

Teacher 981

Chapter 981: Spoils of War and a New Target

At the third level of the darkness illusion dojo, Sun Mo was currently fighting against an illusion.

His students stood at the side and observed seriously.

“During combat, if you cannot calm down, don’t force yourself. However, do not panic either. Try your best to get used to the feeling of nervousness, and it will actually make you more focused.”

Sun Mo explained.

“Naturally, if you encounter a formidable enemy, my suggestion is for you to collect information first. If you feel you cannot win, do your best to escape. After all, there will always be wood to burn if the mountain still exists.”

“Mn, mn!”

Upon hearing this, Lu Zhiruo nodded and seriously recorded them down in a small notebook.

Yet, Xuanyuan Po had his hands placed behind his head as he leaned back, not agreeing with this. “Only on the verge of death would humans be able to unleash all their potential.”

After hearing the combat addict’s rebuttal, Li Ziqi immediately cast a glare over. “Quiet.”

“Xuanyuan, every individual is different. The things I said earlier apply to the vast majority of people. You are not included.”

Sun Mo then glanced at his students. “In our lives, we will encounter many failures. Even if you have to escape, you don’t have to feel embarrassed or ashamed.”

“Remember this. What’s scary isn’t to have a failure. Instead, it’s not being able to rise again after a single stumble.”

Bzz!

A golden light illuminated the area.

Priceless Advice was activated.

This was the logic Sun Mo had gleaned from this trip to the Greenhaze Forest. As long as one remained alive, they would have the possibility to reverse defeat into victory, and only the victors had the power of speech.

Although Sun Mo could be considered a winner as he had survived to the end with great profits, if time was reversed and if he was to make a choice again, he would absolutely retreat from the Greenhaze Forest as quickly as he could.

The students immediately stood up and spoke in unison, “Your disciples have solemnly remembered Teacher’s teachings.”

“Mn, you guys should cultivate by yourself. If you don’t understand anything, you can ask me during the next morning’s lesson.”

Sun Mo exploded the illusion and concluded the lesson.

Li Ziqi immediately brought a water bag and a towel over, waiting on Sun Mo as he rested.

“Don’t waste your time on such things.”

Sun Mo frowned.

A noble princess pouring tea and serving him...if this matter was leaked, it would cause ordinary people to feel a sense of superiority. However, Sun Mo didn’t care about this.

“What you should do now is to focus your time and energy on learning.”

Sun Mo persuaded.

“Learning is important, but taking care of Teacher is even more important.”

Li Ziqi smiled sweetly.

“Eldest Martial Sister, Teacher is saying this for your own good.”

Lu Zhiruo helped to speak for Sun Mo. (If my Eldest Martial Sister doesn’t leave, I won’t have a chance to wait on Teacher. Ai! I also really want to make the bed for Teacher!)

Li Ziqi rolled her eyes at the papaya girl. (Do you think I don’t know what you are thinking? Don’t think about it anymore. In this life, I won’t give you any chances. Teacher’s daily necessities will be all solely taken care of by me.)

(Ai! I really want to wash Teacher’s clothes, but he completely doesn’t give me a chance.)

“You guys can leave.”

Sun Mo knew he couldn’t convince the little sunny egg and could only sigh. He then took out an inch-long puppet and left as he played with it.

This was a reward he had opened from the treasure chests.

Its name was the Hundred Transformations Puppet, and its effect resembled toy-building blocks. The user could assemble it according to their will, and it would change to different puppet models.

The most important thing was that the different models constructed could be replicated completely according to scale.

This also meant that Sun Mo could use this puppet model to test out various ideas. If the assembled puppet worked perfectly, it meant that these functions could be reproduced when the real entity was constructed.

To puppeteers, the most troublesome thing was for them to test out their ideas. If they had this model, they could save a lot of time.

Sun Mo spent a lot of time playing with it during these few days. He was like an old child that had received a transformer toy. However, he ultimately wasn't interested in the study of puppetry, and he was prepared to give this as a gift to Murong Mingyue a few days later.

Other than this model, Sun Mo had also opened 500 books on spirit rune techniques. Its proficiency was at the expert level.

To the current Sun Mo, this reward was simply like adding flowers to a brocade. In the field of spirit runes, Sun Mo had begun to walk his own path.

By learning the content of the books, he would at most gain some experience.

He had also obtained the third part of the Undying Mystic Art, as well as the blueprints of 100 types of puppets.

Actually, there were high-level and low-level ones among the blueprints, but there were no rare ones. Hence, they could only be used for practice. In any case, Sun Mo wouldn't be able to use them.

But in the future, if he opened up a puppetry class, he wouldn't lack teaching materials to speak about.

Making puppets was a very niche and secretive process. Other than those common blueprints floating around in the market, there were no other places to purchase the blueprints. If a student wished to become a puppeteer, they could only take on someone experienced in this field as a teacher and learn from him or her.

Every puppeteer had something they were proficient in, and they wouldn't easily impart their proficiencies to outsiders. This was also why the study of puppetry was so niche.

Why did puppeteers like to be so secretive?

Other than cherishing their hard-earned knowledge, the other reason was even more important. The combat strength of puppeteers depended on their puppets. Once their secret was known to many people, they could easily be countered.

It was just like a magician. If their tricks were exposed and everyone understood the logic behind them, they would no longer be able to perform and earn money.

Other than this, Sun Mo had also opened up 100 types of high-grade puppet-making techniques from a seven-colored diamond treasure chest. This was something very valuable.

Its value was so high that it could be completely treated as a family heirloom.

This time around, Sun Mo had even obtained an extremely rare gold parcel. After he opened it, he received a skill book named [Myriad Equipment Manual]

It belonged to the weaponsmithing subject.

After doing some research, Sun Mo discovered that he couldn't understand it so he decided to ignore it. In any case, no matter how impressive the equipment refining and creation technique of the Nine Provinces was, it was impossible for them to build a tank.

Naturally, after he had obtained the [Myriad Equipment Manual], he immediately checked the Central Province Academy's library and the old headmaster's private library. He then discovered that the hundred pieces of equipment recorded in the manual were all very rare and unique items.

In any case, the fewer the number of people that knew of it, the more valuable they would be.

