

Teacher 821

Chapter 821: No Matter How Strong He Is, It's Impossible for Him To Be Stronger Than Teacher Sun.

"Great Teacher Sun, be careful. He cultivates the saint-tier cultivation art, Great Solar Evil Destroying Art. It's relatively powerful."

Duanmu Li was worried.

For young people, it would be very bad if they lost themselves to their pride and ego, not placing anyone else in their eyes just because of a few victories.

Xiao Di's had problems with his character, but he was really strong. If not, it would be impossible for him to become the boss of this group.

"Many thanks for the reminder."

Sun Mo surveyed Xiao Di, wanting more of such opponents. Xiao Di was like a child taking the initiative to come over and give Sun Mo a cultivation art. Even if Sun Mo couldn't win, it was guaranteed that he would be able to gain a saint-tier cultivation art.

Huge profit!

Xiao Di's weapon was a pair of steel boxing gloves. After he wore them, his arms looked like two gigantic totem pillars that could cleave apart mountains and break bones.

"Xiao Di, ninth-level of the Divine Force Realm. Please guide me."

"Sun Mo, eighth-level of the Divine Force Realm. Please guide me."

After exchanging greetings, Xiao Di impatiently lunged toward Sun Mo. He wanted to insta-kill Sun Mo and have a smooth victory.

Hu~

His heavy punches created gusts of winds that blew so furiously, causing Sun Mo to be unable to open his eyes.

Soul Eradication!

Boom!

Before the steel fists arrived, a mental impact had blasted into Sun Mo's body, causing his mind to shake and his breathing to be obstructed.

The attack that Sun Mo had prepared wasn't able to unleash its full prowess because of this.

Bang!

The wooden blade collided with the steel-covered fist.

Xiao Di's countenance changed. As expected, Sun Mo was a formidable opponent. He could sense that although Sun Mo's attack wasn't perfect, it was still powerful enough to face his attack. This meant that Sun Mo's strength was a hair stronger than his.

However, only by defeating such an opponent would boasting be worth it.

Xiao Di immediately adjusted his mental state and did his utmost.

Great Solar Illumination.

Bzz!

Xiao Di's fists suddenly erupted forth with great amounts of spirit qi and shone with a dazzling light akin to the sun, causing people to be unable to look at them straight.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Xiao Di's steel fists were like wheels of a car, constantly blasting toward Sun Mo.

Sun Mo's vision was covered in bright white light and he couldn't see anything. He could only fight depending on his senses.

One couldn't help but say that Sun Mo was suffering a disadvantage because of carelessness. Luckily, because his defense was strong enough, he didn't suffer any injuries.

"As expected, one mustn't underestimate any saint-tier cultivation arts."

Thinking about how he would soon be able to learn this cultivation art, Sun Mo was in a terribly good mood.

"Boss, we are cheering for you. Finish him!"

Xiao Di's little brothers immediately started cheering when they saw him occupying the advantage with his ferocious attacks.

Duanmu Li glanced at Mei Ziyu and discovered that she was standing in a relaxed manner and looked as pure as a lily. She had a very calm look on her face, and he couldn't help but feel surprised.

"Are you not worried?"

"Why should I be?" Mei Ziyu smiled. "Teacher Sun would win for sure."

"Hehe!"

Duanmu Li felt astonished. "You really have a lot of confidence in Teacher Sun."

"So what even if his opponent knows a saint-tier cultivation art?" Mei Ziyu's tone was filled with intense trust. "No matter how strong this Xiao Di is, it's impossible for him to be stronger than Teacher Sun."

"..."

Duanmu Li started. (Are your words even treating Xiao Di as a human?)

Xiao Di was someone qualified to be a great teacher in the Dragon Subduing Academy after he graduated. It was said that right now, he was already starting to nurture the heirs of the golden-veil warriors of the great Jin Country.

Others thought that they were seeing a case of Xiao Di suppressing Sun Mo because his momentum was too strong, but Xiao Di was actually furrowing his brows in worry. This was because his attacks didn't bring about the desired effects.

Sun Mo was like a rock that withstood the raging winds and impact from the ferocious waves. He was immovable.

Swish~

Sun Mo returned his wooden blade to its sheath and welcomed the attacks with his fists instead.

Eternalism, Great Mercy!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Both parties clashed together. Sun Mo's fists were not covered in any protection, but his attacking might wasn't inferior and he didn't seem to be injured at all.

Boundless Sea of Suffering, Impermanence!

Pak! Pak! Pak!

As Sun Mo was fighting, his spirit qi condensed into a three-meter-tall Buddha statue behind him. After that, it was also waving its palms and sweeping them toward Xiao Di.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Buddha palms caused a large imprint to appear on the ground every time they were launched, kicking up clouds of dust.

"What cultivation art is this again? It feels so strong!"

"Don't have to feel it, it's clearly extremely strong!"

"Could it be that this fellow has learned a few types of saint-tier cultivation arts?"

The students were shocked and couldn't turn their gazes away. As for the great teachers, they were filled with envy. Logic told them that by right, Sun Mo should only know a single saint-tier cultivation art.

After all, saint-tier cultivation arts were too rare and valuable. If one could learn just one saint-tier art in their lifetimes, they must have accumulated good fortune for several lifetimes. Yet, even casual moves from Sun Mo seemed to originate from a variety of saint-tier cultivation arts.

Naturally, some high-ranking great teachers with good judgment and much experience also noticed that Sun Mo's transition in between cultivation arts was done extremely smoothly.

Logically speaking, that shouldn't be the case.

Without tens of years of hard practice, no one could achieve this. And, how old was Sun Mo merely? Even if he started training in his mother's womb, he shouldn't be able to reach such a stage.

"A combat genius!"

Duanmu Li sighed ruefully.

“Hehe!”

Mei Ziyu silently mused. (You have finally discovered it? This young man is a genius that comprehended the Battlegod Catalog. In Jinling, he is known as the new Battle God!)

“Are your capabilities only this much? Can you use your ultimate move or not?”

Sun Mo urged.

Xiao Di’s attacking prowess couldn’t make him feel pressured. This meant that it had no way to give Sun Mo the sensation of death due to Xiao Di’s attacks not being threatening enough.

“Ridiculous.”

Xiao Di bit his teeth and circulated his spirit qi before unleashing his ultimate skill.

Evil Destruction!

BOOM!

As Xiao Di punched out, a watermelon-sized spirit qi sphere rapidly shot toward Sun Mo.

Bzz~

A Buddha statue appeared before Sun Mo. Its palms were like smacking a fly and blasted toward the spirit qi sphere.

Boom!

The spirit qi sphere exploded, and the powerful waves of impact smashed into the buddha statue, causing it to shatter and become motes of light.

Wow!

The audience exclaimed in awe.

The moves used by the two of them were all so exquisite.

“Interesting!”

Sun Mo felt a little regret. Earlier, he should have used the Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art to see if it was strong enough to block Xiao Di’s Evil Destruction.

Xiao Di’s countenance also grew somewhat unsightly.

He had unleashed his ultimate attack, but Sun Mo could still handle it easily. Moreover, it seemed as though Sun Mo hadn’t used his full strength yet.

One must know that Xiao Di had been prepared to face the Wielding Sword Drinking Horse and other sword moves that Sun Mo had used when he fought against others. Xiao Di thought about how he should respond and planned out all contingencies. But when he was the one fighting, Sun Mo didn’t even use the sword moves.

“How can I still fight?”

Xiao Di felt that he might screw up today.

“Don’t be discouraged. Come on, use another one of your ultimate attacks.”

Sun Mo saw Xiao Di’s will wavering through Divine Sight, and he hurriedly encouraged him. Xiao Di was such a good sparring partner. Sun Mo didn’t want the fight to end so quickly.

“Absolutely disgraceful!”

Xiao Di was infuriated. (What do you treat me as?)

Burial of Nine Suns!

Demonic God Possession!

Xiao Di unleashed his ultimate attacks one by one, blasting them at Sun Mo. At the end, even those moves that he hadn’t grasped fully were unleashed.

A bright wheel hung suspended above his head. His entire person emitted red-colored spirit qi and seemed to have enlarged by a size.

The audience was all mesmerized as they watched.

Such ultimate attacks were truly gorgeous.

But why couldn’t they kill Sun Mo?

After three minutes of frenziedly attacking, Xiao Di was panting heavily. He had overdrafted his spirit qi and now, his qi circulation was not smooth at all. Hence, he couldn’t help but adjust his breathing.

“Very good. My turn now.”

With a flash, Sun Mo appeared directly in front of Xiao Di. His wooden blade was pulled out again and pierced toward Xiao Di’s throat.

Dotting Crimson Lip!

Crows Crying at Night

Colors of Autumn!

Sun Mo executed the Wind King Divine Steps, which made his movements ethereal and hard to track. He unceasingly used the moves from Immemorial Vairocana.

Pak, pak, pak!

The wooden blade started to strike Xiao Di, and every strike would generate a golden page on Xiao Di’s head.

“Boss, quickly counterattack!”

The little brothers were anxious. Why did they suddenly feel like their boss was suppressed?

“Shut up!”

Xiao Di roared. (Do you guys think I don't want to? The movement art of this fellow is too powerful, and I basically cannot track him, alright?!)

Duanmu Li was shocked. He couldn't help but ask, "How many saint-tier cultivation arts does Teacher Sun know exactly?"

Mei Ziyu smiled but didn't reply.

The audience was already stunned from watching. They were called barbarians not only because their personalities were coarse, brutish, bold, and unconstrained, but their level of civilization wasn't high and their ability to appreciate things was very low as well.

Unlike people from the Central Plains who would listen to a poem or some music to soothe their emotions, getting in the mood and exchanging words to understand their 'partners' before doing the deed, barbarians would directly tear the clothes off their women and do the deed immediately.

But now, they felt that Sun Mo's attacks were gorgeous and magnificent. It was a pleasure to watch him.

Hence, a thought involuntarily rose in their minds.

"Damn!"

Xiao Di was badly angered. He couldn't see any way to defeat Sun Mo. Hence, he was preparing to use a battle strategy that could heavily injure both parties. It was a pity that Sun Mo wouldn't let things go according to his wish.

While his main body was occupying Xiao Di's attention, a Universe Formless Clone suddenly appeared at Xiao Di's side.

"What?"

Xiao Di was badly shocked. He didn't expect Sun Mo to still have a trump card at this moment. After that, his next thought was that it was over for him.

As expected...

The wooden blade rapidly moved closer to him in his vision. After that, it smashed into his head with a bang.

Xiao Di's sturdy and muscular body of over 200 jin was lifted from the air and started spinning like a top. After that, he fell onto the ground with a thud.

"Do you still want to continue fighting?"

Sun Mo asked.

One couldn't help but admit that Xiao Di's ability to withstand a beating was truly very strong. Sun Mo had struck his head with the wooden blade, but he still didn't faint.

Xiao Di forcefully gritted his teeth and then clasped his fists.

"I'm the weaker one. I've lost."

Xiao Di lowered his head. "From now onward, wherever Teacher Sun appears at, I, Xiao Di, will immediately take a detour to express my respect."

Xiao Di might be from the hawk faction, but he was also a great teacher and could judge the situation clearly.

He understood that if Sun Mo had used a little bit more strength, his brain juice would have sprayed all over the ground. After all, this was a life-and-death battle where there was no need to spare your opponents.

But Sun Mo had shown mercy.

"Just from your words, it's worth me showing mercy earlier."

Sun Mo smiled. "Actually, I understand the thoughts of you guys as to why you view outsiders with hostilities. However, driving enemies away to proclaim yourself the strongest is the wrong concept. A true expert doesn't fear competition. They will learn from the good points of their enemies and transform their insights into nutrients for their own growth. If I looked down on you people, I wouldn't have come and sought employment here."

Sun Mo looked at Xiao Di. "To me, this isn't just an internship, but it's also a chance for me to learn."

These were indeed Sun Mo's true thoughts. This was why Priceless Advice activated.

Xiao Di, who managed to stand up after a struggle, was stunned for a moment. He pondered over Sun Mo's words. After that, he suddenly dipped into a bow toward Sun Mo.

Chapter 822: Problem Student

"I've remembered Teacher Sun's teachings."

Xiao Di decided to re-evaluate his behavior.

Speaking of which, if all people in the Central Plains were like Sun Mo, he didn't mind having more of them in the Dragon Subduing Academy.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Applause rang out from the surroundings.

"Teacher Sun is very outstanding!"

Duanmu Li felt immense admiration for Sun Mo.

Sun Mo's most impressive aspect wasn't his ability to kick his opponent's ass. Rather, it was using logic to convince others in a heartfelt manner.

One must know that conquering someone's will was more difficult than destroying their body.

"It's a standard operating procedure for him."

Mei Ziyu had been amazed so many times that she no longer found this to be strange.

She liked Sun Mo because he wasn't shallow. His victories would always be so 'heavy' and could be reminisced about for a long time.

"Alright, it's quite late now. Let us go and eat breakfast and prepare for our lectures."

Sun Mo took out his pocket watch and glanced at it. He would come back again tomorrow morning to fight the draconic humans. After all the fighting, he had consumed a lot of spirit qi and needed to rest a bit.

"Mn!"

Mei Ziyu would naturally listen to Sun Mo's words.

Pak!

Sun Mo snapped his fingers. The pages floating in the air flew together like birds flying back into the forest before combining and becoming a book.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining the Great Solar Evil Destroying Art. It's an inferior-grade saint-tier cultivation art. Do you want to learn it?"

"Yes!"

Sun Mo's reply was concise and comprehensive.

Pak!

The book shattered into motes of light and flew into Sun Mo's glabella. A moment later, countless words from the tribal language and mysterious pictures began to appear in his mind.

Sun Mo had a feeling as though he had seen through everything in the mortal world. He felt that beautiful girls were simply skeletons clad in flesh and were unworthy of a mention.

"Stop quickly. I don't want to learn it anymore."

Sun Mo grew depressed.

The essence of this cultivation art was assiduous cultivation, which tormented one's body to temper one's will, something resembling a lifestyle of an ascetic monk.

Who could bear it?!

Sun Mo wasn't greedy for food, and he didn't care about expensive clothes either. Although he would also work hard, it didn't mean that he wanted to give everything up.

The most terrifying thing was that he had to abstain from coming in contact with girls.

"This is a saint-tier cultivation art. Are you sure?"

The system asked.

"Even if this is at a level above the saint-tier, I won't learn it."

Sun Mo roared in his heart.

(The twelve most famous brothels in Jinling, the twelve great courtesans...I've never even met a single one. Only a ghost would be willing to learn this stupid cultivation art.)

"Alright, as you wish!"

The system wiped all information about this cultivation art away from Sun Mo's mind.

"How terrifying. So those ascetic monks have such a mental state."

Sun Mo felt a lingering fear.

Without the lovely sounds of ladies laughing and chatting, how much joy would be reduced from the world?

He looked at Xiao Di's departing figure and felt somewhat impressed as well as puzzled.

