. For great teachers, the experience of a secondary saint was an extremely valuable wealth that could help them take fewer detours.

(Sun Mo, I love you so much.)

Jin Mujie was extremely agitated and had a strong urge to kiss him.

“Secondary saint, the wind here is too strong and we might catch a cold. Why don’t we head down to continue our talk?”

Sun Mo suggested.

“Haha!”

Shi Sheng shook his head and smiled helplessly. He knew that Sun Mo was afraid that he might change his mind under Wan Kangcheng’s persuasion.

“You don’t have to worry, just the magnanimity and generosity that you’ve displayed by displaying the Battlegod murals for everyone to continue comprehending it is deserving of me offering my services to the Central Province Academy for 100 years.”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Shi Sheng +10,000. Prestige connection initiated. Reverence (10,000/100,000).

As a strong expert who could enter the seventh part of the canyon, Shi Sheng understood that this Battlegod Catalog already belonged to Sun Mo. If he was unwilling to, he could wipe away those murals at any time, keeping the Battlegod Catalog to himself.

“I don’t deserve that! I don’t deserve that!”

Sun Mo lowered his head, looking ashamed.

He actually had some selfish motives in doing so—he didn’t want to be harassed.

Moreover, weren’t the favorable impression points that this major character gave too much?

How could it be 10,000 in one go?

“System, there’s a need to give me a reward for this, right?”

Sun Mo reminded the system.

“Certainly.”

The system was also amazed by this. Sun Mo had accomplished another great achievement.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve helped a great teacher advance to become a secondary saint. Rewarded with one seven-colored diamond treasure chest and one great teacher emblem.”

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve received 10,000 favorable impression points from a secondary saint, completing the achievement ‘Helping a great teacher becomes a secondary saint’. This is a great teacher feat. Rewarded with one great teacher emblem and three seven-colored diamond treasure chests.

“Seven-colored diamond treasure chests?”

Sun Mo was delighted. It was a treasure chest he hadn’t received before. From its name, this treasure chest must be of an extremely high grade and would be able to open up to even more amazing rewards.

Just as Sun Mo was heading down the mountain, the horse carriage that An Xinhui was on also entered the Battlegod Town.

Chapter 803: An Xinhui’s Great Surprise

“Boss, a horse carriage that has the Central Province Academy’s school emblem hung on it has entered the Battlegod Town.”

Under He Wei’s instructions, his assistant had been paying attention to everything about the Central Province Academy. When he saw the horse carriage, he came to report to He Wei immediately.

Hearing that, He Wei suddenly got up.

“Do you know who it is?”

In fact, regardless of who it was, He Wei would make a trip there. The reason he asked was just to plan on what to say according to the other party’s status. This would avoid him getting detested.

“I don’t know. But it must be an important character from the Central Province Academy to be coming at this time.”

The assistant analyzed.

Just as the horse carriage stopped and the horseman wanted to find out where Sun Mo’s campsite was at, He Wei came rushing over.

“May I ask who it is on the carriage? Are you looking for Great Teacher Sun?”

He Wei cupped his hands together, sounding friendly. “I’m the person-in-charge of the Battlegod Town, He Wei.”

An Xinhui opened the door and came down.

Swoosh!

In that instant, the surrounding men looked over. It was as if they had seen the rainbow after the rainy sky cleared up. The entire world seemed to have become a whole lot brighter.

This was an astonishing woman whose looks couldn’t be forgotten after one glance.

“Lord He!”

An Xinhui was wearing a moon-white teacher attire. It was washed very cleanly and she didn’t wear any accessories. However, it could compare with the most luxurious clothing.

Her long black hair draped down and her facial features were exquisite. As she spoke, her words were very clear and her voice sounded pleasant, making one uncontrollably develop a great favorable feeling toward her.

“You’re Headmaster An, right?”

Before An Xinhui made a self-introduction, He Wei smiled and spoke with a tone of familiarity.

Judging from how beautiful this woman was, she could only be An Xinhui.

A great beauty who was ranked fifth on the Devastating Beauty Rankings was really exceptional!

Because of Sun Mo, He Wei had taken special efforts to get more information about the Central Province Academy. Hence, he knew about An Xinhui. After all, if he were to curry up to someone, he had to find out about what they liked.

An Xinhui nodded, not understanding He Wei’s intentions.

By right, given her reputation, she didn’t deserve to be treated so well by a person of such status.

“Even though I’m over 20 years older than Teacher Sun, we are able to get along well and have become close friends. If Headmaster An has any requests, feel free to let me know. There’s no need to stand on ceremony.”

He Wei smiled, assuming a friendly attitude.

He really wanted to call her sister-in-law and make them seem closer. However, he didn’t dare to do that. After all, he was just acquaintances with Sun Mo.

“Lord He, I appreciate your kind intentions. I want to look for Sun Mo. May I ask where he is?”

There was no way that An Xinhui could accept another person’s kind intentions for nothing.

“Lord He, has our Great Teacher Sun really comprehended the Battlegod Catalog?”

The horse carriage couldn’t hold it in anymore.

On their way here, they had seen many people rushing toward Battlegod Town. He had tried to ask out of curiosity and found out something astonishing.

It was said that Sun Mo had comprehended the Battlegod Catalog.

It was an amazing achievement!

Over the past ten years, the horseman had made several trips here. Therefore, he knew how difficult it was to comprehend the Battlegod murals, and he felt even more amazed by Sun Mo’s talent.

“Uncle Zhang!”

An Xinhui furrowed her beautiful brows,

Humans were divided into different tiers in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces. This was especially so for those who worked in the Saint Gate. They usually looked down on great teachers, let alone a horseman.

The horseman was likely to get humiliated if he asked this question.

After all, to some people of nobility descent, it was a humiliation for a horseman to talk to them.

If it was any other time, He Wei would definitely not pay any heed to this horseman. But this person was a horseman from Sun Mo’s school.

“That’s right. It’s just a pity that I didn’t have the luck to be able to witness the prowess of the divine art!”

He Wei sighed, maintaining a smile even though he was replying to a horseman.

The horseman nodded, no longer keeping up with the talk.

After he had asked the question, he realized that he didn’t have the right to speak up in such places. He just didn’t manage to hold it in because he was too curious.

“Headmaster An, why don’t you come in and take a seat? I’ll send someone to inform Teacher Sun!”

He Wei extended out an invitation very warmly and then wore a helpless expression. "Teacher Sun is too frugal. I had initially arranged for him to stay in the best hotel in town, but he refused to stay there."

"No need. I have something urgent to attend to."

An Xinhui rejected his offer.

She could tell that this person was trying to curry up to Sun Mo through getting into her good books.

"Then I'll lead the way for Headmaster An."

He Wei smiled. Fearing that An Xinhui would refuse, he went straight to the front. Moreover, he could tell that An Xinhui was a traditional woman. Therefore, in order to avoid unnecessary rumors, he didn't walk alongside her but chose to lead the way ten meters in front of the horse carriage.

"Headmaster, this person is so modest. He's just short of guiding the horse for you."

The horseman laughed.

"Uncle Zhang, be mindful of your words!"

An Xinhui reminded him.

"What's there to be afraid of? This guy is only speaking so humbly because he wants to curry up to Great Teacher Sun."

Uncle Zhang felt as if he shared Sun Mo's glory. "Our school hasn't received such treatment ever since the old headmaster failed in his breakthrough."

An Xinhui was someone polite and tactful. She didn't put on airs and go back into the horse carriage. However, she also didn't walk alongside He Wei and just walked on the road.

The voices that rang out nearby were mostly discussing the Battlegod Catalog, Sun Mo, as well as the Central Province Academy.

Thanks to Sun Mo, the Central Province Academy had shot up to fame this time around.

"Little Momo, how should I treat you if you're so outstanding?"

An Xinhui found it increasingly hard to understand her childhood friend.

This was not something that could still be assessed as being strong or not.

Through many years, there had been many exceptional talents in Nine Provinces. However, none of them managed to comprehend the Battlegod Catalog, and Sun Mo had broken their record.

If great teachers were unable to become saints, they rarely would be able to leave their name in history. However, Sun Mo had left a strong mark in history.

On the way here, she rarely heard of people talking about the great reputation of Sun Mo's God Hands. They were all talking about Battle God Sun Mo.

For one to be given the title of Battle God, they must be the best fighter in Nine Provinces, not one of the best.

“It’s a pity that Grandfather isn’t able to witness Sun Mo’s achievements.”

An Xinhui felt very regretful about this.

She felt envious of Sun Mo, but she was very proud as well. After all, he was her fiancé.

...

When Sun Mo came down from the mountain and returned to the campsite, he saw An Xinhui.

“Sun Mo, Sister Xinhui has come.”

Gu Xiuxun had completely assumed the position of a younger sister, calling Sun Mo’s name in front of An Xinhui without any mental pressure.

Although there were a lot of things that An Xinhui wanted to say, all of them turned into a single line after seeing Sun Mo.

“You’ve slimmed down!”

It was true that Sun Mo had slimmed down. He had expended too much energy in the seventh part of the canyon and hadn’t recovered.

“Xinhui!”

Sun Mo smiled. Looking at An Xinhui’s eyes that were glistening with tears, he suddenly felt a little touched. After all, this woman was concerned about him.

Other people would just keep on asking questions after seeing Sun Mo, feeling curious about the Battlegod Catalog, about the process of his comprehension. However, An Xinhui was worried about his body.

Mei Ziyu stood at the side and felt a mixture of emotions upon seeing this scene.

Mei Ziyu definitely had a favorable impression of Sun Mo. If it was purely for seeking medical treatment, she wouldn’t have come to Jinling. However, Sun Mo had a fiancée.

As for being a concubine, even if Mei Ziyu were to agree to it, her family wouldn’t. After all, it’d be an embarrassment to the Mei Clan.

Moreover, in her heart, Mei Ziyu didn’t wish to share Sun Mo with other women either.

“It has only been a month since we’ve met. Why make it so sentimental?”

Gu Xiuxun didn’t have any mental pressure.

As a woman from an ordinary family, she didn’t feel that being a concubine was embarrassing. Moreover, Gu Xiuxun didn’t care about being one or not. She only wanted to marry someone she liked.

“What’s the matter with Wan Kangcheng?”

Mei Ziyu saw that Wan Kangcheng was standing outside the campsite, wanting to come over but not daring to do so. She then noticed Shi Sheng. What was with this fragrance?

He couldn't be a secondary saint, right?

"You're supposed to be the one to lead the team and help the students get stronger. In the end, you became the one to comprehend the Battlegod Catalog. Aren't you neglecting your work?"

An Xinhui also noticed that she had caused the atmosphere to feel depressing, and thus she pulled on a joke, trying to cheer things up. However, her gaze then landed on Shi Sheng.

"He is..."

As An Xinhui had a secondary saint grandfather, she was very familiar with how they'd naturally give off a kind of fragrance. However, she didn't dare to believe it.

After all, there weren't many secondary saints in the entire great teacher world. Each of them was an important character with great reputations, and An Xinhui knew all of them.

"I was about to introduce him to you. This is Shi... Secondary Saint Shi."

Sun Mo had wanted to say his name out of habit, but when the word 'Sheng' came to his mouth, he found it hard to say it out loud. It was as if someone had covered his mouth up.

This made him feel that secondary saints were really amazing. He couldn't even mention their name like this, let alone scold them.

"Secondary... secondary saint?"

All of the Central Province Academy's teachers and students were astonished.

It was because the status of a secondary saint was too high. Ordinary people wouldn't be able to see them. They then quickly bowed to greet him.

"Should we kneel down?"

Helian Beifang mumbled. He felt that it wasn't respectful enough to just be bowing.

"It'll depend on whether this secondary saint gets angry."

After Qin Yaoguang said that, she saw how everyone appeared horrified from the corner of her eyes. Only Lu Zhiruo bowed normally, showing an ordinary level of respect.

It was like a secondary saint was a carrot from the fields by the road, not being a rare sight at all.

(Please, I know that you're stupid, but I didn't expect you to be so ignorant! Do you know about secondary saints? They are really amazing!)

"There's no need for formalities."

Shi Sheng appeared amicable, not assuming any airs at all, giving everyone a good impression.

"You guys are lucky. From today onward, Secondary Saint Shi will be teaching at our school. You guys can seek guidance from Secondary Saint Shi if you have any questions."

Sun Mo said politely. After all, everyone liked to listen to nice things.

Meow meow meow?

An Xinhui's big and beautiful eyes opened wide. She looked toward Sun Mo like a wild cat that had discovered a small sparrow. Her expression was agitated but also a little unsettled.

She found it a little hard to believe. After all, why would a secondary saint come to teach at the Central Province Academy?

“What?”

Gu Xiuxun was stunned, almost spurting out ‘You must be kidding me?’.

The students' expressions were completely shocked.

Seek guidance from a secondary saint?

They didn't dare to think about such things!

Not in their entire lifetime!

“Teacher Sun is too polite. With you around, these students don't need to seek guidance from me. After all, your talent is completely sufficient.”

Shi Sheng said sincerely.

Hearing a secondary saint praising their teacher, moreover with it being done in an extremely admiring expression, Li Ziqi and the others were completely astonished.

Chapter 804: Respectfully Sending Great Teacher Sun Off!

Rules had always been used to restrain ordinary people.

The greater one was, the more they didn't care about rules. It was because they could even stand above the law, let alone the ways of the world.

It had always been the case whereby people of lower statuses would have reservations for the feelings of people with high statuses. They were worried that they would offend those with high statuses.

Most people would be worried that a person of high status might bring problems to their life, even if they didn't ask for help from them.