However, what made Sun Mo the most satisfied was still the 'One Heart Two Uses' great teacher halo.

Back then, he had immediately spammed a bunch of time emblems to improve it to the grandmaster level. Now, if he activated it, the duration could last for a day.

With One Heart Two uses, Sun Mo could draw two different spirit runes independently with his right and left hand. He could even research spirit runes while simultaneously reading comics, mixing education and entertainment together.

In any case, it was a good tool for being lazy.

"But I still want Retentive Memory!"

Sun Mo was a common man. He loved to act cool the most. After all, One Heart Two Uses wasn't as impressive-sounding as Retentive Memory.

Li Ziqi hesitated for a while but still decided to call out to Sun Mo.

"Teacher!"

"What's the matter?"

Sun Mo smiled. Other than her motor nerves being more inferior than others, his eldest disciple had no problem in the other aspects. Her talent, beauty, intellect, and status were all above the vast majority of people.

No one was perfect, and this was acceptable.

"Teacher, I wish to participate in the 1-star great teacher examination in March!"

After Li Ziqi finished speaking, everyone was stunned. Even Xuanyuan Po who was fighting a darkness illusion forgot to fight and suffered a blow to his head, causing him to bleed.

"Eldest Martial Sister, are you joking?"

Jiang Leng, who wasn't fond of talking, was actually the first to speak out. From this, one could see how serious this matter was.

"How would I joke about my own career?"

Li Ziqi flashed a beautiful smile.

"Eldest Martial Sister, if you don't pass it the first time, you won't have any chance to be employed at the Nine Greats...ah..."

Before Lu Zhiruo could finish speaking, Jiang Leng already rapped her head with his fingers. She then couldn't help but clutch her head and grumble.

“Why are you hitting my head? I will become stupid if you do so, alright?”

“Who told you to make an inauspicious remark?!”

Jiang Leng replied.

If Li Ziqi passed, it would be an extremely huge boost to their teacher’s reputation.

“You can do so, but I don’t want the reason behind your decision to be because of me.”

Sun Mo was like a parent with an open mind and attitude.

He would be happy if Li Ziqi passed, but it was fine even if she failed. As for not being able to get employed in the Nine Greats?

Please. He himself was a vice headmaster of the Central Province Academy. How would he allow a future impressive great teacher like Li Ziqi to join other schools?

“Oh yes, Eldest Martial Sister, even if you passed the 1-star exam, what about the 2-star exam? How about crushing all the exams in one go and breaking our teacher’s record as the three-time champion?”

Qin Yaoguang tried to persuade Li Ziqi.

“Can our teacher’s record be broken so easily?”

Li Ziqi mentally mused. (Even if I can break it, I won’t do so. After all, Teacher is like the heavens to me.)

“Now, I have the chance to break the record and become the youngest 1-star great teacher, so I wish to give it a try.”

“...”

Tantai Yutang suddenly felt very envious of Li Ziqi when he looked at her self-confidence. At the same time, a sense of disappointment rose in his heart.

Their ages were similar, but the little sunny egg had found her path in life and was fighting for it. (But what about me? I’m living in a muddle-headed manner every day.)

“Wow, breaking the record. This is excellent news!”

Lu Zhiruo applauded happily.

“I haven’t accomplished it yet!”

Li Ziqi felt a little bashful. She wanted to get the record so she could share the glory with Sun Mo. The two of them would then have the ‘youngest 1-star great teacher’ and ‘longest consecutive victories as the champion’ record.

“I will cheer for you!”

Sun Mo flashed a thumbs-up.

Ding!

“Mission issued: Help your eldest student to obtain the 1-star great teacher ranking, becoming the youngest great teacher in the Nine Provinces.”

Ding!

“Mission issued: If your eldest student becomes the champion of the 1-star examination, you will obtain a heavenly-shocking great reward.”

The system gave two notifications.

“Senior brother, when did our eldest martial sister comprehend the self-taught halo?”

Xianyu Wei secretly poked Helian Beifang’s shoulder and asked in a low voice.

“Before I entered Teacher’s tutelage.”

Helian Beifang paused for a while and smiled. “What you should be shocked about is another fact. Our eldest martial sister has comprehended three great teacher halos!”

“...”

Xianyu Wei was dumbstruck. If one wanted to participate in the great teacher examination, every star ranking had a ‘hard’ requirement.

For 1-star, participants had to comprehend three great teacher halos and be proficient in one secondary occupation. Their eldest martial sister was only 15, but she had achieved all the conditions required?

(And I didn’t even know the details? Never mind, I will ask her later!)

“If you have decided, I will prepare a few lesson plans for you to try lecturing.”

Great teacher examinations would always consist of giving lectures. Li Ziqi should be lacking in this area.

“Mn!”

Li Ziqi mentioned this matter to Sun Mo because she wanted to try out lecturing. Although she had attended many of Sun Mo’s lectures, the situation would surely be different if she was the one lecturing instead.

After Sun Mo left, the other students crowded over immediately.

“Eldest Martial Sister, you are so impressive!”

Helian Beifang’s character was more straightforward and candid. His praise and admiration were from the bottom of his heart.

“Tantai, don’t blame my words for being unpleasant.”

The little sunny egg glanced at the sickly invalid. “Your health isn’t good and you might not be able to live for long. However, this cannot be the reason for you to neglect life.”

“If I were you, I would treasure my remaining time well.”

When Jiang Leng heard this, he made the preparations to stop a fight from happening. Although Tantai Yutang always seemed to be joking around and was very frivolous, this person had a very strong pride.

Now that he was lectured like this by Li Ziqi, he would surely rebut.

“Quickly take action!”

Ying Baiwu wanted nothing more than for Tantai Yutang to start attacking people. If that happened, she would have a chance to beat this sickly invalid up under the pretext of protecting their eldest martial sister.

Who told this fellow to always be disrespectful toward their teacher?

Tantai Yutang’s expression changed many times. But after a long while, he actually lowered his head and conceded. “I understand.”

“Ah?”

Lu Zhiruo was shocked. After that, she moved to Li Ziqi’s side and covered her mouth with her hand as she whispered in warning, “I feel that he might try to poison you.”