Was this worth it for the sake of becoming stronger?

...

"Boss, in the future, when we encounter Sun Mo, do we really have to retreat and not cross his path?"

One of his little brothers was unhappy.

"Address him as Teacher Sun!"

Xiao Di berated.

"Ah?"

Everyone was stunned. They had been friends with Xiao Di for so many years and had never seen him respect someone from the Central Plains like this before.

"Teacher Sun's words are actually correct. If you want to surpass someone, you have to learn from them. In the past, I always had the thoughts of driving great teachers from the Central Plains away. My mindset was too narrow."

Xiao Di sighed ruefully.

All his previous opponents were too weak and this caused Xiao Di to think highly of himself. He felt he didn't need to learn anymore. But after having fought against Sun Mo, he understood that there were also great teachers with shocking talent from the Central Plains.

"In the future, if all of you have time, you can go and listen to Teacher Sun's lectures."

Xiao Di didn't care about what others would do. In any case, he was preparing to attend Sun Mo's lectures so he could write down some notes.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xiao Di +50. Prestige connection unlocked. Neutral: (50/100).

...

Duanmu Li exited the teleportation formation and parted ways with Sun Mo. He had no lesson in the morning, hence, he prepared to head to the library to study.

“When all barbarians start to learn about the culture of Central Plains, that would be the time when they are the most terrifying.”

Mei Ziyu wasn't a racist, but she knew that the war between different races was inevitable.

A clash of faith, competing for survival resources, allocation of wealth—all of these were fundamental problems that could trigger war. When the strength of both parties was equal, they could naturally coexist in peace. But once one side grew stronger, war would definitely occur.

“But if you think about it in reverse, when the barbarians have accepted the culture of Central Plains, wouldn't that mean that they have been assimilated?”

Sun Mo counter-asked, “When barbarians dress like people from the Central Plains, eating the things they eat and even picking up their living habits. At that time, would there be a distinction between barbarians and people from the Central Plains?”

Mei Ziyu was astonished. After that, she fell silent.

She had never thought of it before.

“We are just insignificant great teachers and cannot make decisions about wars. What we can do is let the barbarians renew their understanding of us.”

At the very least, from now on, Sun Mo believed that Xiao Di wouldn't view people from the Central Plains through colored glasses and find trouble for them. In fact, he might even fall in love with everything from the Central Plains.

“Ziyu, human nature is complex. Don't waste time thinking about this.”

When Sun Mo persuaded Xiao Di, he didn't think about the problem between races. He purely did that because his interest in guiding people was triggered.

Naturally, the most fundamental reason was because Sun Mo also wanted to encourage himself.

Just think about it. Now, when he was resting and knew that an enemy named Xiao Di was constantly learning and seeking to break his limits...This pressure was enough to make Sun Mo continue pressing on as he ran ahead.

(I won't allow those whom I defeated to surpass me.) That was Sun Mo's creed.

The sunlight of late autumn was already a little faint.

As Mei Ziyu heard the sounds of Sun Mo stepping on leaves, she really wanted this road to be longer.

Pak!

Sun Mo suddenly turned and grabbed a hand that was reaching toward his wooden blade.

“What are you doing?”

Sun Mo's gaze turned sharp and solemn.

It was none other than Tuoba Cong, the little conman. Although he liked to laze around and was greedy for wealth, his potential value was extremely high. After following Sun Mo and Mei Ziyu for a moment, he actually dared to stretch his hand out toward Sun Mo's wooden blade.

"Nothing much!"

Tuoba Cong laughed, but his gaze was still fixed on the blade, reluctant to move his eyes away.

The words on the wooden blade were so beautiful. Could there be a cultivation art recorded on it?

Naturally, Tuoba Cong wouldn't be able to guess that it was the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art. He was only thinking that the calligraphy on the wooden blade must be from a famous calligrapher and could be sold for a huge amount of money.

"Is something the matter?"

Sun Mo frowned slightly.

"Eh...I want to sell a piece of information."

Tuoba Cong wasn't reserved and was smiling ingratiatingly.

"What information?"

Mei Ziyu was curious.

Tuoba Cong wiggled his fingers. His meaning was clear even without words. (Pay me first.)

"No need!"

After Sun Mo spoke, he pulled Mei Ziyu along and left.

"Eh, teacher. Don't be in such a rush to leave. You've offended the little prince, don't you want to know how he would deal with you?"

Tuoba Cong followed Sun Mo.

"Nope."

Sun Mo decisively rejected.

"Eh, I just require 500 taels, no, just 100 taels of silver and I will tell you the information. With your status, you wouldn't bother with this amount of money, right?"

Tuoba Cong continued smiling.

"Well, I don't care about this sum of money, but I don't wish to purchase the information."

Sun Mo saw that Mei Ziyu was interested, hence, he shook his head to hint at her.

"50 taels. Is it okay now?"

Tuoba Cong continued to lower the price.

"I can pay you, but what I want to buy is your commitment for a period. I want you to cultivate twelve hours a day and persist for a month."

Sun Mo turned his head and surveyed Tuoba Cong.

"Please spare me, cultivation is so tiring!"

Tuoba Cong grumbled. After that, a look of joy appeared on his face. "Do you want me to be your personal student? Let me tell you first, I can't accept it."

"Haha!"

Mei Ziyu couldn't help but laugh.

"Teacher Mei, why are you laughing?"

Tuoba Cong was someone who didn't mind mingling closely with unfamiliar people.

"Nothing much!"

Mei Ziyu mentally mused. (You are overthinking things. In Jinling, countless students wish to become Sun Mo's students, but they can't do so.)

No matter how stupid Sun Mo was, he definitely wouldn't choose a lazy bum to be one of his personal students.

"Your talent isn't bad. Don't waste it."

After Sun Mo spoke, he no longer bothered with Tuoba Cong.

"My talent isn't bad? Is that the truth?"

Tuoba Cong felt a little bewildered as he stared at Sun Mo's departing back. "He was merely saying perfunctory words, right?"

Once Tuoba Cong thought about how tiring cultivation was, he immediately gave up all thoughts of working hard.

(It's better to earn money first.)

...

Sun Mo stepped into the classroom right when the bugle horn rang. He discovered that the area was fully packed as even the corridor was filled to the brim.

However, Sun Mo already didn't feel strange at such a sight.

"The little prince didn't come?"

Sun Mo's opening words caused a burst of laughter.

This was a technique. Studying was ultimately a dull and exhausting thing after all. Everyone would naturally be weary of it. But when they were in a joyful mood, such feelings of weariness would reduce.

When one was fatigued from work, one would usually feel better after eating something good. The logic was similar.

“Let me make things clear first. The content I will be talking about is a more high-level one. If you guys don’t understand and are only here to wait for a new spirit rune to appear, you can simply leave and don’t waste your time here. Please give your seats up to students who love spirit runes.”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he started the lecture.

At the start, he introduced the origins of spirit runes and the earliest inventions of spirit runes and what they were used for.

Wanyan Mei crossed her arms before her chest and was surveying Sun Mo. She wanted to gauge his personality from his speech and actions, but after Sun Mo spoke more and more, Wanyan Mei completely focused on the content of his lesson.

(The study of spirit runes is like a language and can be expressed through various forms, really?)

Wanyan Mei’s worldview was toppled somewhat because Sun Mo’s words directly negated her understanding of spirit runes that she had gained through so many years.

It was like a brand new door had opened up before her eyes.

Sun Mo also noticed this girl.

There was no solution to it as she was too conspicuous. Although she sat in a corner, no one neglected her existence.

Her figure was tall and athletic, and she was clad in tight-fitting beast leather. Her exquisite facial features in addition to her black-colored ponytail caused her to exude a wild sense of beauty, like a fine steed that was capable of running for 1,000 miles.

One would feel an impulse to tame her.

Logically speaking, this type of girl should be like the wind and belong to the plains. They liked freedom and romance and were bold and unrestrained. However, her eyes were filled with the light of contemplation.

This made her seem like an erudite scholar instead.

“Interesting!”

He watched the girl’s eyes lighting up when she took down notes and drew examples, completely different from the majority of clueless students. Then Sun Mo decided to change his lesson plan.

He prepared to increase the difficulty.

“Next, I will draw a spirit rune. Everyone can analyze its effects.”

Three minutes later, a spirit rune was drawn and a spirit qi tornado manifested.

Although everyone had seen such a thing before, every time they saw it, they still exclaimed in wonder.

Teacher Sun was indeed impressive!

Wanyan Mei's eyes shone brightly.

This trip wasn't a wasted one!

Chapter 823: The Ancestor Level

This spirit rune wasn't too complex. But because it was drawn by Sun Mo, it looked extremely beautiful.

One must know that Sun Mo wasn't simply a spirit runist, but he was also a famous artist. So, even simple lines like this would contain extraordinary charm if he drew them.

"Does anyone recognize this?"

Sun Mo glanced at the corridor. "The people outside can answer if you know anything about this."

Sounds of whispers rang out as the students discussed fervently. However, no one knew the answer. In the end, all their eyes turned to Wanyan Mei.

In the Dragon Subduing Academy, she was publicly acknowledged as the best student in the study of spirit runes. Her standard was already near to a grandmaster.

"How is it?"

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

Wanyan Mei had a cold look on her face, but she felt extremely awkward in her heart to the point where she felt like dying. She proclaimed herself as a grandmaster spirit runist and looked down on many teachers teaching spirit runes. But now, she was stumped by an intern teacher.

(Preposterous.)

Wanyan Mei drew in a deep breath and stood up as she bowed. "I don't know. Teacher Sun, please provide us with your guidance."

"Sit down first!"

Sun Mo smiled. "You don't have to feel bad about yourself. It's very normal you don't know anything about it because this is a spirit rune I created."

"What? Another creation?"

Even students who didn't focus on the 'study of spirit runes' understood the concept of creation. Hence, let alone those who were watching Sun Mo's skill for the first time, even the students from yesterday were incomparably shocked now.

"Sir, how many spirit runes have you created?"

A student asked in shock.

If someone created one, it was enough for them to boast half their lifetime. They were qualified to enter the rank of grandmasters.

(Yet, you actually took out a few in just two lectures.)

“This is also known as the Rain Gathering Rune!”

As Sun Mo spoke, he activated the spirit rune.

Spirit qi gathered and very soon, they formed a black cloud in the air. After that, sizzling sounds rang out and rain began to fall.

“It’s really the rain gathering rune.”

Everyone exclaimed in shock

This spirit rune was usually used to water the fields.

In war or on an explorative expedition, one could use the rain gathering rune if they lacked water or needed it for an emergency. The rain gathering rune was commonly seen, but none of them had ever seen the rune Sun Mo drew before.

Wanyan Mei left her seat and walked to the platform. She dipped her hand into the rain water and then tasted it.

“Teacher, the amount of spirit qi contained in this rain seems to be very high.”

A sense of defeat rose in Wanyan Mei’s heart.

Sun Mo was only eight to nine years older than her. Yet, his expertise had reached such a realm...

Sigh!

No matter how confident Wanyan Mei was, she didn’t feel she could create her own spirit runes ten years later.

“Yup, this is where the essence of my rain gathering rune lies. Not only can it increase spirit qi, but it can even reduce it. I can control the density of spirit qi in its rain.”

Sun Mo’s casual sentence created a huge commotion in the classroom.

“Impossible!”

Wanyan Mei subconsciously doubted.

“Why is it impossible?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

“B...because...”

Wanyan Mei wanted to say that the difficulty of doing this was too high, but after she saw Sun Mo’s eyes which were filled with confidence, she suddenly had no way to speak. What if Sun Mo was really that impressive?

“Everyone knows that because the aptitudes of cultivators are different, there might be some who suffer symptoms of spirit intoxication. Actually, the plants can have a similar reaction. The amount of spirit qi that they need is different according to their growth periods.”

Sun Mo introduced, “This is none other than the reason why I created this particular rain gathering rune. It can allow plants to enjoy the most suitable amount of spirit qi during their different growth periods.”

This sentence was very easy to understand.

Plants had their sapling stage and their mature stage. Hence, the amount of spirit qi needed would be different between them. But how did planters adjust such a thing?

They would simply water less!

This was because for normal rain gathering runes, once they were activated, no one could cancel their effects. Hence, planters would use all types of methods to not allow the qi-filled rain water to enter the field.

Such an operation was extremely troublesome.

But it was necessary. Because the more valuable a medical herb was, the more stringent its growth requirements would be. If not, even if it managed to mature, it would be considered an inferior product.

“From the development of the study of spirit runes up until now, the rain gathering rune that’s passed down from ancient times is undoubtedly one of those with the highest cost-to-performance ratio. But it’s impossible to use it in line with the local circumstances because the need for spirit qi is different for each plant. However, with my rain gathering rune, as long as you understand the theory, even a beginner can adjust the spirit qi in the rain water after modifying the spirit rune.”

Sun Mo spoke frankly with assurance and grew excited. However, the face of everyone in the classroom and corridor was filled with dumbfounded looks.

Because this concept was too exaggerated.

“I thought only those at the rank of grandmaster spirit runists or higher can modify spirit runes?”

Someone didn’t understand.

“You guys treat spirit runes as something too difficult.”

Sun Mo’s lips curled into a gentle smile, causing everyone to have a very good impression of him.

Many girls felt regret. If this teacher was more handsome by just a bit more, how good would it be?

“It’s still that same old sentence. Spirit runes are actually a type of expression. You all can understand it as a type of content. Different spirit rune patterns are like a language elaborating on expressing different content.”

Sun Mo deliberated his words before speaking.

“Let’s put it this way. The various tribes of the great plains have so many ways to express their thanks. But is it difficult to understand their intent?”

“No!”

“If you scold someone, you don’t even need to say any words. A single gesture would be able to communicate your intent.”

“Hey, we are having a lesson right now, can you guys be more serious?”

Sun Mo lightened the atmosphere with some examples.

The students giggled. They were pretty fond of Sun Mo’s class. It was relaxed, not solemn at all and was different from those pedantic old fellows who would scold you the moment your sitting posture was the slightest bit not upright.

“For a language, it would only be recognized if it was promoted and many people started using it. If not, you would be treated as a mental case talking to yourself. However, there’s no need to do this for spirit runes. Because even if you are the only one that understands their intent, it can also be activated.”

Sun Mo rapped the black board. “The spirit runes we are learning are only circulated around because many people are using them.”

“Teacher Sun, you mean I can also create a unique spirit rune belonging to me?”

Wanyan Mei asked in shock.

“That’s right.”

Sun Mo nodded with certainty.

“In that case, what do I have to do?”

Wanyan Mei was impatient.

“Don’t be anxious. I will gradually elaborate on this in my future classes.”

Sun Mo mentally mused. (If I reveal everything in one lesson, what can I depend on to attract popularity in the future?)

“Che. Teacher, you are so cunning!”

Many people made booing sounds, but they were all made in jest.

Wanyan Mei gritted her little white teeth and wanted nothing more than to grab Sun Mo by the neck and force him to spit out the answer.