It was because people with high statuses had such capabilities.

At the secondary saint realm, Shi Sheng could be said to have transcended worldliness. He didn't need to be respectful toward Sun Mo. Since he said this, he must really think like this.

“A secondary saint admires our teacher!”

Helian Beifang was very agitated.

The northern tribes were all nomads who moved from place to place in search of water and grass, herding animals for a living. Therefore, they rarely built schools and settled down in a place permanently. That was why their knowledge was very little.

Although the barbarians were hostile against people from the Central Plains, they were in awe toward knowledge, secondary saints, and saints. Seeing that his teacher was chatting happily with a secondary saint, seeming to have a close relationship with him, Helian Beifang seemed to share Sun Mo's glory. His heart was filled with pride.

Even the Great Khagan rarely had such opportunities.

He Wei was a middle-aged man with very good judgment. He stood quietly in the distance, waiting for Sun Mo and An Xinhui to catch up with each other. However, he was now stunned by these two words.

"Secondary saint? When did he come? Why didn't I know that?"

He Wei was filled with irritation.

To a person who had been placing great efforts into managing the Battlegod Canyon, craving to be able to curry up to an important figure and leave this place, it was a great failure from his side to not know that a secondary saint had come.

(Hold on, Secondary Saint Shi? I don't recognize this name!)

Many people might not be able to remember all the secondary saints in the nine provinces, but it was definitely not an issue for He Wei who specialized in this aspect in the Saint Gate.

(Hold on again! That spirit qi seething from earlier... I thought someone had leveled up, but from the looks of it, it couldn't be that a new secondary saint has appeared, could it? My god, if that really was the case, then Sun Mo is really amazing.)

When He Wei looked toward Sun Mo again, his gaze was already filled with envy and hatred, having a strong yearning to replace Sun Mo.

He Wei was very quick-witted and quickly guessed half the truth.

This Secondary Saint Shi must have stayed for very long in the sixth part of the canyon. Moreover, if he wasn't indebted to Sun Mo, then why would he have to treat Sun Mo with such great courtesy?

Taking on a position in the Central Province Academy would be the best way to repay Sun Mo.

"For the remaining days of my life, I'd like to work as a teacher in your school. May I ask what Headmaster An would need to evaluate me on? Let me know so I can make some preparations."

Shi Sheng said this solemnly.

He didn't put on an arrogant front just because he was a secondary saint. Instead, he wanted to make serious preparations for the examination.

"You must be joking!"

Headmaster An quickly continued, "It'd be the honor of all the teachers and students of our school if you were to teach in the Central Province Academy."

Saying this, An Xinhui couldn't help but throw another glance toward Sun Mo.

(What on earth is going on? Quickly explain things to me.)

Even though both Sun Mo and the person in question had said this, An Xinhui still didn't dare to believe it. It was because... he was a secondary saint!

He could have his pick of schools, even if it was the Nine Greats.

Why would their school get this chance?

Sun Mo gave An Xinhui a gaze to indicate that they should hold this conversation for later.

Shi Sheng was understanding and didn't feel embarrassed to say that he was the one being helped. Therefore, he explained the situation.

"I have been sitting on the mountain peak for over 100 years. It was Teacher Sun's words that woke me up and helped me become a secondary saint."

As Shi Sheng said this, he bowed toward Sun Mo again.

Sun Mo quickly dodged, smiling bitterly.

"I really don't deserve this."

With the other party lowering his attitude, Sun Mo mustn't claim credit for it.

"What? Did I hear wrongly? Teacher helped..."

Qin Yaoguang had wanted to say that her teacher had helped Shi Sheng achieve the secondary saint status, but when the words reached her mouth, she wasn't able to say them out. It was because Shi Sheng's name was involved.

Li Ziqi's group didn't care about these things. Their gazes when looking at Sun Mo were filled with admiration.

"Teacher, what are you still hesitating for? Quickly counter pursue him. Your disciple's bliss in the future will all depend on you now."

Zhang Yanzong was extremely agitated.

In the future, not only would he be able to learn the Battlegod Catalog, but he could also receive guidance from a secondary saint when he was facing troubles. What else could be too difficult for him in this world?

Everything would be in place!

His life would definitely be smooth-sailing and he'd be a life winner.

Just the thought of it made him feel happy.

"..."

An Xinhui looked at Sun Mo, not knowing what she should say.

In her heart, giving guidance to an 8-star great teacher to aid them to become a secondary saint was much more difficult than comprehending the Battlegod Catalog.

Ding!

Favorable impression point from An Xinhui +2,000. Reverence (39,000/100,000).

Sigh!

(I was only held back for a month because I have some important work to take care of, but you end up causing such a big matter.)

Suddenly, An Xinhui felt a bit of pity and regret.

When Sun Mo was displaying his capabilities, why wasn't she by his side?

Otherwise, it would definitely be the most wonderful memory of her life.

...

"Sitting on the mountain peak for over 100 years? Why haven't I seen him before?"

He Wei frowned. (A secondary saint shouldn't lie. Then could it be that I'm blind?)

Just as He Wei was feeling baffled, he suddenly thought of that stone statue.

(F*ck! That can't be, right? Back when I was feeling irritated, I often drank wine by myself on the mountain peak. I've also said a lot of outrageous things and even hit as well as scolded that stone statue to vent my anger. I even peed at the stone statue before. I... I...)

He Wei was drenched in cold sweat and secretly slipped away.

...

"Headmaster An, you're here!"

Li Ruolan greeted.

"Teacher Li!"

An Xinhui nodded. "What's the matter? You don't seem to be looking too well."

"I've eaten something bad."

Li Ruolan smiled bitterly and then couldn't help but twitch her perky nose, looking perplexed, "Which kind of rouge is this? It smells so good!"

An Xinhui and the others instantly felt awkward.

"Teacher Li, mind your words. This is Secondary Saint Shi."

Sun Mo quickly interjected in case Li Ruolan was to shoot her mouth off recklessly again.

"What?"

Li Ruolan was like a rabbit whose tail had been stepped on and she jumped up. "Secondary saint?"

Li Ruolan assessed Shi Sheng while feeling extremely regretful. (Didn't I just make a few trips to the toilet because of an upset stomach? What kind of big show have I missed out on? Sun Mo, you didn't even wait for me!)

...

Regardless of day or night, some people would be waiting outside the Central Province Academy's campsite to get to know Sun Mo. Therefore, when everyone packed up and planned to head back, the news of Sun Mo's departure quickly spread through the entire town.

"Teacher Shi!"

Wan Kangcheng led his team over, hoping to use the students' youthful faces to get Shi Sheng to stay.

It was a pity that Shi Sheng had decided on leaving.

Sun Mo rode on a horse, giving Wan Kangcheng a nod as a greeting, and then gave the order to set off.

Amongst the crowd, Lu Lin saw Sun Mo pass by him. After some hesitation, he still gave a deep bow.

There was a high chance that Sun Mo might not see his bow. Moreover, him doing this might result in him getting scolded by his teacher. After all, their student group had suffered under Sun Mo.

Teacher Bai Hao had even shut himself in.

However, if he didn't bow, Lu Lin felt that he'd never be able to forgive himself.

(It was Teacher Sun who had given me a new lease of life!)

At the thought of how he had defeated Duan Hu the other day, taking revenge for having been beaten up previously, he felt exhilarated. His gratitude for Sun Mo increased as well.

Therefore, he contributed another 500 favorable impression points.

"What are you doing?"

A student next to him frowned. It could be said that the Central Province Academy was now a great enemy of theirs. They had snatched away all the glory that should have belonged to them.

"Why are you bowing? Even if you were to go on your knees, he wouldn't impart you the Battlegod Catalog."

Duan Hu sneered. However, before he could say anything worse, he heard a reproach.

"Duan Hu, slap yourself ten times!"

Fu Yanqing glared at Duan Hu angrily.

"Teach... Teacher..."

Duan Hu was horrified, unsettled, and also felt aggrieved.

"You're unconvinced?"

Fu Yanqing's tone was strict, "I know that we've been pressured by the Central Province Academy and you guys don't feel happy about it. But you've forgotten that if it wasn't for Great Teacher Sun's generosity, you guys wouldn't have the chance to comprehend the Battlegod murals anymore."

"His magnanimity and dedication are enough to ask for you guys to kowtow, let alone bow."

Fu Yanqing detested Sun Mo, but rationally, he had to admit that Sun Mo was an opponent who deserved to be respected.

"I've realized my mistake!"

Duan Hu apologized then raised his hand and started to slap himself harshly.

"What are you guys just standing there for?"

Fu Yanqing reproached the others.

All the students from the Westshore Military School bowed in unison in the direction of Sun Mo's group.

"Thank you Teacher Sun for leaving the Battlegod murals behind, allowing us to have the chance to continue comprehending them."

Right now, many people had gathered over to watch, wanting to see if Sun Mo had three heads and six arms. After hearing Fu Yanqing's words and seeing the students' actions, some of them also bowed after being stunned for a moment.

The Battlegod murals had disappeared before. This was something that everyone knew. If it wasn't for Sun Mo's generosity, the Battlegod Canyon would lose the purpose of its name from now on.

Putting aside Sun Mo's talent, his magnanimity definitely didn't bring shame to his title as a great teacher. After all, this was a peerless-grade saint-tier divine art.

Everyone knew that if they were the one to get their hands on this, they'd definitely wipe out the Battlegod murals because something that belonged only to them would have the greatest value.

More and more people bowed.

Some meddlesome people even shouted out.

"Respectfully sending off Great Teacher Sun! Respectfully sending off Battle God Sun!"

Very soon, many people started shouting.

Li Ziqi and the others turned their heads to take a glance, then looked toward both sides of the long street. They saw that everywhere Sun Mo passed by, there'd be many black heads that were lowered.

Suddenly, they felt overwhelmingly proud.

(This is our teacher. He used his talent and magnanimity to get all these people to submit. Out of which, there are the young and inexperienced novices, troublemaking old foxes, as well as all sorts of strong major characters... But now, there is not a single one of them who doesn't show respect for Teacher!)

Sun Mo was starting to see waves of favorable impression points flashing in front of him again.

“Sun Mo, the 3-star great teacher examination will be here very soon. You must work hard. I heard that Jiang Ji had planned on waiting for a few years but eventually decided on participating in this great teacher examination because of you.”

Li Ruolan exposed a great piece of news.

“Who is Jiang Ji?”

Sun Mo didn't know him, but his name sounded a little interesting.

“Huh? He is ranked first on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings and is said to be a leading character for the new generation of great teachers who are 25 years and younger. How can you not know him?”

(You must be putting up an act, right? How can someone in the great teacher circle not have heard of this name?)

Chapter 805: Returning to Jinling, Visiting the Old Headmaster!

After returning to the school, Sun Mo started to enter seclusion in the Wind King Hall.

Firstly, it was to prepare for the 3-star great teacher examination. Secondly, it was to hide from people.

As the news of him comprehending the Battlegod Catalog spread wider and wider, his reputation grew greater as well. Quite a lot of major characters sent him invitations, wanting to get to know him.

These people weren't hankering after the divine art. They only wanted to get to know him and form a friendly relationship for future interactions.

All of the people who sent invitations were influential characters in Jinling.

This also meant that Sun Mo was finally accepted by people with the highest level of authority in the city. However, Sun Mo found it troublesome and thus used seclusion as a reason to hide.

Of course, there were still some people he had to meet.

For example, Zheng Qingfang.

“Sun Mo, one mustn't put on airs too much.”

Zheng Qingfang gave Sun Mo guidance based on his philosophy of dealing with the people and matters. “People would get involved in all sorts of circles when they are alive. There are some people whom you must liaise with no matter how much you don't like them.

“Even a secondary saint would need a tremendous amount of resources if they wish to have further improvements. If you don't form relationships with some major characters, you can't possibly go gather those resources yourself, right? How much time would that waste?”

“The smartest secondary saints would change their influence into resources that could let themselves or the people under them climb up to greater heights.

“Moreover, you're also thinking of bringing the Central Province Academy back to prosperity. Then all the more you won't be able to distance yourself from these important characters.”

The real major characters had deep entangling connections. In times of danger, they'd be able to call on the help of many and not deal with the situation alone.

"I've benefited from the teaching!"

Sun Mo listened to his advice, using half a month to meet up with these major characters, participating in all sorts of banquets.

In the past, Zheng Qingfang would refuse all of these invitations. But this time around, in order to back Sun Mo up, he attended all of them.

He was a retired old official who had served for generations. His influence in the Great Tang was very great. When he addressed Sun Mo as his friend...

Sun Mo's value in the eyes of those influential characters raised even further.

...

"Great Teacher Sun is very handsome. It's a pity that he is already engaged. Otherwise, I'd want to marry my daughter to him."

A great merchant said regretfully.

The lips of all of the high-ranking officials next to him couldn't help but twitch. (You just have some money. Who do you think you are? Even if Sun Mo didn't have a fiancée, how would your daughter get a chance? Sun Mo would be free to take his pick from the daughters of high-ranking officials and princes.)

"I heard that a secondary saint has joined the Central Province Academy. Is that true?"

A dignified lady couldn't help but ask.

If it was true, she'd want to send her child over to learn from him.

"It's true. That secondary saint's surname is..."

Someone who knew about this matter spoke up but was forced to stop here. It was because this involved mentioning the secondary saint's name, and thus they skipped over this and said, "I heard that the secondary saint used to be a great teacher who worked in the Black-White Academy."

"Huh? Then why did he come to the Central Province Academy? Isn't that lowering his status?"

"I heard that Great Teacher Sun's priceless advice had caused him to gain enlightenment and become a secondary saint. Therefore, the reason he came here to teach is to repay Sun Mo's favor."