Tantai Yutang was immediately speechless and started to grumble, “Second Martial Sister, in your heart, am I such a person?”

“Hehe!”

Lu Zhiruo scratched her hair and whistled. (What are you talking about? I’m viewing the scenery so I didn’t hear it!)

“Everyone, listen to me!”

Li Ziqi clapped her hands. “You all should know how impressive our teacher is. Now, the only problem why our teacher cannot achieve the 4-star title is because our strength is insufficient.”

“Hence, I hope that all of you will work double as hard this year and help our teacher to realize this lofty and noble achievement of obtaining four stars consecutively – something that is unprecedented and impossible to be replicated after.”

“Impossible.”

Xuanyuan Po subconsciously rebutted. In the end, he was glared at fiercely by Li Ziqi. It was like she wanted to eat him up.

“Why is it impossible?”

Li Ziqi berated.

“Do you know how strong the experts on the Hero Rankings are? My target is to get into the ranking before I’m 18.”

Xuanyuan Po’s lips twitched. “Now, I’m still three years too early.”

Qin Yaoguang mentally mused at how ambitious Xuanyuan Po was. Entering the Hero Rankings by 18 years old was simply unbelievable. He might be completely overestimating himself.

“M...maybe Teacher can achieve it!”

Xianyu Wei interjected.

“Do you even believe your words?”

Xuanyuan Po counter-asked.

“Eh!”

Xianyu Wei fell silent.

“Just do your utmost first, if we cannot do it, we can think of other solutions. But if you guys gave up without even trying, I would really look down on all of you.”

Li Ziqi spoke in disdain before flicking her sleeves and leaving.

“Considering Ziqi’s steady way of doing things, could she have a way to swiftly increase our strength?”

Ying Baiwu guessed.

“The weakest of those experts on the Hero Rankings are at the Divine Force Realm. How can she have a solution?”

Xuanyuan Po looked down on Li Ziqi. It was unknown if she could even cultivate to the peak level of the Body-Refinement Realm after a year.

...

Ding!

“Mission issued: Please pass the great teacher examination at year’s end. You will be given a reward based on your ranking.”

The system voice rang out suddenly.

“Damn, it’s not over yet?”

Sun Mo was speechless. This was definitely something impossible to achieve.

Ding!

“Mission issued: Please become the champion for the 4-star examination at the end of the year and continue to dominate the board. If you accomplish this, you will be given two great teacher halos as a reward, or your expertise in one subject can be improved to the grandmaster level.”

This reward was incomparably ample.

“You are truly viewing me with very high regard!”

Sun Mo chortled and completely ignored this.

“Host, a great teacher at the peak is someone who can change the impossible into the possible. This mission is to spur you on to create a miracle.”

The system persuaded. “Before any miracles happened, things would always be the same. No one would believe that miracles can happen.”

“It’s useless no matter how impressive I am. The 4-star title depends on the students.”

Sun Mo wanted to achieve this, but some things were outside of his control.

Jin Mujie’s standard was so high, but her students were trash. Hence, she had failed and could only remain as a 3-star great teacher.

After Sun Mo returned to the villa, Dong He told him that Headmaster An wanted him to head to the headmaster office for a meeting.. There was a major matter that had to be discussed.

Chapter 982: Sun Mo’s Brilliant Disciples

This time around, the Central Province Academy would ascend to the ‘B’ grade with no suspense.

The famous schools ranked in the top ten truly lived up to their reputations and had been the first to find the holy ground. But because of this, when the aboriginal chieftain activated the divine punishment, their groups were annihilated and they suffered heavy casualties.

Moreover, the greenhaze aboriginals also hunted them, the first invaders. Because of that, the famous schools that passed this year were all virtually nobodies and depended on luck more than capabilities.

However, the Central Province Academy was an exception.

Given the luxurious battle spoils that Sun Mo obtained, even if they were to fight head-on with the top famous schools of this grade, they would still take the top place.

When a school rose in grade, everyone would be in joy and high spirits.

With such an uprising momentum, even if there were voices in the school that disagreed with An Xinhui, they had to bear with it and wait for an opportunity to make things difficult for her. Hence, An Xinhui’s job at managing the school now was pretty much smooth and effortless.

After Sun Mo had taken over the school and changed it for the better, he didn’t meddle much in its management, having no interest in it. Every day, other than giving lectures, he would be guiding his students. As for his remaining time, he would spend them in the library.

However, there were no girls and music accompanying him. Without them, he couldn’t lead a fulfilling campus life.

“Bluntly speaking, I’m a lazy person!”

Sun Mo smiled in a self-mocking manner and pushed open the door to the headmaster office.

Liang Hongda, who was currently chatting with An Xinhui, immediately stood up with a smile when he saw Sun Mo entering. “Teacher Sun, it has been several days since I last met you. Are you doing fine?”

“Sect lord Liang!”

Sun Mo masked the puzzlement in his heart. He had no idea what this vice sect lord was doing here.

“Don’t address me as ‘sect lord’, you sound like a stranger. When in private, you can refer to me as Uncle Liang.”

Liang Hongda smiled amicably as he looked at Sun Mo like how he would look at his own nephew; his eyes filled with admiration.

“I’m just a small citizen in a village, how would I be worthy of this honor?”

Sun Mo rejected.

“Hehe, I’m the one who insists.”

Liang Hongda was also embarrassed to make his headhunting attempt too clear. Hence, he changed the topic. “Teacher Sun, I came here this time around because I have a piece of good news that I want to inform you.”

As he spoke until here, Liang Hongda exhaled. Those with capabilities were truly arrogant!

If other great teachers saw him being so polite, they would have rushed to get into his good books. But Sun Mo was not doing so. Even though he gave Sun Mo the chance, Sun Mo was not bootlicking him.

An Xinhui poured a cup of tea for Sun Mo.

Sun Mo sat down. He didn’t take the tea but was waiting for Liang Hongda to continue.

“...”

Liang Hongda was speechless. (You don’t even know how to make a conversation? Forget it, he is too young and has clearly not experienced the suppression by society before. I shall forgive him this time.)