This feeling of waiting was simply too tormenting.

“Teacher, earlier you said before you wanted to reveal a spirit rune that’s a unique creation. Are you referring to this?”

A female student asked.

“The rain gathering rune, in addition to those impractical but similar ones, consists of slightly over ten variations. So it’s not it. Since I spoke about creation, I naturally meant a unique creation.”

After Sun Mo spoke, the entire classroom directly fell silent.

It was only after ten seconds did a great teacher speak out.

“Teacher Sun, are you saying that you created a unique creation, something that doesn’t exist currently in our spirit rune world?”

“That’s right!”

Sun Mo spoke the two words lightly, but their weight was so heavy that it caused the several hundred students here to inhale a breath of cold air.

(T...this Teacher Sun...c...could it be that he’s already a great ancestor?)

One must know that the standard to determine a great ancestor-level spirit runist was whether they could create a unique spirit rune never seen before in the Nine Provinces.

Sun Mo also no longer spoke nonsense. He pasted a piece of spirit rune paper on the blackboard and began to draw.

The entire classroom had been extremely noisy due to shock. But as Sun Mo took up the brush, all other noises immediately vanished.

In fact, some students didn’t even dare to breathe loudly. They were deeply afraid they might disturb Sun Mo and caused the drawing of the spirit rune to screw up.

“In order to let everyone see clearly, I will draw slower.”

Sun Mo appeared like he was thinking of the students, but in reality, he didn’t want to screw up. After all, after he modified this spirit rune, he didn’t draw it often.

Sun Mo’s current aim was to make a spirit qi tornado appear after drawing it. By doing so, he would be able to give everyone an image that he was a grandmaster.

Only after 20 minutes later was the spirit rune completed.

Sun Mo’s cautiousness and meticulousness also had some merit. A spirit qi tornado brewed and drew all the spirit qi in the classroom over.

“Although I don’t know what spirit rune Teacher Sun is drawing, just looking at the diagram is enough to fill my heart with joy.”

“It feels like a famous painting!”

“Have you seen a famous painting before?”

When he heard the sounds of discussion from the students, Sun Mo really wanted to say. (You guys have never seen a famous painting before?)

(It’s fine, I will draw one for you guys to see!)

(But forget it, I probably should wait longer before acting cool in the future.)

“Princess, do you understand?”

A son of a minor tribal head asked because he was more familiar with Wanyan Mei.

Swish~

Wanyan Mei immediately turned over and glared at the person with a furious look in her eyes.

(What? Are you mocking this princess? He has already said it is a unique spirit rune, so who in the world would be able to recognize it?)

Naturally, Wanyan Mei was unhappy mainly because her thinking got interrupted. She wanted to depend on her own capabilities to decipher this spirit rune.

Sun Mo swept his gaze around the crowd and so coincidentally saw Beardie standing in the corridor. Hence, he decided to greet Beardie.

“What a coincidence, can I trouble you to block the effects of this spirit rune?”

At this moment, if Beardie rejected this, his popularity would definitely decline sharply. Everyone would feel that he was afraid. Hence, he had no choice but to walk out.

“You have to be careful. The destructive might of this spirit rune is very great.”

Sun Mo reminded him. “You better have a weapon in your hand!”

Beardie had wanted to take his weapon out, but after hearing these words, arrogance surged in his heart and he actually decided to do this bare-handed.

(Hehe, silly fool.)

Sun Mo had provoked him intentionally. The attitude of this Beardie wasn't good, so Sun Mo had long since wanted to teach him a lesson.

“Are you prepared?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Bring it on!”

Beardie revealed a casual attitude.

Sun Mo tore the spirit rune. Crackle!

It felt like two flints had ground against each other in the air. A spark erupted forth and rapidly ignited, transforming into a coconut-sized fireball. After that, it shot out with a swoosh.

“F***!”

Beardie was shocked. The speed of the fireball was too quick. In the blink of an eye, it had appeared before him. The fiery temperature roasted his hand and caused him to feel pain.

His instinct was to evade it, but there were still students behind him. Hence, he could only grit his teeth and bear the impact forcefully.

Chapter 824: Could You Possibly Have Some Misunderstanding With Regards to This Holy Term 'Great Ancestor'?

Bang!

The giant fireball collided against Beardie's fists.

BOOM!

The fireball exploded, causing sparks to fly in all directions and crackling as they fell onto the ground.

"Are you alright?"

Sun Mo was worried.

"No problem at all!"

Beardie calmly placed his hands behind his back.

He couldn't do otherwise because it was too painful. If he placed his hands behind his back, he could still rub them gently to soften the pain.

(Wait. There are students behind me too.)

"But your sleeves are on fire."

Sun Mo reminded him kindly.

"F***!"

Beardie not only wanted to spew vulgarities, but he even felt an impulse to kill people.

This time around, he finally couldn't hold it anymore and swiftly slapped his right hand onto his thigh, wanting to douse the flames.

(Damn! It's really painful.)

When the fire was extinguished, Beardie saw that his right hand was charred black and even emitting black smoke.

Naturally, because his strength was high enough, he wasn't seriously injured from getting bombarded by the fireball. However, superficial wounds were avoidable. He probably had to nurse his hand for two to three months.

"Teacher Sun, is that a spirit rune that can summon a fireball?"

"Its might seems to be ordinary."

"Are you blind? That is Teacher Meng who is at the Longevity Realm. If it was someone else, they would have been blasted into smithereens by the fireball."

The students mumbled as they discussed the destructive might of the fireball.

“This spirit rune is named the Flame Explosion Spirit Rune.”

Sun Mo introduced.

This was a new spirit rune he modified from the flame explosion spirit rune that was originally in the style of a modern electric circuit.

The diagram was simplified; hence, the might was naturally weaker than normal.

After all, he naturally wanted to hold back some cards.

In any case, other than his personal students and the students from the Central Province Academy, no one else needed to dream about learning the original versions of those electric-circuit board spirit runes.

It wasn't that Sun Mo was stingy. Rather, he wanted to leave something unique for the Central Province Academy. If not, how would the Central Province Academy be able to attract elite students?

Naturally, after Sun Mo modified the spirit rune, it conformed more with the aesthetic sense of beauty from people of the Nine Provinces, and it caused many people to marvel in admiration.

In this world, the standard of someone reaching grandmaster level in spirit runes was that they were able to modify spirit runes. But for the standard of reaching the great ancestor level, they had to create a unique spirit rune.

And now, the spirit rune taken out by Sun Mo...

“Why would a great ancestor come to be an intern teacher in our Dragon Subduing Academy? Isn't this a waste of his talent?”

“What do you mean? Our Dragon Subduing Academy is enough to rank in the top three among the Nine Greats.”

“But this is a great ancestor-level spirit runist. Shouldn't the headmaster personally issue an invitation to him?”

The students whispered.

“Are you guys focusing on the wrong thing? The main point here is Teacher Sun is only 20+ years old.”

Someone suddenly asked in curiosity.

“Teacher Sun, how old are you?”

Everyone pricked up their ears.

“23, according to the traditional chinese calendar!”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, the sound of everyone inhaling a breath of cold air could be heard as shock filled the faces of them all.

In Sun Mo's vision, numerous streams of favorable impression points were flooding.

However, he didn't feel surprised.

A 23-year old great ancestor...if the shock factor wasn't so great, it would then be a letdown to this status.

"Quiet!"

Wanyan Mei shouted. Clearly, she was pondering about the Flame Explosion Spirit Rune.

Sigh!

(Why didn't I look at it more attentively earlier?)

She wanted to ask Sun Mo to draw another one, but this request was a little too over-the-top.

At this moment, the sound of the bugle horn rang out.

"Students, today's class will end here."

Sun Mo closed the covers of his lesson plan. "The seats in the classroom are truly too few. So, I hope that for the next lesson, if you are not a student who is studying spirit runes, please don't come here to partake in the liveliness and leave the seats for your fellow students who truly love the study of spirit runes. Can you all do so?"

"Teacher, is it alright if I fall in love with the study of spirit runes now?"

"Why don't you get the school to have a bigger classroom for you. Is the logistic head blind? A great ancestor is worthy of a 500-pax classroom at the bare minimum, right?"

"Teacher, I don't like spirit runes, but I love you. Can I come for your lectures?"

One couldn't help but say that tribal people had always held freedom and romance in esteem. They weren't bound by worldly etiquette. Even a little girl would dare to shout out loud, proclaiming her love for Sun Mo.

Sun Mo smiled and left the classroom.

Although he had left, the students were still standing up and applauding.

This lesson was extremely fascinating and had greatly broadened their horizons.

...

"Great ancestor?"

Jin Yan had a look of shock on his face.

"Don't ask me. I don't know anything either."

Xiao Di shook his head.

He had come for the lecture because he wanted to learn from Sun Mo's experience and see how he could become more outstanding. But after he finished hearing, he realized...

He wasn't able to learn anything!

Because this was basically something humans couldn't achieve.

Fellows who focused on cultivation would be already considered somewhat impressive if they could reach the eighth level of the Divine Force Realm at the age of 23. They could even be titled with the term geniuses.

But Sun Mo even had such high attainments in the study of spirit runes.

This was truly impressive!

The comprehensive aspects made Sun Mo incomparably strong.

"I suddenly feel that there's a sense of glory from fighting against him in the morning and receiving his teachings."

Xiao Di scratched his head.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xiao Di +100. Friendly (150/1,000).

"No matter who it is, they will definitely laugh up their sleeves if they are guided by a great ancestor!"

Jin Yan rolled his eyes.

"Stop talking, I feel even more miserable than losing a million taels."

Tie Le felt depressed because he had cowardly avoided fighting in the morning.

...

Wanyan Mei frowned heavily as she walked out of the classroom.

(Damn, I originally thought that my standard of the study of spirit runes has reached a remarkable level. But who knew that I was still so lacking. The knowledge of the Central Plains with regard to spirit runes is truly extremely deep and profound.)

Sun Mo's lecture today had brought huge inspiration to Wanyan Mei. She had to digest them properly.

...

"Created his own spirit runes? A great ancestor?"

Murong Ye stared at Beardie who was standing before his office desk. He had a heavy expression and almost cursed out loud, "Is it very fun to prank this old man?"

(If you say Sun Mo is a grandmaster spirit runist, I might believe it. But a great ancestor? Do you have some misunderstanding with regards to this holy term 'great ancestor'?)

Even for a supreme-tier famous school like the Dragon Subduing Academy, out of the several thousands of top-level great teachers, there might only be about 20 great ancestors.

Great ancestors were existences who could set up their own sects and factions and were major characters who stood at the frontier of their subjects.

“I feel it’s impossible, but the truth is so. Sun Mo has created a new spirit rune that was never seen before in the Nine Provinces. As for modifying spirit runes? That is unworthy to be mentioned.”

Beardie’s sense of superiority became non-existent, leaving behind only an intense ruefulness. “No wonder he has the confidence to obtain 3 stars in a year and even wants to become a three-time champion. He is truly amazing.”

“What if that’s a spirit rune he found from a darkness ruin?”

Murong Ye suddenly thought of a possibility. After all, the concept of a 23-year-old great ancestor-level spirit runist was simply too ridiculous.

“From what I can tell, Sun Mo’s character is extremely proud. He should feel disdain for shameless things like that.”

Beardie shook his head.

“...”

Murong Ye looked at Beardie as he silently mused. (Are you so psychologically impacted until you submit cheerfully? You actually trust him so much?)

“Vice headmaster, we have to keep this talent no matter what!”

No matter how much Beardie disliked people from the Central Plains, he was strongly recommending Sun Mo now. Because a great-ancestor spirit runist would directly increase the ‘power’ of the Dragon Subduing Academy, it would be a qualitative improvement.

“If he truly has such capabilities. Even if you didn’t say anything, I would also act.”

Murong Ye indicated that Beardie could leave. After that, he stood at his window and gazed at the campus with a deep look in his eyes.

It seemed like he had to pay more attention to this Sun Mo from now on.

Maybe, Sun Mo could become one of his miraculous soldiers.

...

It was still early and wasn’t time for lunch yet. Hence, Sun Mo headed to the library and prepared to flip through some books about beast taming.

The bookshelves were made from timber and had a red layer of paint on them. There were even diagrams of various tribes engraved on them. Despite them being simple and unadorned, they also exuded a majestic aura.

Sun Mo walked one round and carried over ten books before heading to the reading section.

Under the effect of Encyclopedic Knowledge, there was no problem to finish reading three or four books in an hour.

“Sadly, I don’t know Retentive Memory!”

Sun Mo felt a little envious of the Little Sunny Egg's ability.

He found a seat and started to read. At a seat not far away from him, there was a young man with crutches sitting there.

It was none other than Xiao Ri`nan who had been deliberately targeted by Wanyan Zhenghe back then. The potential value of this kid was extremely high.

Sun Mo hesitated a little but didn't choose to go over and greet him. Only when lunchtime arrived did he stand up and return the books before he walked over to Xiao Ri`nan.

"Are you interested in the study of beast taming?"

Sun Mo discovered that the books Xiao Ri`nan borrowed all belonged to the same category.

Xiao Ri`nan was very polite. He rose and nodded while greeting.

"Sit!"

Sun Mo indicated for Xiao Ri`nan to sit beside him. "Do you want to learn it because you like the subject or you feel it's because it is very powerful?"

"There are no students in the Dragon Subduing Academy who dislike the study of beast taming I guess," said Xiao Ri`nan.

The youths in this school had all heard about the story of their founder. Hence, they also hoped to be able to tame a giant dragon and conquer a thousand mountains and lakes, leaving their name behind in history.

"What if they don't have talent in beast taming?"

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight again and surveyed this youth.

"What is talent? From my point of view, hard work is even more important."

Xiao Ri`nan's tone was neither supercilious nor obsequious. "I think the act of liking something is considered the best talent. After all, you will only put your 100% into something that you really like.

"Your saying isn't wrong."

Sun Mo approved. "It's just that if you change your focus to the art of spiritual control, your achievements would probably be even greater!"

"Art of spiritual control?" Xiao Ri`nan was astonished. "How did you know that?"

"It is a unique skill I have. However, my words are definitely true."

Sun Mo smiled.

"Teacher, I've lived for ten years, but the number of books I read about the art of spiritual control don't exceed five. Yet, you are saying that I have talent in that subject?"

Xiao Ri`nan wanted to laugh, but he didn't do so out of politeness.

“You can give it a try.”

Sun Mo suggested.

“I’ve learned the study of beast taming for ten years, but you want me to give it up? That’s basically impossible. Also, the most important thing is to climb back up where I fell down. I want to be able to tame a powerful ferocious beast and defeat Wanyan Zhenghe.”

Xiao Ri`nan’s eyes shone with resolution.

Because Sun Mo had spoken up for him before, Xiao Ri`nan respected Sun Mo very much. But at this moment, he suddenly felt a bit annoyed because Sun Mo’s behavior seemed too rash.

