

## Teacher 911

### Chapter 911: Immense Rewards by the Jin Country's King

The golden-colored dragon flag of the Great Jin Country shone resplendently under the sunlight. The golden-veiled warriors fully decked in their helmets and armor stood at the various pathways on the campus.

Other than to protect the Jin King, they were also honor guards. Hence, they not only had high combat strength, but their appearances were tyrannical as well.

“Quickly go and look, the King of Jin Country has arrived!”

The students ran around and spread the news.

The identity of a king was simply too prestigious. Even the genius students of Dragon Subduing Academy wouldn't be able to meet the king just because they wanted to.

Moreover, the person who came today was none other than the strongest Jin King in history, Wanyan Xiongba. He was a major character with legendary stories. Hence, everyone's curiosity about him was off the charts..

Even the people from the upper echelons of Dragon Subduing Academy all came out to welcome him.

“I came for a visit because of Sun Mo, Great Teacher Sun.”

Wanyan Xiongba was a very muscular man. His height was close to two meters, and he was clad in a golden emperor robe. By wearing a cloak made from bear fur, he truly looked imposing and heroic.

Although he said this, no one believed it. The stance of the Dragon Subduing Academy had always been one of neutrality. They wouldn't side with any country.

Wanyan Xiongba had wanted to interfere with matters of the school, but Xiao Fulong had also been someone tyrannical and majestic. He refused to give Wanyan Xiongba any chance to do so. But now, Xiao Fulong was no more and Wanyan Xiongba finally had a chance.

Once the Dragon Subduing Academy became the national school of the great Jin Country, the Jin Country would have established a foundation that wouldn't be damaged even in 1,000 years.

...

Sun Mo conversed with An Xinhui, but then he suddenly saw a huge commotion happening as the students rushed out from the school and went over to watch the show.

Xianyu Wei was also curiously tip-toeing as she glanced over.

“Go if you want to go.”

Sun Mo furrowed his brows. “There's no need for you to keep accompanying me!”

“This student knows her mistake!”

Xianyu Wei hurriedly acknowledged her mistake.

(Teacher's wife is here, I naturally have to wait on her to show my filial piety.)

"From the sound of the bugle horn, it seems that the Jin King has come to pay a visit."

An Xinhui was very learned. Not only did she know the meaning of the horn sounds for various royalties in the different countries, but she could even perform them.

"Oh!"

Sun Mo wasn't concerned about this.

But not long later, he saw a group of valiant-looking warriors appearing in the surroundings and restricting the teachers and students who were blocking the path.

A few moments later, Wanyan Xiongba found his way over under the lead of the few vice headmasters.

"Teacher Sun, this is King Wanyan, why are you not hurrying over to pay your respect?!"

A vice headmaster who was about 20+ meters away started shouting at Sun Mo. He was deeply afraid that Wanyan Xiongba might feel slighted by Sun Mo.

"..."

Sun Mo frowned. (It's one thing if you are willing to become a simp, but why do you want me to fawn over him with you? Moreover, I'm someone from the Central Plains.)

As expected, An Xinhui grabbed hold of Sun Mo's hand and reminded him in a low voice.

"Don't move!"

Sun Mo's status was different from the past. If he acted too politely and lowered himself too much, he would be spurned by great teacher circles of the Central Plains.

In the eyes of people from the Central Plains, even the Jin King was considered an uncivilized barbarian, unworthy of a single mention.

"Is this Great Teacher Sun, Sun Mo? As expected of a young hero. His aura surpasses the crowd!"

Wanyan Xiongba laughed loudly and hastened his steps. He walked before Sun Mo and grabbed his shoulders. After surveying him, Wanyan Xiongba pulled Sun Mo into a fierce hug.

The passionate characters of barbarians were simply so direct, bold, and spicy. He wouldn't hide if he liked you. If he hated you, he would directly pull out his weapon to cleave you with no hesitation.

"..."

Sun Mo felt very uncomfortable from the force of the hug. Moreover, the king even emitted a strong fragrance of a perfume that caused Sun Mo's nose to wrinkle.

"Teacher Sun!"

Wanyan Mei, who was following at the side, immediately greeted him.

“Great Teacher Sun. Thank you for saving my daughter. From today onward, you are my friend, the eternal friend of my great Jin Country.”

Wanyan Xiongba had already released his hold. But after hearing his daughter’s greeting, he hugged Sun Mo again.

This was the daughter he doted the most on, his treasure. If Sun Mo hadn’t acted back then, she would have died.

“We great teachers should naturally do our best to protect the students. There’s no need for Country Lord to act like this.”

Back when Sun Mo saved Wanyan Mei, he basically wasn’t thinking of getting any rewards.

Looking at Sun Mo’s calm expression, Wanyan Xiongba recalled the situation his daughter had described to him. He couldn’t help but raise his estimation of Sun Mo again.

This was truly a great teacher’s grace.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wanyan Xiongba +100. Friendly (610/1,000).

“This person is...?”

Wanyan Xiongba looked at An Xinhui. He had long since noticed this woman whose beauty was at a somewhat shocking level. Even in his harem, there might only be one or two who could be comparable to her.

Usually speaking, people would take the initiative to announce their identities, but this woman didn’t do so. This meant that his status as the king of Jin Country wasn’t able to gain any extra respect from her.

“This is An Xinhui, the headmaster of the Central Province Academy.”

Sun Mo introduced.

An Xinhui nodded. She then took half a step backward and stood behind Sun Mo. This posture indicated that she would follow Sun Mo’s lead and didn’t wish to converse too much with Wanyan Xiongba.

“Ah? An Xinhui?”

Wanyan Xiongba started. His eyes involuntarily widened as he surveyed her.

There was a ranking board in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces named the Devastating Beauty Rankings. Those beauties who could be ranked on it all had outstanding appearances and talents.

The emperors of Middle-Earth wouldn’t lack beauties in their harem. In fact, some would launch large-scale empire-toppling wars for the sake of beauties. But there were a minority of beauties the emperors had no quality to touch.

For example, those who were ranked on the Devastating Beauty Rankings.

So what even if emperors were fond of them?

(Go use your own talent, status, and wealth to move them emotionally. If you want to use martial force to subdue them, the entire great teacher world will boycott that country.)

“The stupid paintings I’ve seen before basically didn’t manage to do justice to An Xinhui’s beauty!”

Wanyan Xiongba decided to hack those court painters to death when he returned.

Kings and emperors like him would drool over beautiful female great teachers on the Beauty Rankings. Other than feeling lust for their beautiful appearance, they also wanted to have an outstanding descendant with them.

The people of this world didn’t know about eugenics. But even so, they knew that when two impressive people coupled, their descendants would usually be more outstanding compared to others.

“Headmaster An, why didn’t you say anything before you came to our Dragon Subduing Academy?”

“How is the old headmaster’s illness?”

“Teacher Sun is so lucky to be able to have such a fiancée. He must have used up his fortune for three lifetimes.”

The vice headmasters immediately spoke highly of An Xinhui.

Firstly, An Xinhui was a top genius that ranked among the top three in the younger generation. Secondly, her grandfather might have failed in the breakthrough to the Saint Realm and fallen into a coma. But what if he woke up?

Lastly, it was to give Sun Mo face.

When these two rising stars became husband and wife, it would most probably be like a gigantic rock being tossed into the huge river that was the great teacher world. They could definitely cause intense ripples, right?

“Fiancée?”

Upon hearing this, Wanyan Xiongba started. After that, the hint of desire in his eyes was quickly concealed by him.

(Sigh! How envious! I also want a wife like her.)

Wanyan Xiongba knew that An Xinhui was a woman he would never be able to obtain.

After exchanging a few pleasantries, Wanyan Xiongba went straight to the topic.

“Great Teacher Sun, thank you for saving my daughter. These are some gifts, but they are not enough to represent my respect for you.”

As the sound of Wanyan Xiongba’s voice faded, a palace chamberlain stood out and spread a red-colored list of gifts as he started to read out.

10 Donghu Treasure Pearls!

A pair of Red Jadeite!

2 Dark Blue Coral!

...

2 gyrfalcons.

2 ferocious tigers from the snowy mountains.

...

10 hundred-year ginseng!

As the chamberlain recited the gifts, maids and warriors showed them to Sun Mo.

The fist-sized baby Donghu Treasure Pearls were definitely things that had demand but no supply.

When a pearl finder found one and gifted it to the king, they would be able to enjoy a tax-free life from then on. One could very well imagine its value.

This was because the shellfish species that would produce this pearl could only be found deep in the oceans. In order to obtain one, many pearl finders died every year.

Right now, Wanyan Xiongba directly took out ten as a gift.

As for the red jadeite and deep blue corals, they were all rare treasures. It was unknown how many people had to die in the process of obtaining them.

Right now, there were several great teachers and students in the surroundings. When they saw this scene, many great teachers sighed with envy.

In the future, Sun Mo would absolutely be the king's VIP.

"This thigh Sun Mo has hugged is really sturdy!"

Someone grumbled in jealousy.

"Do you mean the opposite? Why do I feel it's Wanyan Xiongba who is hugging Sun Mo's thigh instead?"

A few people understood that Wanyan Xiongba was using this opportunity to show good will to Sun Mo.

After all, Sun Mo was a new rising superstar who might become the leader of this generation of great teachers. He was worthy of the Jin King placing a heavy bet on him.

100 named blades!

100 longbows!

...

"Damn, there's still more?"

The vice headmasters could be considered to have seen the wide world, but when they heard the chamberlain continuing to read, they involuntarily felt shocked.

If they didn't know better, they might have assumed that Sun Mo was Wanyan Xiongba's personal teacher. Weren't the rewards given too many and too valuable?

100 brave warriors!

300 beauties!

500 male slaves and 500 female slaves!

Gold, silver, and treasures worth a total of 1 million taels!

...

The chamberlain finally finished reading. After that, he closed the list and walked toward Sun Mo before using both his hands to pass the list to him. "Great Teacher Sun, please accept!"

"Being a great teacher is such a great way to make money!"

Xianyu Wei's drool almost came out. If these gifts were sold for food, it would be enough to fund Xianyu Wei's entire tribe for ten years.

Also, there were two gyrfalcons.

Xianyu Wei's tribe members only knew how to capture normal eagles and train them. As for the sharpest scouts on the battlefield, gyrfalcons, one might not be able to buy one no matter how much money they had.

"Teacher's face is really huge."

Xianyu Wei felt glorious.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xianyu Wei +1,000. Reverence (16,500/100,000).

Yet. Sun Mo didn't accept it.

"Country Lord, these gifts are too valuable. The lowly me cannot endure this."

(It is just saving a person. Is there a need to give such valuable gifts?)

Wanyan Xiongba didn't say anything. Instead, he looked at his daughter.

Putong!

Wanyan Mei knelt and spoke in a loud voice, "Teacher's accomplishments in the study of spirit runes cause this student to be in admiration. This student wishes to follow you and learn about spirit runes. Teacher, could you please grant my wish?"

After speaking, Wanyan Mei immediately kowtowed nine times.

Very forcefully.

An Xinhui couldn't bear it and glanced at Sun Mo. It seemed like Little Momo's examination in the Dragon Subduing Academy had been very smooth. Even the princess of the Jin Country was convinced by his performance.

### **Chapter 912: Merely the Position of an Imperial Preceptor, Who Would Care about It?**

Hua~

The entire area was in an uproar.

The great teachers looked at the kneeling Wanyan Mei before turning their gazes that were filled with shock toward Sun Mo. After that, the shock in their eyes changed to envy, hatred, and jealousy.

Were Wanyan Xiongba's gifts valuable enough?

Extremely so!

But to great teachers, once they accumulated wealth to a certain point, there was no more meaning to it.

In any case, regardless of a few hundred million or a billion, they could live in comfort every day and there wouldn't be much difference. Hence, when they heard the gifts shouted by the chamberlain earlier, they could still act casual and discuss how to rate the quality of the pearls and gems from their luster.

But when Wanyan Mei knelt and implored Sun Mo to accept her as a personal student, the great teachers on the scene could no longer be calm.

Humans lived for fame or authority. Those who said they didn't care weren't qualified enough to obtain anything.

Even Confucius wanted his teachings to spread through the world with his disciples everywhere.

The students that great teachers wanted could generally be classified into two types.

The first type was those overflowing with talent. Even if it was someone poor, the great teachers wouldn't mind. They would even be willing to take out their own money to help nurture the growth of the genius.

Because once their students were nurtured successfully and became famous throughout the world, it would bring great prestige to those great teachers.

The other type was the descendants of royalty.

One could say that in the future, the world would still belong to them. If someone could become their personal teacher, this meant that he or she would never lack money or status.

What was the highest title of a great teacher?

An imperial preceptor!

To guide the descendants of royalty...and when they ascended to the most valuable chair (throne) under the heavens, they could make use of their teacher's knowledge to govern their country well, making

sure their country prospers and their people at peace, hopefully allowing them to become the number one emperor in a millennium.

This was something every great teacher would thirst for the most.

By guiding a single person to influence the entire country or even the entire world. This was then what the phrase 'not letting down one's learning' meant.

Right now, Wanyan Mei wanted to take Sun Mo as her personal teacher.

Although she might not become the country lord of Jin Country, seeing how much she was doted on by Wanyan Xiongba, her future title would definitely not be low.

Also, there would be several tens of thousands of citizens living in her fief. All of them might be influenced by Sun Mo's teachings.

Naturally, leaving aside all of these, the glory of being able to become the personal teacher of a Jin Country's princess would cause the other great teachers to feel so sour like they had a bellyful of lemons.

"Teacher Sun, Princess Wanyan is the most outstanding genius of our Dragon Subduing Academy. She has extraordinary talent in the study of spirit runes. You have truly picked up a treasure."

"Yes, why are you still hesitating?"

"Congrats, congrats!"

The few vice headmasters immediately helped and spoke up for Wanyan Mei.

"Wanyan, what is your opinion on the study of spirit runes?"

Sun Mo asked.