“In March, the 1-star great teacher examination will begin. Logically speaking, great teachers who were selected as examiners are all people with high prestige and are greatly experienced. Only so would they not make a mistake in judgment.”

Liang Hongda glanced at Sun Mo. “However, I stood my ground against the opinion of the masses and won a position of an examiner for you.”

“Is it true?”

An Xinhui had a joyful look on her face.

This job was a very good opportunity to widen one’s social connection and experience.

Being an examiner gave one a chance to come in contact with some major characters. Moreover, if one or two geniuses appeared among the examinees and became successful in the future, they had to execute the etiquette of a disciple when they saw Sun Mo again.

“Naturally!”

Liang Hongda smiled. "However, I feel that the position of an examiner isn't worthy of Teacher Sun's identity as a three-time champion. Hence, I want you to be the main examiner."

An Xinhui cast a glance at Sun Mo, hinting for him to say a few pleasantries and thank Liang Hongda for his support.

The selection of a main examiner for each examination was done very cautiously. Usually, the lowest-ranked candidate would be a 5-star great teacher because the main examiner had a one-time veto vote.

Even if an examinee passed the examination, if the main examiner felt that the examinee had a problem in terms of character, the main examiner could strip the great teacher qualification of the examinee.

There were many hidden rules in the majority of circles.

It was the same for the great teacher world.

If a main examiner wanted to strip an examinee of their great teacher qualification, no one would question it as long as the main examiner had a passable reason to do so.

So, this authority was exceedingly great.

However, there were exceptions where low-star great teachers could become main examiners. An example was the Jiang Zhitong of the Jiang Clan because of the influence of his father.

Naturally, the lowest ranking would be 3-star no matter what.

"Many thanks, sect lord."

Sun Mo wasn't a naive guy who didn't know anything. He knew that Liang Hongda was showing his admiration for Sun Mo and wanted to give him an opportunity. However, he really wasn't able to act submissively in order to ingratiate himself.

"I have told you to address me as Uncle Liang."

Liang Hongda feigned anger.

"But this time around, I'm afraid I might have to let your kind intentions down."

Sun Mo sighed.

He understood that although he was a 3-star great teacher and had great fame now, without connections, there were some things he couldn't do.

For example, becoming a main examiner. This would require the person to have wide connections. Some high-ranking great teachers that had no backing wouldn't have a chance to take on this job.

"Mn?" Liang Hongda frowned. "Why?"

"My disciple is preparing to participate in the 1-star great teacher examination."

Sun Mo spoke bluntly.

"Ah?"

Liang Hongda was surprised. "Next year?"

Even An Xinhui had a dumbfounded look on her face. From this, one could see how great the impact of this matter was.

"Mn!" Sun Mo nodded.

"Which one of your disciples?"

Liang Hongda asked as his mind spun quickly. He had read Sun Mo's detailed information before, and the information naturally included Sun Mo's personal students. They were all young kids at 14 or 15 years old. A teenager like this also wanted to take the 1-star great teacher examination?

(Do you think this is a joke?)

"Is it Ziqi?"

An Xinhui interrupted. After she thought this through, given their intellect and standards, other than the little sunny egg, even if Sun Mo's other disciples comprehended the self-taught halo, they had no way to comprehend three more great teacher halos.

"Mn!" Sun Mo laughed. "Ziqi worked very hard."

"..."

Liang Hongda's lips trembled. He really wanted to say, 'This has nothing to do with one being hardworking or not, alright?'

If one wanted to become a great teacher, it would depend on the combination of their talent and accumulated experience. It had nothing much to do with hard work.

In other words, was there a lack of diligent great teachers?

No. If at the start, they didn't have the necessary comprehension abilities to comprehend the great teacher halos, they would never be able to ascend to the next level.

"How many great teacher halos has she comprehended?"

An Xinhui was very agitated.

Liang Hongda glanced at An Xinhui while mentally musing at her 'endless greed'. (Aren't three halos enough? One must know that she is only 14 years old. No, I better drink a cup of tea to calm my nerves.)

"Four!"

After Sun Mo finished speaking, Liang Hongda choked and coughed out a mouthful of tea.

"Cough! Cough!"

Liang Hongda didn't bother wiping his lips. His eyes widened as he stared at Sun Mo. "How many?"

"Four!"

Sun Mo repeated as a look of pride appeared on his face. He was trying to expand the little sunny egg's social connections for her.

Liang Hongda was a vice sect lord of the Saint Gate. If she was highly regarded by him, there would surely be some benefits.

"Which four?"

Liang Hongda continued asking, thinking that it should be the four simplest types of halos.

Although comprehending the required number of halos would allow one to pass, in the examinations, the halos would be compared to see which was better and rarer.

For example, Model Teacher, Lingering Sound, and Misleading Students were very common halos.

An Xinhui blinked her beautiful large eyes and felt very interested.

"Gushing Thoughts."

There was no need to conceal this information.

"Oh!"

Liang Hongda nodded. This was passable. This halo depended on talent, and it indicated that this girl was nimble-minded and creative. She would frequently have flashes of inspiration.

"Retentive Memory."

Sun Mo smiled, feeling really proud for his eldest disciple.

"Ze!"

Liang Hongda couldn't help but applaud lightly. This was a good showcase of talent. Because in the entire Nine Province, only very few people could comprehend this halo.

"Unrealized Dream!"

Sun Mo smiled.

"Huh?"

Liang Hongda stared at Sun Mo with wide-opened eyes. Was this halo something a 14-year old girl could comprehend?

"You didn't hear it wrongly!"

Sun Mo repeated.

"Oh!"

Liang Hongda's lips were already slightly convulsing. This halo belonged to the rare category.

It depended on the will of the great teacher to create a true dreamscape. After that, it would allow others to experience life in the dreamscape, for them to comprehend things.

One must know that humans would often feel regret. They would always say ‘if time could be reversed’, ‘if I went back to the past, I would surely do things better’, etc, etc!

But there was no medicine for regret in the world. However, Unrealized Dream could be considered a medicine for regret.

“Impressive!”

Liang Hongda involuntarily said that, as even he didn’t have this halo. “What about the fourth one?”

“Distinctionless Education!”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, Liang Hongda leaped from his chair and shouted loudly, “Impossible!”