They had only met twice, but Sun Mo wanted him to change the subject he focused on? This was simply taking the future of a student as a joke.

Xiao Ri`nan no longer had any interest in speaking, so he lowered his head and continued reading.

“...”

Sun Mo shook his head slightly. He rose and wanted to leave. “I have some talent in the study of spiritual control. If you wish to learn, you can come to look for me at any time.”

(This is a genius whose potential value is extremely high. Sigh, it seems that I’m going to miss out on him.)

After lunch, Sun Mo returned to the library. He was reading while thinking if there was a possibility to convince Xiao Ri`nan. This was because if Xiao Ri`nan continued to learn beast taming, it would truly be a waste of his talent.

But very soon, Sun Mo didn’t have any mood to care about it anymore. This was because a female great teacher had entered his vision.

She was too beautiful, and it caused Sun Mo to cast a few more glances at her.

Chapter 825: Don’t Panic, I Still Have a Pair of Twos!

Sun Mo had always believed he was a man that didn’t have any vulgar tastes.

When walking on the road, would he turn his head if he saw a pretty girl passing him by?

There’s no such thing.

It wasn’t because his heart was abstemious. Rather, his taste buds had long since been saturated.

The older beauties beside him consisted of Mei Yazhi, a beautiful middle-aged woman exuding grace and wisdom. Her charm made it so no one dared to meet her eyes directly.

There was also Jin Mujie. Her bum looked as ripe as a honey peach, causing people to want to swallow it whole, not even leaving the core behind.

For beauties that were around the same age as him, he knew even more of them.

The female reporter Li Ruolan, his good friends Gu Xiuxun and Mei Ziyu, and his fiancée An Xinhui. Each of them was charming in their own rights and had their own positive points.

Those younger than him consisted of Li Ziqi who had a 'princessy' feeling, the pure and innocent Lu Zhiruo, the girl next door Ying Baiwu, and the quick-witted Qin Yaoguang. All of them were top-rated budding beauties among teens.

Right now, Sun Mo was rejoicing in the fact that his fiancée was relatively beautiful or he might really not be able to endure the temptation.

There was no solution. If a man could use his head (upper) to think, he wouldn't be called a man.

But at this moment, Sun Mo encountered another beautiful great teacher that caused him to marvel in admiration.

Logically speaking, girls from the great wild plains should have open personalities. They liked romance and were like blooming fresh flowers or a galloping horse. However, the feeling this girl exuded was completely different. Her demeanor was like the bright moon.

Cold!

Aloof!

And lonesome!

Sun Mo couldn't resist the urge and activated Divine Sight.

Murong Mingyue, 25 years old. Peak of the Divine Force Realm.

Strength: 37. I hate blood staining my fingertips.

Intellect: Peerless intellect, not in regard to crafty plots and machinations. Rather, she has a well-rounded talent in knowledge. As long as there's something she wishes to learn, she will be able to gain great achievements in that subject.

Agility: Unknown. Unable to measure.

Endurance: To her, endurance isn't an important attribute.

Will: 26

...

Potential value: Extremely high

Note: A supreme genius. If she doesn't die young, she will surely leave her name behind in the history book of the great teacher world.

Important note: For the subjects she is proficient in, she's already very close to the ancestor level.

"Damn."

After seeing the data, Sun Mo was shocked and couldn't help but curse.

She was the person with the 'shiniest' data he had ever seen among so many great teachers.

This was especially so for the second note. It was so glaring that it almost blinded his eyes.

One must know that Mei Yazhi's alchemy skills were so impressive, but she was only at the level near to an ancestor. Yet, this 25-year-old beautiful great teacher was already at the same level as Mei Yazhi.

Sun Mo's study of spirit runes could reach his current accomplishments due to his talent and time emblems. But it was impossible for this Murong Mingyue to have such a shortcut. So, only one answer remained.

Her intelligence far surpassed ordinary people.

"She is simply the Albert Einstein of the Nine Provinces!"

Even the system couldn't help but exclaim in admiration.

"System, you are useless. Why is her agility and endurance unknown? Is there even a need to keep such stats hidden?"

Sun Mo didn't understand.

This type of behavior was akin to a beautiful girl playing the zither and using it to cover half her face. (You should either not tell me anything about her stats at all, rather than giving me only half of her information. This is simply tormenting.)

"Her stats have some degree of uncertainty."

The system explained, "Besides, you can't depend completely on Divine Sight. You have to train your own sense of observation and judgment."

"Alright, alright. You can go and rest. I will do my own research."

Sun Mo impatiently waved his hands. After that, he looked at Murong Mingyue and his heart was filled with a desire to possess her.

How could he miss out on such an impressive great teacher?

He had to headhunt her successfully.

"What research? You are only lusting over her body. Filthy scum."

The system spoke in disdain, "I can even see your drool seeping out from the corners of your mouth. Why are you not sucking your drool back?"

"A gentleman naturally wants to pursue a fair lady. Have you not heard of this saying before? This is human nature. It's my reproductive genes controlling my body. How can you blame this on me?"

Sun Mo's lips twitched. "Let's take a step back. I'm not married yet and neither is she. Why can't I just enjoy the view of her?"

"..."

The system was stunned. (You make things sound so logical to the point where I'm actually speechless.)

“Quickly go and rest!”

Sun Mo urged. He then continued observing Murong Mingyue. What perfect stats.

(I really want her.)

Ding!

“Please take note that this beautiful great teacher already has a fiance.”

The system notification suddenly rang out.

“F***!”

Sun Mo wanted to beat someone up. “System, you are intentionally trying to disgust me, right?”

Murong Mingyue was already used to guys looking at her. However, why did this intern teacher stare at her for so long?

Given Murong Mingyue’s aloof personality, if this was a place with few people, she wouldn’t display anything even if she felt uncomfortable in her heart. But this place was the library. By doing this, Sun Mo would surely cause the male students to learn the wrong things.

Hence, Murong Mingyue walked over and sat directly in front of Sun Mo.

(Eh? What the hell?)

Sun Mo suddenly felt joy in his heart.

This was like back in his modern world where students were divided into groups. You originally thought you had to wait for everyone to form groups before you could group with the leftovers, but you didn’t expect that the class teacher would group you with the girl you secretly admired.

This was simply an unexpected joy.

He was happy!

“Host, please be more reserved.”

The system was speechless. (You are really throwing the face of this great teacher system.)

Murong Mingyue lowered her head. She finished writing on a slip of paper and folded it meticulously before passing it to Sun Mo.

“It can’t be, right? Is she gonna confess to me despite us meeting for the first time? Could it be that she’s admiring my talent?”

Sun Mo guessed.

Because other than this, he wasn’t able to think of any other reason why a beautiful great teacher would take the initiative to pass him a slip of paper.

After all, he was in disguise and his looks were so normal that even if he ran naked on the streets, no one would care.

“Or does she want to use me as a middle-man to help her pass the paper to someone else?”

Sun Mo hurriedly looked to the left and right.

Very good, there were no handsome guys around here. So, that paper slip should be something she wanted to give him. However, he didn't reach out to take it immediately.

Sun Mo smiled and looked at Murong Mingyue. He then stretched out a finger and pointed at the paper slip before pointing to himself.

Murong Mingyue nodded.

(Who says that all women only like handsome and rich guys? Evidently, there are some who love those with inner quality too. So, we men shouldn't lose confidence in women just because some of them are superficial. As long as we put in the effort, we will be able to find true love too.)

Sun Mo silently mused and decided to open the slip of folded paper.

“This great teacher, please pay attention to your behavior and actions. You might teach the young people wrong things!”

Meow meow meow~

Sun Mo had a stunned look on his face. However, he wasn't silly and instantly understood her meaning. After that, he blushed.

“F***!”

Sun Mo's skin wasn't thick, so he understood that his peeping earlier had been caught red-handed. After being confronted like this, his face immediately turned red.

(If this matter was to be known by Li Ziqi and the others, my illustrious name would surely be destroyed.)

He had to hurry up and explain.

“You are mistaken. I was observing your talent.”

Sun Mo passed the paper slip to her and heaved a sigh of relief. He wanted to praise his own wittiness.

Murong Mingyue looked at the paper slip and her beautiful brows furrowed slightly. She wrote more words and passed the paper slip back.

“You can even see such a thing like talent?”

Murong Mingyue didn't expect this. It was one thing if this great teacher didn't admit it, yet he was actually making excuses?

(Mn!)

(As a great teacher, I have the obligation to let him understand his mistakes.)

“Yup.”

Sun Mo knew that the other party was mocking him, but he pretended he wasn't aware as he answered back in certainty.

When Murong Mingyue saw his reply, she wrote 'ridiculous'. But after thinking about it, she felt it wasn't suitable and she began to write on another paper slip.

"What did you see then?"

"I saw that in this place, you are an absolute genius with unrivaled talent. Your knowledge already is at the standard of a great ancestor*."

Sun Mo spoke honestly, but he got ridiculed instead.

"I didn't expect you to be someone with such a glib tongue."

Murong Mingyue had seen too many guys like this who wanted to fawn on her.

"..."

Sun Mo felt a little wronged.

Truthfully, even Murong Mingyue herself didn't know she had ancestor-level standards.

"In any case, please respect yourself. Before the students, please remember your identity as a great teacher and don't do things like this that would bring shame to your title."

After Murong Mingyue finished writing and pushed the paper slip toward Sun Mo, she stood up and prepared to live.

"Oh, no!"

Sun Mo felt a little flustered now. (I still want to headhunt her, but before I can act, she already loathes me. What should I do now?)

(I have to try and turn things around. If not, the Central Province Academy would miss out on a great ancestor. I'm the most proficient in the ancient massaging technique, but...)

Sun Mo glanced at Murong Mingyue. She was very healthy and basically didn't need any massage at all.

(Wait a minute. I still have a pair of twos*.)

"Please wait. I really have no other intentions."

Sun Mo's mind spun, he changed his calligraphy style to 'thin gold body' and wrote a sentence.

As a teacher, Sun Mo's writing was relatively nice to look at. This was especially so when he wanted to display his skill now. Because he had trained for over 20 years in his previous world, he could instinctively write using such a font.

Right now, he finally remembered that his calligraphy skill was also at the grandmaster level. He was skilled enough to actually sell his calligraphy for money.

Naturally, there were things like the running script in this world too. So no matter how beautiful Sun Mo's writing was, it was impossible to gain Murong Mingyue's admiration.

Her own writing wasn't bad either.

So, he could only choose to use the 'thin gold body' font now.

Although his expertise was only at the expert level, he had a huge advantage as it was novel and unprecedented in this world.

Besides, this wasn't everything yet. After Sun Mo finished writing, he even drew a small cartoon face that was the expression of helplessness and being wronged.

It was just that Murong Mingyue already had no interest in continuing to chat with Sun Mo via paper slips.

"Damn..."

Sun Mo's pair of twos were completely useless.

(This can't do! In my dictionary, the word 'failure' doesn't exist.)

Although he knew it was very embarrassing if he chased after her, Sun Mo still braced himself and did it.

Murong Mingyue had her hands full of books so Sun Mo could only place his slip of paper on top of them.

"Give me a chance to explain!"

Sun Mo spoke in a low voice.

Because of this small action, Murong Mingyue's impression of Sun Mo grew slightly better. After all, a teacher who was worried that a loud volume might affect the studies of students still had the chance to be 'saved'.

"No need, if you are innocent, you are innocent. If I was the one who misunderstood you, I apologize. But I hope you will remember the words we spoke about today."

Murong Mingyue smiled out of etiquette and turned to leave.

"..."

Sun Mo was so depressed that he wanted to cough up blood. But he no longer felt like chasing after her. If not, wouldn't he appear like a simp?

(Isn't she just a great ancestor*?)

(Hmph!)

(I, Sun Mo, don't care about it!)

"In that case, why are your eyes staring at her butt?"

The system doubted.

"Go to hell!"

Just when Sun Mo wanted to launch a tirade, he heard the sound of someone sobbing in the library.

“Teacher, don’t you want me any longer?”

Chapter 826: From Today Onwards, I Will Teach You!

At the northwest corner of the library, there was a teacher and a student. The voice originated from there.

This male teacher was thirty-plus years old. His beard was unkempt and his expression was one of fatigue. He carried a few books in his arms and the teacher’s robes he was wearing were a little dirty.

It wasn’t that he didn’t pay attention to his image, but he truly didn’t have time to take care of it.

For a school at the level of the Dragon Subduing Academy, even they would find it inconvenient to fire teachers after they passed the intern phase. However, if the teacher’s performance was too weak, the teachers themselves would also have no face to stay behind and would take the initiative to resign.

By doing so, the school would also ‘understand’ things and give them an ample ‘contract-termination bonus’. The teacher also wouldn’t need to bear the black name of being fired. It could be considered a win-win situation.

Song En`min was currently in such a dire state.

He naturally didn’t want to leave. Not only had he suffered terribly before he passed the intern phase and got officially employed, but he also knew that once he left, he wouldn’t have another chance to work at other supreme-tier famous schools anymore in his lifetime.

This was a hidden rule in the great teacher world.

Otherwise, if another of the Nine Greats hired Song En`min, wouldn’t that be saying that the school was picking up trash that the Dragon Subduing Academy discarded?

One must know that the more famous a school was, the more important they regarded their reputation.

Also, there would always be excellent great teachers wanting to join supreme-tier famous schools. They had no need to ‘pick up trash’.

Two months later, it would be time for the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony.

Because winter in the great plains was simply too cold, humans and beasts would rarely venture out during this period, with many of the animals choosing to hibernate. Hence, before winter arrived, the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony would commence as a conclusion of a year for the entire school.

In this sacrificial ceremony, teachers and great teachers would participate in all sorts of competitions. It was a very good opportunity to perform.

Naturally, the main point of this event was about the students.

The value of a great teacher was greatly determinant on whether they could guide their personal students well enough. And Song En`min had planned to get his students to achieve outstanding results in this event so they could shine in glory. Then the school would have a higher evaluation of him.

However, it was easy to speak of but extremely difficult to do.

At the very least, Song En`min had to spam all his resources onto his eldest disciple. But by doing so, it would cause his other personal students to feel unbalanced psychologically, and they might feel that their teacher was biased, favoring one and discriminating against the others.

Hence, rather than having a barrier in their relationships in the future, he might as well choose to make a clean break now.

Luckily, he only had five personal students now.

It was easy to break things up.

This was also the reason why Xianyu Wei would cry out that sentence ‘Teacher, don’t you want me any longer?’.

“Xianyu, it’s not that I don’t want you, but...but...”

Song En`min found it hard to speak.

(Girl, why are you so obstinate and don’t understand anything? I’m doing this for your own good!)

Why would Song En`min choose to give up on Xianyu Wei?

Because she was a personal student he had recruited during his internship mainly to ‘handle’ the test the school had given him. He actually wanted to teach her well, but she...

Sigh!

She truly couldn’t live up to his expectations!

He had originally thought that she was a piece of unpolished jade, but it turned out that his judgment was wrong.