Seeing that Sun Mo didn't immediately accept Wanyan Mei or even let her get up, Wanyan Xiongba furrowed his brow.

Honestly speaking, although he had investigated Sun Mo before and knew Sun Mo had ancestor-level standard of expertise in the study of spirit runes, he only agreed to let her take Sun Mo on as a personal teacher because he valued Sun Mo's peerless saint-tier cultivation arts and wanted to make a bet on Sun Mo's future that he could become a secondary saint.

If he really became a saint, Wanyan Xiongba would profit immensely.

In any case, he didn't lack gold, silver, or precious gems. He believed as long as he gave Sun Mo enough face, this matter would be settled.

But he didn't expect that Sun Mo wasn't bothered about the title 'imperial preceptor' at all.

"My opinion?"

Wanyan Mei fell silent.



She had never considered this question. She only felt that spirit runes were very interesting, and she could suppress other geniuses in this subject. This was why she wanted to research it more deeply.

“Why are alchemy and weaponsmithing the two most popular subjects?” Sun Mo lifted his hands. “Get up first.”

Wanyan Mei shook her head. The matter of taking on a personal teacher had its own rules and etiquette. She wouldn’t be able to get preferential treatment despite being a princess.

Sun Mo didn’t force her either as he continued to explain. “Alchemy pills can cure the ill and earn wealth. They can also help oneself to break through to a higher cultivation realm. All of these are benefits that can be seen directly.

“As for weaponsmithing, one would be able to create stronger weapons to arm themselves and become stronger. As long as top-rated weapons appeared, there would be an instant effect of boosting one’s strength.

“What about spirit runes?”

“From my point of view, although spirit runes can earn money as well, there’s even more to it. It represents the future. It represents an energy that can transform the impossible into the possible. Spirit runes can allow one to soar in the sky, to tunnel through the earth, to make this world a magical world.”

Sun Mo introduced.

“Wow, he can really boast!”

The lips of the great teachers twitched. Alchemy and weaponsmithing were the two most popular subjects that were publicly acknowledged. (It’s fine that you want to boast about spirit runes, but can you not trample on the other two subjects?)

The majority of great teachers wanted to give Wanyan Xiongba some face, hence, they didn’t interrupt. But some high-ranking great teachers didn’t care about this. They directly shouted.

“In that case, can your spirit runes make mountains crumble and rivers flow in reverse? Allowing withered trees to revitalize?”

Sun Mo looked over and smiled. “Naturally, yes.”

Haha!

Mocking laughter rang out everywhere.

Even Wanyan Xiongba and the few vice headmasters were frowning. Sun Mo’s words were a little too exaggerated.

Wanyan Mei furrowed her brows in contemplation.

“Wanyan. I’m saying all of this not because I want you to be enlightened right now and realize great logic from your contemplation. Rather, I want to give you a direction to let you see this subject clearly.”

Sun Mo looked at this genius before him. "As for taking me on as a personal teacher, let's scrap that temporarily. But if you have any questions in the study of spirit runes, you can come and ask me any time. I will definitely answer them meticulously and not hide any of my knowledge."

Soosh~

Upon hearing that Sun Mo rejected Wanyan Mei, the great teachers who had been mocking him took in a breath of cold air. How many people could be so calm in the face of becoming an imperial preceptor?

An Xinhui turned her head sideways slightly and surveyed Sun Mo, feeling that he was very handsome.

"Teacher, are you disliking the fact that I have many teachers?"

Wanyan Mei frowned.

In any world, those in power would naturally have preferential treatment.

Usually speaking, a student would only have a single personal teacher. But to princes and princesses, they didn't have this restriction.

Great teachers also approved of this. After all, the demand exceeded the supply. It was already not bad if you had the chance to teach a descendant of royalty. Who would care about how many great teachers they had?

Another more pompous reason was that the descendants of royalty needed to learn more knowledge so they would be able to govern the country and their citizens better.

Naturally, they would need more teachers to guide them.

"That has nothing to do with this."

Sun Mo helped Wanyan Mei to her feet first. "When I accept disciples, I would always say 'when you guys feel that I no longer have a way to teach you, you all can leave any time. There's no need to have any burdens psychologically'.

"The relationship between a student and a teacher should be one that allows for mutual improvement and not a fetter."

Bzz!

After Sun Mo finished speaking, Priceless Advice was activated.

The golden light illuminated an area with a range of over a thousand meters.

The spectators in the surroundings were looking at Sun Mo in a dumbstruck manner because these words were a grave breach of the norms of society. He was absolutely challenging the rule of the great teacher world.

Who wouldn't hope that their disciples would treat them wholeheartedly with loyalty when they accepted one?

(Yet, you are good, you want your disciples to be 'free'? Your conscience must have gone to the dogs!)

Wanyan Xiongba's expression changed. For the first time, he sincerely hoped from the bottom of his heart that his daughter could take Sun Mo on as a personal teacher. Great teachers with such mentalities would surely not have low accomplishments in the future.

An Xinhui applauded softly.

(As expected of my fiance, the level of his thoughts is simply too high.)

Although some people were unhappy with Sun Mo's words, how would they dare to refute it? Priceless Advice had already been activated. This meant that these words were from the bottom of his heart.

"Really stupid."

The great teachers could only curse silently.

"Relax, I will teach you something. You can comprehend and probe this by yourself first!"

As Sun Mo spoke, a white glow enveloped his right hand and he punched out toward Wanyan Mei's forehead.

Pak!

His fist stopped but the white glow was blasted into Wanyan Mei's mind.

Soul Imprint!

Bzz!

Wanyan Mei instantly saw countless multi-colored scenes. There were tall buildings reaching through the clouds, iron boxes speeding at rapid speed on the roads...

The words Sun Mo spoke to Wanyan Mei were also things he was recently thinking about.

After becoming an ancestor, Sun Mo was standing at the foremost area of this field. As for what was the direction next, it would have to depend on his own probing.

Luckily, Sun Mo had the vision and knowledge from another world.

From his point of view, spirit runes were just tools. Through different arrangements of their structure, they could be grouped into different diagrams and use spirit qi to achieve certain effects.

Since fireballs and lightning could be summoned, spirit runes could naturally be used to allow withered trees to be revitalized, allow one to naturally fly through the sky and tunnel through the earth, shift mountains and overturn seas...

Sun Mo already had a research direction. However, to verify his theory, he decided to design a 'spirit rune'...

Yes, he didn't want to depend on the spirit runes design template provided by the system. He wanted to fully depend on his intelligence to complete one.

Wanyan Mei stood frozen at her location. She was unable to extricate herself as she was deeply immersed in the knowledge of spirit runes that Sun Mo had sent over.

“As for these gifts, I have to implore Country Lord Wanyan to take them back.”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he clasped his hands and left.

An Xinhui and Xianyu Wei immediately followed him.

“Great Teacher Sun, please wait. Please wait!”

Wanyan Xiongba called out twice, but Sun Mo didn't bother with him.

...

“Even if you just teach Wanyan Mei the study of spirit rune, a single subject, you will also be an imperial preceptor. Wouldn't you find it a pity to give it up just like this?”

An Xinhui asked.

“Xinhui, the day I become a Saint, the barbarians will feel regret because Wanyan Mei wasn't able to take me on as her master. They wouldn't say it was my loss because I didn't become an imperial preceptor.”

Sun Mo smiled.

An Xinhui started. After that, she revealed a gentle smile and couldn't help but take two steps forward, wanting to be nearer to Sun Mo.

As for Xianyu Wei, her eyes were twinkling like stars as she stared at Sun Mo with worship.

Her teacher's words were truly too tyrannical.

Merely a position as an imperial preceptor, who would care for it?

(Oh right, an imperial preceptor? I'm already one!)

Sun Mo smiled in a self-mocking manner. The little sunny egg was the princess of Great Tang.

...

“This Sun Mo is too rude.”

“Yeah, he is too arrogant and must not be put in important positions.”

“Country Lord Wanyan, you don't have to put this to heart. He's after all someone from the Central Plains. It's understandable that he looks down on us.”

The few vice headmasters consoled Wanyan Xiongba and started to curse Sun Mo.

Actually, in their hearts, they also didn't want someone from the Central Plains like Sun Mo to become an imperial preceptor. If not, where would their faces be placed?

“Country Lord, it's good that Her Highness didn't take Sun Mo on as her teacher. This fellow actually said that spirit runes could cause mountains to crumble and rivers to reverse their flows, allowing spring to come upon withered trees, letting them regain vitality. What a braggart...”

However, this vice headmaster, who loathed Sun Mo a lot, suddenly saw peach blossom petals drifting over by a gust of cold wind just when he wanted to say more bad stuff about Sun Mo.

#### Chapter 913: How Paradise in the Human World Looked Like

The wind had risen.

The cold wind gusted through the plains. This was a common occurrence here. When this time of the year came, everyone would huddle together in a tent and stay there for an entire day.

The wealthy people could drink goat milk and eat some piping hot grilled meat. But the poor could only huddle together and pray for this bone-chilling gusts of wind to be quickly over.

Viewing the scenery? No one did that here.

The plains during the winter only had withered plants, and not a single wild beast could be seen. The scene here would be filled with the desolateness of death.

But right now, there were actually peach blossom petals floating around..

They were so radiant and gorgeous. Their pink color actually caused this bleak and desolate winter to be filled with a hint of vitality.

It was so beautiful that it felt like a dream!

It was so surreal.

“What the hell, has my vision gone bad?”

A vice headmaster subconsciously blinked his eyes and had a face filled with astonishment. (Why would I see peach blossom petals floating around in winter?)

“These are peach blossoms, right?”

“They look like it!”

“What do you mean they look like? They are clearly it!”

“But why would there be peach blossoms now?”

The great teachers and students in the school stared at the rain of petals floating in the sky as they stretched their hands out to grab some.

Because the weather was cold, everyone could feel a sense of chill seeping into their hearts when their fingers came in contact with the petals. But this actually caused the faint fragrance emitted by the petals to feel even more valuable.

“What are you guys still in a daze for? Quickly go and investigate!”

The vice headmasters all started shouting, telling their assistants to search for the source of the peach blossoms.

Everyone was looking at the floating petals and for a time, they were immersed in the beauty of the scene. They didn't dare to make any noise as they were worried they would disrupt the beautiful atmosphere.

Not long later, a few assistants rushed over in a hurry. They had panic on their faces. "The peach trees...the peach trees..."

"What's wrong with the trees?"

The vice headmasters asked.

"The peach trees have blossomed!"

An assistant spoke with a look of incredulous disbelief on his face. If it wasn't for the fact that he saw it personally, he absolutely wouldn't believe it.

"Which peach trees?" Wanyan Xiongba was curious.

"Our headmaster's wife once planted a peach tree forest."

As the assistant spoke, a vice headmaster cut in.

"Don't talk nonsense before the Country Lord. Wasn't that peach tree forest withered a long time ago?"

The vice headmaster glared angrily. (As an assistant, don't you have this bit of brains?)

"I...it's true!"

The assistant wanted to cry but no tears were coming out. (I'm really not lying!)

"Could there be a connection with Sun Mo?"

Wanyan Mei blurted.

She recalled how the vice headmasters had mocked Sun Mo to revitalize withered trees. But at that time, there wasn't a single ripple on Sun Mo's calm expression.

It felt like Sun Mo was holding them in disregard, treating them like how a summer bug would never know of winter's chill.

(Yes! Teacher Sun basically felt disdain to argue with them.)

"I...I don't know. But there are mysterious and profound-looking spirit runes on the bodies of those trees. They should be the reason why the peach trees came back to life."

The assistant guessed.

All the major characters here went silent. They exchanged glances as shock filled their faces.

If this was truly the case, Sun Mo's standard in the study of spirit runes had truly reached a deep and profound level.

"Everyone. Rather than guessing randomly here, why don't we just head to the peach tree forest for a look?"

Wanyan Xiongba spoke. After that, he began to proceed majestically toward the peach forest.

As the distance became closer, the fragrance of the flowers became stronger. After that, after turning a corner past a library, a colorful scene directly 'barged' into the vision of everyone with no omen beforehand.

For an instant, everyone was shocked directly.

This feeling was like when you were watching colored lanterns floating around during the Lantern Festival, you suddenly saw an absolute beauty turning her head, drawing away your attention completely.

It was the feeling of their hearts being moved!

As the cold wind gusted, the branches of the peach blossom trees swayed gently in the wind.

"Beautiful! Extremely beautiful!"

"This must be how paradise in the human world looks like!"

"How was this accomplished?"

All the great teachers sighed in admiration. Some couldn't even control themselves and rushed over, wanting to go closer for a look.

"Halt!"

Wanyan Xiongba roared loudly.

How could such beautiful scenery be tainted by human vitality? Even if one wanted to play around the place, they should be fair sweet-looking maidens or kids.

How strong was the vision of these vice headmasters? Even from afar, they could see numerous spirit runes on the tree trunks. These spirit runes were currently absorbing spirit qi and nourishing the peach trees.

"This time around, we most probably have really underestimated Sun Mo."

A vice headmaster suddenly spoke.

Those withered peach trees actually blossomed. Clearly, this incident had something to do with spirit runes. However, the grandmaster spirit runists in their school clearly didn't have such capabilities.

Hence, Sun Mo was clearly the one behind this.

After all, in the first two great teacher examinations, he scored full marks in both his written and practical exams for the study of spirit runes.

This vice headmaster with the surname Xianbei had an embarrassed look on his face. After all, he was the one who had said that Sun Mo would have no way to make spring come upon a withered tree.

As for some of the great teachers who had said things like this from the start, they had covered their faces and left.

(I better take a detour if I ever see Sun Mo again in the future.)

(I can't afford to antagonize him!)

Sigh!

(As expected, geniuses are not people us mortals could imagine.)

"Royal father..."

Wanyan Mei's eyes shone like torches as she stared at Wanyan Xiongba.

"Mei'er, wait a little while more. If you go and beg him to accept you as a personal student now, it will only make Great Teacher Sun look down on you."