Swish!

Sun Mo and An Xinhui glanced over.

“Eh...”

Liang Hongda felt somewhat awkward and didn’t know what he should do to alleviate the awkwardness.

Sun Mo drank his tea, and after waiting for five minutes, Liang Hongda, whose expression had changed countless times, finally spoke again, “Is it really Distinctionless Education?”

“It is absolutely true!”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“...”

Liang Hongda really felt like shouting ‘You are lying to me, right?’

Distinctionless Education was the symbol of a Saint.

Why?

Because there were good and evil humans. Even if some great teachers didn’t treat students differently in reality, they would subconsciously be fonder of outstanding and elite students.

For one to have Distinctionless Education halo, they had to be truly impartial before they could comprehend it.

This was a baptism of the mind, a type of enhancement, a lofty state of mind, a pure desire to educate everyone regardless of their status, race, identity, and aptitude.

“Teacher Sun’s brilliant disciple rea..really is...”

Liang Hongda could no longer find words to describe his shock.

“That’s why I have no way to become one of the main examiners,” Sun Mo tactfully declined.

“Wait a minute, if Ziqi obtained the title of a 1-star great teacher, wouldn’t she break a record?”

Liang Hongda was stunned. "If I didn't remember it wrongly, the current record holder for the youngest 1-star great teacher is our current Sect Lord Su. He obtained the 1-star title at 16 years old."

"That's correct."

An Xinhui nodded with certainty. After that, she frowned.

"..."

Liang Hongda gulped a mouthful of saliva as he stared at Sun Mo with envy. The words of congratulations he wanted to speak in advance suddenly stopped when he recalled Li Ziqi's identity.

If Li Ziqi really became a 1-star great teacher, Sun Mo might encounter some trouble.

Because Li Ziqi had been rejected by Secondary Saint Zhou when she wanted to be his student. Hence, she was heavily mocked by a few neighboring countries that didn't have a good relationship with Great Tang.

The princess of a country couldn't even join the tutelage of a Secondary Saint? Trash!

(But it might just be my groundless fear. I heard that Li Ziqi's combat strength is very weak. Even if she passes the lecture segment and the written exam, what about the martial exam? She can't possibly find someone else to fight in her place, right?)

Liang Hongda then guaranteed that as long as he was still a vice sect lord of the Saint Gate, he would always retain the chance to be a main examiner for Sun Mo.

After Liang Hongda left the Central Province Academy, he immediately wrote a letter and arranged for one of his trusted aides to send the letter swiftly to Secondary Saint Zhou to express his good will.

After all, the value of a Secondary Saint was naturally much greater than Sun Mo.

Chapter 983: Flourishing Foundation of 1,000 years!

In the study room, Liang Hongda's emotions were in a whirl.

(This Li Ziqi, is her talent that excellent or is Sun Mo's teaching that good?)

"It should be the latter, right?"

Liang Hongda analyzed. After all, Secondary Saint Zhou had personally met Li Ziqi before. If she had outstanding talent, why did he refuse to accept her under his tutelage?

One must know that Li Ziqi wasn't the child of an ordinary family. By rejecting her, it was equal to rejecting the Great Tang Empire.

As long as she, a princess, had a little bit of aptitude, Secondary Saint Zhou wouldn't have rejected her so cleanly, right?

If that was the case, then Sun Mo should be the one who had taught her well and excavated her potential!

But if they acknowledged this result, wouldn't it cause people to feel envy and hatred?

After all, how old was Sun Mo?

He was just 22 years old. After a few more years, wouldn't he just rise to the heavens?!

All of a sudden, Liang Hongda felt some regret that he had sent a letter to Secondary Saint Zhou. Even if Sun Mo became a Secondary Saint at 100 years old, he would still dominate the great teacher world for several centuries after that.

(If he knew I secretly exposed the information today, he would surely hate me, right? Wait a minute, am I thinking too much? Why am I afraid of a 3-star great teacher like him?)

Liang Hongda self-mockingly smiled, but this consolation didn't make his mood better.

Truly, Sun Mo's unprecedented results were simply too tyrannical.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Liang Hongda +1,000. Respect (5,100/10,000).

As for headhunting Li Ziqi, Liang Hongda didn't even think about it. Even if she was a fine steed, one needed to understand her to be able to dig her potential out.

...

After sending Liang Hongda away, Sun Mo and An Xinhui returned to the villa. They then headed to the Greenhaze Forest using the teleportation gate.

This secret realm had been activated by Sun Mo three days ago, and it had flown away from the second level of the Darkness Continent.

Because it had appeared suddenly before this, its sudden disappearance also didn't alarm anyone.

However, those people with friends who were still exploring the Greenhaze Forest felt very sad. Even if they wanted to help their friends, they didn't know how to do it.

"What if those aboriginals don't agree with your terms?"

An Xinhui was worried.

"That won't happen."

Sun Mo was very at ease because no one would reject a better life.

The two of them sat on Little Silver and swiftly flew into the airspace above the greenhaze tribe.

After the aboriginal scouts discovered them, they immediately sounded the alarm.

"Fangcao, we meet again!"

Sun Mo acted familiar as he greeted her. He even brought some gifts along.

"Mn!"

The green-skinned female nodded, but her emotions weren't good because her father had just died.

“Please accept my condolences!”

Sun Mo sighed. The green-skinned female’s father was none other than that chieftain who was in the war faction. However, his daughter was actually from the peace faction. This was really strange then.

However, this actually made his plan easier to proceed with.

“Let’s head into the house.”

Lian Fangcao was still very polite toward the person who had saved her life.

A while later, the remaining upper-echelons of the greenhaze tribe gathered in the great hall. All of them had unfriendly looks in their eyes as they stared at Sun Mo and An Xinhui.

The Greenhaze Forest continued drifting and managed to escape the sights of those invaders. This made the aboriginals very happy. But not long later, they saw Sun Mo appearing here.

After learning that this fellow could come and go as he wanted to, their mood became worse.

They thought of killing him before, but they weren’t able to do it.

Because Sun Mo brought a lot of resources here as well as a cooperation plan.