During this year, other than Xianyu Wei’s appetite increasing and she grew fatter, she had no improvements in all other aspects.

“Teacher, you don’t want me anymore?”

Xianyu Wei sobbed. She even forgot to chew the meat in her mouth.

She was a girl that weighed about 200 jin. If you added her soul into it, her weight would surely exceed 200 jin.

“Actually, leaving me is also beneficial to you. I won’t be able to teach you well.”

Song En`min persuaded in a low voice.

With regard to personal students, it was a type of love when they were let go at an appropriate time.

Xianyu Wei took her drumstick and prepared to throw it, but when she saw some strips of meat remaining, she felt reluctant to do so. “Teacher, I will cultivate hard in the future.”

Murong Mingyue slowed her steps and paid attention to this.

“...”

Song En`min initially still felt a little disturbed in his heart. But after seeing this, he steeled himself. "You don't even have the will to throw away a drumstick. What rights do you have to talk about working hard?"

"Is there a connection between working hard and eating?"

Xianyu Wei asked in a dumbfounded manner. When she saw Song En`min having an unhappy expression on his face, she hurriedly apologized, "I was wrong. Teacher, if you don't want me to eat, I won't eat."

After she spoke, she ran to the library's exit and threw the drumstick away at the small forest.

Over there, some ants and worms would finish the drumstick. It wouldn't be wasted.

After doing all these, Xianyu Wei ran back.

Song En`min closed his eyes.

(Why did I accept this student in the past?)

When Xianyu Wei was running, her two large legs caused booming sounds to echo on the ground, and the fats on her body shook and trembled, resembling a mountain of meat.

(Look at how fat you are. How much tax does your father have to collect from the Xianyu Tribe to feed you to such a point?)

"You have to control your desire for food or it will destroy you."

Song En`min persuaded but stopped again.

(Forget it, she isn't going to be my student anymore in the future. Why should I still be worried about her?)

(Just let her next personal teacher worry about her!)

(But looking at her appearance...she most probably won't be able to find any, right?)

"Xianyu, I'm doing this for your own good..."

Song En`min explained more but sadly, a donkey's lips did not match a horse's mouth. Xianyu Wei still said the same thing.

"Teacher, you don't want me anymore?"

Because of the commotion here, the teachers and students of the library had gathered around and were preparing to watch a good show.

"Sorry, I'm sorry!"

Song En`min clenched his fist. "Xianyu, let us part without hard feelings. You should find another brilliant teacher. I really cannot teach you."

After speaking, Song En`min prepared to hasten his steps and walk away. If he continued waiting and the commotion became greater, it would be too embarrassing.

“Teacher...”

Xianyu Wei shouted loudly before kneeling with a thud as she hugged Song Ming`en’s thigh.

“Damn!”

Sun Mo felt this scene to be an eyesore.

That girl was simply too ‘thick and strong’. This hug was equivalent to a black bear breaking a stick. The skinny legs of Song En`min felt like they were about to be pulled off.

“Is he dispelling their relationship as a teacher and student?”

“Why?”

“There’s no need to ask why. Clearly, that teacher doesn’t have the girl in his eyes. However, she’s really too fat.”

The students mumbled.

Honestly speaking, a person’s figure can describe their attitude toward life, future, and cultivation.

To cultivators, how lazy was she since she was so fat?

Sun Mo also activated Divine Sight out of curiosity.

Xianyu Wei, 15 years old, Spirit-Refinement Realm.

Strength: 16+10. Your fist is your toughest shield and sharpest blade. It’s a pity your strength isn’t able to ignite yet.

“...”

After seeing this, Sun Mo’s eyes almost protruded out and he wanted to curse.

The max stats for a spirit-refinement cultivator was 20. How did this Xianyu Wei break the limits?

What monstrous strength was this?

Intellect: 13. Silly and endearing, pure and naive. You can’t be bothered to use your brains and feel that it’s already very fortunate if you have something to eat. You cherish food very much.

Agility: 16. Although you are fat, you are very nimble. However, that’s only true after you train.

Endurance: 15. You can endure suffering, but you don’t feel like taking any action.

Will: 12. You have never suffered any setbacks before. Your loving father treats you like a flower in a greenhouse, doting on you too much.

...

Potential value: Extremely high.

Note: Although you are very fat, your heart is meticulous, gentle, weak, and pure.

Note: You feel that everyone can be friends as long as you share a meal together. You feel that one can forget any trouble after a meal. If you can't forget them, just simply eat two meals!

Note: An unpolished jade that's 215 jin heavy. Please treat her kindly.

“...”

Sun Mo didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he saw the data. However, a hint of gentleness appeared in his heart. Kind and pure girls shouldn't suffer any harm.

“Teacher, why don't we go and eat something?”

Xianyu Wei inclined her head and stared pitifully at Song En`min. “Yes, let's eat barbecue. After eating it, you will feel better.”

“You still want to eat?”

When Song En`min heard this, in addition to seeing Xianyu Wei's eyes, which were so tiny to the point where they couldn't be seen after being squeezed by her fats, he suddenly grew angry.

“Release me. Our fate has come to an end today.”

Song En`min kicked out. After all, he was a 3-star great teacher. Once he exerted force, how could Xianyu Wei endure it? She was directly shaken free.

Bang!

When Xianyu Wei who was over 200 jin fell, the bookshelves in the library even shook gently.

Song En`min hastened his steps and left. If it wasn't for the fact that he cared about his image as a great teacher, he would have already run off.

Ai!

(It was truly a wrong idea to accept Xianyu Wei back then.)

“Teacher...”

Xianyu Wei sobbed and wailed. She sounded as though a chicken was dripping blood.

Murong Mingyue sighed. She wanted to say something, but that great teacher who was sneaking looks at her, spoke out first.

“Stop crying!”

Sun Mo persuaded.

“Why should I stop crying?”

Xianyu Wei sobbed. “My teacher doesn't want me anymore, boohoo!”

“It isn't easy to find sheep with two legs, but great teachers with two legs...are they not everywhere on the streets?”

Sun Mo consoled her.

“But those sheep, no, those great teachers aren’t mine! Now that I’m abandoned by my teacher, would other great teachers ever want to teach me in the future?”

Xianyu Wei sobbed even more sorrowfully.

The pig trotters her teacher braised were very delicious. She wouldn’t be able to eat them anymore in the future.

Sun Mo mentally mused that this girl wasn’t that silly. Although that fellow had said they should part with no hard feelings, everyone smart could tell that he minded the fact that Xianyu Wei’s aptitude was too weak.

Great teachers weren’t fools, usually speaking, it was very rare for them to accept a personal student that had been abandoned before.

There was no solution to it. Because other than lucky people like Sun Mo who possessed a technique like Divine Sight, even Saints might misjudge some situations sometimes. Hence, the vast majority of people had no way to judge whether a student would have great achievements or not. This was also why no great teacher would take the risk of accepting a student that another great teacher had abandoned.

Besides, if you accepted an abandoned student, you would also offend the student’s original teacher because the hidden words were clear to all. “The student that you are incapable of teaching well, let me come and teach them in your stead.”

“Boohoo, my teacher doesn’t want me anymore. What should I do?”

Xianyu Wei was broken-hearted.

“Ai, just return home and stay there for a while first.”

Murong Mingyue sighed and persuaded.

No teachers would want students who had been abandoned once. Otherwise, they would have to endure whispers and gossip behind their backs. Since that was the case, she might as well return home and hide for a while.

“Can I only do this?”

Xianyu Wei lifted her head and stared pitifully at Murong Mingyue.

“Just go home!”

Murong Mingyue was saying this out of good will, but when Sun Mo heard this, he grew anxious.

This was a genius whose potential value was extremely high. If he let her go now, what would he do if he couldn’t find her anymore? Besides, what if she was forever unable to recover after this minor setback? It would truly be a pity.

(Forget it, a man should act when he needs to act.)

Hence, Sun Mo spoke.

“From today onward, I’ll teach you!”

Swish~

Everyone turned their heads and cast their gazes over.

(Who is this? An idiot?)

Chapter 827: Eat A Good Meal To Calm Your Nerves First!

There were no fatties among successful cultivators. This was an iron-clad rule.

Other than those special cultivation arts that would cause one to become fat, one could say that there were no fatties among cultivators.

Because cultivation was a process of unceasingly surpassing one’s own limits.

In the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, the lifespan of an ordinary man was 50 years old. If they were lucky, they could live a complete sexagenary cycle of 60 years. As for those in the Longevity Realm, they had at least several hundred years of life.

In this world, who didn’t want eternal life?

But how could gaining eternal life be easy?

Leaving aside the Legendary Realm, if one wanted to enter the Longevity Realm, they had to cultivate extremely assiduously.

If you cultivated for a long period, it was very difficult even if you wanted to be fat.

Students would evaluate whether an opponent was strong or not based on their body size. Height was something innately inherited from parents, and no one had a way to change it. But whether you were fit or not, this was something you had power over.

For those fellows whose body was rippling with muscles, everyone knew they weren’t good targets to antagonize with a single glance. These people must have sweated tremendously in the process of cultivation.

This girl before their eyes was over 200 jin no matter how one looked at it. This meant that she was undisciplined when it came to eating or she was lazy during cultivation. No matter which was the point, she was considered an inferior product.

Although it was not appropriate for that personal teacher to remove their relationship as a teacher and student, everyone could understand his reasons. After all, if they were the ones in his shoes, they also didn’t want trash like this. It wasn’t too bad for everyone to part without hard feelings.

But what did this intern teacher say?

He wanted to teach her?

Was he blind?

(Didn't you personally see a 3-star great teacher climbing out from this 'pit'? Yet, you want to jump inside it yourself? Is there something wrong with your head?)

Murong Mingyue's beautiful brows were furrowed. She stared at Sun Mo and surveyed him. She didn't understand what he was doing.

Even Song En`min who was already out of the door and almost walking down the stairs, couldn't help but turn his head back in astonishment.

"Could it be that this intern teacher is a fool?"

However, Song En`min wanted nothing more than for Xianyu Wei to agree to it. By doing so, he would be freed.

"Ah?"

Xianyu Wei started. (Who are you?)

The gaze of this 200 jin girl matched with Sun Mo's. She discovered that although Sun Mo wasn't handsome, his eyes were very deep and contained a mysterious charm.

Naturally, the most important thing was there was gentleness in those eyes.

It was as though he was saying, 'I understand you, I know you are a piece of unpolished jade, I will turn you into a bright pearl.'

Xianyu Wei's tears immediately flowed.

(But...)

(I can't agree.)

Xianyu Wei stood up. Her legs drew together as she bowed deeply.

"Sorry, I cannot become your personal student. Although my teacher doesn't want me, I should work harder and make him retract his thoughts."

Xianyu Wei apologized. "I'm extremely grateful with regard to your good will, but I can only repay you by being your personal student in my next life."

Puhaha!

Someone couldn't help but laugh.

(Next life? Look at how heavy you weigh. Do you know that you are harming people if you become their personal student?)

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless. Actually, he wanted to teach her simply because he didn't want a good seedling to be buried by psychological impact. He had no plans to immediately accept her as his disciple. After all, he had to check her nature and temperament first.

But who knew that she had rejected it first.

This was a little embarrassing then.

“Since this great teacher is willing to accept you, why don’t you agree? This situation can be considered a triple win.”

Song En`min’s voice drifted over from the outside. “Xianyu, I won’t accept you as my personal student ever again in this life. If I break this vow, let my arms be shattered. You are on your own now.”

“Teacher...”

Xianyu Wei was in despair.

Song En`min also no longer stayed. He turned and left swiftly.

He made a solemn vow because he wanted to completely crush Xianyu Wei’s hope. As for his vow coming true?

Please!

He would only accept her again if Xianyu Wei revealed a shocking performance that rivaled absolute geniuses, but was it possible for her?

Absolutely not!

“Boohoo!”

Xianyu Wei started crying once more.

“In any case, you no longer have a personal teacher, so why don’t you follow me and cultivate?”

Sun Mo consoled her. “We just have to get rid of your fats first.”

“My father says that I can stay warm like this.”

Xianyu Wei felt somewhat repulsive psychologically toward losing weight.

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. (How badly must your father have doted on you? He actually found an excuse for your fatness? If you are afraid of the cold, can’t you simply wear more clothes?)

“Okay, stop talking rubbish. Look around the school, how many fat girls are there?”

Sun Mo’s expression turned solemn. “Follow me.”

“For what?”

The sad Xianyu Wei didn’t want to move.

“Eat!”

Sun Mo could tell that this girl was not only innocent, but her personality was also weaker. So, rather than talking nicely to her, he might as well give her a forceful command.

“Ah?”

Xianyu Wei swallowed a mouthful of saliva and suddenly felt like going.

“Don’t feel conflicted anymore. Go and eat a good meal first to calm your nerves.”

Sun Mo mentally mused. (After this meal, your devilish training will begin.)

What occupation was a great teacher?

They were educators who could turn stone into gold. Sun Mo believed that allowing Xianyu Wei to shine would surely be able to cause the examiner’s evaluation of him to rise.

“Strange, what does he want to do exactly?”

Murong Mingyue couldn’t understand.

The only possibility was that he wanted to teach Xianyu Wei properly and proved his teaching standards, making the school look at him in a new light so he would have a chance to join the school.

But wasn’t that too difficult?

The internship period of the Dragon Subduing Academy was six months. This was such a short span of time, and whether the girl could slim down or not was also a problem.

Or could it be that it was purely because of his kind-heartedness that he didn’t want to see a girl being sad?

Murong Mingyue, who had various thoughts flitting in her mind, couldn’t help but open up the paper slip Sun Mo had passed her. When she saw the words that were written in an unprecedented font and filled with charm, she was completely stunned.

This calligraphy was so beautiful!

Although Murong Mingyue didn’t like calligraphy, she definitely had trained in it before since she was a great teacher. Hence, she could be sure that there were no such calligraphy fonts in the calligraphy world.

“How beautiful. These words exude the air of a grandmaster. If he continues to work hard for a few years, he will definitely become a great calligrapher.”

Murong Mingyue praised. (Oh right, what was his name? I forgot to ask.)

Murong Mingyue suddenly felt a little regret. She felt that people whose writing was beautiful would definitely not be villainous characters.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Murong Mingyue +20. Prestige connection unlocked. Neutral: (20/100).

If Sun Mo could hear her thoughts, his lips would surely curl.

Qin Hui and Cai Jing were two traitors notorious in history, but they were both famed for having godly calligraphy skills.

...

Sun Mo wasn't that particular when it came to food. But since he wanted to earn some favorable impression points, he naturally had to pick a better location.

"Just order what you like to eat!"

Sun Mo passed the menu that was filled with many names of dishes to Xianyu Wei.

Although he was just an intern teacher, he did have the qualifications to eat at the little canteen specifically operating for great teachers.

Naturally, those above 5-star could eat for free. Sun Mo had no choice but to pay from his own pockets.

"No! No!"