Wanyan Xiongba appeared to be a brute that used his muscles more than his brains. However, his intellect was actually very high. If not, he wouldn't be able to become the Jin King.

Sigh!

The value of the gifts was truly not enough!

Wanyan Xiongba suddenly felt regret.

To a great teacher who was about 22 years old, Wanyan Xiongba's gifts definitely could be considered generous. But to Sun Mo, they were insufficient.

Because he was an ancestor-level spirit runist.

Many great teachers loved to take out rare commodities to invest in young great teachers with potential, hoping that they would be able to use these gifts in exchange for a friendship with a future high-ranking great teacher. However, Sun Mo was no longer someone to be invested in.

Because he had proven himself.

Although he wasn't a high-ranking great teacher, it wasn't like his talent and capabilities were not enough. Instead, it was because he hadn't gone for the examinations yet.

(Ai! Sun Mo, why are you a person from the Central Plains!?)

In King Wanyan's heart, after feeling shocked, he felt an intense disappointment and envy.

The great Central Plains truly had luxurious treasures and outstanding heroes everywhere.

He had to be convinced even if he didn't want to!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wanyan Xiongba +1,000. Respect (1,610/10,000).

"Mn!"

Wanyan Mei gazed at the peach blossoms with an intoxicated look in her eyes. She also started to worry. (What if Teacher Sun still doesn't accept me in the future?)



(Ai~ My identity as a princess of the Jin Country is completely useless.)

Other great teachers wanted nothing more than for her to become their personal students, but Sun Mo was so casual and it depended completely on his mood.

All of a sudden, Wanyan Mei thought of Xianyu Wei who followed behind Sun Mo. She then started to feel jealous of her.

“Go. Triple the rewards in the list and send them to Great Teacher Sun.”

Wanyan Xiongba suddenly spoke as he instructed the chamberlain.

When the great teachers heard this, they were incomparably shocked.

(This list is already so generous yet you still want to triple them?)

But when their gazes landed on these peach trees, they suddenly felt that it was only appropriate to do so.

Because, an ancestor-level spirit runist was worthy of this!

...

Ding!

Congratulations on obtaining a total of +31,200 favorable impression points.

Upon hearing the notification, Sun Mo started. Why were there so many points? But after he saw the floating peach blossoms in the air, he understood.

“Why are there peach blossoms?”

An Xinhui was astonished.

“Sis Xinhui, wait for a while. I have a bet with a great teacher and it is completed now. I’m going to invite her now to join our Central Province Academy.”

Sun Mo smiled.

“You are the one who did this?”

An Xinhui’s eyes were filled with a bright light.

“Just a minor accomplishment!”

Sun Mo didn’t claim the credit.

(Only you people from the Nine Provinces would be so shocked. In the modern era, even a kid would know about greenhouses.)

With the scarab as a scout, Sun Mo soon found Murong Mingyue at the top of the Dragon Subduing Library.

From here, one could see the patch of peach forest. The scenery was truly a stunning one.

“You can’t possibly be thinking of committing suicide, right?”

Sun Mo walked to the side of Murong Mingyue as he placed his hands on the railing and stared into the distance.

Murong Mingyue didn’t speak. Her expression was stiff and she looked like she was waiting for death.

“I completed my side of the bet.” Sun Mo teased. “How is it? They are beautiful, right?”

“This is the most beautiful sight I’ve ever seen in my entire life.”

Murong Mingyue mumbled. (If I could be buried in the peach blossom forest, I would have no regrets left.)

“Mingyue, come with me to Jiangnan. The scenery there is even more beautiful!”

Sun Mo invited.

“I’m a sinner.”

Murong Mingyue smiled in a self-mocking manner.

“Do you know why the Saint Gate’s Sect Lord didn’t issue an order to capture you?”

Sun Mo cocked his head sideways and looked at Murong Mingyue. “It is because he wants you to redeem yourself with meritorious acts. Death? That would be too cheap of a punishment for you. He might as well allow you to live on and use your entire life to educate people.”

Through An Xinhui, Sun Mo already knew the identity of the middle-aged man who had conversed with him during the ‘interrogation’.

After all, the death of the Dragon Subduing Academy’s headmaster was a major incident. Only a top-level major character like the Sect Lord of Saint Gate had the authority to judge and give out a sentence everyone could give recognition to.

“Mingyue, you want to die so badly because you have never lived for yourself before. Ask your own heart, are you willing to die just like that?”

Sun Mo stared at the sky.

“Since you love the art of puppetry so much, have you created a puppet for yourself to play with before? Mingyue, from now onward, there will be no one restricting you. You can live freely and create any puppet toys you want to, bringing those imaginations in your mind into reality.”

Sun Mo turned his head and stared at Murong Mingyue.

“Humans will always make mistakes. But I feel that you are the type that’s worthy of forgiveness.”

“Boohoo!”

Murong Mingyue, whose tears had stained her face, couldn’t bear it anymore and started sobbing miserably.

During these years, she had lived a life of suffering. Her uncle always used the words 'patriotic' and 'for the country' to force her to use her puppetry skills for evil stuff.

And she truly disliked that.

She remembered when she was very young, a guy next door broke his leg and had difficulty walking. He would never be able to graze sheep, ride horses, or run.

Hence, she started to learn the study of puppetry and wanted to build a prosthetic limb for him.

When she saw the guy able to mount a warhorse and gallop on the grassy plains, chasing the clouds and moon, laughing gracefully under the skies again...

At that moment, Murong Mingyue truly fell in love with puppetry.

"All the bad things you had to endure are over!"

Sun Mo hugged Murong Mingyue and gently patted her back. "Everything is over."

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Murong Mingyue +10,000. Reverence (13,100/100,000).

Very good, he had successfully acquired a beautiful female great teacher who had ancestor-level expertise in the study of puppetry.

1

Chapter 914: Returning to Jinling, Sun Mo's Genuine Appearance

A pigeon flew onto the balcony.

The Sect Lord of the Saint Gate tossed a handful of millet to feed the group of pigeons there.

"This person named Sun Mo is somewhat interesting!"

The Sect Lord smiled in gratification.

Such behavior was truly something all great teachers should aspire to.

"Go and spread the information. We will return tomorrow."

The Sect Lord instructed.

"Ah? But the new headmaster of the Dragon Subduing Academy hasn't been chosen yet.. Also, whether Sun Mo has a connection with the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture or not is still unclear..."

The female assistant frowned. She originally wanted to persuade, but after seeing the Sect Lord waving his hands and continuing feeding the pigeons, her heart thumped. She then hurriedly swallowed the latter part of the words she wanted to say back down her throat.

When the Sect Lord did things, she shouldn't guess his motives.

These pigeons look ordinary, but they were actually the Sect Lord's 'eyes'. Everything they see could be seen by the Sect Lord.

The assistant then left and closed the door.

The Sect Lord then glanced in the direction of the peach forest.

(Spring comes upon a withered tree? Impressive!)

(Also, my daughter truly has good judgment!)

4

...

Although the peach trees had bloomed, the winter on the grassy plains was truly too cold. However, amidst the chill of the northern wind, the peach blossoms kept falling.

Today, Sun Mo left the Dragon Subduing Academy, heading back to the Central Plains.

Chaos reigned in the school as their headmaster had just died. However, the more chaotic the situation was, the more everything must proceed normally. Only so would the emotions of the teachers and students be calmed.

"Have you guys heard the news? Teacher Sun used his knowledge of spirit runes and revived the dead peach trees!"

"I went to take a look long ago. It is truly magical."

"Ah, it was too late when I headed there. The peach forest had been fenced up. No one is allowed to go near there."

The students mumbled to each other.

The peach blossoms drifted all around the school. It was impossible even if the students didn't want to know about it. Just by casually investigating, they would know the reason.

Therefore, although it was just early morning, the lecture theatre Sun Mo used for his spirit runes class was already packed to the brim.

When 8 a.m. arrived, even the corridor was flooded with people.

Everyone wanted to know how Sun Mo had made the withered trees regain their vitality.

But after waiting for a long time, they didn't see anyone coming.

"Where is Teacher Sun? He's 15 minutes late."

"Could it be that he has overslept or maybe the classroom changed?"

"This is already the largest classroom, where else could he change to? To the assembly hall?"

The more the students waited, the more anxious they felt. At this moment, a high-year male student rushed in with panic on his face. "Not good, I saw Teacher Sun leaving the school."

“What?”

With a booming sound, all the students stood up and had faces filled with doubt and shock.

“Was Teacher Sun being chased off?”

Leaving the school at this time was something absolutely abnormal.

“No idea!”

The male student shook his head.

The students immediately exploded with noise and started discussing. This was especially so for those who studied spirit runes. They felt like the sky had toppled.

They originally wanted to consult Teacher Sun for guidance and learn from him. But he left just like this?

“What’s the point of making noise here? Let’s look for the school leaders!”

Someone suggested. After that, close to 1,000 students immediately responded as they charged toward the office building like a swarm of bees.

They had too many people and by making this scene, the students that they passed by also joined in to watch the show. Hence, the number of people kept growing.

“What’s the matter? Do they want to rebel?”

When one of the vice headmasters saw this, he was shocked. (Did they not want me to become the next headmaster?)

In such times, the support of the students was not really impactful with regard to who would be the next headmaster. However, it was still nice to get some favorable impressions from the students, hence, all the vice headmasters would all choose to stand out nowadays.

“Did Sun Mo leave?”

After making sure of the reason why so many students gathered here, the few vice headmasters were speechless. After that, they sighed at how great Sun Mo’s influence was.

He was only here for three months and his influence had seeped so deeply into the students’ hearts. If this continued, he would surely become the most popular great teacher in the Dragon Subduing Academy.

“Everyone, keep quiet and listen to me.”

A vice headmaster stood out. “Great Teacher Sun is actually not an intern teacher. He was an examinee who came here to participate in the 3-star great teacher examination.”

“This year, our school is the location for the 3-star great teacher examination.”

After the vice headmaster finished speaking, silence was everywhere.

(Damn, what’s going on? Can you guys say something? Or is the food I ate during breakfast stuck on my teeth?)

The vice headmaster used his tongue and licked his teeth, feeling a little panicky.

This was election time for them, so he didn't want to embarrass himself.

"Teacher Sun was actually here for the examination only?"

"In that case, would he still come and teach us in the school?"

"Definitely not. Otherwise, why would he leave?"

The students discussed. After that, the spearhead was directed at the school leaders.

"Was it you guys who chased Teacher Sun away?"

Yes, this must definitely be the case!

Even if the upper echelons didn't intentionally discriminate against him, their actions must have hurt his emotions. It was said that during these few days, Sun Mo was suspected to have a connection with the Dark Dawn and had been imprisoned.

"You guys are thinking too much. Teacher Sun is extremely famous. Not only is he a vice headmaster of the Central Province Academy, but he even has the beautiful reputation of God Hands. He is the number one great teacher in Jinling, skilled in both teaching and painting. He of course won't remain at our Dragon Subduing Academy to be an intern teacher."

The vice headmaster explained.

Upon hearing the series of titles Sun Mo had, the students were completely dumbstruck.

God Hands?

Number one in Jinling?

Highly skilled in both teaching and painting?

(Heavenly deities above, so Teacher Sun is so outstanding? I thought that being a spirit runist ancestor was already his limit. I didn't expect that it was actually the limit of my imagination.)

"Do you guys understand now? Quickly disperse if you all do!"

The vice headmaster urged.

"Wait a minute. Why didn't you guys offer a high salary and position to make Teacher Sun stay?"

The students discovered another point.

From their point of view, the Dragon Subduing Academy was a supreme-tier famous school. As long as they were willing to pay, they would definitely be able to retain Sun Mo. So, Sun Mo must have left because these school leaders were too stingy. They were all holding positions of authority while not doing much labor.

(The upper echelons of this batch truly cannot make it.)

“Sun Mo is deeply indebted to the old headmaster of the Central Province Academy. Hence, he made a vow to bring the Central Province Academy back into the ranks of the Nine Greats.”

The vice headmaster hurriedly explained.

This time around, Sun Mo’s image in the hearts of the students grew even more imposing.

Decisively abandoning a supreme-tier famous school to willingly teach at a low-grade school. How noble were his sentiments?

Saints were also like this, right?

Hence, as this news circulated, the students kept contributing favorable impression points. Sun Mo even obtained over 100,000.

This time around, Sun Mo had profited greatly.

...

Because there were too many people with Sun Mo, they couldn’t fit on Little Silver and could only ride horses to the Saint Gate’s headquarters. After a week, Sun Mo finally received the examination certification, and it took him another week before he reached Jinling.

Inhale!

Sun Mo stood before the school gate and drew in a deep breath.

The air here was still better.

“The results of the examination are currently being inspected by the headquarters. Half a month later, they will mail the results out while publishing the results in the [Great Teachers Report]. So, there’s no need for you to be anxious.”

An Xinhui explained, “Do you want to take a break first? You can officially resume work after the results are out.”

“I’ll take a seven-day break then?”

Sun Mo actually felt like paying a visit to the brothels to play around and have a taste of the famous courtesans of Jiangnan.

“Mn!”

An Xinhui stared at Sun Mo and felt very proud. At that time, Sun Mo could start to teach with his new status as a 3-star great teacher.

If there were no unexpected incidents, he should be the champion as well!

“Vice headmaster Sun, you’ve returned...eh?”

Mister Qin who was at the gate immediately ran out when he noticed Sun Mo’s silhouette. But when she was about to bow and greet him, he suddenly started. Sun Mo was still wearing the human-skin mask.

“Vice headmaster, are you trying to experience the life of ordinary people?”

Mister Qin teased. Other than the fact that the features of this person were different, his figure and voice belonged to Sun Mo. After that, Mister Qin’s gaze turned to Murong Mingyue.

(My heavens. This woman is so beautiful.)

She had a beauty that was different from the exquisite beauty of girls from Jiangnan. She had the wild charm of the barbarian race.

(Also, that young girl beside Teacher Sun is so tall. Her long legs, zeze... As expected, Teacher Sun is very impressive.)