"To think that Sun Mo is so amazing!"

"Can you not call Great Teacher Sun by his name? That's really rude!"

Other than gossip, the circle of dignified ladies was filled with all sorts of scheming against each other. Recently, Sun Mo's name was often mentioned during their gatherings.

Some of them had even privately put over 100 mus of land on the table to bet on who could get Sun Mo to submit to them.

...

Given An Xinhui's character, she'd definitely not use the secondary saint's reputation to promote the school. Sun Mo wanted to do it, but before he could do so, many major characters had already found out about it and brought their children over, hoping that they could be accepted as the secondary saint's students.

Sun Mo had a strong realization that the wishes of parents for their children to become successful were all the same regardless of eras.

"At least, my children wouldn't have to fret over residences in the school area or over their studies and supplementary lessons."

Sun Mo felt that given the favor Shi Sheng owed him, the latter would work hard to teach his children.

As for his children acknowledging Shi Sheng as their personal teacher, it wouldn't happen. Sun Mo also wanted to look for a saint to teach his children.

"Your mindset isn't right!"

After hearing Sun Mo's words, Jin Mujie couldn't help but want to lash out at him. "The one who is the most suitable to the children would be the best one."

"Then what about your children? Will you be teaching them yourself?"

Sun Mo asked.

"That's impossible. It's my child, so I must find a saint to teach them."

Jin Mujie's tone sounded like a matter-of-fact, making Sun Mo stunned.

At the mention of education and saints, Sun Mo recalled An Xinhui's grandfather, An Zaidao.

He was indebted to this old man. After all, if someone else was in his shoes, why would they be willing to marry such an outstanding granddaughter to a mediocre person?

No, even if the guy was a genius, it'd still be a humiliation to An Xinhui.

Sun Mo understood that regardless if it was for work or private reasons, he should have paid a visit to the old headmaster long ago. However, his soul didn't belong to this generation, and the term 'secondary saint' instilled one with great reverence. Even if the secondary saint was in a coma, Sun Mo was still afraid that he might slip.

But it seemed that there was no way to continue dragging things out now.

In An Xinhui's perspective, Sun Mo had achieved outstanding achievements that others couldn't make, and the school's situation was getting better as well. No matter what, they should report the events to her grandfather.

Her grandfather might just wake up if he were to feel happy.

An Xinhui was understanding and thus didn't urge Sun Mo to do it, but he couldn't just continue to pretend to ignore things.

Therefore, Sun Mo maintained the mentality of having to deal with things regardless of the decision made. He took the initiative to visit the old headmaster.

...

Jade Mountain of Jinling was a mountain with beautiful scenery, and there was a Daoist temple at the top.

The old headmaster had paid a good friend to build this temple 200 years ago. Now, his friend was no longer around, but the Daoist priests still remained thankful to the old headmaster and thus allowed him to recuperate quietly. They also took great care of him.

“The air is really fresh!”

The air after the rain was fresh and would make one feel exhilarated, gradually calming Sun Mo’s tense nerves down.

“Sister An, this way please!”

A small priest received the gifts An Xinhui handed him, thanked her, and then led the way for them.

They passed through the side hall and a few courtyards, eventually stopping in front of a thatched house.

The bamboo fence had turned yellow and there were a few vegetable gardens, with some hens strolling amidst them, pecking on worms to eat.

Sun Mo looked toward An Xinhui. (Isn’t this environment too quiet and run-down?)

“Before striving to become a saint, Grandfather had told me to set things up as such if accidents were to occur.”

An Xinhui smiled bitterly. No matter how poor she was, she wouldn’t let her grandfather suffer. However, she didn’t dare to go against her grandfather’s instructions either.

After all, as a secondary saint who was deep and unfathomable, he might have expected this calamity, and the setup could serve as some means for his cultivation and comprehension.

Creak!

The door opened and a young priest walked out. After bowing to greet the two of them, he took his leave.

“Don’t hold it against him. He can’t speak!”

An Xinhui explained, “He’s the one who has been taking care of Grandfather.”

“En!”

Sun Mo secretly took in two deep breaths to calm his heart down before entering the room after An Xinhui.

The furnishing in the room was extremely simple. Other than a table and two chairs, there was only a wooden wardrobe. However, the place was very clean.

There was also a fragrance that cleansed one's heart.

An Zaidao lay on the wooden bed without even breathing. However, he wasn't dead.

"Grandfather, Little Momo and I are here to see you."

An Xinhui sat by the bed, grabbing An Zaidao's hand.

"Headmaster!"

After Sun Mo called that, An Xinhui turned and rolled her eyes at him. He had no choice but to change his terms of address.

"Grandfather!"

An Xinhui smiled. She then started to tell An Zaidao about Sun Mo's achievements during this period.

Sun Mo felt a little embarrassed from listening to her.

Such flattery could easily make one light-headed, especially when spoken by a great beauty.

Sun Mo had nothing to do, so he activated Divine Sight to observe An Zaidao, hoping to find a way to awaken him.

However, a row of red words appeared. Unknown target!

"What use do I have for you when you're so trashy?"

Sun Mo was speechless.

"Grandfather, my goal this year is for myself to get 4-star and Little Momo to get 3-star. It'd be even better if we can come out first in the examination. As for the league tournament test, I hope that we can stay in the 'C' grade and strive for the 'B' grade."

An Xinhui shared her plan.

An hour later, the two of them ended the visit and quietly left the Jade Mountain's temple.

"Do you know the way to let the old... Grandfather wake up?"

Sun Mo wanted to help.

"I feel that if we can find the Divine Wisdom Fruit or the [Nether-River Soul Reversal Scripture], there might be a chance to wake Grandfather up."

An Xinhui had sought the help of great masters before, but they were helpless too.

"Are these two things hard to get?"

As Sun Mo asked, he also had the system open the system shopping store for him to browse through the catalog.

(Sorry, this item doesn't exist.)

As expected, the Divine Wisdom Fruit wasn't on the list. The Nether-River Soul Reversal Scripture was there, but it cost one million favorable impression points. That was ridiculously expensive.

"There's an extremely rare tree in the Darkness Continent that takes 1,000 years to bloom, 1,000 years to fruit, and 1,000 years for the fruit to mature. The fruits are known as Abhijna Fruits[1] and each of them contains different magical powers. Out of which, there's one known as the Divine Wisdom Fruit. After eating it, it was said that one could receive and obtain the wisdom of gods, which would allow one's intelligence to develop and their souls to be refined."

"After eating the Divine Wisdom Fruit, even a fool or an idiot will be able to become a wise person that's hard to come by in 1,000 years."

An Xinhui explained.

Sun Mo's lips twitched. Judging from its effect, it was clear that it wasn't an ordinary item.

The rarer or more amazing something was, the harder it would be to obtain them.

"The [Nether-River Soul Reversal Scripture] is a legendary divine art. It was said that after one reaches the major-completion stage, their soul can leave their body, enter hell, and bring back the soul of someone who has died. Therefore, as long as the dead person's body remains intact, they'll still have the hope of being revived."

An Xinhui's eyes were filled with yearning.

"That can't be true, right?"

Sun Mo didn't believe in bringing the dead back to life. However, after saying that, he regretted it. This was An Xinhui's hope after all and he shouldn't have retorted.

Moreover, this divine art was there in the shopping store.

"System, is this divine art really that amazing?"

Sun Mo looked through the introduction.

"It can't bring the dead back to life, but it can allow one to communicate with the souls of other species. Moreover, after one's death, it could allow one to abandon the body and live on as a soul."

The system introduced.

"..."

Sun Mo was stunned. The divine arts in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces were really an eye-opener.

"There's a chance to get the Divine Wisdom Fruit, but the [Nether-River Soul Reversal Scripture] is long lost. No, there are only rumors of it in history and no concrete records on it."

An Xinhui sighed.

"Don't worry, there'll always be a way out!"

Sun Mo thought of that Greenhaze Forest map he had. There were seven great treasures labeled on it, and there might be an Abhijna Tree there too.

After he had gotten the title of a 3-star great teacher, he should go to the Darkness Continent to take a look. However, he must first open the seven-colored diamond treasure chests before that.

He hoped that he could get some good items from them. Would he have struck it rich if there was a Divine Wisdom Fruit in them?

Chapter 806: Number One in Jinling, Exceptional Prescription

Sitting on the bed and looking at the four skill books floating in front of his eyes, Sun Mo felt complicated.

[Analysis of 1,000 types of commonly used poison], expert-level.

As long as one learned it, they'd immediately know these 1,000 types of poison like the back of their hands, being able to use them flexibly. Even if not used to harm others, they could be used as a complete defense. There'd be no worries that they'd get harmed by others when they were outside.

But to speak the truth, Sun Mo wasn't interested in poison and things like that.

Knowledge was something that needed to be used incessantly. Once they were set aside, one would lose touch with them. Therefore, if Sun Mo didn't use them for a few years, he'd basically forget about them.

Although this was something good, it was a little useless to Sun Mo.

The second skill book was [1,000 types of dark species encyclopedia: plant edition]. Proficiency index: grandmaster-level. This was very valuable. It was an extremely great addition to Sun Mo's botany studies.

The only regret was that the amount was too little.

The third one was [Analysis of 1,000 types of spirit runes]. Proficiency index: grandmaster-level.

The main use of this book was to save Sun Mo a tremendous amount of time. Otherwise, it'd take him at least 20 years if he were to practice by himself for eight hours daily.

Grandmaster-level spirit runes weren't things that could be drawn by anyone. Each of them could be sold for quite a lot of money.

Of course, given Sun Mo's current value, he didn't need to go through so much hardship to earn money.

The fourth one was [1,000 types of average-grade heaven-tier cultivation arts encyclopedia]. Proficiency index: grandmaster-level.

Judging from the cost-performance ratio and effects, this skill book had the greatest value out of the four skill books. It was because even if Sun Mo were to put in hard work for 100 years, it'd be hard for him to reach the grandmaster level in all of these cultivation arts.

This tremendous amount of cultivation experience could allow Sun Mo to reach the grandmaster level in most heaven-tier cultivation arts.

He might not be good enough to teach geniuses, but it was enough for him to teach ordinary students. After all, the mainstream cultivation arts in the nine provinces were at the heaven tier.

The items were very practical, especially the spirit runes and cultivation art, which could allow his teaching capabilities to improve tremendously. However, there weren't many surprises.

Sun Mo wanted rare and valuable treasures such as rare fruits or alchemical prescriptions.

"Host, to a great teacher, knowledge is the foundation for their foothold. Spirit runes and cultivation arts are both foundations that can help you rise to become a secondary saint. However, those alchemical pills and prescriptions won't be able to do that. Why don't you understand that?"

The system felt that Sun Mo's mental state wasn't right and thus reproached him.

"I can use prescriptions to exchange for other people's unique cultivation arts!"

Sun Mo retorted.

"..."

The system suddenly felt that what Sun Mo said made a lot of sense and there was nothing it could retort back with.

Sun Mo smiled. After applying an Encyclopedic Knowledge great teacher halo on himself, he shattered a skill book and started learning.

One night passed by.

After he was done learning those spirit runes, the system's congratulation suddenly rang out.

Ding!

"Congratulations, because you have decrypted the Battlegod Canyon's spirit rune murals and have also learned part of the foundational spirit runes, your study of spirit runes has improved tremendously. You're officially just a hair away from the ancestor level."

"What the hell is just a hair away?"

Sun Mo frowned. "Half-step ancestor level?"

"No, it's even more amazing that half-step ancestor level. You currently aren't assessed as the ancestor-level because your foundations are too weak."

The system explained, "After all, any great ancestor-level spirit runist can close their eyes and draw over 1,000 types of spirit runes."

"That means if I learn about more spirit runes, I'll be able to reach the ancestor level?"

Sun Mo's brows raised, feeling a little excited. This wasn't difficult. He just needed to read more books.

"Yes!"

The system felt very emotional. Sun Mo really showed exceptional talent in the study of spirit runes. He had already become so amazing in less than two years.

This was considered exceptionally outstanding amongst the many hosts it had been through.

“Then what is my current ranking in spirit runes?”

Sun Mo felt curious.

“Ranked first in the Central Province Academy, first in Jinling, third in Central Province, and 31st in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces.”

The system replied.

“To think that I’m not even first in the Central Province? And I’m only over 30th place across the entire country?”

Sun Mo suddenly felt unhappy.

“Be satisfied. These people are all great ancestors who have researched the study of spirit runes for several hundred years. Moreover, they are also exceptionally talented. If they aren’t better than you, then the Nine Provinces’ study of spirit runes would have long since gone into decline.”

The system explained, “It can be said that these 30 great ancestor-level spirit runists’ researches have caused the study of spirit runes to develop incessantly.”

“I understand.”

Sun Mo nodded.

“Host, although you’ll be able to reach the ancestor level if you learn more spirit runes, I suggest you to not be restrained by these useless reputations. It’s because these spirit runes no longer have much use for you. You should look for your own research direction.

“For example, your idea of building a spirit gathering tower isn’t bad.”

The system tried hard to convince Sun Mo.

“En, I’ll think about my future path seriously.”

As Sun Mo said this, he jumped off the bed and stretched his body. “But amongst those who are 30 years old or younger, the standard of my study of spirit runes should be ranked first, right?”

“You’re first amongst those who are 50 years old or younger.”

The system wanted to roll its eyes. (Why do you care about ranking so much? A great teacher should be indifferent to fame and wealth!)

Hearing the word ‘first’ finally put Sun Mo in a good mood.

...

Time flowed by very quickly.