Xianyu Wei didn't take the menu. She felt a little panicked and didn't understand. (Why is this teacher treating me so well? Even my father wouldn't permit me to eat so wantonly that I could order anything I want.)

Sun Mo couldn't be bothered to argue. He directly ordered, "Give me one portion of everything on the menu."

The chef with a large head couldn't help but lift his head as he glanced at Sun Mo.

(Can you finish them all?)

But after seeing the 200 jin girl beside him, the chef revealed a look of understanding. He didn't say anything and immediately started to work.

"Teacher, it's too much."

Xianyu Wei persuaded.

"Can you finish the food?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"I can!" Xianyu Wei nodded in certainty. "But..."

"There's no but."

Sun Mo interrupted her. "From today onward, follow me to cultivate."

Xianyu Wei followed behind Sun Mo. After that, they sat down at a vacant seat by the side. Tears filled her eyes as she mumbled, "Teacher, you are a good guy!"

Ding!

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

"How can you tell I'm a good guy?"

Sun Mo was speechless? Why did you suddenly give me the good guy card?

(I want to accept you as my disciple due to kind intentions, so I can resolve your embarrassment. However, you didn't contribute any favorable impression points then. In the end, you give me 100 points just because of a meal. You are really a glutton.)

"My father said that people who can share half their food with you are all nice people with the kindest hearts in the world."

Xianyu Wei explained.

"You really have to thank the heavens and earth seeing that you weren't swindled by people and sold off when you were younger."

Sun Mo felt that if he met Xianyu Wei's father, he definitely had to punch him twice. What nonsensical theory was this?

Not long later, the food was served.

Xianyu Wei started to eat and indeed, her sorrowful emotions were alleviated.

In the past, Sun Mo only knew the idiom 'reincarnation of a hungry ghost'. But now, the idiom actually came true before his eyes.

"Please pay attention to your dining etiquette. You are a girl."

Sun Mo couldn't bear it anymore.

(You can eat pig trotters if you want, but can you not hold one in each hand? Also, don't make squishing sounds when you eat.)

"Oh!"

Xianyu Wei grunted and did her best to change for the better.

"What thoughts do you have about your weight of 207 jin?"

Sun Mo drank his tea.

"204 jin."

Xianyu Wei replied incongruously in an exceptionally serious manner. "I'm 204 jin."

"How did you know?"

Sun Mo frowned. The data from Divine Sight would definitely have no mistakes.

"I weighed myself two days ago."

Xianyu Wei was very confident.

"You mean you gained 3 jin in two days? What did you eat?"

Sun Mo was astonished. Even fats-enhancing agents wouldn't have such a powerful fattening effect.

"Hehe, I found a huge beehive at the back mountain. The honey inside was very delicious."

Xianyu Wei couldn't help but lick the corner of her lips when she thought of this joyful thing.

If one sold the beehive and the honey, the price would at least be over ten thousand taels of silver. After all, the sugar-producing industry in the Nine Provinces wasn't well developed yet. As long as it was something sweet, it would be able to sell for a very high price.

"Do you head out often to find food?"

Sun Mo was curious.

"Yup. This is my way to cultivate."

Xianyu Wei felt a little complacent.

"What a damnably nonsensical cultivation method. This is just an excuse for you to be gluttonous."

Sun Mo directly tore apart Xianyu Wei's lies.

"My father says great teachers shouldn't spew vulgarities."

Xianyu Wei's lips twitched.

"Did he also say great teachers can beat students?"

Sun Mo wanted to roll his eyes.

"Eh!"

She remembered that her father did say before that if she erred, the teachers could beat her as they liked. Xianyu Wei hurriedly changed her tune. "Teacher, I think it's better if you continue scolding me in the future!"

"I've never seen a girl who doesn't like beauty before. Could it be that you are an exception?"

Sun Mo intentionally teased.

"I also like beauty. I know how to doll myself up."

Xianyu Wei disputed.

"Why do you eat until you are so plump then?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Eh!"

Xianyu Wei fell silent.

"You are fat because you cannot control your mouth. You can't even control this most basic desire, yet you are still dreaming about having a resplendent future?"

After he spoke, Sun Mo's body shone with a golden light that then illuminated the area.

"Priceless Advice?"

Xianyu Wei was shocked. After that, she left her seat and solemnly bowed to Sun Mo.

If Priceless Advice was activated, it meant that this teacher was truly thinking for her.

Boohooohoo!

(So, not all teachers in the world would forsake me.)

Xianyu Wei knew that because of her fats, many people weren't willing to bother with her. Hence, although she had joined the school for two years, she didn't have a single friend.

"..."

Sun Mo was also frightened. (I didn't expect to be able to posture like this.)

"From tomorrow onward, I will give you a dietary plan. Just follow it strictly when you are eating."

Sun Mo instructed.

"Oh."

Xianyu Wei then stuffed a fist-sized meatball into her mouth. (I have to suffer from hunger in the future, so I have to eat my fill today.)

(Sigh. I wonder if I can order more dishes later?)

As she thought of this, she secretly cast a glance at Sun Mo.

"Don't worry, the quantity of food won't decrease, but the type of food you will be eating will have some changes."

Sun Mo consoled her.

"Is this for real?"

Xianyu Wei was happy again as though she had found a doll she lost. (I will be happy as long as there's something to eat. I don't care whether the food is nice or not.)

"I can let you slim down, and there's no need for you to suffer through anything!"

Sun Mo probed.

"Actually, I don't mind to suffer a bit."

Xianyu Wei mumbled to herself.

"Do you think your fats will believe your words?"

Sun Mo placed his teacup down.

Xianyu Wei was very smart and she immediately filled his cup for him.

"Two months later, the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony will arrive. Cultivate well now and at that time, you can display your brilliance and let all the teachers and students get to know the new you. All of them would then want to be friends with you!"

Sun Mo tossed a bait.

For humans, they needed a goal if they wanted to advance.

“C...can I?”

Xianyu Wei’s expression turned to disappointment.

Her talent might not be bad, but this place was the Dragon Subduing Academy, one of the Nine Greats. People more impressive than her could be found everywhere.

“If I say you can, it means you can.”

Sun Mo smiled.

“After dinner tonight, remember to come and look for me!”

Sun Mo casually ate a few dishes and prepared to leave.

“Teacher, can I look for you before dinner?”

Xianyu Wei suggested.

“Mn?”

Sun Mo started. After that, he realized what was going on. (You want me to treat you to dinner?)

Xianyu Wei realized that she had said the wrong thing. Hence, she lowered her head and quickly apologized.

“Teacher, I was wrong.”

“Don’t apologize for small things like that. I’m very happy that you are willing to eat with me. Alright then, let’s meet later.”

Sun Mo waved his hand and left the restaurant.

“Boohoohoo, teacher is so gentle.”

Xianyu Wei’s tears covered her face. After eating another mouthful of pig trotters, she suddenly thought of an important thing. “Oh no, I still don’t know Teacher’s name.”

Deng!

Xianyu Wei stood up and immediately rushed after Sun Mo.

“Teacher, what’s your esteemed name?”

Sun Mo, who had already reached the entrance, mentally mused that this girl finally remembered to ask him for his name.

“Sun Mo!”

Sun Mo calmly replied.

However, the people in the restaurant all turned their heads in unison and looked over in curiosity.

When Xianyu Wei saw this scene, she was stunned. Could it be that this generous and gentle teacher was someone famous?

Chapter 828: God Hands Displaying Its Might

The number of people attending Sun Mo's botany lecture was still explosive. His classroom was packed full.

Among these students, some of them came to watch a show after they heard about Sun Mo's shocking performance in his spirit runes lecture. But the others were here to learn more about darkness plants.

No matter what, the classroom was filled to the brim and Sun Mo's lecture didn't cause them to be disappointed.

A subject like botany was the 'toughest' to teach. This was because there was too much rote memorization required. Luckily, Sun Mo's lecturing style was humorous and had some charm, causing those listening to his lesson to not feel dry and dull the entire time.

"The class has ended!"

As Sun Mo announced the end of the class, he left the classroom.

The students all stood in unison and started to clap.

This was their recognition and praise toward Sun Mo's teaching ability and generosity.

How many people would be willing to share such rare and precious knowledge willingly?

"If it wasn't for the fact that he has a conflict with Wanyan Zhenghe, Teacher Sun would be able to stay behind, right? What a pity."

Some students felt pity for Sun Mo.

Although they had only attended two of his lessons, they had become his fans.

"You guys are thinking too much. Although Wanyan Zhenghe is the crown prince of Jin Country and will be the future king, this place is the Dragon Subduing Academy after all. Can't it even protect a great teacher?"

"Your words are problematic. Does Teacher Sun still need people to protect him? Do you know he's a very capable fighter?"

"That's right, I heard he won three matches this morning in the Dragon Subduing Palace and even caused his opponents to give up voluntarily."

Because Sun Mo's actions and style were too unique, he became a hot topic in just two days.

Just like the saying 'some people are like the bright moon', even if they disguised themselves, it wouldn't be able to mask their glow.

...

Sun Mo walked out of the castle, which was the teaching building. When he saw that Mei Ziyu hadn't arrived yet, he decided to wait under a pine tree.

Since he was bored, he decided to open the two golden chests he had obtained previously.

"Sadly, my lucky mascot isn't by my side!"

In the past, when Sun Mo was playing games, he never experienced good luck at all. Luckily, he didn't lack favorable impression points now, so even if his two golden treasure chests opened lousy items, he didn't mind it.

Very soon, a book covered in black light appeared before him.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've obtained [200 trivia about the study of spiritual control]. Do you want to learn it?"

"What?"

Sun Mo blinked.

"What's your highest level of education? You don't even know what trivia is?"

The system teased him.

"Of course I know what the term means!"

Sun Mo naturally understood. Trivia meant pieces of information with little importance or value; they were like insignificant remote knowledge. One could say that this 'skill book', other than being able to enhance Sun Mo's idle conversation skills when he chatted with others, had no other benefits.

However, trivia was also a form of knowledge, so he might as well learn them.

"Open the next chest!"

Sun Mo felt anticipation.

After that, another book shining with black light appeared.

Sun Mo suddenly felt a bad premonition.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've obtained [500 trivia about Puppetry]. Do you want to learn it?"

"Damn!"

Sun Mo kicked the pine tree beside him. (Are you pranking me?)

"What's wrong?"

A gentle voice rang out from the side.

"Nothing!"

Sun Mo smiled. Mei Ziyu had arrived. "Were your lectures today not smooth?"

"They are pretty good."

Mei Ziyu didn't care whether she could get the qualifications of 3-star or not, but the moment she started to teach students, she would do her utmost.

"Today, I got to know a young girl. She's very fat, the type that weighs over 200 jin..."

The two of them didn't need to communicate beforehand and walked without prior consultation with each other toward the canteen.

Sun Mo spoke about the interesting things today. His voice was as gentle as jade while Mei Ziyu listened silently, occasionally concealing her smiles.

The setting sun caused a cold afterglow to paint the sky.

The atmosphere between the two of them was extremely good, as though they were very close confidantes. There was no need for words, and they would understand each other's thoughts just with a glance or a smile.

When they walked to the canteen's entrance, Mei Ziyu saw a figure so fat that it looked like a ball.

"That's Xianyu Wei, right?"

Mei Ziyu was stunned. This was the first time she saw such a fat girl.

"Teacher!"

After seeing Sun Mo, Xianyu Wei rushed over. Her two large legs caused the ground to tremble from the impact.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Sun Mo turned his head.

There was no solution to it. It was too conspicuous.

When Xianyu Wei was running, her fats were undulating like waves. Absolutely no one could stare at her directly.

"Teacher!"

After seeing the blue teacher robes of Mei Ziyu, Xianyu Wei didn't look down on her because she was an intern teacher. She respectfully greeted Mei Ziyu.

"Being able to follow Teacher Sun is an extremely hard-to-come-by opportunity. You should cherish it!"

Mei Ziyu's impression of this girl wasn't bad, hence, she spoke out in reminder. She didn't want this girl to miss out on this chance. For example, that Xiao Ri`nan previously... If he had listened to Sun Mo, he would have been able to enjoy the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands and would be able to walk without crutches.

"I understand."

Xianyu Wei nodded heavily. She was unsophisticated in her thoughts but not silly.

During these few days, because she snuck out to find food, she hadn't heard any rumors about Sun Mo and didn't know anything about him at all. But after the afternoon, she understood.

There was basically no need to intentionally find news about him. As a person who could say the bold words 'If anyone is able to stump me during my lectures, I'll quit being a great teacher forever'. Moreover, he completely ignored Wanyan Zhenghe's status and 'smacked' his face. In the school, people would discuss about Sun Mo at every moment.

"Teacher, well done. Someone like Wanyan Zhenghe is truly too bad. He likes to bully people."

Xianyu Wei flashed a thumbs-up at Sun Mo.

Because she was fat, she had been laughed at and mocked by Wanyan Zhenghe before.

Naturally, because she was a girl, he didn't beat her up.

"You should understand more about me, right? Are you not afraid that Wanyan Zhenghe might implicate you because of me and find trouble for you?"

Sun Mo asked.

"My father said before that being afraid is the behavior of a coward. We should subdue our fear. For saints, if they could hear the dao in the morning, they wouldn't mind dying in the evening. As long as I can learn something useful from Teacher, even if I get bullied by Wanyan Zhenghe, I would still feel that it is worth it."

Xianyu Wei revealed a determined expression.

"Not bad!"

Sun Mo couldn't help but stretch his hand out and rubbed Xianyu Wei's head. This was a good girl with her own determination and will. "Come, let's go for a meal."

"Oh yeah, it's time to eat!"

Xianyu Wei took the lead, drooling while she stared at the canteen staff cooking food through the canteen window. Aiya, all the dishes seemed so delicious.

Mei Ziyu would always eat very little as she would consume alchemy pills most of the time. But after she saw Xianyu Wei gorging herself, her appetite also opened up and she ate half a bowl of rice.

"Teacher, try it. I've told you before that these lion heads (pork meatballs) are so delicious that I can eat a hundred of them in one go."

Xianyu Wei passed two of the meatballs to Sun Mo and Mei Ziyu. She then lifted her bowl and licked the broth at the bottom. After that, she narrowed her eyes and revealed an expression of enjoyment.

Sun Mo and Mei Ziyu looked at the pork meatballs that were even larger than a human fist, feeling somewhat speechless.

"This...we should split and share them, right?"

Mei Ziyu was shocked. She felt a little overwhelmed.

Truthfully speaking, a 'lion head' was enough for four people to eat.

"My original meaning was we share one while she eats one herself."

Sun Mo was speechless, but the filial piety of Xianyu Wei was pretty good. At the very least, she knew how to take the dishes and give them to her teacher first. (But by doing this, would I seem petty then? I should have bought four.)

"Understood."

Mei Ziyu's lips curled into a smile. When she saw that Xianyu Wei's appetite wasn't satisfied yet, she laughed. "If you want to eat more, just go and buy more. Your teacher has the money, so there's no need for you to hold yourself back for him."