Those pretty boys always depended on their looks and money to court girls, but Sun Mo depended on his talent. No matter how ugly he looked, people would still be willing to follow him.

“Oh, I’m already used to it.”

Sun Mo rubbed his face. He had long since forgotten about this.

As for An Xinhui, she didn’t care about Sun Mo’s looks, hence, she didn’t bring it up.

“Sis Xinhui, can you help me to take it off?”

The quality of this mask was very high. So, Sun Mo didn’t want to damage it. He could keep it and use it again next time.

“Mn!”

An Xinhui used five minutes to carefully remove the mask from Sun Mo’s face.

When Sun Mo’s real features were revealed, Xianyu Wei was completely stunned.

W...wasn’t this too handsome?

(You are already so overflowing with talent. Now that you are so handsome, how can the other guys still survive?)

Xianyu Wei had always felt that her teacher depended on his talent to make a living, so it didn’t matter that he was slightly uglier. But now, she suddenly discovered that there wouldn’t be a problem even if her teacher wanted to depend on his looks either.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xianyu Wei +500. Reverence (19,800/100,000).

Sun Mo couldn’t help but glance at Xianyu Wei. (I didn’t expect that you would regard looks so highly. You contributed 500 points just by seeing my true face. Ai, you are my personal student now, and I have the responsibility to watch you closely. I cannot allow those handsome guys to cheat you over easily with just a few honeyed words.)



Murong Mingyue had been habitually silent during their return journey. Her mood wasn't very good. Even though the scenery in Jiangnan was gorgeous, she couldn't get in the mood to admire them. But now, her eyes violently widened.

An indescribable feeling arose in her heart.

"Hello, Teacher Sun!"

"Teacher, how did you do in your examination?"

"Are you not talking nonsense? He is definitely the champion, there's no need to doubt it!"

As Sun Mo entered the campus, the students who saw him immediately ran over in greeting.

Xianyu Wei suddenly felt that the pressure on her was very great. How respectful were the students to Sun Mo? If her performance was too trashy, wouldn't she embarrass her teacher?

"Mingyue, Wei'er, you guys follow me!"

An Xinhui had to arrange for their accommodations.

"Xianyu, you go and rest first. I will introduce you to your fellow martial siblings tomorrow."

Sun Mo wanted to take a shower first.

He had no idea how Li Ziqi and the others were doing during these three months.

"Oh!"

Xianyu Wei's heart involuntarily thumped wildly with trepidation. She felt very nervous as she had no idea whether she could interact well with her martial siblings or not.

"I've finally returned home!"

Looking at the villa before his eyes, Sun Mo felt a type of joy that arose from returning home.

Dong He and Yi Cui'e immediately rushed out with a look of joy when they saw Sun Mo. "Master, you've returned?"

"Mn!"

Sun Mo nodded. Just as he entered the living room, the system notification rang out before he could sit down.

Was this an indication that he was about to receive a lot of rewards?

Sun Mo grinned and felt joyful.

## **Chapter 915: Missions Completed, Huge Rewards**

Ding!

"Congratulations on completing your mission. Before you leave the Dragon Subduing Academy, you have recruited a great teacher. And because Murong Mingyue's standard is extremely high and has

reached the half-ancestor level, the reward would be 3x mysterious treasure chest. Please continue to work hard.”

The system congratulated him.

“Only three treasure chests despite her being at the half-ancestor level? Are you not being too cheap?”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched, wanting to seek more benefits. “How much are you looking down on a half-ancestor?”

“If you were only an ordinary great teacher, you would definitely be able to get five or even ten treasure chests if you headhunted someone at the near-ancestor level. But you are not. You are God Hands, a two-time champion, and an ancestor-level spirit runist. Your success is built on your superbly impressive foundation.”

The system explained.

It would be a miracle if an ordinary person could get a gold medal at the Olympics. But if you were the previous champion, it was only logical if you got it again.

“What do you mean? You mean it’s my fault because I’m too outstanding?”

Sun Mo frowned. “Why do I always feel that you are depriving me part of my rewards?”

“There’s no such thing!”

The system spoke righteously, but it was shocked in its heart.

(This Sun Mo is too sharp and can always complete missions with extreme difficulty. In the future, when I give out missions, I have to lower the amount of rewards, or I might have no more rewards to give out.)

(If that really happened, I would lose all face.)

One must know that Sun Mo had earned many top-rated rewards from the system in just a mere two years.

“Continue then!”

Sun Mo urged mentally.

“Master, you should eat something first. Little`E has gone to prepare the bathing water.”

Dong He cooked four small dishes and even brought a vat of Nu`er Hong over.

It was winter now, by drinking a little of this wine, one would be able to warm their bodies.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo nodded. Seeing how Dong He was busy serving him, he couldn’t help but sigh ruefully. Such a life was so corruptive.

Ding!

“Congratulations on completing the mission and successfully recruiting a personal student. Because Xianyu Wei’s aptitude is extraordinarily high, you are hereby awarded 3 mysterious treasure chests. Please continue to work hard.”

Ding!

“Congratulations on completing the mission and clearing the Dragon Subduing Palace. Moreover, you succeeded in vying against two secondary saints and a saint, eventually obtaining the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture. Reward: 3x seven-colored diamond treasure chests. Please continue to work hard.”

Ding!

“Congratulations on successfully protecting Wanyan Mei and preventing her from being captured by the Dark Dawn. You protected the majority of students from being killed and the completion rate of the mission is very high. Reward: 2x mysterious treasure chests. Please continue to work hard.”

The system congratulated and gave him three waves of rewards.

The seven-colored diamond treasure chests were a tier higher than the mysterious treasure chests. Unless he was extremely unlucky, it was almost guaranteed that he would be able to open top-rated items from them.

Ding!

“Congratulations on saving the Dragon Subduing Academy from a ‘school-extirmination’ crisis. You even obtained the approval of the dragon soul and formed a contract with it, becoming its comrade, thereby obtaining the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture. Reward: 2x seven-colored diamond treasure chests.”

The system finished giving the rewards and went silent.

Sun Mo recalled that there was a mission to help change Wanyan Zhenghe’s personality and make the latter feel worship for him. Sadly, that little fellow died.

So what if one was a genius? If they died before maturing, they wouldn’t even be able to cause a single ripple in the long river of history. Hence, Sun Mo had to protect these nine little dolls under his tutelage well.

(Speaking of which, if I was captured by a snake demon, Ziqi and the others would surely be able to rescue me, right?)

Mn!

Given Li Ziqi and the sickly invalid’s intelligence, they wouldn’t go one by one and get killed stupidly.

Sun Mo then ate some food before asking Dong He some questions about the recent situation of his personal students. After that, Sun Mo soaked himself in the hot water.

As expected, living in a large villa was very comfortable.

Without needing to be instructed, Dong He and Little`E, who were usually as close as real sisters, suddenly started to vie with each other on who should scrub Sun Mo's back.

"I have to be the one to do so!"

Little`E was very young. She directly stripped to her underwear and jumped into the pool.

Dong He ground her teeth but felt very helpless because she knew Sun Mo was a clean-living and honest great teacher. If she did the same thing, she would be driven out.

(Sigh! I'm so pretty. If I belonged to someone else, I would have long since given birth to two kids. However, you have never even touched my hands before.)

Dong He grumbled silently, feeling like an abandoned wife.

"I've sinned!"

Letting a young maid in her teens scrub his back... this act was just too corruptive. Sun Mo wouldn't even dare to dream about this in the modern world.

In the pool, the warmth of the water cleansed the fatigue he felt.

When Sun Mo was about to fall asleep from comfort, he heard someone calling out joyfully.

"Teacher, you've returned!?"

After that, a plopping sound rang out as someone jumped into the pool. After that, a series of someone wading through the water happened, and Sun Mo felt a girl walking toward him and hugging him.

"Boohoo. Teacher, you've finally returned. I missed you so much!"

The papaya girl's oval face leaned against Sun Mo's chest as she rubbed against it, like a cat rubbing its face against its owner because it wanted to act coquettishly.

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi was much more obedient. She stood beside him and respectfully greeted him. After that, she replaced Little`E and started to help Sun Mo scrub and knead his back.

Ancient Massaging Technique displayed!

Boom!

A genie appeared.

"Your mastery of the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands has grown!"

Sun Mo praised. In any case, before others, he would definitely not say that the name of this technique was the 'ancient massaging technique'. There was no other reason. It was simply because the name was too meh.

"It is Teacher who has taught me well!"

Li Ziqi smiled sweetly. After three months, she finally heard her teacher praising her again. How happy.

Amidst the hot steam...

The gaze of the little sunny egg was as gentle as water. When her fingers came in contact with Sun Mo, she could sense his warmth. It was unknown why, but she suddenly felt that the colors of the world had brightened.

The days where she had to be away from her teacher were truly too unbearable.

“What are you doing?”

Sun Mo’s brows furrowed and caught hold of Lu Zhiruo’s hands that were roaming around his body.

“You are injured!”

The papaya girl felt some heartache and was inspecting the wounds.

“A minor injury.”

Sun Mo casually brushed this aside and moved Lu Zhiruo’s hands away. (If she continues hugging me, I probably have to do it with Dong He tonight to extinguish the fire in me.)

“Sun Mo, these two personal students of yours are really not bad!”

The dragon soul was astonished.

“You can tell?”

Sun Mo was taken aback.

“Che. No matter what, I stayed for several thousand years in the Dragon Subduing Palace. The number of extraordinary geniuses I’ve met are innumerable. For this girl with the quiet personality, she’s definitely extremely intelligent. As for the other one at the side, I can tell she’s from a very rich clan.”

The dragon soul analyzed.

“I didn’t expect you to have worked part-time as a diviner.”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched.

From his point of view, the dragon soul was just saying pleasant things to compliment itself. After all, it had to follow Sun Mo around in the future.

“Eh?”

Lu Zhiruo suddenly felt suspicious. She went nearer to Sun Mo and started sniffing.

“What are you doing?”

Sun Mo stretched out his finger and pushed it against the papaya girl’s forehead, gently stopping her from advancing closer.

“Teacher, why do you have an additional smell on you? Did you capture a new spiritual beast?”

Lu Zhiruo was curious. After that, she frowned. “However, from the smell, it seems that the spiritual beast is very old. Were you swindled by it?”

“...”

Sun Mo knew that Lu Zhiruo’s senses had always been sharp. (But isn’t this way too sharp?)

“Whose stupid kid is this? Does she even know how to speak? Do you believe that my little fists will punch her to death?”

The dragon soul was so angry that it almost coughed up blood.

The word ‘old’ was a taboo to it. It was a type of curse.

“Come out and say hi to them.”

Sun Mo instructed.

“Are you not afraid that the secret of you obtaining me gets leaked?”

The dragon soul was astonished. (Do you not even know a little bit of human psychology?)

(You best be careful, so you don’t suffer a huge disadvantage.)

“They are all people I trust.”

Sun Mo wouldn’t care about this. Speaking of which, Little Silver and the Wind King Divine Hall were considered great secrets too, not in any way smaller than the secret of him having this dragon soul.

“Alright, as you wish!”

Boom!

Multi-colored light immediately emitted from Sun Mo. After that, a five-clawed golden dragon suddenly appeared with a woosh and floated below the ceiling.

A majestic aura of an ancient ferocious beast instantly swept through the entire place.

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. (It is just making an appearance, do you have to make things so dazzling?)

“Ah!”

Li Ziqi covered her mouth as she exclaimed in shock.

T...this was actually a giant dragon?

“Wow, a large dragon!”

Lu Zhiruo had an excited look on her face.

“...”

The face of the dragon soul was filled with black lines. When people of the world saw it, they would either be stunned or be screaming in terror. Yet, this young girl was like she saw a new pet.

(No, I have to scare her and make her cry. If not, where would the imposingness of my ancient dragon race go?)

Upon thinking of this, the dragon soul twisted its body and postured like a true dragon totem, wanting to draw lightning over. However, as it was posturing halfway, a crack could be heard as its bones fell out of alignment.

“Eh!”

The dragon soul froze on the spot.

There was no solution to this. It hadn't been able to move around freely for tens of thousands of years. And now, the magnitude of the twisting movements was a little large, and it injured its muscles and bones.

“This dragon cannot make it. It seems to have injured itself!”

The papaya girl frowned and went over to Sun Mo. She covered her mouth with a hand and reminded him in a low voice. “Teacher, as expected, you were swindled by it, right?”

In the papaya girl's heart, her teacher was very impressive. If such an old giant dragon hadn't promised to give him something in return, her teacher probably wouldn't have wanted it.

“You've seen a giant dragon before?”

On the contrary, Sun Mo was astonished looking at Lu Zhiruo's reaction.

“Yup, I've even eaten one before.”

Lu Zhiruo licked her lips. “But this giant dragon is too old. Its meat would definitely taste like firewood.”

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo smiled and tousled the papaya girl's hair. He didn't continue asking.

No matter what sort of clan Lu Zhiruo was from, she was the personal student he liked the most.

“Teacher, could this giant dragon be that one from the Dragon Subduing Academy?”

Li Ziqi raised her eyebrows.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo surveyed the dragon soul. “But from now onward, it is the ultimate guardian, a school divine beast of our Central Province Academy.”

Si~

Upon hearing this, Li Ziqi involuntarily inhaled a breath of cold air.

There were rumors in the Nine Provinces saying that the Dragon Subduing Academy was guarded by an ancient giant dragon. Once the school met with an enemy invasion, it would appear and cast a dragonbreath to burn all invaders to death.

Some people even said that the reason why the Dragon Subduing Academy had such high accomplishments in the art of beast taming was because of the help from this giant dragon.

Now that the Central Province Academy had obtained it, their level would definitely increase.

“Ah? Isn’t it too old?”

Lu Zhiruo frowned and felt some worry.

The dragon soul naturally wouldn’t give a damn about being the guardian divine beast of whatever school. But after it heard the papaya girl’s words, it couldn’t bear it anymore. “Preposterous. Who dares to look down on me? Get her to stand out. I want to devour her alive.”