If the chieftain and elder were still here, Sun Mo most probably wouldn’t even have a chance to speak. But right now, the aboriginals were fragmented. Each of those in the upper echelons had different thoughts and their own plans.

“Don’t you guys feel that hunting for a living is too arduous and tiring? And even so, you guys would frequently not be able to fill your bellies and not have enough warm clothes. Look at us humans, we enjoy delicacies every meal and wear silk and gauze.”

Sun Mo activated his ‘marketing mode’.

“Help me to plant some crops and medicinal herbs. I will provide support, technology, and skills for your tribe. You guys just have to be responsible for farming and when harvest time comes, I will purchase everything at a high price from you.”

As Sun Mo spoke, he allowed them to taste the delicious pastries he brought over.

An Xinhui listened quietly.

There was no solution as she was not proficient in matters like this.

However, she understood that there were various traps covered with technique in Sun Mo’s words.

For example, he stated his request outright and had a cooperative attitude. If he succeeded, he would be able to establish his presence in the Greenhaze Forest.

“Alright, if you guys don’t wish to plant medicinal herbs, normal grains are fine. I can still purchase the excess one. At the same time, I also want to purchase the prey you guys hunt.”

Sun Mo stared at the members of the upper echelons and looked as though he was thinking for them.

For something like hunting, leaving aside that it was very dangerous, the result was also not consistent. Sometimes, they had to return empty-handed. Also if they encountered continuous rain, they could only eat stored rations, and there would also be times where they didn't have enough to eat. Even if they had enough, some of their rations would rot due to it being too much and become wasted.

The aboriginals fell silent because this was normal to them.

It wasn't easy to preserve beast meat and wild fruits. This was definite.

"Salt, various types of alcohol, beautiful clothes. Whatever you guys want, I can bring them here!"

Sun Mo turned his head and glanced at those kids hiding near the door and peering over here.

"As men, aren't we working so hard because we want to let our wife and kids have a good meal and can be warmly clothed?"

"In the past, you guys had no opportunities. Now, an opportunity is here, why are you guys not grabbing it?"

"It is one thing that you guys are willing to suffer so much. But could it be that you also want your descendants to suffer as much as you did?"

Before Sun Mo entered the room, he had cast Model Teacher on himself. Hence, now that he was trying to stir their emotions, it felt very enticing.

An Xinhui stood up timely and began to distribute the pearflower candies she brought over to the children.

At the start, those children were still hiding. But after a brave kid tried one, the others also gradually started trying the sweets. They then began to crowd around An Xinhui.

An Xinhui immediately started telling them stories.

Children were the most guileless souls. Whoever gave them happiness, they would be fond of mingling with that person.

"We are both great teachers, and we can teach your children how to read and write, letting them learn a skill or capability. At least, they won't starve to death in the future. And most importantly, they might even be able to obtain some great achievements, becoming a world-famous person.

"Also, the bows and arrows used by the tribe are too simple and crude. I can arrange for great teachers to teach you guys how to forge and refine weapons."

After Sun Mo said all this, his words had started to sway some of the aboriginals who could no longer sit still.

A good weapon meant that they could easily capture prey. It also meant that the risk of death was lower. This was the most direct benefit.

"I hope you guys can release the teleportation gate and permit us to visit your cities."

A substitute elder spoke.

“The teleportation gate is no problem. But if you guys visit our cities, you all might become slaves.”

Sun Mo sighed. “Don’t forget your appearances. To the people of the Nine Provinces, you guys are like aliens.”

The aboriginals fell silent.

They suggested this because they wanted to skip interacting with Sun Mo and depended on themselves to procure necessities. But Sun Mo’s words were very logical.

“Even if I allow you guys to go, won’t you all have difficulty with communication? Maybe we can speak about cooperating later. I can arrange someone to teach you guys the language of the Nine Provinces.”

Sun Mo showed an expression that he was taking a step back and was willing to make a concession.

After the aboriginals finished discussing, they agreed.

An Xinhui quietly shook her head. Sun Mo was bullying these aboriginals for their lack of knowledge and narrow horizons. When those language teachers imperceptibly influenced them, displaying the delicious food and culture to the aboriginals, she didn’t believe that these aboriginals would still reject Sun Mo’s suggestion.

Even if some of those older stubborn ones refused to do so, after they died, the next generation aboriginals would agree.

An Xinhui and Sun Mo thanked Lian Fangcao but politely rejected her invitation for dinner. They then returned to the villa.

“Relax, these aboriginals would become our tenant farmers in the future.”

Sun Mo wasn’t worried. As long as he visited them a few more times with ‘gifts’, they would compromise.

“Mn!”

An Xinhui was very excited. The herbs and animals in this forest would belong to them. Also, the environment here was very good, and many farming fields and medicinal herb fields could be proportioned out.

With ration in their hands, there would be no panic in their hearts. One could say that the Central Province Academy would never need to fear famine again.

As for medicinal herb fields, how many famous schools in the Nine Provinces would have such a large field?

(In the future, we will be the largest herb distributor in Middle-Earth.)

“If we can monopolize the market and become a magnate for medicinal herbs, our Central Province Academy’s authority to speak in the alchemy world will become greater as well.”

(What? You refuse to be obedient? We won’t sell you our herbs then.)

Upon thinking of those alchemists who couldn't concoct due to the lack of herbs, Sun Mo would laugh even in his dreams.

As a modern man, he knew that a monopoly would bring the greatest profits.

Peaceful days would always pass quickly.

The 1-star great teacher examination this year would be held at the Golden Cherry Academy in the Song An Prefecture. Some participants who were living far away had already set off on a journey.

Sun Mo planned to bring Li Ziqi there in advance to get used to the environment. If she couldn't get acclimatized to that place, things would be bad.

Naturally, it was very expensive to do this.

But both Sun Mo and Li Ziqi didn't lack money.

...

At a small county town roughly 30 miles away from the Song An Prefecture, a young man whose body was covered in blood jumped into a dark and shadowy alley.

"I should have shaken him off, right?"

The young man clutched at his wounds and leaned against a wall as he panted.

"I'm afraid you are in for a disappointment."

A teasing voice drifted down from above, causing the injured young man to be extremely alarmed and subconsciously wanted to run away. However, a large hand grabbed his hair and slammed his head against the wall.