When the first autumn frost came, the 4-star great teacher examination that took place once every two years was almost here.

With Secondary Saint Shi Sheng in the school, this time around, An Xinhui could leave the school with peace of mind, heading for the examination venue in Willowspring City alongside Jin Mujie.

Although Jin Mujie knew that her chance of passing wasn't high, she still decided to bet on it.

The students started discussing amongst themselves, trying to guess if Headmaster An could become a 4-star great teacher. But this topic was soon covered by the news that Sun Mo was about to set off to participate in the 3-star great teacher examination.

As An Xinhui was still very young, it didn't matter whether she was to successfully get the 4-star title or not. While it might be surprising if she did, it wouldn't be as astonishing as how Sun Mo had risen by three stars in a single year.

Of course, if Sun Mo could get three-time champion, it'd be even more domineering.

Liu Mubai was also going to participate in the examination and also had the chance to get three stars in a year, but it no longer held any hype in the school.

After Sun Mo had comprehended the Battlegod Catalog and astonished the world, he had then announced during the Entire School Meeting that he was going to impart this divine art to the most outstanding student in the school. In an instant, he had replaced An Xinhui to become the most popular great teacher in the Central Province Academy.

Who wouldn't want to learn a peerless-grade saint-tier divine art?

Sun Mo was well-known for his popularity, and no one would doubt his words. Even that barbaric young man who had been with him for a few months had learned the two top-notch divine arts—the Dharma Skys shock Fist and the Wind King Divine Art.

In most cases, the students would have to slog hard for half their lifetime, then be imparted with a move or two if the teacher was in a good mood.

After all, such divine arts were too valuable.

It should actually be three divine art. Sun Mo had also taught Helian Beifang the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art. However, this was the Skyraise Academy's ultimate divine art so there'd be big trouble if news of this were to spread. Therefore, Sun Mo told his disciples to try to keep a low profile as much as possible.

...

When Sun Mo found Mei Yazhi on the fifth floor of the darkness illusion dojo, he saw that she was having a good time fighting, not knowing what fatigue was.

Bang!

Mei Yazhi couldn't help but let out a bellow excitedly after she smashed the illusion's head with a single punch. This method of venting felt really good.

(Physical exercises make me happy!)

Pa pa pa!

Sun Mo clapped.

“Huh?”

Mei Yazhi was given a fright. After seeing that it was Sun Mo, she heaved a sigh of relief. After all, she was a 6-star great teacher and a woman at that. Bellowing would be considered improper manners.

“Teacher Mei fought well.”

Sun Mo praised and walked over, handing her a clean towel.

“You aren’t mocking me, right?”

Mei Yazhi rolled her eyes at Sun Mo.

“I’m not.”

Sun Mo wore an expression as if he had been wronged.

“Then I’ll accept the compliment. After all, this is a compliment from Battle God Sun Mo.”

Mei Yazhi smiled. She hadn’t taught Sun Mo anything, so there was actually no need for him to address her as teacher. However, Mei Yazhi didn’t reject it.

Mei Yazhi could tell that her daughter had feelings for Sun Mo. Hence, if Sun Mo were to address her as someone of the same seniority, it would be awkward.

“Teacher, please spare me!”

Sun Mo felt helpless. “Don’t bring me to ruins with the flattery of calling me Battle God Sun Mo.”

“Haha!”

Mei Yazhi patted Sun Mo’s shoulder, teasing. “What about it? Want to have a round with me?”

Sun Mo’s gaze subconsciously landed on Mei Yazhi.

As she was sweating, many parts of her white warrior attire were sticking to her body. Not only did he notice the traces of her inner clothing, but he could also see her soft and beautiful curves.

(My god, if she were to put on tight-fitting body-building attire, it’d be an overkill.)

Mei Yazhi was panting slightly and a few wisps of her black hair was stuck to her face because of the sweat. She had wanted to ask Sun Mo how his preparations for the examination were going.

However, she suddenly felt a little embarrassed after noticing his gaze.

Pa!

Mei Yazhi raised her hand and knocked Sun Mo on the head.

“What are you looking at?”

Mei Yazhi was a little angry.

“Nothing. I’m just wondering if you had really given birth to Ziyu. Aren’t the two of you too different?”

Sun Mo needed to ask Mei Yazhi for a favor and thus said this politely. However, he regretted it immediately after saying that. It was because his words seemed to have gone a little overboard.

As expected, Mei Yazhi’s face flushed up even more.

She knew that Sun Mo was referring to her figure.

(You’re so bad. How can you rate us, mother and daughter, like that? I might even become your mother-in-law in the future.)

Feeling that his flattery might have been done wrongly, Sun Mo quickly diverted the topic. “Teacher Mei, the reason I’ve come today is because I need to ask you for a favor.”

Sun Mo took out two pieces of paper and handed them to her.

“As long as it’s something I can do, I’ll definitely do my best to help.”

Mei Yazhi took the papers, glanced at them, and then her eyes opened wide. She became completely immersed in them.

Very long later, Mei Yazhi raised her head and asked in surprise, “Where did you get these two prescriptions from?”

To think that they were prescriptions that she hadn’t seen before?

This was really too astonishing.

Mei Yazhi was an amazing figure in the alchemy world, an existence that was revered as being near to the ancestor level. As she came from a family of scholars, she had memorized countless prescriptions since young. However, these two prescriptions weren’t amongst them.

After asking them, Mei Yazhi felt that she had made an indiscreet remark. She shouldn’t be asking such private questions. She then started to have some complaints.

“What are you trying to do here? In the future, don’t show such prescriptions to others, no, you shouldn’t bring them out easily.”

“If I don’t, they’ll be wasted in my hands!” Sun Mo shrugged. “Moreover, I trust Aunt Mei.”

“Hmm? Where did you learn to curry up to others like this?”

Mei Yazhi teased and then returned the prescriptions to Sun Mo. “But it doesn’t sound bad to hear you calling me Aunt Mei. You can address me in this manner in the future.”

“Aunt Mei!”

Sun Mo immediately called out sweetly.

They hadn't known each other for long, but time was of no relevance in friendship. It was dependent on whether they shared similar ideals and interests.

Mei Ziyu could be said to be a typical traditional great teacher without any flaws. Through her, Sun Mo could tell that she had a strict upbringing, and it showed how outstanding Mei Yazhi was.

Sun Mo had no psychological pressure to be calling someone like her aunt.

"You're thinking of asking me to help you refine these two pills, right?"

Mei Yazhi analyzed, "Based on the medicinal herbs on the prescription, they should be pills used by people in the Spirit-Refinement Realm and the Blood-Ignition Realm. Don't show the prescriptions to others recklessly. I have alchemical pills of this grade as well. I'll get someone to send a letter to get my family to send some over. Don't worry. They are all of high grades."

Mei Yazhi didn't mention the price as she wasn't planning on charging Sun Mo for them. After all, she hadn't returned Sun Mo the favor of using the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands on Mei Ziyu.

"Aunt Mei, I'm sorry, I only want these two pills."

Sun Mo pursed his lips, not knowing how he should put this.

Thankfully, Mei Yazhi was pure and elegant and immediately guessed what Sun Mo was thinking.

"Hmm? You're saying that the effects of these two pills will be better?"

"Yes!"

Sun Mo didn't try to hide it anymore. "One of them is the mind pill and the other is the dragonfire pill..."

Before Sun Mo finished his words, Mei Yazhi turned pale with fright and quickly asked.

"What? Dragonfire pill? You aren't lying to me, right? That can't be. This prescription has been lost for several thousand years. How do you know about it?"

Mei Yazhi hadn't even heard of the mind pill before, but she knew of the dragonfire pill. It was the most perfect alchemical pill for cultivators at the Blood-Ignition Realm.

It was because a Dark Saint from the Dark Dawn had been hankering after this prescription to the point that a famous school that had been dominating the 'A' grade for 1,000 years was wiped out. All the students in the school died overnight.

From then on, this prescription was seen as an ominous item and no longer appeared in the world.

Of course, to an alchemist like Mei Yazhi, she didn't care if it was ominous or not. She only wished to see prescriptions of such a legendary level.

"I can assure you that this prescription is definitely original. As for its source, Aunt Mei, please don't ask about it."

Sun Mo didn't dare to lie recklessly. After all, given Mei Yazhi's influence, it'd be easy for her to find out.

"Alright!"

Mei Yazhi was a little excited. She could just refine the pill to see if it was real or not.

Hold on.

This prescription was far too precious. Even if she were to supply Sun Mo with dragonfire pills for her entire lifetime, she'd still have profited.

"Let me say this first, it's not enough to use this prescription as a betrothal gift."

Mei Yazhi teased.

"Uhh!"

Sun Mo broke out in sweat and quickly explained, "I don't have that intention. I just want to ask you to provide me with some alchemical pills. Don't worry, I won't ask for an excessive amount. I won't need them anymore after my personal disciples pass the spirit-refinement realm and the blood-ignition realm."

"Look at how scared you've become!"

Mei Yazhi couldn't hold back her smile and then exclaimed, "I didn't expect to have such a great takeaway from this trip to the Central Province Academy."

"Sun Mo, I've really owed you a great favor now."

If it became too much, she could just offer herself to be married to him!

To be honest, Sun Mo wasn't a saint. Even if he were to walk along the streets, he'd also take a glance at beauties when she saw them. He'd also want a great beauty like Mei Yazhi.

Of course, Sun Mo quickly dismissed this thought. After all, that was too dirty of him.

"I'll trouble Aunt Mei with the alchemical pills then. I'll be setting off the day after tomorrow. During this time, I'd like to ask you to keep watch over the Central Province Academy!"

Sun Mo implored. With a secondary saint and a 6-star great teacher keeping watch, there probably wouldn't be any problems.

"No problem." Mei Yazhi agreed readily. "Oh right, Ziyu will also be participating in the 3-star great teacher examination. Please help me take care of her."

This time around, quite a lot of people from the Central Province Academy would be participating in the 3-star great teacher examination. However, Gu Xiuxun knew that she didn't have any hopes of passing and thus wasn't going. After all, she wanted a perfect result of passing on the first attempt.

Chapter 807: Examination Starts, The Shortest Straw!

Sun Mo and Mei Ziyu arrived in Jing Province on the 15th of October after traveling around and enjoying themselves for two days, experiencing the local customs and practices.

Both of them were heading toward Saint Gate's headquarters in Jing Province that oversaw everything.

It was a big auditorium that could accommodate close to 1,000 people. By this time, over 70% of the examinees had arrived.

“There are so many people!”

Mei Ziyu was actually not interested in raising her star-level. But since Sun Mo was going to take the examination, she’d accompany him. It’d mean that she could spend more time together with him.

Of course, other than her feelings for Sun Mo, Mei Ziyu also wanted to see the outstanding performance of a genius.

Sun Mo’s goal was to get three stars in a year, becoming a three-time champion.

Sun Mo looked around. There weren’t many young people, with most of them being great teachers in their thirties or even forties. There were also some with slightly graying hair.

That made sense. 3-star great teachers were the foundations of the great teacher world. In a famous school, they were considered mid-tier pillars. Therefore, the difficulty of the examination was very high.

The Saint Gate had to assure that every 3-star great teacher wouldn’t bring shame to their title.

At nine, Tong Yiming walked up the rostrum.

“I’m sure that everyone has understood the content of the 3-star great teacher examination. The Saint Gate will let every examinee hide their names and then randomly be assigned to a famous school to work as a new teacher for three months.

“During this time, our examiners will conduct all sorts of tests on the examinees. However, the Saint Gate won’t be informing the examinees on the examiner’s identities and the content of the tests.

“Therefore, I advise everyone not to do anything that will sully the name of great teachers, even if it’s just pretense. Otherwise, you’ll fail immediately. In more serious cases, your great teacher title will be revoked.”

Tong Yiming introduced the rules.

There weren’t any whisperings under the rostrum. After all, everyone was a 2-star great teacher and they had this amount of willpower.

“Thinking about it, the examination is quite simple too. Wouldn’t it be fine to just act according to our usual teaching habits?”

A young man at the side twitched his lips, feeling that it wasn’t hard.

A few experienced great teachers who had participated in two rounds of the examinations smirked in their hearts after hearing this. This young man was really naive.

If it was that easy to get 3-star, then they wouldn’t be worth anything.

“The three famous schools selected this year are the Skyraise Academy, Jixia Learning Palace, and the Dragon Subduing Academy respectively. Alright, everyone can come up to draw lots. You’ll head to the school you’ve picked for the examination.”

After Tong Yiming said that, he flipped up the red cloth covering the drawing box. Under everyone's gaze, he opened the seal to prove that no one had done anything to the box previously.

However, no one went up. Even the few experienced ones were all stunned.

My god, was that right?

Why would the Nine Greats be picked as the examination venue?

"Teach... Teacher, isn't... isn't this too difficult?"

Someone summoned their courage and asked.

"If you think that it's difficult, you can choose to not take the examination!"

Tong Yiming's reply was cold and emotionless.

"I only feel that it isn't fair. Why is it that others go to 'A' grade or even 'B' grade famous schools, but when it's our turn, it becomes the Nine Greats?"

"This difficulty isn't just raised by just a little."

"I feel that I'm going to fail."

The students from the Nine Greats were almost all geniuses. They had seen a lot in life and were very talented. It was much harder to get them convinced than the students from low grade famous schools.

This was like how it could be very easy for one to teach a top class in an ordinary school, but when you were in a school filled with elites from all over the country, one could be dealt a great blow until they shut themselves in just from teaching an ordinary class.

The amount of pressure was different.

Who wouldn't want to teach talented students?