### **Chapter 916: Continuously Opening Treasure Chests, Receiving So Many Top-Rated Rewards Until His Hands Grow Soft!**

Although the dragon soul had been sealed in the Dragon Subduing Academy and led a prisoner life, it was still very imposing in the eyes of the students.

At the very least, every great teacher and student who had entered the Dragon Subduing Palace would have a pious attitude, feeling worship for the divine dragon. They wanted to comprehend the stages and obtain the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture.

The dragon soul was used to such a life. It originally thought that things would be the same when it came to the Central Province Academy. But who would have known that the behaviors of the first people it met actually caused it to be so shocked?

Who were these two personal students of Sun Mo?

One was very shocked, but that expression was like how a human saw a rare wild beast. Such an expression was very normal, but there was no fear, panic, or worship at all.

The other one was even more terrifying. She actually ate dragon meat before?

The dragon soul was also an old dog that had been whipped badly by society. So, it could tell that this girl with huge papayas wasn’t joking at all.

“I suddenly feel somewhat uncomfortable and want to rest first.”

The dragon soul transmitted its voice to Sun Mo and immediately transformed into a cloud of green smoke that vanished in the air.

“Haha!”

Sun Mo laughed uproariously.

Li Ziqi was someone who had seen the Ancient Wind King before. In fact, she was even planning on making the Wind King become her spiritual beast. How would she be afraid of a giant dragon?

One must know that giant dragons were recorded in the history of the Nine Provinces.

Bluntly speaking, it was just a species on the edge of extinction. As for the Wind King, it was an elemental lifeform. Everything about it was a mystery.



“Have you really eaten dragon meat before?”

Li Ziqi was curious.

“Yup. Other than the meat being rarer, there’s nothing special. I remember my father instructed the chef to add more salt and to stew it longer.”

Lu Zhiruo licked her lips. “On the other hand, those mushrooms my elder sister found were truly delicious. After consuming them, I would always be able to have a beautiful dream.”

As the two girls chatted, Sun Mo patted Lu Zhiruo’s head.

“System, open the chests. Open three mysterious chests in one go.”

Sun Mo instructed.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

After three clear sounds of the chests opening, a green, black, and golden-colored ball of light floated out from the chests.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining a 100-year time emblem.”

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining [Advanced Theories of the Study of Poison]. Proficiency level: expert.”

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining a Soul Calming Incense prescription. Proficiency level: expert.”

“This prescription belongs to the type categorized as alchemy pills. After using it, a weak white-colored smoke with a gentle fragrance will be generated. After wild beasts smell it, their minds will calm down intensely, causing the probability of them attacking you to be greatly reduced.”

“Note: If the ferocious beasts absorb too much of the smoke, they may suffer mental damage and paralysis for light cases, death for heavy cases.”

Upon hearing the system’s explanation, Sun Mo revealed a satisfied smile.

(As expected. With my lucky mascot of opening treasure chests here, all good things under the heavens belong to me!)

There was no need to mention the 100-year time emblem. It was a strategic resource and even if it was sold in the merchant store, the price would surely be extremely expensive.

Sun Mo absolutely wouldn’t waste favorable impression points on this.

As for the [Advanced Theories of the Study of Poison], which was also at the expert grade, it could let him immediately use poison and make it a part of his combat strength once he learned it.

Sun Mo had a righteous personality and didn't wish to depend on poison to harm people. However, one must always be vigilant toward others. So, if he learned a little about the art of poison, he could avoid suffering a disadvantage.

Naturally, the most precious thing was the prescription.

Let alone the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces. Even in the modern era, prescriptions and recipes were still the most valuable items.

The small ones were recipes for braised meat, coke, or the thirteen spices. The large ones involved prescriptions for curing ineradicable diseases. Once someone managed to find something like that, their family could live well for several generations.

This was a money tree.

As for the soul calming incense prescription, although it wasn't an alchemy pill that one could directly consume, its effect was just as tyrannical.

When students or great teacher groups headed out to temper themselves and explore the Darkness Continent, encountering ferocious beasts was the most common danger. But once you had the soul calming incense, the safety factor would be greatly enhanced.

One could say that as long as the effect of this item was good, it would surely become a must-have item for cultivators when they headed out for training exercises. It would be an item where the supply wouldn't be able to match up with the demand.

"I've struck it rich."

Sun Mo was joyful for some time before calming down.

There was no solution to it. The current him truly didn't lack money.

Leaving aside the spirit mine in the Wind King Divine Hall, just the sales produced by the giant medicine packets and spring water beauty medicine packets were enough to give Sun Mo huge amounts of gold every month.

If it wasn't enough, Sun Mo could just draw a few spirit runes and auction them.

Naturally, this amount of money was more than enough for him to live well. But if he wanted to maintain a school, it was clearly insufficient. After all, schools would need to build new buildings and facilities. They also had to give free education to genius students and provide alchemy pills and monetary rewards.

In the modern era, all these would be provided by the country's government. But in the Central Province, if he wanted to give all these to the students, it would have to depend on himself.

The Great Tang Emperor actually wanted to give funding for this. But if someone received money from these funds, the money would feel scalding to the touch as they probably had no choice but to work for the Tang Emperor in the future.

"Continue opening. Open another three treasure chests at one go!"

Sun Mo was very composed. With Lu Zhiruo being present, the rate of him opening top-rated stuff was extremely stable.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining a spirit rune design template!”

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining a Life Pursuit Pill. Quality: Peerless-grade Saint-tier.”

“This prescription is already lost in this world. Moreover, it requires 100 types of medicinal herbs that are incomparably valuable. The concoction process is filled with difficulty as well. This is why it is extremely valuable.

“If a cultivator consumed this at the Longevity Realm when they encountered a bottleneck, they would instantly break through. However, it is not advised to do so because every level up in the Longevity Realm would bring about a tempering enhancement to your will and spirit if you broke through by yourself.”

Sun Mo fell into contemplation. The explanation of the system revealed a lot of information.

Firstly, because the prescription was already lost, it meant that every Life Pursuit Pill in the Nine provinces was priceless.

This item not only could aid cultivators in breaking through, but it could also extend lifespan.

Being able to live a few more years was a thing humans thirsted after the most.

Hence, this alchemy pill was hard currency. Many kings and emperors would definitely be willing to give you noble titles and many lands in exchange for it.

Moreover, when someone at the Longevity Realm broke through, there wouldn't merely be an increase in lifespan. If they broke through by themselves, it would enhance their will, vision, and spirit as well. It was like someone from a village arriving in a huge city and traveling to various countries. At that point in time, their world view, ideology, and outlook would change.

If there was no enhancement to their will, vision, and spirit, they would be unable to step into the Legendary Realm.

“So, it's no longer possible to break through using medicinal pills when you are in the Longevity Realm. It would have to depend on your own comprehension to gain the enhancement.”

Sun Mo understood.

But after thinking about it, it made sense. If one could enter the Longevity Realm just by living for a long time, why were those turtles who lived for 1,000 years or 10,000 years not all at the Legendary Realm?

Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo didn't speak. They were quietly looking at Sun Mo with worship in their gazes.

Their teacher, who was in deep thoughts, was so charming!

It wasn't enough no matter how much they looked at him.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining 100 average-grade heaven-tier cultivation arts. Proficiency level: Grandmaster.”

This reward also wasn't bad. Although Sun Mo no longer used average-grade heaven-tier cultivation arts, their expertise level was at the grandmaster level. They could provide him with plenty of experience.

“Next, open the seven-colored diamond treasure chests. Two of them at once.”

Sun Mo instructed.

The chests were instantly opened. A ball shining with golden light floated out.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining a dragon seeking pearl!”

Sun Mo's eyes brightened.

“Good stuff!”

He had one of these. It was a limited purchase from the merchant store that he had to spend 250,000 favorable impression points on before he purchased it.

The dragon seeking pearl was a mysterious and powerful natural secret treasure. After one infused spirit qi into it, it would be able to point out the most valuable secret treasure in an area.

Its effect was similar to a treasure radar.

If it was used well, the user would surely get high returns.

The other reward was also very good. It was the first part of the Undying Mystic Art.

This was a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art as well.

Also, after possessing the first part, this meant that Sun Mo could finally start to train in it. However, he didn't have the time. He hadn't even cultivated the Battlegod Catalog and the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture yet.

“Ai, having too many divine arts is also a type of annoyance.”

Sun Mo sighed ruefully.

If others were to hear Sun Mo's words, they would definitely spit in his face. Truly, someone with his belly full would never understand the feelings of those who had to go hungry.

“Continue!”

Sun Mo patted Lu Zhiruo's head.

There were too many good items. As for the rewards Sun Mo would open next, he didn't really care much anymore. Even if he opened trash for the rest of the treasure chests, he had profited.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining 100 types of mid-tier puppet creation techniques.”

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining an illustrated handbook about the rare species on Darkness Continent: Plant edition. 1,000 types of plants. Proficiency level: expert.”

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining 3 bottles of Myriad Spirits Divine Oil.”

After hearing this, Sun Mo couldn't help but glance a few more times at them.

This was a type of grease that could allow one to temper their bodies and minds. There would be a miraculous effect if it was used with the ancient massaging technique.

From the introduction, this was a type of essence extracted from ten thousand plants and animals, which was then refined into divine oil. Its effect was 1,000 times that of the ancient whale oil.

How impressive was it exactly?

For people who frequently used this oil to smear their bodies, even if they used to not be able to sense spirit qi, they could start cultivating after it.

Was the honest guy Qi Shengjia miserable or not?

Yes. However, some people were even more miserable than him. They couldn't even have the chance to work hard and cultivate.

But now, this bottle of divine oil could give them an opportunity.

One could say that if this type of divine oil could be produced, the entire population in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces would enter an absolute era of cultivation.

“System, does the merchant store sell this divine oil?”

Sun Mo estimated that this thing should be very expensive.

“Are you dreaming?”

The system spoke in contempt, “Even if they do, you won't be able to afford it.”

“Why are you so arrogant? Are you looking down on my lucky mascot? Just wait a few days and she will help me to open the prescription for this Myriad Spirits Divine Oil.”

Sun Mo rolled his eyes.

There were two mysterious treasure chests left and Sun Mo decided to open them all.

The first reward was a 100-year time emblem.

The second one was '10 types of spiritual techniques to summon small birds. Proficiency level: expert'.

One could only say that this was a good thing for other spiritual controllers. But it was useless for Sun Mo. After all, he was someone that had grasped a spiritual divine language like Air Proof.

But he could give this to others.

Sun Mo inhaled deeply. He leaned against the side of the pool and was prepared to close his eyes and rest. After Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo left, he would 'digest' these rewards.

"I grew stronger again and am not balding yet."

Sun Mo felt very joyful. But in the blink of an eye, he suddenly furrowed his brows so tightly to an extent where they could squeeze a crab to death. It seemed that he had forgotten something!

**Chapter 917: With Divine Arts in Hand, the World Belongs to Me**

"Where's my great teacher halo?"

Sun Mo was speechless. A total of 13 top-rated treasure chests had been opened, but he didn't even manage to open a single halo. He couldn't help feeling a little regret.

However, Sun Mo wasn't in a hurry either. Right now, he had grasped 13 halos. If he wanted to participate in the 4-star examination, grasping 12 great teacher halos was the lowest criteria and he had met it.

Naturally, the thing that restricted Sun Mo from getting 4-star in one go was that the ages of his personal students were too young. Their strength wasn't enough to ascend to the Heroes Ranking.

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If not, he would be able to think about getting to the 4-star rank in a single push, becoming a four-time champion.

"Ziqi, how are things with the Wind King?"

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Sun Mo asked. If the little sunny egg could subdue the Wind King and recruit it as a spiritual battle pet, the 4-star great teacher title would definitely be in his pocket.

After all, in the battle between personal students, there shouldn't be anyone capable of defeating an ancient elemental king.

So, it could be said that this was the terrifying aspect of spiritual controllers. Whether they were strong or not, it completely depended on their battle pets.

"It is not easy to handle!"

Li Ziqi frowned, but she then relaxed as she didn't want Sun Mo to worry. "I will try my best."

(I definitely have to take the Wind King down before the 4-star great teacher examination at the end of the next year. Only then will I be qualified enough to fight on behalf of Teacher.)

The requirements for the 4-star examination were that the great teachers must grasp at least 12 great teacher halos, have proficiency in four secondary occupations, and have a student that ascended to the Hero Rankings.

Sun Mo had met the first two requirements. So, even if Li Ziqi had to put her life on the line, she had to work hard on taking down the Wind King.

She told herself that she mustn't let her own incompetence delay her teacher rise to the 4-star ranking or delay her teacher in making history.

"You still have to pay attention to your own safety. Remember, caution before all things."

Sun Mo warned.

"Alright, you guys can head out first. Let me rest for a little while."

Sun Mo waited for his students to leave before getting out of the pool. He sat down on his chair and started to digest all the skill books.

However, he still didn't touch the skill book [Advanced Theories of the Study of Poison].

Li Ziqi knew that Sun Mo was tired. Hence, she didn't get the other junior martial siblings to come and pay their respect. Instead, she decided to meticulously prepare a sumptuous dinner.

After Sun Mo finished eating, he went to rest.

"You guys can go on with your own studies."

Sun Mo lay on the soft bed. He then called the dragon soul out after everyone left.

"Dragon God, can you introduce the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture to me?"

The dragon soul snorted in contempt. "When you need me, you refer to me as the Dragon God. When you don't need me, you tell me to shut it and go to rest. Is your character not too petty?"

"Recently, my body has been unwell. So, I feel that the amount of spirit qi I provide you should be reduced by a little."

Sun Mo touched his chin and muttered.

"Don't do it, Daddy Sun. I'm the one in the wrong."

The dragon soul immediately conceded.

There was no solution to it. For the contract by Air Proof, Sun Mo was in the master position. If Sun Mo didn't provide it with spirit qi, it would starve to death.