Bang!

The injured young man grew dizzy.

"Aiya, I forgot. I almost damaged your face. I still need to use it."

The person who hit him was another young man dressed in white.

"W...what do you want to do?"

The injured young man grew afraid. These words sounded so terrifying.

"It naturally means I have to borrow your facial skin for usage."

The white-robed young man smiled in a very charming manner. "After all, it would be too troublesome if we used our identities to participate in the great teacher examination."

"Y...you are a dark great teacher?"

The young man was so frightened that he peed his pants.

"I can be considered one I guess!"

The white-robed young man choked the neck of the unlucky guy. "Don't worry, I've sent your disciples to their death. You guys won't be lonely on the way to the underworld. As for you, do you have any last words?"

"You..."

Kacha!

Before the unlucky guy could finish speaking, the white-robed young man already exerted force and broke his neck.

"Aiya, sorry. This is accidental."

The white-robed young man apologetically cut away the facial skin of this unknown great teacher, while he immersed himself in the anticipation of how his own student would slaughter everyone in the great teacher examination.

Chapter 984: Who Dares To Steal My Students?

The Song An Prefecture was located in Jiangnan. There were mountains and rivers, bridges, and well-paved roads, with mulberry trees and rice fields.

As Sun Mo's group traveled here, they could occasionally see young girls playing in the shallow creek waters bare-footed, chatting leisurely and teasing each other before leaving behind joyous laughter.

There would occasionally be bold married women who waved hands at Sun Mo, wanting to introduce their daughters to him.

Although the weather in March was still a little cold, groups of young adults were already going for a walk in the spring outside Song An City.

Numerous kites flew in the sky, reflecting the clear and fine weather.

"Isn't the Golden Cherry Academy an 'A' grade famous school? How did it become the examination grounds for the 1-star great teacher examination? A 1-star exam does not match up to its level, right?"

Xianyu Wei felt that an examination of this level was dragging down the prestige of a top-level famous school.

"Junior sister, all the large schools would fight intensely for a slot to host such an event!"

Lu Zhiruo smiled sweetly and explained.

The lower the star for an examination, the more participants there would be. There would at least be several thousands to even several tens of thousands of participants. If you added their teachers, students, and servants, how many people would there be?"

"With so many people entering a city, they would at least have to stay there for half a month. How much money would they spend for lodgings and food then?"

"The authorities can gain a large amount of tax money, while the local merchants would enjoy greater sales and profits. They would naturally feel gratitude for the school that hosts the event!"

“Naturally, the most important thing is that the school can allow its fame and reputation to be spread broader. For example, Guangling Academy and Westmountain Academy only have fame in their respective provinces. But as our teacher became a three-time champion, the two famous schools also gained glory from being associated with him.”

The papaya girl seemed to be very familiar with these matters.

“So this is the case!”

Xianyu Wei understood now.

“In the entire Nine Provinces, there are only 18 ‘A’ grade famous schools and they basically wouldn’t need such boosts to their reputation. They are doing this so the local businesses can thrive.”

Li Ziqi interjected.

“Senior sister, are there any impressive rising stars this year?”

Helian Beifang was very worried. For the martial exam segment, it would most probably be very difficult.

“There are too many examinees, so it’s impossible to collect all their information.”

Li Ziqi’s lips twitched.

Actually, given her wealth, she could really do so if she wanted to collect it. However, she felt it was too troublesome and there wasn’t a need to.

“When Eldest Martial Sister is taking the examination, there’s basically no need for her to bother with those new rising stars. In any case, no matter how impressive they are, they won’t be more impressive than her.”

Lu Zhiruo’s tone was filled with confidence.

“Haha!”

The papaya girl’s words caused everyone to laugh uproariously.

Sun Mo glanced at his students and felt very satisfied.

This time around, he originally planned to bring everyone here to widen their horizons and see if there would be anyone else comprehending the ‘self-taught’ halo. However, Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu didn’t tag along with them.

The combat addict had no interest in things like this and was currently cultivating with all his might. As for the iron-headed girl, she was preparing to fight on behalf of her teacher at the 4-star great teacher examination that would be held at the end of the year. Hence, she was also training arduously.

The carriage entered the city and they headed straight for the Pinewind Hotel, the hotel closest to the Golden Cherry Academy.

About a month ago, Prince Consort Qi had sent people here to settle the down payment.

Every two students would share a room. As for Sun Mo and Li Ziqi, they would each have their own rooms.

“Isn’t this too luxurious?”

This was the first time Xianyu Wei had entered this type of big hotel. She had always stayed in tents and hence, she was instantly shocked. Her eyes darted around rapidly with interest.

“I’ll tell you secretly. If it wasn’t for the fact that our eldest martial sister wanted to be more low-profile and had rejected the kind intentions of Prince Consort Qi, he would have directly bought a large mansion in Song An City and arranged 100 servants to serve us.”

Qin Yaoguang exposed one fun fact.

“Ah?”

Xianyu Wei was dumbfounded. She knew that their eldest martial sister was a princess of the Great Tang Empire and had a noble status. But spending so much money just for an examination? Wasn’t it too much of a waste?

(As expected, I completely cannot understand the thoughts of the rich.)

The guests who could stay in such a luxurious hotel were all wealthy and respectable. The staff here didn’t dare to slight or neglect anyone and used their most passionate behavior to service them.

“Don’t look around anymore, your luggage won’t be lost!”

Qin Yaoguang saw that Xianyu Wei kept staring at a male staff member who was carrying her luggage, and she couldn’t help but smile.

“I have money in my luggage!”

Xianyu Wei covered her mouth with her hand and mumbled in a low voice.

“Even if there’s a problem, Teacher will help us to handle it. You should just relax and enjoy this trip.”

Jiang Leng persuaded his junior martial sister. He was very at ease.

“After you guys finish cleaning up in your rooms, gather in the great hall and we will go for a meal together.”

Sun Mo instructed.

...

“Junior sister Xianyu, move quicker.”

Lu Zhiruo hurriedly tidied up and went downstairs with Xianyu Wei. They headed to the great hall. She had long since heard that the steamed perch of Song An Prefecture was very delicious, and she was determined to taste it this time around.