But the prerequisites were that the person had to be capable.

"If you guys want to blame someone, you can blame Sun Mo and Jiang Ji. As Sun Mo wants to become a three-time champion, even Jiang Ji, who hasn't been planning to take part in the examination, also came out. Moreover, their participation also made many elites go through great preparations. They are planning to go all out."

Tong Yiming's gaze turned cold as he scanned the place, giving the reason. "Therefore, there are many elites this year around. If the grades of the schools selected for the examination are too low, how are we going to select the most outstanding great teachers?"

"F*ck, can't Sun Mo stop for a year before he takes the examination?"

"If I knew, I wouldn't have registered."

"I'm too old and can't afford to wait anymore. Otherwise, I'd definitely wait for another year."

The examinees started complaining.

“Silence!”

Tong Yiming reproached, “You guys should be thankful that I don’t have the right to judge. Otherwise, the people who complained earlier would be deemed as having failed by me.”

Sssss!

Hearing this, many examinees instantly shrunk their necks, being silent as cicadas in winter.

“Real great teachers should be filled with the spirit of not willing to admit their losses. The elites on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings haven’t wanted to participate in the examination, but in order to compete against Sun Mo and Jiang Ji, all of them came, disregarding win or loss. This mentality is worthy of respect.”

Tong Yiming looked down on cowards the most. “The champion I want is one who defeats countless geniuses and not one who emerges after killing a bunch of insignificant people.”

Buzz!

Priceless Advice erupted!

Golden light spots spread through the entire auditorium.

The noise from the examinees came to a stop, and they started to reflect on their behavior.

“Alright, come up to the stage to draw lots. If you want to give up on the examination, you can leave now.”

After Tong Yiming said that, he stood to the side and watched the examinees.

In fact, these weren’t the only people who came to participate in the examination. There were three other examination venues where lots were being drawn concurrently.

The reason for this was to increase the difficulty of the competition.

As they had no idea who their opponents were, if they wished to win, they’d have to go all out even more.

They had paid for the registration fees, so there was no way they could give up on the examination. Moreover, given the means of famous schools, if the schools were to find out from the records that the teachers had dropped out of the examination before, they’d basically be unable to get in.

There was no helping it. They could only blame Sun Mo. It was his fault that the difficulty of the examination was a lot harder this year.

The examinees went up in succession orderly.

“God, please don’t let me get Dragon Subduing Academy!”

Quite a lot of people were praying.

This made Sun Mo feel perplexed and he asked Mei Ziyu softly, “Shouldn’t the Skyraise Academy be the hardest?”

Amongst the Nine Greats, the Skyraise Academy was publicly known as the number one famous school in the world. The Great Zhou Dynasty that the Skyraise Academy was in was also the strongest country in Middle-Earth.

This meant that Jing Province was the center of economy and culture in Middle-Earth. Not only were there students from Nine Provinces who came here to seek education, but there were also quite a number of people from the Western Country.

This led to there even being great teachers from Western Countries who came here to teach Western Teachings.

“Without the Dragon Subduing Academy, it’s true that the Skyraise Academy has the highest level of difficulty.”

Mei Ziyu came from a family of scholars, so she was very familiar with things like these. “Their great teachers are all cream of the crop. Moreover, after joining the school, one can’t feel relieved either. There’ll be a small test once every three months and a big test once every six months. There’s constantly a risk of getting fired.

“Of course, once you receive the school’s recognition, the treatment you’ll be given will also be extremely good. At least, the monetary payment will be a lot better than other schools.”

“I also like jobs that pay high.”

Sun Mo chuckled. He liked it even if he had to do a 996 working hour system [1] and wouldn’t get a single cent of overtime payment.

“The Central Province Academy is already yours.”

Mei Ziyu rolled her eyes and then continued, “You also know that the Dragon Subduing Academy is built on the land of the northern barbarians. Their headmaster is the Great Khagan who leads several thousand tribes of varying sizes. Their students are all members of the tribes.

“To put it more accurately, they are all descendants of the great tribes’ nobles and warriors. They aren’t like foolish citizens who will be satisfied with having food and clothing. They keep on thinking about plundering and expanding their territory, spreading the glory of their deities through the Central Plains.”

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. These were a bunch of people who liked combat!

“There’s a good saying that goes, ‘those who aren’t of the same ethnicity as us must harbor different intentions.’”

Mei Ziyu let out a sigh. “Everyone has their guards up toward people from other ethnicities. That’s why there are very few great teachers from the Central Plains in the Dragon Subduing Academy. There are even fewer who are recognized by the barbarians.”

“I understand!”

Sun Mo expressed that he could understand.

The Central Plains' great teachers who had the capability to establish a standing in the Dragon Subduing Academy could easily work in any of the Nine Greats. Why would they choose to teach there?

Most of them targeted the place for the great salary. Although they would put in the effort to teach students, for most of them, their hearts wouldn't be attached to the place.

"It's your turn!"

Mei Ziyu pushed Sun Mo gently.

Sun Mo went up.

Although everyone was keeping it a secret and didn't say the school they were going to, one could basically make a guess based on their expressions.

Those who looked miserable had definitely picked the Dragon Subduing Academy,

After seeing Sun Mo getting onto the stage, Tong Yiming, whose face had been cold, smiled and nodded.

"You've done well!"

This was referring to how Sun Mo had decrypted the Battlegod Canyon's murals and obtained the Battlegod Catalog.

"Thank you Teacher Tong for your compliment!"

Sun Mo thanked him and put his hand into the chest.

"I hope that you pick the Dragon Subduing Academy. Let those barbarian students have a look at what a genius great teacher is like."

Tong Yiming hoped for this to happen from the bottom of his heart.

"Can you not curse me?"

Sun Mo took out a wax pill that was the size of a chestnut. He opened up a slip inside, took a look, and felt upset.

"F*ck!"

It was really a case of getting what you're scared of.

If he were to draw the Jixia Learning Palace, based on Mei Yazhi's connections, he'd definitely lead a good life.

"Hehe, congratulations."

Tong Yiming started taking down the record happily.

Mei Ziyu was next. When she opened up the slip and saw the name of the school, she broke into a relieved smile.

"Is it Jixia Learning Palace?"

Sun Mo regretted it. He should have brought Zhiruo here and touched her head before drawing the lot. He'd definitely get what he wished for.

"No, it's Dragon Subduing Academy."

Mei Ziyu smiled sweetly.

"Then what are you so happy about?"

Sun Mo was baffled. (Are you a masochist like Gu Xiuxun?)

Mei Ziyu turned her head and swung her ponytail lightly. "I'm not telling you."

(It doesn't matter where I'm assigned to. I'll be happy as long as I can be with you.)

One hour later, the lot drawing was completed.

"Now, please come up in succession to collect your mask and fake name. Please take note and try not to tell other people."

As Tong Yiming spoke up, his staff brought over a few big boxes.

Very soon, Sun Mo received a thin mask and he rubbed it with his hands curiously.

"Is this a human skin mask?"

Sun Mo opened up Divine Sight.

"A mask made of wild beast's leather. Despite the mediocre workmanship, it's enough to use as a disguise."

"Note: It can cause skin allergies."

Sun Mo's lips twitched. This thing was lame.

"Tomorrow morning, after putting on the disguise, please wait at the north of the city. There'll be horse carriages sending you to your respective examination venue."

Tong Yiming took out his pocket watch and then said, "Sun Mo, Jiang Ji, Liu Zongyuan... The 12 of you stay behind for a while. The rest of you can leave."

Swoosh!

However, no one moved. All of them turned around and watched curiously.

"Sun Mo has come here? Which one is he? Does anyone know?"

"I want to challenge him and have a taste of the Battlegod Catalog's prowess."

"Aren't you scared of getting crushed?"

The examinees started mumbling.

The countenance of Jiang Ji, who was in the crowd, turned slightly grim. There had been a time where he'd be in the center of attention no matter where he appeared. But now, Sun Mo was the one radiating in glory.

"Why are you guys all stunned there? Quickly leave."

Tong Yiming urged.

The examinees dilly dallied away, and some quick-witted ones immediately thought of a way to find him.

The ones who stood there without moving were definitely the 12 people.

The communication means in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces were too backward. Moreover, they were in Jing Province, far away from Jinling. Therefore, not a lot of people had seen Sun Mo before.

It was said that Sun Mo was very young and had only started working last year. After eliminating those who were older, there weren't many of them left.

Very soon, four people were revealed.

"Which one of them is Sun Mo?"

"It's said that Sun Mo is very handsome. Otherwise, why would An Xinhui not object to this marriage?"

"That's right. The most handsome one is definitely Sun Mo."

As they talked, everyone's gazes passed by the three ordinary-looking ones and landed on Sun Mo.

Jiang Ji's lungs felt like they were going to explode from fury.

Great teachers were assessed based on talent and not looks!

"Would you guys cut it out?"

Tong Yiming frowned and reproached.

A few minutes later, the auditorium was finally emptied.

"I'm sorry, the reason I've gotten you guys to stay behind is to tell you not to use your signature abilities during the examination period."

Tong Yiming pleaded.

Everyone instantly frowned.

"Isn't that too unfair?"

Someone pointed out.

"It's because your capabilities are too well-known. Take Teacher Sun's God Hands for example, once used, he will definitely be recognized. How can the examination continue then?"

Tong Yiming felt helpless about it as well.

If Sun Mo and Jiang Ji were to be recognized, they'd have their popularity to back them up. It would be too unfair for the other examinees.

"Of course, there's no need to worry. As you guys are forbidden from using your signature capabilities, we'll add marks in discreet to your results.

"In the examiners' perspectives, there's a high possibility that you guys can pass the examination anyway. For them to forbid you from using your signature capabilities is only because they want to see real competitiveness."

Jiang Ji threw a glance at Sun Mo and then shrugged. "I have no objections."

"Do we have a choice?"

An examinee complained.

Sun Mo didn't mind. He secretly assessed Jiang Ji.

This person looked a little ugly. He wasn't tall and his face was more on the tanned side, belonging to the kind who were ordinarily ugly. His big earlobes were almost dangling down to his chin.

(It's really a case of having an extraordinary image that is unlike mortals.)

Sun Mo was very careful. After all, this person was here to fight him for the position of first place.

"Why? Does Teacher Sun keep looking at me because you want a fight?"

Jiang Ji turned his head and asked.

Chapter 808: Bright Pearl Wulan, Dragon Subduing Academy

Swoosh!

Everyone's gaze immediately turned over.

"Teacher Jiang, don't act recklessly. If you want to compete, do so in the examination."

Tong Yiming sincerely persuaded him.

Jiang Ji was a very competitive person. Otherwise, he wouldn't have participated in the 3-star great teacher examination because of Sun Mo. Therefore, his invitation to a duel wasn't a joke.

If Sun Mo dared to receive it, he would be given a harsh bashing.

In Tong Yiming's opinion, it was a good thing for youngsters to be competitive and like to win. The more this was so, the more motivation they had to move forward.

If they were to become chill in their twenties and had no desires but to idle their life away, then they didn't need to be great teachers anymore.

Sun Mo shrugged.

"Teacher Sun, answer to the challenge. Beat him up and you'll be in first place in the Great Teachers Hero Rankings."

Liu Zongyuan grinned and added fuel to the flame.

Regardless of who became crippled and thus dropped out from the examination, the ones to benefit would be elites like them.

“I’ve been into vegetarianism recently, nurturing my mind and body. I don’t wish to play rough.”

Sun Mo thought to himself, (There isn’t any benefit to gain, so why the hell should I fight? The most important thing is, what would happen if I were to get injured and it affected my chance of getting first place?)

“Into vegetarianism?”

Liu Zongyuan shook his head. “Tsk tsk, eating meat [1] is the romance for men. If you’re free at night, let’s meet up and visit the brothel. It’ll be on me. Don’t worry, I’ve earned some money recently, so you can feel free to enjoy yourself, picking the most popular semi-courtesan [2].”

“Your interpretation of eating meat seems a little different from what I understand!”

A middle-aged man scratched his slightly baring head and smiled in a perverted manner.

“It’s inappropriate for great teachers to speak such vulgar words!”

Tong Yiming reproached.

Such words should only be privately spoken between good friends. After all, they weren’t saints, and indulging in love and sex was normal. However, it was disgraceful to be saying such things in public.

Sun Mo had long since gotten used to such things. This world was comparable to ancient China. When someone was off on a long trip, it’d be common for them to give their concubines to a close friend.

Even Su Shi[3] had done this before.

“If there are no objections, you guys can leave!”

Tong Yiming had a good impression of Sun Mo and wanted to treat him to a drink. However, as Sun Mo’s reputation got increasingly bigger, it became hard for him to say this.

After all, it’d make others misunderstand that he was hankering after his God Hands.

Everyone bowed and took their leave.

“Teacher Sun!”

Liu Zongyuan walked quickly and caught up to Sun Mo, teasing. “Even though Jiang Ji challenged you, don’t be angry. After all, he was born a little uglier, so that’s understandable!”

The two of them were comparable in terms of their talent, no, Sun Mo was on the rise. However, in terms of appearances, Sun Mo would definitely clinch the win.

There was no way that Jiang Ji would feel happy about that.

Even the most broad-minded person would care a lot about their appearances.

“I don’t think that he’s ugly. On the contrary, I feel that it is an extraordinary look of someone who can achieve great things.”

Sun Mo’s tone emitted a strong barrier.

(Even though you share the same name with the Tang Dynasty poet Liu Zongyuan, I won’t show you any respect.) Moreover, Sun Mo didn’t like this guy’s frivolous attitude.