It was not easy for it to regain freedom. If it died because of this, that would really be too much of a loss.

"Daddy Sun. Actually, the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture was just the name that the founder of the Dragon Subduing Academy had given this cultivation art. Its true name should be the Divine Dragon Totem Battledance. It is a type of battledance our ancient dragon race's ancestors created, and it was used for sacrificial offerings."

The dragon soul explained.

“You guys still need sacrificial offerings?”

Sun Mo was astonished.

“What are you saying? For all types of races, the most important things are naturally war and offering sacrifices to pray to the gods for good weather and victory, etc. Any race would have hopes like this.”

The dragon soul self-mockingly laughed.

When one’s might was insufficient, they would always place their hopes on the omnipotent ‘gods’ and ‘deities’, hoping that they could be blessed with a smoother future.

Sometimes, everyone also knew that there were no such things as deities and gods, but they would still organize sacrificial offerings and offer various types of offerings. Wasn’t all of this simply to pray for a good portent?

“The vast majority of lifeforms require faith. They need a pillar of mental support or they would have no sense of security.”

This sentence from the dragon soul had some philosophical taste to it.

Sun Mo nodded. In the modern era, the technology level grasped by the Americans was absolutely at the highest level. Even their science fiction movies were extremely impressive and involved profound scientific concepts. Another fun fact was that about 70% of their citizens were believers in the divine.

From the perspective of dragons, humans with no faith were not worthy of being trusted.

“The Divine Dragon Totem Battledance—at the earliest days—was when a dragon god moved its body and adopted different postures to attract the spirit qi of heavens and earth, producing magical transformations.”

The dragon soul introduced.

“After that, a wise dragon ancestor optimized some of the movements and created this set of battle dance, categorizing it into seven levels.”

The dragon soul was very generous and concealed nothing, imparting everything to Sun Mo.

“The first level: Dragon God Visualization. Cultivators need to look at things from the perspectives of beasts. They had to imagine themselves as different types of beasts and ponder over the matters of this world from the viewpoints of beasts.”

As the dragon soul introduced, it also moved its body and adopted different postures.

RUMBLE! RUMBLE! RUMBLE!

Although the dragon soul didn’t intentionally want to trigger the spirit qi, the clouds in the surroundings still gathered and there were sounds of wind and thunder.

This was the might of an ancient giant dragon.



“Please continue!”

Sun Mo sat cross-legged on his bed and listened seriously.

“When cultivators underwent the Dragon God Visualization, they could produce dragon qi in their body. Only then would they be able to cultivate the 72 stances of the Dragon God.

“Then there is the second level, 72 Sacrificial Dances. Through the modifications from former experts in ancient times, the second level is greatly enhanced and mainly used in combat. The founder of the Subduing Dragon Academy simplified the 72 stances and that is the current main content of the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture.”

The dragon soul was gently reminding Sun Mo of its value. “After you master this, when you fight against those top students of the Dragon Subduing Academy who’ve learned the simplified version, it would be like a natural predator meeting a prey. You would win 100% of the time.

“The third level. When a cultivator reaches major completion in the 72 stances of the Dragon God, they will be able to produce dragon might and awe all of the hundred beasts. Upon reaching this realm, the cultivators no longer need to fight, just displaying their dragon might will intimidate the other beasts. This is also the reason why the Dragon Subduing Academy has always been ranked as the champion in the Nine Provinces when it comes to beast taming.

“It wasn’t that they grasped some magical beast-taming art. But it’s purely because the dragon might would induce awe from other species as well as a crushing suppression.”

Sun Mo instantly understood. It was like an adult fighting against a 5-year-old child. There was no need to use other methods. As long as the adult knew how to beat people up, the 5-year-old child would be obedient.

The so-called dragon might was actually the sign of a peak-level predator.

All the other beasts would have to bow down.

“The fourth level: When a cultivator can produce dragon might, they will soon be able to generate the scorching dragonbreath from the catalysis of the dragon might.”

“Dragonbreath simply means a different type of flame. Our ancient dragon race would cultivate different dragon-breathing techniques based on our personal situation.”

As the dragon soul spoke, its large nostrils emitted two streams of sparks that instantly turned into a fireball. The scorching temperature caused the surroundings to heat like the interior of a great furnace.

“Impressive!”

Sun Mo applauded.

“You better not applaud, or I would feel like I’m a street performer who is smashing giant rocks with my chest as a platform.”

The dragon soul self-mockingly spoke as it continued to explain.

“The fifth level is the simplest. That is the Control of the Hundred Beasts.”

“How to control them?”

Sun Mo was curious.

“Roar at them. If they aren’t obedient, blast a dragonbreath over and burn them into cinders and look for another beast.”

The dragon soul consoled. “Don’t be afraid. Regardless of what race, some would bow their heads and submit.”

“...”

Sun Mo was completely dumbfounded. (Your ‘control’ is truly crude and boorish.)

“The sixth level is Dragonification. As the names implied, when one trains this to the max level, they can become draconic humans. In that form, their recovery rate, combat strength, and toughness of their body parts would enjoy an all-around improvement.

“And the seventh level will take one step further. Dragon Transformation. One can then transform into a dragon and soar through the nine heavens.”

Sun Mo frowned. “You mean if I trained to that level, I could take on the form of a giant dragon?”

“Definitely!”

The dragon soul laughed proudly. “If the cultivation art cannot achieve this, how can it become the ultimate divine art of the Dragon Subduing Academy? I dare to say that it’s ranked among the top three of all cultivation arts in the Nine Provinces.”

“Che!”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. He felt that Immemorial Vairocana was not in any way inferior. The Grand Universe Formless Divine Art from Skyraise Academy was also exceedingly impressive.

As for the Great Dreams Heart Sutra of the Central Province Academy, Sun Mo didn’t learn it, but he did read about it. This was an extremely magical divine art.

However, Sun Mo expressed his understanding at the dragon soul’s self-boasting. After all, everyone would naturally hope that their stuff was the best.

“Oh right, I saw some students transforming into draconic humans before. What happened?” Sun Mo asked. “Was it caused by qi deviation?”

“Nope. The Dragon Subduing Palace is filled with dragon qi. The aptitudes of those students are too low, and they weren’t able to resist the encroachment of the dragon qi and got tainted.”

The dragon soul rejoiced in their calamity. (Do you guys think it would be so easy to learn a divine art from my dragon race?)

“Do you have any way to save them?”

Sun Mo recalled those draconic humans that were modified by Murong Mingyue.

“Nope. After going through the dragonification process in this tainted manner, there’s only a path of death left for them.”

The dragon soul warned. “So, if your students are not a peak-level genius, you must never allow them to learn this divine art no matter what.”

“Daddy Sun, have you finished with your questions? I want to go back and rest!”

The dragon soul was tired.

This address, ‘Daddy Sun’, was truly filled with ridicule and self-mockery.

“Could I trouble you to impart the first level to me? I want to train in the Dragon God Visualization.”

Sun Mo’s expression was solemn. He then cast Encyclopedic Knowledge on himself.

“The Dragon God Visualization is very difficult. Can we just do things slowly?”

The dragon soul felt that Sun Mo should rest first and recover to his peak before he started to learn it.

“I’m fine now.”

Sun Mo truly knew too many divine arts. He actually didn’t really feel strongly about learning the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture. He was doing this just to establish his might before the dragon.

Because he knew that although this fellow had submitted to him, it was a helpless gesture. Actually, it looked down on him, who was a human, from the bottom of its heart.

“Alright, watch well!”

After the dragon soul finished speaking, it soared into the air and its body started moving, adopting different postures. Its movements were very quick. Clearly, it was intentionally making things difficult for Sun Mo.

15 minutes later, the dragon soul completed it.

“If you didn’t understand, I can demonstrate it again.”

The dragon soul was very caring. It was actually using this method to increase its level of importance to Sun Mo.

“No need, you can go and rest!”

Sun Mo stood up and closed his eyes. He then stretched out his hands and legs, moving them around to imitate the giant dragon’s posture. After that, he visualized these postures in his mind.

“This divine art is really difficult. You will definitely not be able to learn it just from watching it once. Don’t force yourself.”

The dragon soul interrupted.

But Sun Mo didn’t care about it. He was fully focused on his cultivation.

“...”

The dragon soul felt angry. It didn't leave and instead crossed its claws before its chest, waiting for Sun Mo to embarrass himself.

(If you can master it in a single attempt, I will take you to be my daddy from now onward.)

"System, use a 30-year time emblem."

Sun Mo instructed.

He could be as wilful as he wanted to in terms of spending since he had so many favorable impression points.

A moment later, countless complex information flooded into Sun Mo's mind. Some of the details he didn't notice earlier now became clear as well.

The true essence of the Dragon God Visualization appeared in his mind and germinated, becoming a part of Sun Mo's instinct.

15 minutes later.

Ding!

"Congratulations. The time emblem has been used. Your expertise in the first level of this divine art has reached the grandmaster level."

"As expected of a divine art. It's truly difficult to cultivate."

Sun Mo's lips twitched. He had used a 30-year time emblem to train the most simple level, and his expertise was only at the grandmaster level. The rate of improvement was truly bad.

Hence, Sun Mo didn't dare to slight this. He continued to meditate and solidify his insights.

Actually, Sun Mo's understanding was wrong. There was no need to train in the first level so much. As long as his body could produce dragon qi, he could start cultivating the 72 stances of the Dragon God.

However, there were also benefits when Sun Mo did this. He strengthened his foundation and made it sturdier. The amount of qi he produced from the visualization was tens of times more compared to normal people.

Half an hour later.

BOOM!

Sun Mo's body suddenly trembled. His spirit qi gathered and formed a giant dragon above his head. It roared directly. After that, the spirit qi in his body seemed to have been brushed through by the dragon aura and turned golden.

This was dragon qi. It was majestic and tyrannical. The amount of energy contained within a single unit was several times more compared to spirit qi.

"T...this..."

The dragon soul was stunned. Sun Mo actually managed to produce dragon qi.

Wasn't his talent a little too good?

For a time, the dragon soul grew worried and didn't know what to feel.

It was disappointed because Sun Mo was so impressive, but it was also happy because only someone with such outstanding talent like Sun Mo was worthy enough to be its comrade.

Actually, Sun Mo's aptitude wasn't bad. He used time emblems because he just wanted to save time.

"Teach me the 72 stances of the Dragon God then?"

Sun Mo mastered the first level of the divine art and was inspired by his success. His training continued the entire night.

When dawn arrived, Sun Mo went for a shower first. He then had his breakfast before going to look for Gu Xiuxun and Jin Mujie. It had been many days since he last saw them. It was only proper for him to visit them after he was back.

Friends...naturally had to interact and keep in contact as much as possible.

"I wonder if Teacher Jin feels better?"

Sun Mo sighed. Jin Mujie's personal student didn't manage to get into the top hundred of the Hero Rankings. This meant that she wouldn't have the accomplishment of not failing a single time.

To great teachers, such a result also meant that they had lost the qualifications to teach in the Nine Greats.

Sun Mo met Jin Mujie in her office.

This beautiful great teacher who gave off the feeling of a hot married woman simply sat limply in her chair. She was in a daze as she stared at the sky outside.

"Teacher Jin, there are always unexpected things in life. Why do you have to feel so bad?"

Sun Mo consoled her.

"Teacher Sun? You are back?" Jin Mujie did her best to squeeze out a smile. "How's your result?"

"They haven't announced it yet."

The Saint Gate would mail the results to the school the great teacher was in. They would know the results in at most half a month.

"Don't worry, even if you are not the champion, you will definitely be in the top three."

Jin Mujie looked at the highly-spirited Sun Mo while suddenly feeling bitterness in her heart.

(How can I be considered a genius? This person is then a true genius!)

Most probably, Sun Mo would be able to successfully rank up and become a 4-star great teacher at the end of next year. At that time, how should she face him?

Should she quit now and run away?

Once this thought appeared in Jin Mujie's heart, she could no longer suppress it.

Chapter 918: Awesome Scientific Law

Humans lived for face, trees lived for their 'skin'.

In this world, no one would like to be looked down upon by others.

Jin Mujie had outstanding talent and was the so-called 'genius' that the parents of other families referred to when they spoke to their kids. Her path had been very smooth and she became a 3-star great teacher in her twenties.

Such a battle achievement was considered top-tier even in the great teacher world.

If it wasn't for her being good friends with An Xinhui, she basically wouldn't have come to the Central Province Academy to teach. After all, her aptitude and potential could allow her to freely select any of the Nine Greats.

The days simply passed like that as she accumulated experience slowly. According to the flow, she would be able to become a 4-star great teacher before she was 35 years old.

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But who could have known that she met Sun Mo halfway? He was merely 21 and he completed the achievements of getting three stars in one year.

Jin Mujie instantly felt a huge pressure.

As a genius, who was also a senior, Jin Mujie had her own pride. She didn't want Sun Mo to surpass her. Hence, she grew anxious and before she was fully prepared, she went to participate in the 4-star great teacher examination and this ended up in failure.

What was even more depressing was that An Xinhui, who went with her, had passed.

At that instant, Jin Mujie felt that her entire world dimmed. The sense of superiority she had built up for so many years was instantly shattered.

"Teacher Jin..."

Sun Mo originally wanted to say that winning and losing were commonplace, but when he saw Jin Mujie evading his gaze, he suddenly couldn't say such a thing.

No one would be willing to listen to such nonsense.

Everyone wanted to become a winner instead of a failure that was being consoled.

Sun Mo might as well not say anything. He walked toward the window and stared at the scenery on the campus.

Ding!

"Mission issued: Jin Mujie's will is declining. Please counsel her and save the future of a great teacher."

“Bonus: Make Jin Mujie join your great teacher circle. Duration of the mission: 1 year. If you fail, there will be a punishment.”

The system notification rang out suddenly, breaking Sun Mo’s mood.

“Why would there be a punishment?” Sun Mo frowned but the system didn’t reply.