"Ah?"

Xianyu Wei started. After that, she felt joy and looked fixedly at Sun Mo. "This isn't good, right?"

"Let's go!"

Sun Mo waved his hands.

...

After their meal, they left the canteen. Mei Ziyu involuntarily cast a glance at Xianyu Wei's stomach. This meal of hers consisted of eating lion heads that were bigger than human fists.

"So satisfying."

Xianyu Wei touched her tummy and exhaled. "Teacher, you are so nice."

"I hope you will say the same thing in half a month."

Sun Mo's expression turned solemn. "Alright, let's take a walk to aid in digestion. I want to rent a training room for cultivation and start your official training."

"Ah?"

Xianyu Wei was shocked. (The training is going to start so quickly?) Hence, she revealed a straight face and waited for Sun Mo to ask her about her cultivation situation. But after half an hour, Sun Mo didn't seem to have any intentions to ask her about this.

All famous schools would have many meditation and training rooms. After all, some cultivation arts the teachers wanted to pass down had to be kept confidential.

"How much does it cost to rent a training room? The largest type of them."

Sun Mo surveyed a large stone castle before his eyes and was estimating how many rooms there were.

The buildings in the entire Dragon Subduing Academy were mostly constructed from the same material as this castle.

“Sorry, ‘A’ grade training rooms are not rentable by intern teachers.”

The aunty who was the gatekeeper glanced at the teacher robes Sun Mo was wearing and curled her lips. This color belonged to intern teachers, and they had the lowest status of all teachers.

Naturally, her rude attitude was primary because Sun Mo was someone from the Central Plains.

Sun Mo turned his head and asked Xianyu Wei. “Is there such a rule? Or is this something this woman made up so she can earn some bribes?”

“There’s indeed such a rule.”

Xianyu Wei hurriedly replied.

Actually, she didn’t know that there was excess for the largest training rooms in the Dragon Subduing Academy. This was because, for great teachers that had the ranking 5-star and above, they would have their own private lodgings or offices. They could directly teach their students in their own territory.

Only 3-star or 4-star great teachers would rent training rooms here. However, they were also a minority.

After all, teachers of these levels wouldn’t lack money. Who wouldn’t be able to afford a house?

“Aunty, can’t I just pay more?”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched.

“It isn’t a problem about money...ah, what are you doing? Molester!”

The aunty originally wanted to say that the problem was because Sun Mo was someone from the Central Plains, but Sun Mo’s hand already touched her. How preposterous.

(An average-looking dog from the Central Plains also dares to take advantage of this lady?)

“Don’t misunderstand. I’m just verifying how serious your illness is.”

Sun Mo was very calm.

“You are the one who is ill!”

The aunty directly shot back. Hiding a sickness for fear of treatment was something many people were guilty of.

“Do you often feel a headache, dizziness, blurriness in your vision, and you would also feel pain in your left chest occasionally?”

Sun Mo had used Divine Sight to see the aunty’s data. He touched her to disguise this fact, so he could push the ‘blame’ to God Hands as he didn’t want to expose his ocular technique.

“Ah?”

The aunty was shocked. Her gaze began to be filled with suspicions.

“You also urinate frequently and when you go to the washroom, oh I mean, the toilet, you would feel quite painful...”

This aunty was only over 40 years old, but she had a body full of problems. Other than hypertension, hyperglycemia, hyperlipidemia, she also had heart disease, diabetes, and kidney stones.

“H...how did you know?”

The aunty was completely stunned. Dizziness and headaches were minor problems that affected many people, so this guy might be randomly talking nonsense. But urinating frequently and feeling pain? This was an extremely private matter.

Sun Mo smiled. “Secret.”

After hearing this, the aunty almost spat a mouthful of phlegm on Sun Mo’s face. However, she endured it. Her many years of experience in society told her that Sun Mo had a way to cure her.

“This is the key to the ‘A1’ training room.”

The aunty admitted defeat.

“How much money?”

Mei Ziyu took out her purse.

“It’s free.”

The aunty smiled and was very amicable.

(What a joke, I might be a gatekeeper and don’t have any status, but giving away a key as a favor is no problem for me.)

(Also, my distant cousin is the vice logistic head.)

“Let’s enter!”

Sun Mo took the key and entered the stone castle.

The aunty wanted to say something to make him stay, but she didn’t dare to.

After working for a long time in school, she also understood that the more talented a great teacher was, the more she couldn’t afford to offend them.

She also found someone to check out her illness before, but they could only cure the symptoms and not the root. Her illness kept coming back.

“Seeing how smart you are, I won’t mind your previous offense. I’ll tell you a way to nurture your health. From now onward, don’t eat any more meat. For your case, where you eat meat three meals a day, you will die even quicker.”

Sun Mo turned his head and instructed.

“Thank you for your guidance, Sir. I’ve remembered it.”

The aunty hurriedly bowed, yet her heart was filled with bewilderment. (How does he know I eat meat three meals a day?)

Xianyu Wei followed Sun Mo and entered the stone castle. After walking a distance, they found the training room and entered it. However, she still turned her head back to look, wanting to say something but was hesitating.

“Teacher, how do you know what illnesses she has?”

Xianyu Wei was curious.

“Because I have God Hands!” Sun Mo laughed. “Undress and lie down!”

“God Hands? What’s that?”

Xianyu Wei blinked her eyes and felt a little shy. It wasn’t because her body might be seen by a guy. After all, Sun Mo was a teacher and it didn’t matter if he saw it. There was also a female teacher beside him.

She was shy because she was too fat. If she undressed, her fats would clearly be very unsightly to look at.

“A magical technique that can make you slim.”

Sun Mo took out a bottle of ancient whale oil. “Quickly.”

Xianyu Wei lay on the mat. When Sun Mo opened the bottle, a strange fragrance drifted out from it.

“Wow, it’s so fragrant!”

Xianyu Wei sniffed forcefully and even gulped down a mouthful of saliva. “Can it be drunk?”

“Calm your heart and focus your mind.”

Sun Mo instructed.

The massage started. Very soon, spirit qi gushed forth from Sun Mo’s hands, condensing into the genie. It lowered his head and looked at Xianyu Wei. After that, it immediately shivered.

A person could actually be so fat to this extent?

“Quickly press!”

Sun Mo instructed the genie via his gaze. Xianyu Wei was so fat and had such a large body area. He would die from fatigue if he was the only one massaging her.

(No can do! No can do!)

The genie shook his head.

Xianyu Wei turned her head and then saw a muscular dude standing beside her. This thing had a strange skin color and a turban on his head. Its upper body was clad in an unbuttoned corset and his glistening muscles were fully revealed.

The most terrifying thing was that it had no legs.

“Ghost!”

Xianyu Wei screamed and was like a fish that was struggling to breathe after being dragged up the shore. After that, a punch that was like an artillery shell blasted toward the genie.

Bang!

Chapter 829: Buddha Is in My Heart

Some people would erupt forth with immense potential when they were under the threat of death.

In the past, Sun Mo had read about a few of such cases before. But today, he finally saw one.

Xianyu Wei's momentum was so ferocious and swift that it was like a tank. Before Sun Mo could comfort her, her fist already smashed into the genie's head.

Yes, the genie had never expected someone would hit it. At the next instant, its head exploded.

Bang!

Spirit qi dispersed in four directions. Not only the genie's head, but its neck and half of its shoulder were shattered.

Hu! Hu!

Xianyu Wei panted heavily. After executing this punch, her momentum was also weakened by half. The most important thing was that she saw a spirit chain at the lower part of the genie's body, linking it to Sun Mo.

(Oh no, I beat up the wrong person.)

Xianyu Wei thought like this. She then knelt on the floor with a thud.

"Teacher, I was wrong. Please hit me!"

Xianyu Wei was filled with trepidation and fear. After speaking, she added another sentence, "However, please don't hit my face. If my face swells up, I won't be able to eat anymore."

"Stand up first."

Sun Mo didn't blame Xianyu Wei. After that, he executed the ancient massaging technique again.

This time around, it took much longer for the genie to take form. But the moment it was fully materialized, that fellow immediately slashed his hand out in a cut, aiming for Xianyu Wei's neck.

Pak!

"I was wrong!"

Xianyu Wei shrank her neck back and apologized.

"Go and lie on the bed!"

Sun Mo sighed when he saw how angry the genie looked. He prepared to act himself.

This fellow always disliked women. Now that its head had been exploded for no reason, it would definitely be angry. But as Sun Mo walked forward and wanted to start the massage, the eyes of the genie suddenly shone and it pushed Sun Mo aside.

Pak, Pak, Pak!

The genie patted Xianyu Wei's body. Its eyes then shone with light as though it had just discovered a supreme treasure in the world. After that, its hands moved to her neck as it forcefully squeezed.

"Ah!"

Xianyu Wei's tears flowed out quickly. She lifted her head and looked at Sun Mo with an expression of being wronged by him on her face.

(It's so painful!)

She felt like she was about to die.

"Endure it!"

Sun Mo berated. After interacting with the genie for so long, he already had some understanding of it.

This fellow was a simp for muscles. The more muscular a person was, the more motivation it would have when giving them a massage.

"Her potential seems to be very high?"

Mei Ziyu asked.

"More than that!"

Sun Mo mentally mused. Xuanyuan Po's body constitution was already inhuman enough and could be said to be something this genie liked. But even when it massaged Xuanyuan Po, it didn't put in so much effort.

He then recalled Xianyu Wei's strength stat. She was the only person whom he had ever seen with off-the-charts stats, beyond the limit of her current cultivation realm.

Naturally, if one considered comprehensive aspects, Xuanyuan Po was still stronger. As for Xianyu Wei, it was simply that her strength was matchless.

However, this was already enough. As the saying went, strength could counter everything. If Xianyu Wei managed to learn a cultivation art that could allow her to fully unleash her strength, she would become a female Battle God.

Xianyu Wei, who was originally feeling some trepidation, soon forgot her emotions and kept squealing like a pig that was getting murdered.

It was very painful, but there was a hint of comfort amidst the pain that was hard to describe and forsake. Hence, her expression kept changing and her features were contorted together.

The genie was disdainful of Sun Mo as though he was a hindrance. It grabbed the bottle in his hands and poured the ancient whale oil all over Xianyu Wei's body. When it discovered it was not enough, it glared at Sun Mo.

"Damn, we still need to use more?"

Sun Mo gave up. This time around, he didn't use the watered-down version and passed it the authentic one instead.

The genie stared steadily at him.

"Okay, okay. There, take it!"

Sun Mo was speechless. (This damnable fellow, am I your master or not?)

"This fellow actually has sentience?"

Mei Ziyu was shocked. As an elite student of the Jixia Learning Palace, her knowledge was very broad, but she had never heard of a cultivation art that could summon a servant with sentience.

God Hands were truly magical.

"Sun Mo, I thought the examiners said before that you are not allowed to use your 'signboard' ultimate moves?"

Mei Ziyu suddenly recalled this. "Don't break this rule. Otherwise, if your exam qualifications are revoked, you would make a huge loss."

"It's fine!"

Sun Mo had asked this very detailedly before. The examiners forbade them from using their 'signboard' ultimate skill in the public eye, but it was fine using it in private with everyone involved keeping it a secret.

This was the longest massage Sun Mo had ever seen the genie displayed. It lasted for an entire hour.

If it wasn't for the fact that Sun Mo's spirit qi was fully exhausted, the genie would still want to continue.

In the end, it could only lick its lips as though it didn't get enough. It then kneaded Xianyu Wei's muscles one last time before it dissipated in contentment.

"Drumstick, don't run away!"

Xianyu Wei was drooling and had a very good sleep. Her saliva flowed down her neck and dripped onto the floor.

"Wake up!"

Sun Mo gave a slight push and discovered that Xianyu Wei still didn't move. Hence, he gave a forceful pinch to her biceps.

"Awooo!"

Xianyu Wei screamed miserably. She then directly sat up straight before vacantly staring at her surroundings.

(Who am I?)

(Where am I?)

(What did I do?)

(Why do I feel so comfortable?)

Because of her fats, Xianyu Wei always felt that she was very heavy to the extent where she felt terrible just by walking around. But now, her entire body felt very light.

This feeling was as though she had transformed into a feather and could casually float along with the wind.

“Don’t be in a daze anymore. Quickly execute your training routine and stir your qi and blood to consolidate the effect.”

Sun Mo urged.

“Oh!”

Xianyu Wei didn’t dare to slight this. She immediately pulled out her curved blade and displayed her blade arts.

A few minutes later, she cried out happily.

“Teacher, I feel that my body is so light. My blade skills have definitely improved. Teacher, that immortal celestial divine massage technique is so awesome!”

Sun Mo couldn’t bear to watch anymore.

“This is such a lousy blade art, so what even if you improve in it?”

Sun Mo frowned. “Moreover, your choice of weapon is wrong.”

In the grassy plains of the North, many people used curved blades and longbows. However, given Xianyu Wei’s size, she should use a halberd or a battle hammer no matter how one looked at it.

If not, she would be better off using a battle axe.

“Teacher, I’m training in an average-grade heaven-tier cultivation art, which was passed down in my family.”

Xianyu Wei sullenly curled her lips.

“The Northshore Blade Art?”

Mei Ziyu’s lips curled into a smile. For a cultivation art of this level, Sun Mo would feel it was embarrassingly weak and would never teach them to students.

“Leaving aside the level, the main point is that you’ve trained incorrectly.”

Sun Mo was speechless.

“Incorrectly?”

Xianyu Wei scratched her head.

“Look properly!”

Sun Mo brandished his wooden blade and executed some moves.

Among the cultivation arts he had obtained, the Northshore Blade Art was one of them. This was why he could be sure that Xianyu Wei had practiced this incorrectly.

“Wow!”

Xianyu Wei was in awe.

The blade art Sun Mo had just executed was familiar to her but also looked different. The main thing was that the might was much stronger.

“Is this really the Northshore Blade Art?”

Xianyu Wei didn't believe it. (I feel that these few moves displayed by Teacher are much stronger than those of my father who has trained in the Northshore Blade Art for over 20 years.)

(If I could master what Teacher showed, wouldn't I be in the top ten of my year?)

Xianyu Wei immediately opened her eyes wide.

However, Sun Mo lost interest after displaying it halfway.

“Eh? Why did you stop?”

Xianyu Wei really wanted to watch it all. She felt very anxious but didn't dare to urge Sun Mo.

Leaving aside the fact that she wasn't Sun Mo's personal student. Even if she was one, she might not be able to learn such a precious cultivation art immediately. At the very least, it had to wait until she proved her loyalty.

“The weapon most suitable for you is the great halberd. However, I don't know any cultivation arts related to it. So, I will teach you a fist art. Given your strength, you will also be extremely powerful even if you fight bare-handed.”

Actually, the Prairie Blazing Spear Technique was also not bad for Xianyu Wei. However, that was Xuanyuan Po's unique ultimate art. Even though Sun Mo knew it, he wouldn't recklessly impart that to other people.