Jiang Ji, who was walking in front, had felt displeased when he heard Liu Zongyuan’s words. However, after hearing Sun Mo’s reply, he was stunned and couldn’t help but turn back.

(Is that for real? Are you just trying to sound polite?)

However, after some careful thought, he felt that it might not be the case. After all, there was no need for Sun Mo to curry up to him!

(Doesn’t this mean that I’m the one being narrow-minded?)

At the thought of this, Jiang Ji suddenly felt a little embarrassed.

(I must take note of my attitude in the future and not flare up recklessly, venting on others.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jiang Ji +50, prestige connection initiated. Neutral (50/100).

Hearing the notification, Sun Mo was dumbstruck and looked at Jiang Ji.

(You are very confident.) Sun Mo didn’t believe that Jiang Ji hadn’t heard of his achievements before, but this guy really hadn’t contributed any favorable impression points to him in the past.

So why was he contributing now?

Noticing Sun Mo’s gaze, Jiang Ji cupped his fists together then left quickly.

“Teacher Sun, do you want to go to the brothel tonight?”

Liu Zongyuan invited him again.

“Thank you Teacher Liu for your kind intentions, but I have to prepare for my classes.”

Sun Mo rejected.

Everyone walked out of the auditorium.

Liu Zongyuan had wanted to extend an invitation again when he saw a beautiful girl with long black hair waving at Sun Mo.

“Hehe, it’s no wonder Teacher Sun isn’t willing to have a taste of the top lady’s charms at the brothel. Turns out that you already have such a great beauty by your side. I’ve been abrupt.”

As Liu Zongyuan said this, he chatted up Mei Ziyu, “May I ask how to address this great teacher?”

Mei Ziyu nodded at Liu Zongyuan but didn’t reply, clearly refusing him.

If it wasn't because of the good upbringing she had from a big clan that taught her to conduct herself in a cultured manner, she wouldn't want to pay any heed to this frivolous guy.

"I'll be taking my leave."

After saying that, Sun Mo grabbed Mei Ziyu's hand and left quickly.

At the sight of this scene, Liu Zongyuan's eyes contracted abruptly.

"Hmph. Sun Mo, you look at me in contempt right now, but in the future, I will be at a level too high for you to reach!"

Sun Mo wasn't willing to go even though he had offered to treat him to the brothels. Liu Zongyuan felt that this guy was putting on airs.

...

The next day, after everyone gathered, they collected their horses and headed for the Dragon Subduing Academy.

This famous school was situated 20 li north of the Wulan City in the northern great plains.

This city had the meaning of 'the most beautiful pearl' when translated to the Central Plains' language. It was the sacred land for all the tribes in the north, and the most majestic and beautiful royal palace was also here.

The leader of every tribe craved to become the Great Khagan who could live in this palace.

Five days later, the group of examinees entered the great plains.

As it was in the late autumn, the plants looked a little withered and the scenery a little sad. The herdsmen were also herding the cows and sheep, trying to buff the animal up before the cold winter came.

"In everyone's eyes, the Nine Greats are the nine strongest famous schools in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces. Being able to get into any one of them is something to be proud of. However, the truth is that there's a further distinction amongst the Nine Greats."

Mei Ziyu rode on the warhorse, following beside Sun Mo and explaining things to him.

"I'd like to hear them!"

Sun Mo didn't know much about these things.

"Liang Province's Jixia Learning Palace, Xia Province's Westshore Military School, Serene Province's Black-White Academy, Yue Province's [4] White Deer Academy, Nanyue's Myriad Spirits Academy, as well as the Sea Province's Neptune Palace are known as the minor Six Greats. Each of them has a domain they specialize in.

"Out of which, the Westshore Military School is the best in combat, even more so in combat formations. Many military gods in history came from this famous school. The Myriad Spirits Academy has a unique research perspective toward plants, insects, beasts, as well as in the art of witchcraft, venom, and gu

poison. The White Deer Academy, as its name suggests, has gathered the most precious book collections from across the world, many of which are the only existing copy. If it is a book that the White Deer Academy doesn't have, then it will be practically impossible to find from the other schools.

"The Neptune Palace has the most extensive excavation of the ocean. They never have much interest in the competition on land, but if anyone were to reach their hands toward the ocean, they'd fight it out to the bitter death.

"The Black-White Academy doesn't excel in anything, but they are jack of all trades. They were the ones who had pushed out the Central Province Academy and become a new member of the Nine Greats."

As Mei Ziyu came from Jixia Learning Palace, she knew about these things clearly like the back of her hand.

Sun Mo was very engrossed in listening.

"Further up would be the major Three Greats, which even these six famous schools recognize. Out of which, Cloud Province's Heavenly Mystery Academy is the school that Sister An Xinhui graduated from.

"This school specializes in astronomy and geography, astrology, as well as divination. They would mutter mysterious things all day long and are said to not concern themselves with the secular world. However, it's said one could find traces of their action in the change of every dynasty.

"If there's one school no one wants to face, it'd be the Heavenly Mystery Academy.

"The Skyraise Academy is the number one in Nine Provinces. This school has been around for the longest and even has a longer history than some dynasties. They also helped the Great Zhou Dynasty become the most powerful and prosperous empire in Nine Provinces.

"There are no great teachers in the world who don't have a lifelong pursuit of teaching in the Skyraise Academy. There are no children in this world who don't feel proud of being able to study in the Skyraise Academy!"

Even the people from the Western Country knew about the Skyraise Academy's existence. Some of their great teachers would even travel great distances to study here. This showed how great this famous school's influence was.

All the students who came from the Skyraise Academy would achieve great things in life as long as they didn't do things that could bring about their own demise. They deserved the title of being winners in life.

"The last one is the Dragon Subduing Academy. As they gather all the elites of all the tribes in the north, in addition to receiving support from the royal family, this famous school has an extremely strong competition.

"It's because of this school's existence that all of the tribes in the north stop fighting and killing each other. If there were any problems, they'd try to negotiate to resolve matters. This was what led to the confrontation between the south and the north. Otherwise, these tribes in the north would have been eradicated by the Great Zhou Dynasty."

Mei Ziyu was very familiar with these political matters. “This famous school’s greatest treasure is known as the Dragon Subduing Palace. It’s a formation that is formed using 18 Dragon Capturing Pillars. Rumor has it that the formation suppresses an ancient giant dragon, but no one knows of the rumor’s credibility.”

“What does this school excel in?”

Sun Mo furrowed his brows slightly. “I don’t think that they’ll have much interest in the study of spirit runes, right?”

“The Dragon Subduing Academy has obtained great achievements in the area of beast taming, raising battle pets, and herbology. They have the greatest Valuable Beasts Garden in Nine Provinces, and you can check it out later on.”

Mei Ziyu’s had a broad-minded mentality and didn’t discriminate against the barbarians.

“Beast taming...”

Sun Mo appeared torn.

Every examinee needed to teach two subjects.

Sun Mo was at the grandmaster-level in the study of beast taming, but he hadn’t used it before. If he tried to teach it, he might turn out to be showing off his incompetence before experts. However, if he were to teach the study of spirit runes, he was afraid that the take-up rate might not be high.

As for herbology, Sun Mo was not good at it.

Hold on. The subjects he taught would also be dependent on the choices his competitors picked. To speak the truth, Sun Mo wanted to pick the same ones as Jiang Ji.

“Oh right, what’s the Dragon Subduing Academy’s ultimate divine art?”

Sun Mo then thought of another thing. “I heard that this divine art has a mystical origin?”

“[Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture].”

Mei Ziyu smiled. “That’s right. It’s said that the founder of this school was originally just a lowly worker for miscellaneous work. When he came out to procure things, he spent some money at a stall and bought a burned and battered wooden sculpture. In the end, he ended up summoning an ancient giant dragon and was imparted with the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture.

“Therefore, this miscellaneous worker rose. Within 20 years, he became the most brilliant great teacher across the land and founded the Dragon Subduing Academy.”

There was a legendary story to each of the Nine Greats’ founding history. However, out of them all, the Dragon Subduing Academy’s founding history was definitely the most exciting one.

After all, for a miscellaneous worker to rise against fate, obtaining a divine art, taming a dragon, marrying a princess from the royal family, and dominating over the northern tribes would definitely ignite the fire in every man’s heart.

“It’s the school’s ultimate divine art!”

Sun Mo had a daring thought. Of course, he wouldn’t dare to compete against the Dragon Subduing Academy’s headmaster. He’d be crossing the boundaries. However, it shouldn’t be a problem to spar with the potential successor to the headmaster, right?

If he were to use Immemorial Vairocana then, wouldn’t he be able to get his hands on the divine art?

Herdsmen were cordial. After seeing that Sun Mo and the group were wearing great teacher attire and knowing that they were heading to the Dragon Subduing Academy to participate in the examination, the horse milk wine and the fattest and most delicious roasted lambs were served to the table.

Of course, everyone hoped that the great teachers could teach a move or two to their good-for-nothing sons.

“Bellicose!”

The young lads who were heated up from drinking wine started wrestling each other with naked tops. Sun Mo felt very emotional upon seeing this.

He liked to recite poetries more.

Another three days later, everyone arrived at Wulan City. After a simple wash up, under the request of the leading examiner, they put on their masks, changed their clothes, and headed for the Dragon Subduing Academy.

The examination had officially started.

This famous school was situated midway through the tall sacred mountain known as Saint-Amour. Even though it was a school, Sun Mo felt that it looked more like a city in the mountains.

It was tall and majestic, situated amongst the mountains, looking like a giant dragon that was coiled up in its nest, giving off a mighty feeling.

The examinees got off the horses and started walking. Half a day later, they arrived in front of a huge stone door.

Rumble! Rumble!

The coil turned, causing the heavy boulder to rise slowly. The sound of singing and zither rang out from inside.

Singing, dancing, and drinking alcohol were what the students from the Dragon Subduing Academy loved the most.

Du! Du! Du!

The long sound of a horn rang out.

A bearded guy had been waiting for very long. After exchanging a few words with the examiner, he led Sun Mo and the others to a huge square.

Several hundred students had gathered here.

“These great teachers are the new teachers who have joined us this year. Tomorrow, the subjects that they excel in will be announced on the announcement boards. If there are any that you like, you guys can go take their class.”

The bearded great teacher introduced with a strong voice.

“What if we don’t like them?”

A brave examinee asked.

“Then we’ll naturally get them to scam back home. After all, our Wulan’s horse milk isn’t used for keeping trash.”

After Beardie said that, a series of loud laughter rang out.

Quite a number of examinees wore grim countenances. After all, after becoming 2-star, they had never been mocked like this.

“This is the spirit that the Dragon Subduing Academy has. They are very free.”

Mei Ziyu explained in a soft voice. “Of course, as we’re from the Central Plains, the respect we receive will be a lot lesser.”

Sun Mo expressed that he understood. As someone from another ethnic group, one had to be more outstanding to get their recognition.

He didn’t fly off the handle here, but the prideful Jiang Ji couldn’t stand such an attitude.

“Be quiet!”

Swoosh!

Profound Words erupted. As the golden light halo spread out, the entire square instantly fell silent.

“Is this how you guys treat teachers? Where’s your respect? Where’s your courtesy? You guys shouldn’t be laughing and mocking someone on the first encounter, even if they are an ordinary person.”

Jiang Ji’s words made some sense.

Some examinees looked embarrassed, but some others appeared indignant. However, they were unable to say a word due to the power of the great teacher halo.

Sun Mo threw a glance around and saw that most of the examinees were showing a hint of admiration for Jiang Ji.

“Ha, go on and retaliate. The more you say something, the more they’ll make things difficult for you. Our students from the Dragon Subduing Academy aren’t that easily subdued.”

Beardie was waiting to watch a good show.

He was intentionally creating contradictions to test these examinees’ capabilities.

Chapter 809: Scammer Student

“There’ll be a class for self-introductions tomorrow. It’s up to you whether you want to come or not. Alright, you guys can be dismissed now.”

Beardie scanned the 100 examinees present and said in a cold tone, “You guys are free to look around the school, but if you were to make any trouble, then deal with them yourselves. Don’t be thinking that the school will help clean things up for you.

“Here, you’ll have to rely on yourself for everything.”

After Beardie finished saying that, he turned to leave, not planning on interacting with these people to build closer relationships.

In his opinion, was there a need for the examination to continue for three months?

He’d let these examinees shut themselves in and scam within a month.

“This guy is so arrogant!”

“He’s a 6-star great teacher, so how can he not be arrogant?”

“Hmph, just you wait. I’m going to sleep with a few female teachers from the Dragon Subduing Academy. Otherwise, I won’t be able to appease the anger in my heart.”

The examinees mumbled amongst themselves, feeling upset.

To speak the truth, this experience was too horrible. In this school, they had a feeling of solitude and of being unable to fit in.

In the past, be it in any schools in the Central Plains, even as an intern teacher, they would still be respected by students. However, there was none of that here.

“What about accommodations? Meals? Are there no ones to take care of those?”

Liu Zongyuan frowned.

“Maybe we need to go find out about those ourselves?”

“This can’t be a stage of the examination as well, right?”

At the thought of this, everyone drew back their dissatisfaction. If it was a part of the examination and they were to have such emotions, they might be given low marks.

Some examinees left without saying anything.

“Now, it’s down to each person’s capabilities.”

Mei Ziyu reminded Sun Mo. The 3-star examinations in the past didn’t have any fixed passing grades. In terms of percentage, as long as they entered the top 20% of the ranking, they’d be able to pass.

Therefore, if they were to encounter strong competitors, great teachers who could pass might end up failing.

Take this year for example. As Sun Mo and some geniuses on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings were participating in the examinations, many 2-star great teachers who had planned on participating had given up.