“Eh?” Jin Mujie started. What sort of pattern was this?

Ever since she returned to the school, many colleagues had consoled her. This was especially so for those males. They had given her gifts and wanted to bring her out to enjoy herself. There were many sorts of patterns.

Jin Mujie understood that the men wanted to take this chance and enter her heart.

Now that she met Sun Mo, she already thought of how to handle him to make him leave. But this fellow didn’t seem to have any intention of consoling her at all.

“I look optimistic and have no pursuit toward glory. But in reality, I hate losing. I like the feeling of becoming a life-winner,” said Sun Mo.

When Sun Mo was studying, the thing he liked most was the midterm exam and final exam. When he saw his results being ranked high-up above so many people, he would feel extremely happy and satisfied.

Jin Mujie’s brows lifted.

In the Nine Provinces, great teachers emphasized on their bearing. If these words were circulated out, a portion of Sun Mo’s reputation would be damaged.

Because he liked striving for the top and vying with others too much.

It was like physical education in the modern era. Everyone had to shout slogans like friendship was number one and competition was number two. If anyone dared to shout things like ‘I’m here because I want to be number one’, the others would surely boo him.

“Teacher Jin, my life is still long, and there are still many stages where I can display my potential. I hope to defeat all sorts of geniuses on the different stages and trample them below my feet.”

Sun Mo turned his head and looked at Jin Mujie. “Would you cheer for me?”

Jin Mujie was stunned. Never did she expect Sun Mo to say something like this. But after looking into his eyes, she understood this fellow wasn’t joking.

Because she was extremely familiar with such a gaze.

Once, she also had the same attitude. (Regardless of what opponents there are, just bring it on. This lady will crush all of you!)

“Sis Jin, do you know? When I first saw you at the pavilion of the Sorrowless Lake, I had an impulse of wanting to make you mine. I felt that only a genius like me is worthy of a female great teacher with both looks and talents like you.”

Sun Mo changed his term of address for her.

If he wanted to awaken Jin Mujie's battle intent, he had to do things in a ruthless manner.

Jin Mujie's countenance changed. She was a little indignant and angry. Naturally, there was a trace of superiority and joy as well.

One couldn't help but say that Sun Mo was tall and handsome. In addition to his accomplishment of getting 3 stars in a single year, he was already super charismatic.

It was like when an ordinary person confessed to a beauty, that person would be scolded by others, saying he was a toad lusting after a swan's flesh. But if a handsome celebrity who had his own business and a network of millions was the one confessing to the beauty instead, even that beauty would feel a sense of glory.

Because this confession was also a type of recognition to herself.

"I heard you went to take the 4-star great teacher examination this year. Actually, I hoped that you would fail. This is because I wish to compete against you on the same stage and surpass you to prove that I'm more outstanding."

Sun Mo stared straight at Jin Mujie and smiled. "Now, an opportunity has arrived.

"But speaking of which, with those few personal students of yours, you will surely lose if we participate in the 4-star great teacher examination together next year."

When Jin Mujie heard this, she felt somewhat unhappy. She then called out, "Sun Mo, it's fine if you talk bad about me, but please do not doubt my students."

Sun Mo's lips curled. He walked to the front of Jin Mujie and looked down at her imperiously with virtue from his taller height.

1

(My heavens, her papayas are truly big if I glance down from this angle.)

When facing Sun Mo's invasive gaze, Jin Mujie subconsciously wanted to retreat. However, her many years of pride made her choose to stand unmoving at her original location and match Sun Mo's gaze head-on.

"I know the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art!"

Sun Mo suddenly changed the topic.

"What?"

Jin Mujie started. She subconsciously looked at Sun Mo's eyes and observed his expressions. But after that, she angrily reprimanded, "Since when did you change and become someone who would speak off the cuff?"

"Hehe!"



Sun Mo laughed. He cracked his fingers forcefully. "This time, my greatest harvest from the trip to the Dragon Subduing Academy isn't the 3-star title. It's the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture."

"Are you dreaming?"

Jin Mujie rolled her eyes.

These two were the ultimate divine arts of the Skyraise and Dragon Subduing Academies respectively. Even the top geniuses of the academies wouldn't be qualified to learn them before they proved their loyalty to the school.

(Sun Mo? Based on what? Even if you are the illegitimate son of the headmaster, you are not qualified enough!)

"You can choose not to believe me, but I am not lying. What I want to say is just this. Do you dare to make a bet with me?"

Sun Mo's lips twitched and stared provocatively at Jin Mujie. "For the 4-star great teacher examination next year, let us compete. If you win, you can choose one of these two divine arts and I will teach it to you."

After hearing this, Jin Mujie's heart involuntarily thumped quicker.

These were the ultimate divine arts of the Nine Greats. In the entire Nine Provinces, who wouldn't want to learn them?

With no exaggeration, cultivation arts of this level could change the fate of a person.

"What if I lose?" Jin Mujie asked.

"Accompany me for three months."

Sun Mo intentionally emphasized with a heavy tone when he said the word 'accompany'. Moreover, his gaze slid down on Jin Mujie's large papayas.

This meaning was clear without words. It meant to let him do whatever he pleased.

"You..."

Jin Mujie's face turned red as she grew angry.

"You have to keep this matter a secret from Xinhui."

As Sun Mo spoke, he patted Jin Mujie on her shoulders and left the office.

"Shameful, arrogant, egotistical. Do you think you can win for sure?"

Jin Mujie raged and slammed her palms on the table, knocking the cup of tea over. But after venting for a while, she calmed down.

(Sigh, it can be considered that you took a lot of trouble just for the sake of encouraging me. However, using this method might cause others to misunderstand you.)

Jin Mujie sighed.

After all, she wasn't a fool. She knew Sun Mo's character and that was why she understood him. Sun Mo was trying to save her using a roundabout method.

Although he said that she was beautiful and had a good figure, she knew that Sun Mo didn't lack beautiful great teachers by his side. Mei Ziyu had a strong family background and had the beauty to match her talent. She didn't want to stay in the Jixia Learning Palace and had actually traveled so far to work as a teacher in the Central Province Academy. Her intention was clear even without saying.

Also, that beautiful reporter Li Ruolan. She kept appearing in the school during this period, seeking out news of Sun Mo's situation.

As for Gu Xiuxun, she had almost evolved into Sun Mo's crazy fan.

"Sun Mo, I don't need you to encourage me. I, Jin Mujie, am not a woman that would be so easily defeated by a setback. For the 4-star great teacher examination next year, just wait and see. I will surely defeat you and make you my servant for three months."

Jin Mujie clenched her fists.

(But does Sun Mo really know two ultimate divine arts? I better privately speak with An Xinhui and tell her to warn Sun Mo not to recklessly leak this great secret. If not, huge trouble would surely arise.)

...

Ding!

"Mission completed: Helping Jin Mujie to increase her will. Reward: 1x golden treasure chest."

After hearing the notification, Sun Mo whistled. He then went to the headmaster office to look for An Xinhui. This was because Dong He had told him yesterday of a major incident that would affect the Central Province's future.

But on his way there, Sun Mo was stopped by the energetic Gu Xiuxun who rushed over.

"Oi, are we still friends or not? You didn't even tell me that you've returned? If it wasn't for Zhang Yanzong informing me, I would still have no idea."

Gu Xiuxun stared at Sun Mo with an expression of resentment. She looked like an abandoned girlfriend who had been knocked up accidentally.

"Xiuxun, I just returned yesterday and have to settle all urgent matters first before I can look for you, right?"

Sun Mo was helpless. "I originally planned to ask you for lunch today."

This was true. As great teachers who had joined the school in the same period, in addition to their similarities in age, Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun could get along very well.

Naturally, Gu Xiuxun was beautiful and also had a pair of long legs that added many points for her.

After all, which guys would reject having many beautiful female friends?

"That's still acceptable."

Gu Xiuxun was satisfied now. She punched Sun Mo lightly. "When you have time, go and look for Sister Jin. She failed the examination and is in a bad mood. Later, we should invite her to join us for lunch too."

"I already went over to look for her."

Sun Mo subconsciously blurted. After that, he felt like smacking his own mouth.

As expected, Gu Xiuxun's gaze immediately turned over.

(What do you mean? I thought you had important matters to do first?)

(Is Jin Mujie's matter that urgent?)

(As expected, you are lying to me.)

(Do you weigh your friendship according to the size of your friends' papayas?)

(Hmph! You are despicable!)

(You are just a smelly male lusting for her body, right?)

"It was Xinhui who asked me to go."

Sun Mo hurriedly told a white lie and changed the topic. "Oh right, I managed to learn the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture. Do you want to learn it?"

"Ah? Is this true?"

Gu Xiuxun was dumbstruck. After that, she smiled.

(So, I was mistaken. Sun Mo was even willing to teach me God Hands. Now, he even shared such a great secret with me. He truly values this friendship.)

Pak!

Gu Xiuxun elbowed Sun Mo. "I won't learn the divine art, but you are still a good bro of mine. I would suffer on your behalf and wouldn't flinch even if my stomach was pierced by many blades."

Chapter 919: New Mission!

In the life of a human, it would already be an extremely fortunate matter if they could have two or three heartfelt friends.

So, Sun Mo cherished this friendship with Gu Xiuxun very much. After all, this masochist was the first friend he made after he came to the Nine Provinces.

"Quickly say what's up with the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture? How did you obtain it?"

Gu Xiuxun was so curious that she could die.

Sun Mo gave a rough summary. In any case, this couldn't be considered a secret.

“Four Symbols Starlord? Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves? Oh my heavens, you actually managed to survive despite facing such enemies? Isn’t your luck a little too good?”

Gu Xiuxun was dumbstruck.

Those few major characters in the Dark Dawn would definitely cause a storm of blood in the great teacher world every time they took action.. There would be countless casualties.

“What do you mean by good luck? He simply regards me too highly.”

Sun Mo sighed. “There’s a mysterious gu-bug being planted in my body. I have to either submit to him to get the antidote or just wait for my death.”

“What?”

Gu Xiuxun was shocked. Her face immediately turned pale as she caught hold of Sun Mo and surveyed him attentively.

“Don’t touch me. Who knows whether the gu-bug is infectious or not?”

Just after Sun Mo finished speaking, Gu Xiuxun threw a punch at his stomach.

“What sort of person do you take me to be?”

The masochist was very angry. Moreover, she showed no intention of wanting to leave Sun Mo.

“Sorry.”

Sun Mo felt very painful around the stomach area where he was punched, but he also felt very warm in his heart.

In the modern world, there were many infectious diseases. If you told your friend you had one, they would definitely step backward and try their best to avoid interacting with you. After all, everyone would instinctively want to protect themselves.

One must know that Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves was one of the three saints of the Dark Dawn. His ranking was only second to the BOSS. A gu-bug planted by a hegemon like that would absolutely be extremely dangerous.

However, Gu Xiuxun didn’t shun him. She was fully supportive instead.

“Have you told this to Sis Xinhui?”

Gu Xiuxun was very worried. She then gazed around the surroundings and warned in a soft voice, “In the future, don’t tell this matter to anyone else.”

“Hehe, things are not so exaggerated.”

Sun Mo wasn’t familiar with this gu-bug, but he could actually judge that it wasn’t infectious.

What identity did Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves have?

If he wanted to accept a personal student or recruit a great teacher to join his circle, his requirement for them would surely be extremely high. Ordinary geniuses wouldn’t enter his eyes at all.

Gu Xiuxun's emotions immediately sank.

"Don't be worried. I will resolve this gu-bug myself."

Sun Mo consoled her.

"Mn!"

Gu Xiuxun nodded but she didn't harbor any hope. This was after all something cast by Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves.

Sigh~

(Why was Sun Mo so unlucky to antagonize this type of major character? No way, I have to think of a solution for him. If Sun Mo dies, it will surely be a huge loss for the great teacher world.)

Ding!

"Mission issued: Please resolve the problem of the gu-bug within your body within a year. If you succeed, you will be rewarded with 1x great teacher halo."

"Note: You are not allowed to seek help from Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves."

The system's voice rang out in Sun Mo's ears.

"Wow, is it real?"

Sun Mo was somewhat shocked. This was the first time the system gave such a clear reward. This also described how in danger he currently was.

"Can you put the duration as two years instead?"

Sun Mo made a small request.

"I actually want to give you more time, but the gu-bug wouldn't permit it. A year later, if you cannot dispel it, you will become Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves's puppet."

The system was also very helpless.

"Huh? Puppet?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"Yes. Through my analysis, you would then become a lifeform resembling a zombie that will obey all of Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves's commands."

The system could scan the host's body any time it wanted to.

"I might as well die."

When he thought of how he would have to be controlled by others, Sun Mo immediately grew annoyed. (F\*\*\* this. Teng Wanye, just wait for me.)

(This daddy will make you clean my chamberpot every day or I will change my surname to yours.)

...

Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun entered the headmaster office.

“What’s the matter?”

An Xinhui noticed that Sun Mo’s countenance was somewhat unsightly and asked, “Did you not have a good sleep?”

“I’m fine.”

Sun Mo drew in a deep breath and calmed his emotions. He then squeezed out a smile. “I heard Dong He saying that the ‘C’ graded school tournament wasn’t held yet this year? What’s the matter?”

The graded school tournament would be held at the end of every year.

It just so nicely clashed with the timing of the 3-star great teacher examination. So, Sun Mo definitely wouldn’t be able to make it, and An Xinhui also went to participate in the 4-star great teacher examinations. Hence, their target was very simple. It was good as long as they didn’t fall back to the ‘D’ grade. But who knew that the school tournament wasn’t held at all.

“I actually only wanted to tell you about this after you rested for a few days.”

An Xinhui poured tea for Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun. “This time around, our luck was really good.”

Two months ago, the Yong Province had suddenly encountered a huge flood that had not happened in a hundred years. The aqueducts at the rivers and water channels burst and flooded several towns, causing several millions in casualties.