“Open your eyes and watch closely.”

Sun Mo started to execute a punching routine.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The wind generated by his punches was like the raging waves and thunder.

“This...”

Mei Ziyu glanced at Sun Mo’s punches and knew that it was the Dharma Skys shock Fist. She couldn’t help but feel a little shocked.

From what she knew, this little girl hadn’t officially taken Sun Mo as her personal teacher yet. Even if she did so, he shouldn’t have immediately imparted her an ultimate art...

Xianyu Wei couldn’t turn her eyes away. This was especially so because there would occasionally be an ancient Buddha materializing behind Sun Mo. This caused his entire aura to become more solemn and the destructive might to be even more tyrannical.

With just a glance, she could tell that it was an extremely deep and profound cultivation art.

15 minutes later, Sun Mo stopped. “How much did you learn?”

“Eh, 3...30%...”

Xianyu Wei lowered her head and had a face filled with shame. She felt like trash.

However, she didn’t know that being able to learn 30% of a peerless saint-tier cultivation art just by seeing it once was already considered excellent.

“Execute it for me to see!”

Sun Mo took a few steps back and prepared to guide her.

“Mn!”

Xianyu Wei drew in a deep breath and had a solemn look on her plump face. She started to punch out, but because she had just received a massage treatment and was nervous that she would be scolded by Sun Mo for not executing the moves properly, she felt some urinary urgency.

“Teacher...I...I...”

Xianyu Wei found it hard to speak.

“What’s the matter? Do you have something you don’t understand?”

For a steel-like straight guy like Sun Mo, he definitely wouldn’t understand this. It was still Mei Ziyu who was meticulous and whispered in Sun Mo’s ears.

“Go!”

After Sun Mo spoke, Xianyu Wei was like she had received a great amnesty and immediately ran off.

“Although she’s fat, she’s a good seedling.”

Sun Mo was very satisfied.

There were many students with extremely high potential values in the Dragon Subduing Academy. But there should only be one whose strength was off-the-charts.

“I trust your judgment.” Mei Ziyu was curious. “Are you preparing to accept her as your disciple?”

“That will depend on what she thinks!”

For this girl, other than being gluttonous, he temporarily couldn't see any other flaws.

“You are really magnanimous, casually teaching a peerless saint-tier cultivation art to her.”

Mei Ziyu sighed ruefully. In any case, she wouldn't do this.

Xianyu Wei didn't dare to let Sun Mo wait too long, hence, she did her business quickly. When she was preparing to enter the room, she heard the words 'peerless saint-tier cultivation art' and she was directly stunned.

(Teacher Sun actually taught me a peerless-grade saint-tier fist art? It can't be, right? Even a retard wouldn't do this!)

In the Nine Provinces, all good stuff would only be inherited by males and not females. Hence, even her father who doted on her the most wouldn't impart his top-level cultivation art to her.

“This cultivation art can only have its name resound throughout the world after imparting it to her. It wouldn't be a disgrace.”

Sun Mo smiled. “As to whether she's my personal student or not, it's not important.”

“You can also execute its moves very well. By being in your hands, it is the most glorious fate of this cultivation art,” said Mei Ziyu. She didn't agree with Sun Mo's words.

“Xianyu Wei's temperament is pure, and she has unrivaled strength. She is very suitable for this type of abstemious Buddha-style fist art. I can't do the same because I have too many desires.”

Sun Mo knew his own flaws.

For Buddha-style fist arts, one had to have to correct temperament before they could unleash their greatest might. Sun Mo's worldview was too complicated.

Bluntly speaking, his heart was 'polluted' by the world and didn't have a Buddha seed.

“However, this is a Buddha-type fist art, and she is a girl. Will there be any problems?”

Mei Ziyu was worried.

“Among Buddhists there are also monks and nuns. Ziyu, Buddha is in one's heart; gender doesn't matter. Only one's heart and soul does.”

Sun Mo smiled and explained. After that, he heard the sound of a notification.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xianyu Wei +10,000. Reverence (10,500/100,000).

Chapter 830: Treatment of a Grandmaster

Sun Mo subconsciously glanced at the entrance of the training room.

Although Xianyu Wei was lying down. Because she was too fat, a part of her body could be seen from the entrance.

“Teacher!”

Xianyu Wei shouted and rushed over. She then knelt with a thud.

Sun Mo felt the floor was about to be shattered.

“I will never forget Teacher’s kindness in nurturing me for all eternity.”

Xianyu Wei kowtowed. The loud sounds of her kowtow were very solid.

“Are you not afraid we are lying to you?”

Sun Mo teased. (For someone like you that trusts others so easily, you must have suffered a lot in the past.)

“Lie to me?”

Xianyu Wei was astonished. After that, she shook her head. “That won’t happen. I can sense that even if the cultivation art you taught me isn’t saint tier, it’s still multiple times stronger than my Northshore Blade Art. Since you are willing to teach me it, this can already be considered immense kindness.”

After speaking, Xianyu Wei also made her decision. “Esteemed teacher above, please accept me as your disciple!”

“Xianyu. The name of the cultivation art I taught you is the Dharma Skyshock Fist. It’s a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art.”

Sun Mo looked into the 200 jin girl’s eyes. His tone was sincere. “I’m doing this firstly because I regard your aptitude highly and hope you will be able to have great achievements in the future. Secondly, it’s because I hope this cultivation art can shine brilliantly through the Nine Provinces, displaying its value.”

“The Dharma Skyshock Fist...”

Xianyu Wei mumbled the name of the cultivation art as she felt an overwhelming shock in her heart. She then began to seriously listen to Sun Mo’s teachings.

“As long as you can live a meaningful life, there’s no difference whether you take me on as your personal teacher or not.”

“Xianyu, don’t let down this cultivation art or your talent.”

Bzz!

Priceless Advice activated.

This was because these words were sincere and from the bottom of Sun Mo’s heart. He longed to see Xianyu Wei displaying her talent, leading a glorious life worthy of admiration.

When the golden light shone on her, Xianyu Wei felt warmth in her heart.

“Teacher...”

Xianyu Wei was completely stunned by Sun Mo's words.

Since Priceless Advice had activated, it meant that Sun Mo wasn't lying. How high did his virtue have to be?

For a peerless saint-tier cultivation art, as long as one used it properly, their tribe would flourish for hundreds of years or even a thousand years. One could say that Sun Mo's action was changing her life.

But he actually didn't want anything in exchange.

Was it silly?

Very silly!

Even Xianyu Wei knew that if a goat belonging to her family was exchanged for only an iron pot or a brick, she would surely be beaten to death by her father...

She didn't know why, but right now she felt a rush in her heart. She thought that Sun Mo was the most magnificent person under the heavens.

Was her past teacher Song En`min good?

Honestly speaking, although he abandoned her, he had done his best to guide her. But when compared to Sun Mo, he was like the light of the firefly compared to the bright moon.

"Teacher, this disciple is untalented and wishes to learn from you."

Xianyu Wei kowtowed again.

Earlier, she kowtowed out of gratitude. But this time around, she was thoroughly convinced by Sun Mo's personality.

"There's no rush. You can make your decision after three months!"

Sun Mo smiled and helped Xianyu Wei up. "If you want to repay my kindness, become one of the top three in your year during the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony."

"Teacher, just wait and see!"

Xianyu Wei has decided. If she didn't get first place, she would hang herself in her dorm.

Mei Ziyu stood at the side and silently watched Sun Mo with eyes filled with worship.

Although he was just a 2-star great teacher, his spirit and thinking already had the style of a secondary saint.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Mei Ziyu +500. Respect (8,190/10,000).

"Continue to practice!"

Sun Mo instructed.

"It's truly a fortune of three lifetimes that I could become friends with you in this life."

Mei Ziyu sighed softly.

“I feel the same way.”

Sun Mo actually liked this black-haired ancient beauty Mei Ziyu very much.

Two hours later, the three of them concluded the session.

When Sun Mo returned the training room’s key, the aunty kept staring and surveying Xianyu Wei.

Why did this girl seem to be skinnier by one size?

“Xianyu, you are not to tell anyone about the massage.”

Sun Mo warned.

“Mn!”

Xianyu Wei obediently nodded. However, her figure didn’t make her look adorable when she did this action. She looked more like a cumbersome black bear instead.

...

Arishan looked at the roasted lamb shanks on his plate. It was crispy and golden, and its grease was oozing out of it. This was his favorite food.

But at this moment, he had no appetite at all.

There was no solution to it. During these two days, the number of students attending his lecture had dwindled. And today, 50% actually vanished. Who could bear this?

To great teachers, the number of attendees was the direct proof of your teaching capabilities.

“Is there a problem somewhere?”

Arishan analyzed, “Is it because I no longer put in that much effort for my lesson plans due to being overly invested in researching that new spirit rune?”

“Great Teacher Arishan, please head over to the vice headmaster’s office after you are finished with your meal. Vice headmaster Murong is looking for you.”

An assistant came by and reported.

“Understood. Help me to handle the food.”

Arishan replied. He didn’t eat anymore and directly stood up to leave.

15 minutes later, someone knocked on the vice headmaster’s office door.

“Enter!”

Murong Ye smiled when he saw Arishan and helped him make a cup of tea. “How long has it been since we met up for a chat? How’s your research in the new spirit rune going?”

“The progress is slow.”

Arishan shook his head.

“You should spend more time on it. If a new spirit rune is really created, you will gain the title of grandmaster.”

Murong Ye encouraged him.

“Grandmaster?” Arishan bitterly smiled. “How difficult is that?”

“So, you have to spend some time and energy on it.”

Murong Ye’s tone emphasized the word ‘time’.

Arishan was a 5-star great teacher no matter what and had experience in society. He soon could hear the undertone in Murong Ye’s words. “You mean...”

“You are too tired. Why don’t you reach fewer students?”

Murong Ye drank tea.

Arishan stood up suddenly with visible rage on his face. “Are you telling me to give up on the lecture hall?”

“Not give it up. You should just take a break for a short period.”

Murong Ye’s tone was tactful.

Arishan wanted to curse at Murong Ye’s mother very much, but after thinking of Murong Ye’s star rank and his position as a vice headmaster, Arishan could only endure this.

Murong Ye didn’t urge him because he knew that Arishan would surely compromise.

As expected, a few minutes later, Arishan’s expression was dejected as he sat back down on the sofa. His face was ashen with defeat. “Who is it?”

“Is there a need to know?”

Murong Ye frowned.

“Yes!”

Arishan wanted to know who it was that could get the vice headmaster to force him out.

For such a matter, he, or more accurately, many great teachers had actually experienced this.

The large classrooms in the school would always be limited. So, whoever had the most people attending their lectures, the large classrooms would go to them.

Back then, Arishan had also trampled on others and obtained the right to use the lecture hall.

“It’s Sun Mo.”

Murong Ye also couldn’t be bothered with Arishan’s pride. Besides, who knew if this matter might become a source of motivation for him.

“Who is that?”

Arishan was astonished. This person wasn't among the competitors he knew of.

“An intern teacher, but I will send over a contract with generous stipulations within a week.”

Murong Ye hadn't made a move yet because he didn't know how great of a price he should pay. After all, it was too difficult to headhunt someone near the ancestor level. Moreover, Sun Mo was still the vice headmaster of the Central Province Academy and the fiance of the headmaster.

Arishan basically didn't hear the latter part of the sentence. Just the 'intern teacher' already caused him to erupt in rage.

“What did you say?”

(I was defeated by an intern teacher? Ridiculous!)

(Is my standard as a 5-star great teacher who is near the grandmaster level fake?)

“How many stars is that fellow?”

Arishan continued asking.

“Two stars but soon to be three.”

Murong Ye was very calm.

Bang!

Arishan smashed his teacup onto the ground. “Are you insulting me? Although the effect of my recent classes isn't that good, I'm still not at the stage where I would be fired, right?”

From Arishan's point of view, Murong Ye must be doing this to chase him away. After all, giving his classroom up to an intern teacher...as long as the great teacher in question wanted face, they would definitely take the initiative to resign.

“You've misunderstood!”

Murong Ye calmly spoke, “It's useless to say more. You should just go and listen to Teacher Sun's lecture tomorrow. Oh right, he is teaching the study of spirit runes.”

“Even if you didn't say, I would still go.”

Arishan left the office.

(Not only will I listen to it, but I will also ask questions and make him lose face.)

Murong Ye glanced at the shaking door from Arishan's slam and continued drinking tea. He was thinking that it would be a good idea to borrow this chance to test Sun Mo's standard.

...

Arishan was so angry that he didn't sleep the entire night. He didn't even eat breakfast and already impatiently rushed toward the teaching building at 7+ a.m.

Very soon, he stood before the familiar classroom #302.

(Once, I was the owner here. Now, I'm an abandoned salted fish.)

Arishan felt indignation in his heart. He then entered the classroom and prepared to find a place to sit down. After that, he was stunned.

Because this classroom that was large enough to fit 500 pax was currently packed to the brim.

"Damn, what the hell?"

Arishan was dumbfounded. Was this an intern teacher's lecture?

It was clearly a grandmaster giving a lecture, right?

Arishan took out his pocket watch and looked at it. There was still half an hour to 8 a.m. but the seats were all filled.

Even if he was the one giving a lecture, he didn't have such strong rallying power!

"Why is the classroom changed to this?"

"Teacher Sun's lectures are so good. How blind must the school management be if they refuse to change to a lecture theater for him?"

"Damn, there are no seats despite me coming half an hour earlier."

"I don't even get a seat despite coming an hour earlier. What are you complaining about?"

Arishan heard the conversation of the students and couldn't help but raise his eyebrows.

He suddenly recalled that Sun Mo's classroom was changed at the last minute. If not, there would be even more students and the seats would be filled even quicker.

Could it be that this fellow truly had three heads and six arms?

Arishan suddenly discovered that there were also ten other great teachers here in the classroom.

(You guys are also here to find trouble with Sun Mo?)

...

Wanyan Mei entered the previous classroom. When she saw that Sun Mo's lecture class would be changed to the #302 classroom, she frowned and went there.

After arriving at #302, she discovered that the place was already packed.

"Younger sister!"

Wanyan Zhenghe greeted when he saw his sister.

Wanyan Mei walked over and had a cold gaze in her eyes. "You guys, leave."

"Ah?"

Wanyan Zhenghe started.

His lackey at the side had a look of joy on his face. "Princess wants to act personally and destroy Sun Mo's reputation, right?"

Pak!

Wanyan Mei directly launched a slap over and berated, "Address him as Teacher Sun!"

"Sis..."

Wanyan Zhenghe wanted to ask if she had gone crazy.

"In the future, you guys are not allowed to stir up trouble for Teacher Sun. Scram!"

Wanyan Mei impatiently urged.

"..."

Wanyan Zhenghe and his bunch of lackeys were stunned. If they didn't remember it wrongly, Wanyan Mei had only attended a single lecture, right? Was she convinced so thoroughly just like that?