In the Saint Gate's perspectives, while great teachers needed to be talented and capable of teaching and educating, guiding trash into gold, they couldn't be huge infants who were ignorant and physically incapable.

Therefore, from the start, examinees would need to take care of their own basic necessities like clothing, food, and accommodations.

The status of a 2-star great teacher was not low. At the very least, they wouldn't be lacking in maids and servants. Now that they were suddenly left to fend for themselves, it was considered a tempering for them.

Sun Mo was used to this. After all, he had been through many rounds of enrollments in the modern world and had been bitten many times by society.

Sun Mo and Mei Ziyu asked two students and found the logistics department. After finding out about their dorm room number, they collected their necessities.

After agreeing to have lunch together later, Sun Mo found his dorm building, knocked, and opened the door.

Surprisingly, Sun Mo wasn't living with examinees but with the Dragon Subduing Academy's intern teachers.

Even though these teachers had the title of intern teachers, the weakest amongst them were 3-star.

The Dragon Subduing Academy had spare rooms, but they'd only be assigned to official teachers.

"Having gotten used to villas, I'm not used to living in dorms again!"

Sun Mo exclaimed.

This was a 4-person room. Although his roommates were all men, there weren't any strange smells like stinky socks. It was just messier.

"Hello, I'm a new intern teacher, Sun Mo."

There was only one young man in the dorm, and Sun Mo took the initiative to greet him.

"Sun Mo? That God Hands Sun Mo?"

The young man asked in curiosity.

"No, we just share the same name."

Sun Mo shook his head but felt delighted inside. (My great name has already reached the plains?)

Sun Mo had thought too much into things. It was just that this young man had subscribed to the Great Teacher Report and found out about Sun Mo's feats from there. If his name was mentioned to students, there was a very high chance that they hadn't heard of him before.

The young man assessed Sun Mo and smiled. "That's true. I heard that Sun Mo is very handsome and is An Xinhui's fiancé. Therefore, there's definitely no way he'll come to the Dragon Subduing Academy to be a teacher."

After saying that, the young man stopped paying any heed to Sun Mo. He continued to lay on the table and got back to his work.

As Sun Mo was wearing a human skin mask, his appearance was ordinary.

"..."

Sun Mo's lips twitched. This guy was really rude. He should at least say his name.

However, since the other party was aloof, Sun Mo wouldn't try to be nice toward him either. Seeing that there was an empty bed and ascertaining the number on the top of the bed was the one he was assigned to, he started to take care of his beddings.

However, the young man threw occasional glances at Sun Mo.

He wasn't angry despite this?

It seemed that his temper was quite good. But it could also be that he had been bullied too much and had gotten used to it. The young man wondered how this guy's teaching capabilities were. However, given how young he was, it was probably bad, right?

(Hmph, heck it. In the end, everyone will have to rely on their own capabilities.)

The young man continued to bury his head into his studies. He must get himself to stay here and become a great teacher in one of the Nine Greats.

...

After Sun Mo and Mei Ziyu met up, they went to the canteen to take a look.

Here, Sun Mo immediately experienced the difference between tiers.

The canteen on the first floor was very big, but there wasn't much food. They were primarily highland barley cakes and meat porridge.

There were pastries and fruits, but they were very expensive. Other than some girls occasionally buying them for a taste, there were almost no customers queuing for them.

This was also the level with the greatest number of students.

The second floor was slightly smaller but had a wide variety of food. Many foods from the Central Plains could be seen here, but they were just a little on the expensive side.

However, the students who could dine on this floor didn't lack money.

It was because almost all of them were members of nobility from the various tribes. This could be seen from the way they talk and conduct themselves, as well as their accessories.

The Dragon Subduing Academy had student uniforms. They were leather pants, shirt, and vest on the inside, and uniform long robes on the outside.

Everyone cared to look nice.

It was forbidden to modify or change the school uniform, but there were no requirements for accessories. Therefore, the ones who wore gold, silver, or even jade accessories were from rich families or held great power.

“From that guy’s age, he should be a student, right? Why is he not wearing a school uniform?”

Sun Mo saw a strong man who, despite having a height of eight feet, had a youthful appearance. He probably hadn’t turned of age yet.

“Every year, the Dragon Subduing Academy will conduct a hunting sacrificial ceremony. If a student managed to hunt a powerful ferocious beast, they could skin the beast to make it into clothing they like and wear it.”

Mei Ziyu explained.

To put it simply, those with capabilities had special rights.

The first floor was the biggest and had the most number of students. However, the food there was also the simplest. Those who ate there were all commoners. Despite that, they didn’t have any complaints but felt that it was very fair instead.

They felt that it was a fortunate thing in their life to be able to enter this school to learn here. Therefore, they’d instinctively have fewer demands.

Of course, to prevent contradictions between different tiers, the school also gave them the opportunity to dine on the second level.

They must either have money or be exceptionally capable, having outstanding results in the various examinations and selections that the school conducted.

As for the third floor, almost no one went there. The students also try their best to avoid heading near the staircase. Therefore, this area appeared very spacious.

Those who dined on this floor were the powerful members of the various major tribes. In the future, if there weren’t any accidents, they’d be leaders or pillars of their tribes.

Using the Central Plains’ standards, they’d be members of the royalty, being princes or princesses.

Of course, if they were willing, they could bring ordinary students up to dine there. However, these royalties seldom made use of this right.

They took this as a means to win over people.

After all, they weren’t just learning in this school. They also had to pick talents to become their trusted aides.

“This school emits a strong sense of utilitarianism.”

Sun Mo felt that this was too blatant.

“The barbarians don’t care about holding back. They talk about strength, and the stronger one has the say. This has been the case since ancient times.”

Mei Ziyu smiled.

Sometimes, she felt that this wasn’t bad either. It was more down-to-earth compared to the Central Plains’ swarming flies who constantly schemed against others.

Sun Mo observed quietly, learning how things went on in the Dragon Subduing Academy.

If the students wanted to eat good food and have a good life, they would have to work hard in their studies and climb up. If they couldn’t do that, they could scam to the first floor. In more serious cases, they might even be expelled.

Sun Mo felt that this was fine.

In the Central Plains’ schools, students would only receive a few compliments and be highly regarded by their teachers if they were to perform well. There weren’t many material rewards.

“Therefore, it’s still important to have material encouragement. Other than clothing, food, and accommodation, they should also be given peak-grade cultivation art.”

Sun Mo took out a small booklet and took this note down.

After taking a look at the canteen, Sun Mo and Mei Ziyu returned to the first floor. They asked for the classic highland barley cake and meat porridge set meal, as well as air-dried beef jerky dish to go along.

The taste wasn’t bad, but one would definitely get sick of it if they were to eat this every day.

Thereafter, the two of them headed for the Dragon Subduing Palace. By the time they arrived there, they saw many people, with most of them being examinees.

The 18 Dragon Capturing Pillars seemed to be like jade pillars that rose to the heavens, reaching straight up as if wanting to pierce through the sky.

They surrounded an area that was the size of 1.5 soccer fields. The ground was laid out with some slates of unknown material. There were mysterious runes on them that emitted weak luminous light.

When someone stood on it, the formation was activated and the person disappeared. They were teleported into the Dragon Subduing Palace.

“The Dragon Subduing Palace is our school’s ultimate building. There’s an ancient giant dragon inside and fighting against it can temper one’s physique. The entrance fee is only one spirit stone. It’s really cheap.”

A guy who was about sixteen years old smiled and said.

“You’re going to sell it?”

Sun Mo turned and assessed this young man.

“Middle-Earth’s laws will let the spirit qi in spirit stones scatter out incessantly, so there’s no way of preserving them for a prolonged period.”

The guy smiled and took out a box that was made from jade stone. “But I have a way to preserve spirit stones.”

“What’s the price?”

Sun Mo threw a glance at the box. It looked very mysterious but was just made from a piece of ordinary rock. It was just painted to make it look lofty.

As for the inside, Sun Mo’s Divine Sight told him that there wasn’t any spirit qi inside.

Therefore, this young man should be a scammer.

“It’s not expensive. It’s only 10,000 silver taels, or weapons and alchemical pills that are of equivalent value.”

The guy broke into a wide grin, looking very honest.

“What’s your name?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Gerili.”

The guy scratched his head. “If you want to buy it, please be quick. After all, there are many intern teachers here today and everyone wants to enter the Dragon Subduing Palace to take a look. Therefore, spirit stones are very popular right now.”

“One piece of spirit stone isn’t worth so much money.”

Mei Ziyu frowned, having the feeling that something was amiss.

“A small bunch of salt or sugar from your Central Plains can be traded with a lamb from our great plains. Did anyone say that that’s unfair?”

The guy retorted.

Mei Ziyu’s face instantly flushed up.

It was true that people from the Central Plains had their way with business.

“I don’t like to deal with liars.”

Sun Mo looked at the guy. That wasn’t his name. His name was actually Tuoba Cong.

“Lied? Who?”

Tuoba Cong pretended to be puzzled. However, he was a smart and obstinate child. (I’m bent on scamming 10,000 taels from you today.)

“This teacher, please buy it. I’ll then be able to eat an additional piece of meat for dinner tonight.”

Tuoba Cong turned his target to Mei Ziyu. “Moreover, for a place like the Dragon Subduing Palace, going one day later will just give you one more day of regrets.”

Mei Ziyu didn’t lack spirit stones and thus didn’t mind it. Upon hearing Tuoba Cong saying that he could then eat an additional piece of meat, her heart softened and she took out a small porcelain bottle.

In Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, peak-grade alchemical pills could be used as currency no matter the place.

Pa!

Sun Mo pressed Mei Ziyu’s hands down.

“You’re quite daring to even dare to scam teachers!”

Sun Mo chuckled.

“Who lied?”

Tuoba Cong shouted loudly, causing everyone nearby to look over immediately.

Sun Mo instantly felt that something was amiss.

In most cases, scammers would definitely run away after their scams had been seen through. However, this guy didn’t do that. Instead, him making a fuss showed that he had a trick up his sleeves.

“You’re bullying me for being an intern teacher as I don’t wish to blow up the matter, right? Moreover, even if I was scammed, I’d bear with it. After all, it’d be too embarrassing to let others find out that a teacher has been scammed by a student.”

Sun Mo assessed Tuoba Cong. “If I’m not mistaken, you definitely have real spirit stones on you. Once this matter is blown up and we have a confrontation, I’ll be thoroughly discredited.”

“Hehe, what is Teacher talking about?”

Tuoba Cong looked baffled, but his heart skipped a beat. This was bad. He had encountered a smart guy.

(Sigh! One shouldn’t judge a book by its cover!)

This guy looked like a coward, one who wouldn’t know even if he was made a cuckold. Moreover, male great teachers who were accompanied by a female great teacher were easier targets. It was because men would have their vanity.

After all, if the female great teacher wished to check out the Dragon Subduing Palace, would you dare not spend the money on tickets?

“You’re quite daring, so you can leave. I won’t expose you.”

Sun Mo let Tuoba Cong off. After all, the great teachers he had managed to scam would definitely have their marks deducted by the examiners.

Tuoba Cong still had tricks up his sleeves, but after seeing Sun Mo's eyes that had a strong distinction between the black and the white, he felt a hint of wariness for some reason. He called out 'Teacher is so stingy' and then ran off, looking for his next target.

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight once again.

Tuoba Cong, 15 years old. Spirit-refinement realm.

Strength 19. Even though his body looks skinny and weak, he has endless brute strength.

Intellect 17. Training is too tiring. It's better to scam people for some easy money.

Agility 15. With a horse to ride, why would I need to run?

Will 13. Will submit when the times call for it. One can only enjoy wine and beauties if they are alive.

Endurance 18. If it involves earning money, I can persist for 100 years.

...

Potential value: Extremely high!

Note: Currently doesn't have a personal teacher. Aptitude is being wasted.

Looking at the two red words 'extremely high', Sun Mo's eyelids twitched. This was an extremely rare talent that was hard to come by in 10,000 people.

Should he try to recruit this student?

As for his scammer character, that could be corrected!

"I'll go trade two tickets."

Mei Ziyu had alchemical pills of extremely high grade with her. Therefore, she was confident that she'd be able to trade two tickets with them.

"No need!"

Sun Mo wanted to say that they could check it out next time when he suddenly saw light glowing abruptly. When the light disappeared, a young man holding onto a pair of crutches appeared.

The students nearby immediately looked over, whispering amongst themselves.

"He seems to be someone famous."

Mei Ziyu felt curious.

Chapter 810: Priceless Advice, Domineering Introduction!

As the crutches-holding young man stepped off from the teleportation formation, a voice that feigned a surprised gasp rang out.

"Yo, our Great Genius Xiao is really hardworking, not forgetting to cultivate even though your legs are broken. How many draconic humans have you defeated today? You must have broken the record for cohort, right?"

As the guy said this, Sun Mo noticed that the noise from the surroundings immediately softened. The students clearly appeared to be in awe. Some of them even left this place quickly.

A group of young men dressed in fur vests walked over. The one in the lead looked handsome and impressive. He had a white bear fur muffler around his neck and a hat as well as a cape that were made from bear fur.

Judging from the color of the fur and the design, they had clearly been made from a whole bear.

In the Dragon Subduing Academy, the people who could wear such clothing and accessories were all elites. Only the ferocious beasts they hunted themselves would be allowed to be made into these and put on.

Xiao Ri`nan didn't wish to pay any heed to Wanyan Zhenghe, the Jin Country's little prince, but he was surrounded by Zhenghe's people.

"As expected, geniuses are arrogant and unwilling to hang out with ordinary people like us."