The Royal Dragon Academy was very unlucky and was directly submerged. As for the Bozi Academy, although they were built on higher terrain and managed to avoid a calamity, because the refugees all rushed into the Tan Province, they had no choice but to stop lessons and give it their all to help the disaster victims.

Helping with disaster relief was the responsibility of all famous schools.

If the Central Province encountered a flood, the Central Province Academy definitely would organize rescue teams to rush to the disaster areas.

The Royal Dragon Academy was the first ranker in the ‘C’ grade and the Bozi Academy was the third ranker in the ‘C’ grade. Because these two schools needed to help in disaster relief, they definitely wouldn’t be able to participate in the ‘C’ graded school tournament.

This meant that they would be eliminated and descended to the ‘D’ grade.

However, they were doing acts of kindness.

Hence, the Saint Gate decided to postpone the school tournament and get the famous schools nearby to do their best to help the victims.

Right now, the disastrous situation was already under control.

Since that was the case, the school tournament could continue.

And the return of Sun Mo, An Xinhui, and Jin Mujie was undoubtedly considered a huge boost to the Central Province Academy's capability.

"Little Momo, maybe it is because of your decision to join the Central Province Academy, but our school's luck during these two years has really changed for the better."

An Xinhui stared at Sun Mo. Her heart was filled with gratitude.

"Don't be careless. If I didn't remember the information wrongly, there are 72 'C' graded schools but only 5 can advance to the 'B' grade, right?"

Sun Mo frowned.

One must know that all famous schools of this level were very strong with foundations of over a hundred years.

"At the very least, we won't fall back to the 'D' rank!"

Although An Xinhui appeared confident when she spoke, in actuality, her highest request was for them to maintain their grade. After three more years of tempering, it would still be considered a good result if they could ascend to the 'B' grade.

One must know that there were only 36 'B' graded famous schools. The number of name slots was too few. If you wanted to squeeze inside it and stay within, it would be as tough as ascending the heavens.

For example, the Royal Dragon Academy and the Bozi Academy, both could crush the Central Province Academy if they encountered it.

The aptitudes of their students weren't on the same level.

After all, they would surely be bringing their schools' high-year students to participate in such a competition. Because the Central Province Academy had been suppressed by the Myriad Daos Academy for quite a long while back then, their supply of high-year students would surely not be as good.

"Do you know the content of the competition?"

Sun Mo wasn't too optimistic.

"No idea!"

An Xinhui shook her head. "But according to the news from the grapevine, the competition is postponed due to the flood. Hence, the Saint Gate wants to shorten the duration, or the work schedule next year would be disrupted. If that's the case, there will surely be a change to the competition content."

"If the competition content is something everyone has never participated in before, wouldn't we have a chance then?"

Gu Xiuxun's eyes brightened.

Chapter 920: Are Wild Flowers Really So Fragrant?

The competition content would refresh every few years. There might be some superficial changes, but their original content would remain the same. In any case, the Saint Gate would do their best to give the chance to the great teachers and students of various schools to display their capabilities.

The league tournament would increase in difficulty the higher the grade was. Hence, the criteria would be stricter along the road.

Because these famous schools were not omnipotent, for schools with flaws, they would at most be able to ascend to the 'B' grade and wouldn't be able to advance any further.

Sun Mo understood the concept. Simply speaking, the schools had to reach a certain standard in the subjects they were not proficient in. After that, they had to do their best to gain more points in their forte.

The old headmaster was a genius capable in all aspects. Under his lead, the Central Province Academy had no proficiencies, but they also had no flaws.. They had managed to advance forward, but when he failed in his breakthrough to become a Saint, the vast majority of their high-ranking teachers chose to leave the school.

These great teachers had taught in the Central Province Academy because they wanted to consult the old headmaster for guidance. Now that the old headmaster was unconscious, everyone wouldn't be able to get any guidance anymore. They would then choose to leave.

This was something reasonable and expected.

As long as one was a great teacher, they would want to become a Saint one day. Hence, it was impossible for them to waste their valuable time in the Central Province Academy.

"I hope that the competition this time around would involve more on the study of spirit runes and weaponsmithing."

An Xinhui prayed.

She had heard of the feats Sun Mo performed in the Dragon Subduing Academy. Since her childhood sweetheart had near-ancestor level expertise in the study of spirit runes and Secondary Saint Shi was proficient in weaponsmithing, after a few years, the school would be able to produce a batch of outstanding weaponsmiths and spirit runists.

"Actually, I wouldn't mind if there were more rounds that involved the study of puppetry."

Sun Mo chortled.

"Mn? Did you blurt out the wrong subject?"

Gu Xiuxun was astonished. She knew that Sun Mo's expertise in the art of spiritual control wasn't bad, but he shouldn't know anything about puppetry, right?

"There's no mistake. Murong Mingyue has expertise at the near-ancestor level for the study of puppetry."



Sun Mo was thinking on behalf of Murong Mingyue. He removed some unimportant information and described how she had enslaved the draconic humans.

“Who is Murong Mingyue?”

Gu Xiuxun blinked. (Why do I suddenly sense a smell of danger?) “Is she very beautiful?”

“Are you sure you are not paying attention to the wrong subject?”

Sun Mo was speechless.

“It’s for certain then. From your tone, I know that Murong must be very beautiful.”

Gu Xiuxun didn’t know why, but she suddenly felt somewhat unhappy.

(Can you stop kidnapping beautiful female great teachers over?)

Before this, it was Mei Ziyu. This time around, it was Murong Mingyue. (You have so many fresh flowers around you waiting for you to pluck, but you cannot see them!)

(Are wild flowers really so fragrant? Hmph! As expected, all men are pigs.)

“Near-ancestor? Are you certain?”

An Xinhui was surprised. She had wanted to have a heart-to-heart talk with Murong Mingyue, but the other party was taciturn and didn’t like to speak. Hence, An Xinhui could only give up.

In the great teacher world, there were ‘grandmaster’ and ‘ancestor’ titles. These titles were official academic qualifications and could be obtained after passing through a Saint Gate’s examination.

The near-ancestor level was also called the half-step ancestor level. It meant that the expertise level was just a little bit away from reaching the ancestor-standard. It could be considered an ‘address of respect’ as well. After all, all great teachers want some face.

“I’m 100% certain.”

Sun Mo nodded. Murong Ye had bragged to Xiao Fulong, saying that his niece had near-ancestor capabilities in puppetry because of his own malicious intentions. As for Sun Mo, he had gotten the information straight from Divine Sight.

There were absolutely no mistakes.

“M...Murong Mingyue is only 20+ years old, right?”

An Xinhui was shocked.

“That is why I said she’s an absolute genius!”

Sun Mo shrugged. “A person like her will definitely carry the future of the study of puppetry on their shoulders.”

Why did the Saint Gate’s Sect Lord spare Murong Mingyue although she had committed such a huge mistake? It was precisely because he cherished her talent.

For such a great teacher, there would only be one every few hundred years.

It was simple to kill her, but if she died, the progress on the study of puppetry might stagnate for decades or even centuries.

Naturally, this also had to do with the fact that Murong Mingyue's personality wasn't villainous. If she was someone evil, the Sect Lord wouldn't have spared her.

She would have long since been locked up in a prison in some desolate land.

"The 'C' graded league tournament would start in half a month or at most a month. You guys should be mentally prepared."

An Xinhui's target was still to maintain their grade.

...

After Sun Mo exited the headmaster office, he went to look for Murong Mingyue first.

"I've arranged two students to bring you around to tour the scenery of Jinling and to taste the delicacies here, including pastries from Daoji Bakery, pearflower candies from Osmanthus Street, and Zhouji's steamed dumplings. You definitely have to try all of them."

Sun Mo didn't treat her as an outsider and prepared for everything.

Strictly speaking, this woman was already homeless.

He had to quickly make her fall in love with everything about Jinling and get used to living here. Only then would he be able to make her stay.

Gu Xiuxun monitored them silently from the shadows.

As expected, she was a beautiful woman, but she had a reticent personality. If she had nothing to do, she would simply sit there unmovingly, like a puppet doll. It was actually quite frightening.

After she departed, Gu Xiuxun couldn't control it anymore and immediately used her elbow to prod Sun Mo.

"She's a great teacher from the Dragon Subduing Academy, right? Why is she not on the Beauty Rankings?"

Gu Xiuxun was astonished.

Her appearance was within the aesthetic senses of people from the Central Plains. They would like her very much and she definitely could be in the top ten of the Beauty Rankings.

"Because Murong Ye wanted Mingyue to be his trump card as he plotted to become the Dragon Subduing Academy's headmaster. Hence, he told her to conceal her strength."

Sun Mo explained.

"So that was the case."

Gu Xiuxun immediately understood.

If female great teachers wished to ascend to the Beauty Rankings, they needed outstanding talent other than being beautiful and had to have some achievements

For example, Gu Xiuxun was beautiful, but she had no achievements yet. Hence, she wasn't on the Beauty Rankings.

...

The place Xianyu Wei stayed in wasn't far from Murong Mingyue's place.

Because this was the first time she came to the Central Plains, she was unfamiliar with the surroundings and felt estranged. Moreover, she had to meet her martial siblings the day after tomorrow, and she didn't know if they were easy to interact with. Hence, she felt worried and suffered from insomnia.

When Sun Mo opened the door, he saw the fat girl who had slimmed down. She was clad in the most formal clothing of the Central Plains and was sitting on her bed, ready and waiting for him.

"Are you planning to celebrate the new year? Change your clothes and just wear what you would normally."

Sun Mo laughed. "You don't have to be nervous. Ziqi and the others are very easy to interact with. Oh right, you also have a senior martial brother who is also from the plains."

"Ah?"

Xianyu Wei relaxed upon hearing this.

In the Central Province Academy, regardless of the buildings or the human costumes, they were filled with the style of Jiangnan. This allowed the barbarian girl Xianyu Wei to broaden her vision and horizons. After that, she began to feel a little self-inferior.

(The girls here all looked so graceful and stylish!)

Xianyu Wei looked at her thick thighs, which came about from riding horses, and her tiger-like back as well as bear-like waist. She was like a burly man. Hence, she subconsciously bent her back and wanted to appear smaller.

"Xianyu, a person is the most charming when they accomplish an achievement and are proud of themselves."

Sun Mo looked at the girl from the plains and smiled as he praised, "From my point of view, at the instant you became the hunting king, you have become the most beautiful girl in this world."

"Xianyu, I feel very honored that I could accept you as my disciple!"

Bzz~

Priceless Advice was activated.

Because these words were from the bottom of Sun Mo's heart.

"Teacher, I..."

Xianyu Wei, who was illuminated by the golden light, felt warmth in her heart. After that, she subconsciously retracted her chest and sucked in her stomach, standing up straight.

Gu Xiuxun suspiciously surveyed Sun Mo. (Why did your eloquence improve after not seeing you for a few months? That Murong Mingyue must have been swindled here by your honeyed words, right?)

“Teacher Sun?”

Because of the golden light, several students discovered Sun Mo and immediately ran over to greet him respectfully.

Sun Mo smiled and nodded to them.

(Sigh! It can really be annoying to be so popular!)

“Teacher Sun?”

A voice interrupted Sun Mo. After that, an old man walked over.

“I heard that you’ve returned and I’m on my way right now to look for you. How’s the examination this time around?”

As Shi Sheng spoke, he walked nearer. After that, he bowed.

Sun Mo hurriedly dodged to the side and evaded the bow. He then smiled bitterly. “Secondary Saint Shi, I’ve long since said that you don’t have to be so courteous.”

“Ah?”

Xianyu Wei jumped in fright.

(Secondary Saint? Did I hear wrongly?)

Xianyu Wei stared at the old man who was similarly dressed in a teacher robe like Sun Mo. However, he had no stars sewn above the school insignia on his chest. Because of this, Xianyu Wei had suspected he might be a guest lecturer. But when she heard the words ‘secondary saint’, she was badly frightened.

(It can’t be... I definitely didn’t hear it wrongly, right?)

(If he is a secondary saint, why does he need to be so respectful toward Teacher?)

Honestly speaking, greetings between great teachers could be done with the clasped hands. This bow by Shi Sheng was truly overly grand.

Xianyu Wei was still in shock. After that, she saw the beautiful Great Teacher Gu bowing to the old man.

“Good morning, Secondary Saint Shi!”

Gu Xiuxun had a respectful attitude.

“He’s really a secondary saint!”

Xianyu Wei subconsciously knelt in her shock. After that, she grew agitated. Although there were also secondary saints in the Dragon Subduing Academy, she had never come in contact with any of them.

“Is this girl the personal student Teacher Sun accepted?”

Shi Sheng surveyed Xianyu Wei and helped her to her feet.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo nodded. After that, he instructed, “This is Secondary Saint Shi. In the future, if you have anything you don’t understand, you can consult him.”

“Mn!”

Xianyu Wei looked at Shi Sheng who was helping her up. She was so agitated that she started trembling.

“Teacher Sun must be joking, With you being present, how would I dare to show off my meager skill?”

Shi Sheng laughed.

After the two exchanged a round of pleasantries, Shi Sheng left. He was a secondary saint after all and was very busy. But because he had received kindness from Sun Mo, he immediately rushed over to greet him upon learning of his return. If not, he would usually not step out of his experimental lab.

“We have truly benefited because of you. If we don’t know something, we can just consult Secondary Saint Shi. This harvest is very great.”

Gu Xiuxun felt rueful.

Every month, a Secondary Saint would conduct a lecture, and the great teachers in the surrounding schools would all come to listen to it.

For some who stayed far away, they even chose to move near here for the sake of not missing out on the lecture.

One must know that the lecture was free, and the listeners could even ask questions. Just these two points alone were very attractive for many great teachers.

Hence, Central Province Academy’s influence was currently expanding unceasingly because of Shi Sheng.

Xianyu Wei blinked and stared at Sun Mo in worship. Her teacher was so awesome and could even convince a secondary saint.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xianyu Wei +1,000. Reverence (20,800/100,000).

When Sun Mo returned to the villa, his personal students had gathered and were waiting to pay respects to him.