Wanyan Zhenghe's lips twitched and he circled around Xiao Ri`nan.

Xiao Ri`nan pursed his lips, showing a hint of anger on his face.

"Of course, a genius is still a genius even if his legs are broken. Little Prince, you aren't fit to be his friend, so you're better off playing with us."

"I heard that geniuses have four short limbs, and that their zodiac would be the dog. Let me check if that's true!"

A young man said this and then went to tug Xiao Ri`nan's pants, wanting to take them off.

Pa!

Xiao Ri`nan moved his crutches to hit the guy's arms. However, the other party seemed to have expected this and smashed out a punch.

Bang!

As Xiao Ri`nan's legs were injured, he couldn't stand steadily and stumbled backward. Moreover, since a young man beside him was putting out his leg to trip him, he ended up falling.

"Huh? It hurts. If you aren't willing to show it, then just say it. Why do you have to hit others?"

The young man who had tugged his pants looked aggrieved as he complained, pretending to be like a victim.

"If you want to bully others, then do it openly. Why are you pretending to be a gentleman? The hotblooded valiance of our northern tribes' men has been thrown away by you."

Xiao Ri`nan cursed.

Pa!

Wanyan Zhenghe struck Xiao Ri`nan's face with his palm. It was with such strength that the corner of Xiao Ri`nan's lips cracked and blood could be seen.

"Since you're hotblooded and valiant, then don't go and complain to the teachers about being bullied."

Wanyan Zhenghe sneered.

"Hey, the few of you over there, stop it!"

Sun Mo couldn't stand it any longer. Just from looking at the attitude of the students around, Sun Mo knew that the people in this small group weren't good.

Moreover, they were bullying an injured young man.

Hearing Sun Mo peak up, everyone turned to assess him.

"Intern teacher?"

Wanyan Zhenghe asked.

"That's right!"

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight.

Wanyan Zhenghe, 14 years old. Peak of the Spirit-Refinement Realm.

Strength 18. Extremely strong. After performing secret arts, it can go off the scale.

Intellect 17. He has a lot of evil ideas, more suitable to call him sly.

Agility 18. Extremely good movements. He excels in using the swift blade and has the name Silver Tempest.

Will 17. Having received guidance from a great teacher from a young age, he has a strong will and is extremely ruthless. He can be said to be the perfect successor of a ruler.

Endurance 19. Able to withstand great hardship and achieve great heights. Not only does he have a good aptitude, but he also works hard. He doesn't care about bleeding and sweating to achieve his goal.

...

Potential value: Extremely high!

Note: From an ordinary person's perspective, there is a problem with this guy and he is bad. However, as Jin Country's little prince, he would undoubtedly become a qualified king.

Sun Mo felt speechless after seeing the introduction.

Strictly speaking, a little prince applying pressure on a genius was just like training hunting eagles. If the geniuses could be used by them, then they'd take them in. Otherwise, they'd destroy them.

After Wanyan Zhenghe asked that, he didn't pay attention to Sun Mo anymore. Instead, he suddenly put out his hand to grab Xiao Ri`nan's collar and tugged him abruptly.

"I can break your legs once, so I'll be able to break them a second time. Xiao Ri`nan, this is what happens when you don't know what's good for you!"

Xiao Ri`nan had a fiery temper as well. He then swung his fist and wanted to punch Wanyan Zhenghe. However, the latter grabbed the fist and punched out toward Xiao Ri`nan's mouth.

If this attack were to hit, at least half of his teeth would fall.

"Stop!"

Sun Mo reproached.

Buzz!

A stream of golden light halo erupted, rapidly radiating toward the surroundings. It extended out toward Wanyan Zhenghe's group, and his fist stopped right in front of Xiao Ri`nan's mouth.

"Profound Words?"

Wanyan Zhenghe finally looked at Sun Mo in the face. After all, this wasn't a great teacher halo that many intern teachers could grasp.

"If you have any dissatisfaction toward him, you guys can have another fight once his injuries heal. Is it interesting to be bullying someone with broken legs?"

Sun Mo's words caused the spectating students to nod incessantly.

The tribes' warriors didn't bully the injured, the crippled, the old, the weak, and women. It was true that it was a little low for Wanyan Zhenghe to be doing this.

"What's your name?"

Wanyan Zhenghe pushed Xiao Ri`nan away.

"Sun Mo, a newly-enrolled intern teacher. I should be conducting my first class the day after tomorrow. You can come and sit in."

Sun Mo was neither servile nor overbearing.

Wanyan was a distinguished surname in Jin Country. Having heard how his delinquent friends addressed him as the little prince, Sun Mo knew that his status was definitely not low. However, Sun Mo didn't care about that.

(My eldest disciple is the most doted princess in the Great Tang Empire.)

It was a pity that Ziqi didn't have a chance to ascend the throne. Otherwise, Sun Mo would be the Great Tang's imperial preceptor. Just the thought of it sounded amazing.

"I'll definitely be there!"

Wanyan Zhenghe sneered and swung his cape behind him. "Let's go."

These delinquent friends of his also came from distinguished clans. Therefore, they didn't care for Sun Mo either. One of them even spat out.

(Forget it. I've just come to this place and should maintain a good image. Otherwise, I'd definitely make you eat up this piece of soil that has been stained by your saliva.)

Sun Mo thought to himself. His behavior had probably been seen by an examiner. However, it was not known whether the rating would be a good or a bad one.

Even if it meant that his marks would get deducted, Sun Mo would still step forth to stop them.

"Thank you, Teacher Sun!"

Xiao Ri`nan expressed his thanks and then left with his crutches, leaving only a lonely back view for others.

"He's a hot-blooded guy. It's such a pity."

Mei Ziyu sighed.

If Xiao Ri`nan couldn't find a backing, his life from now on would definitely be tough.

"That's right!"

Sun Mo assessed Xiao Ri`nan.

Even in the modern world, ordinary people weren't willing to offend those who came from powerful families, let alone in this world where the concept of feudal dynasties was at its peak.

As the son of an ordinary herdsman, Xiao Ri`nan was considered to possess great courage to have dared to retort to Wanyan Zhenghe.

Xiao Ri`nan, 14 years old. Peak of the Spirit-Refinement Realm.

Strength 20. It's as if his body contains the power of a huge beast.

Intellect 18. He is more intelligent than others and also very quick-witted. His only problem is that he can't correctly appraise the situation and is very naive. As a result, he has offended quite a lot of people.

Agility 18. A wolf of the wilderness, running freely and chasing after the white clouds and the moon!

Will 13. Ever since the death of his personal teacher and his legs had been broken, his willpower has been very low.

Endurance 20. Since young, he knows that one gets to eat as much as they sweat.

...

Potential value: Extremely high!

Note: A good young man with a down-to-earth character. Before his legs were broken, he had been positive and cheerful like the wind.

(Meow meow meow? Did I see wrongly? I've only seen the data of three people and they are all extremely talented. How are others going to live?)

Sun Mo quickly assessed the students in the surroundings.

Each of the Nine Greats had its own ways of picking talented students. Just by scanning out randomly, Sun Mo knew that there weren't many students here with average potential value. All of them were either above average or high. There were close to ten students with extremely high potential value.

"Are we still going to check out the Dragon Subduing Palace?"

Mei Ziyu had come along with her mother when she visited the Dragon Subduing Academy for an academic exchange. She had entered the Dragon Subduing Palace and thus didn't have much interest in it.

However, if Sun Mo wished to go, she'd accompany him.

"Forget it. I'm not in the mood anymore."

Sun Mo felt that this wasn't a smooth start. These students from the Dragon Subduing Academy only wanted to suck dry all of their knowledge and had no intention of showing respect.

At night, Sun Mo saw his two other roommates.

One of them was called Helian Xue and the other was Tuoba Cao. It was apparent from their names that they came from ordinary herdsman families. There was one more guy, but it was said that he hadn't been back for three days.

"That guy wanted to tame Little Prince Wanyan but got taken care of instead. Teacher Sun, although we're competitors, let me give you a word of advice, don't offend Wanyan Zhenghe."

Tuoba Cao was a cordial person. After eating Sun Mo's pastries, he started to talk freely.

Helian Xue was a person of few words. He liked to read and held onto a copy of Journey to the West. He then lay on the bed, completely engrossed in it.

The young man whom Sun Mo had met in the morning was called Zhou Liqing. The reason he came to apply to the Dragon Subduing Academy was to earn big bucks.

...

The Dragon Subduing Academy's teaching building was a huge stone castle.

The class for self-introductions today was conducted in the big lecture theater on the first floor.

This was the first test for intern teachers after they came onto the job.

Each of them had five minutes to speak. They could introduce themselves or give a short speech. They should try their best to attract the students to come to their classes.

Just like how it was in other famous schools, in the Dragon Subduing Academy, students' attendance rate determined whether a teacher would stay or leave.

There was still 15 minutes before ten. However, over 400 students had gathered in this lecture theater that could accommodate 500 people.

"This is the first time I'm teaching students of other ethnicities."

Someone felt very nervous.

In the lecture theater next door, the examinees were all waiting quietly. They'd wait for their name to be called before they went and gave their speech.

Not long later, a long horn signal rang out.

"Wang Li!"

The Beardie from yesterday stood at the door and started the roll call.

Wang Li took in a few deep breaths and adjusted his expression. However, it had only been a few seconds since he stepped out when everyone heard loud laughter.

"What's happening? Did he fail?"

Someone stretched out their necks and looked outside of the door, but they couldn't see anything.

"Silence!"

Beardie reproached. Five minutes later, he continued to call out another name without having any expression on his face.

The examinees left hastily and the laughter kept on ringing out incessantly as well. It was until Liu Zongyuan, who was the seventh to be called, went out that the laughter stopped.

"F*ck it, there's definitely something wrong."

The examinees' countenances were grim.

Very soon, it was Sun Mo's turn.

Sun Mo tidied his teacher attire and walked out after ascertaining that there were no creases. He then stopped in front of the lecture theater's door.

A faint spirit qi wave came gushing toward him.

"Hurry up and go in. Don't waste time."

Beardie urged.

Sun Mo entered and turned his head. He saw the lecture theater filled with students, and the Jin Country's Little Prince was seated in the very center, surrounded by others.

"Everyone, do your best to humiliate him later on!" Wanyan Zhenghe's lackey instructed. (How dare you reproach the Little Prince? I'll let you be utterly humiliated today.)

However, just as everyone was about to laugh out loud, Sun Mo suddenly came to a stop, standing on the edge of the rostrum.

"Go on up. Why are you in a daze?"

"It can't be that he's too nervous, right?"

"Why be a teacher if you don't dare to go up?"

Everyone sneered.

However, Sun Mo smiled. He turned and walked over to the wall on the left.

Hua!

Sun Mo passed through the wall. After taking five steps, he turned and took another seven steps forward, appearing on the rostrum.

“Illusion-type spirit rune? It’s quite well done. Which student’s work is this? Can you stand up and let me take a look?”

Sun Mo asked.

It was no wonder there were bursts of laughter earlier. If the examinees were to walk straight over, they’d bump their heads. They wouldn’t even be able to get onto the rostrum if they were unable to solve this.

“Little Prince, this guy has some capability!” the lackey exclaimed in surprise.

The illusionary spirit rune had caused many great teachers to suffer.

“Hmph, if he was trash, I wouldn’t be interested in taking care of him.”

Wanyan Zhenghe assessed Sun Mo with interest.

“I’m Sun Mo. From today onward, I’ll be having my internship in the Dragon Subduing Academy. I’ll be teaching two subjects, the study of spirit runes and botany respectively. Feel free to come and listen.”

Sun Mo introduced with a loud voice, wearing a subtle but amicable smile on his face.

This was the smile that Sun Mo had practiced in front of the mirror many times. It was a pity that he was wearing a human-skin mask, and the effect was not that good.

It gave others the feeling as if he was wearing a superficial smile.

“There are many amazing great teachers in the school. Why should we spend time going to your class?”
The lackey sneered.

“In my class, if there’s a question that anyone asks, but I can’t answer, I’ll resign immediately.”

Sun Mo let out a soft laugh.

An ordinary speech wouldn’t be able to attract anyone. The only option was to give everyone a great surprise.

“What’s the big deal about resigning? In my opinion, you don’t have a chance to get the job to begin with.”

Wanyan Zhenghe said in contempt.

“Then how about this? If anyone is able to stump me during my lectures, I’ll quit being a great teacher forever. How is that?”

Sun Mo asked.

Hua!

As Sun Mo said this, the entire class broke into a commotion.

It was because this bet was too great. Who else but a lunatic would dare to say this?

Even Beardie couldn't help but turn his gaze, assessing Sun Mo seriously for the first time.

"A great teacher doesn't go back on their words."

Wanyan Zhenghe sneered. "It's still not too late to take them back now."

"There's no need!"

As Sun Mo said this, he suddenly drew his wooden blade and swung it around in front of him.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Blade qi was released, acting like a brush, modifying the illusionary spirit rune.

The illusion disappeared.

The reason why Sun Mo did this was so that Mei Ziyu wouldn't be embarrassed. After all, she didn't know the study of spirit runes.

"It's like what they say, one shouldn't judge a person's learning by their age. As long as someone knows something you don't, then they can be your teacher. If a great teacher were to be defeated in a subject they excel in, then it could only prove that they are weak. However, if one were to bully others on a subject they don't know about, then it would only show how low and ignorant you guys are."

Sun Mo reproached.

Buzz!

Priceless Advice erupted!

Golden light spots radiated out from Sun Mo's body, spreading out across the entire lecture theater.

Many students looked ashamed.