Xianyu Wei was a foodie as well. She had gulped down a few mouthfuls of saliva in anticipation.

“Are there no more rooms?”

At the reception desk, a white-robed young man stood there and was speaking with the manager. "In that case, I'm willing to pay you three times the price."

"It's useless even if you want to pay me five times the price."

The manager bitterly smiled. (Do you think I wouldn't want to earn your money? I do, but I don't dare to!)

Those who could book rooms in advance were all wealthy people with statuses. It would be huge trouble no matter whose room he canceled.

"In that case, I will pay a hundred times more!"

The white-robed young man smiled faintly.

The heart of the manager thumped wildly as he subconsciously started to survey this young man seriously. He then laughed. "Sir, can you not tease me?!"

The young man didn't waste words and directly took out a stack of banknotes from his pocket. "Is 500,000 taels of silver enough?"

"Please take a seat!"

The manager saw that the young man didn't seem to be joking, and so he decided to try his luck. "Let me report this to the owner first. Little Li, what are you waiting for? Serve the tea!"

The young man waved his hands and indicated that there was no need for that.

"How rich!"

Xianyu Wei was envious. How many sheep could 500,000 taels buy?

"Mn!"

Lu Zhiruo nodded and no longer paid attention to this. She had never cared whether she had a lot of money or not.

Her father said before that money was just a tool and shouldn't be one's target.

After the white-robed young man saw Lu Zhiruo, his brows pricked as he surveyed her carefully. In the end, his eyes landed on her chest.

(So huge? Are there two papayas stuffed within?)

But when the young man's gaze swept past Xianyu Wei, his eyes instantly brightened. Even his body tensed like he had just discovered an extremely rare and precious treasure.

Beside the young man, there was another girl about 17 to 18 years old. When she noticed her teacher's expression, she followed her gaze.

"Good afternoon to you two, young misses."

The white-robed young man walked over. His attitude was relaxed and casual; his manner was graceful. "I'm sorry for disturbing you all. I'm a 3-star great teacher and my name is Lu Feng."

“Hello, Teacher Lu!”

Lu Zhiruo and Xianyu Wei greeted.

“What are you guys doing here?” Lu Feng guessed, “Could it be that your personal teacher is here to participate in the examination?”

“Nope, the person participating is our eldest martial sister!”

Xianyu Wei was a very forthright person and completely had no wariness in her heart against strangers.

Lu Zhiruo’s attitude was respectful because Lu Feng was a great teacher. However, she secretly tugged on Xianyu Wei’s sleeves.

“Let us leave and wait upstairs!”

Although this Great Teacher Lu looked very handsome, the papaya girl somehow felt a sense of loathing and disgust toward him.

“You are someone from the Xianyu Tribe?”

Lu Feng chortled.

“Eh?” Xianyu Wei was astonished. “How do you know that?”

Although Xianyu Wei was clad in clothes of the Central Plains, her appearance and behavior emitted a heavy smell of someone from the plains.

But while it was easy to guess that she was from the plains, it was difficult to guess that she was from the Xianyu Tribe.

“I once received an invitation and went to 20 tribes in the plains to lecture. Hence, I’m familiar with the accent of your Xianyu Tribe.”

Lu Feng smiled and seamlessly postured, acting cool.

“Let us leave!”

Lu Zhiruo urged. She kept feeling that this young man had some bad intentions in his mind.

“Wait a minute!”

Lu Fang stretched out his hand to stop them. His eyes were filled with admiration as he looked at Xianyu Wei. “I admire you very much, do you want to be my student?”

“Ah?”

Xianyu Wei started.

Actually, Lu Zhiruo was very scared of strangers, but at this moment, she subconsciously stepped forward and blocked the area between her junior martial sister and Lu Feng. She was like a fierce, protective mother hen.

“As expected, this fellow has errant thoughts!”

Lu Zhiruo glared at Lu Feng angrily. (You actually dare to steal a student from my teacher? How despicable!)

All of a sudden, the papaya girl's body stiffened like she was being eyed by a venomous snake. She turned her head and saw that the girl who was following behind Lu Feng was giving her a death stare.

"Scram. My teacher is speaking with her. Who are you to interrupt?"

Huang Meibo berated, her temper was extremely irascible.

"You..."

Tears immediately filled Lu Zhiruo's eyes. She was not proficient in matters like scolding people.

"Sorry, I will only be my teacher's student in this entire life!"

Xianyu Wei rejected Lu Feng first. After that, she grabbed Lu Zhiruo's wrist and pulled her behind herself. She then faced Huang Meibo directly. "Apologize to my senior martial sister."

Huang Meibo's lips curled and she clenched his fist. "Teacher, can I beat her to death?"

"Don't be so fierce!"

Lu Feng patted his disciple's shoulder. "Sorry, it was my student who acted discourteously."

Upon hearing the apology, Huang Meibo's face instantly turned ashen. Her gaze turned extremely fierce and ruthless, as though she wanted to kill someone.

(Making my esteemed teacher whose kindness to me was as heavy as a mountain apologize? Can you guys accept it?)

"Alright, let us leave!"

Lu Feng patted Huang Meibo's shoulder. After walking for a few meters, he turned and smiled. "If you follow me, I can make you become the number one boxer in the world."

"Would you want such a profiteering student who would change her personal teacher just to become number one in the world?" Xianyu Wei counter-asked. "Also, I follow my teacher not because I seek to be famous. Rather, it's because I like to listen to his lecture and enjoy being with him."

"Well-spoken!"

Lu Zhiruo applauded.

"Hehe, youths are frivolous and daring!"

Lu Feng wasn't angered. He brought his student and retreated to the side.

"Teacher, if I encounter their eldest martial sister in the martial exam, I will kill her to vent for you!"

Huang Meibo vowed.

"How many times have I told you not to be so fierce?"

Lu Feng's lips curled. "Just beat her until she's half-crippled."

That girl from the Xianyu Tribe was truly a good seedling, and he was really keen on having her as a personal student

As for the big papayas at the side?

He couldn't see through her!

Money could even make the Devil turn millstones, so in the end, the manager eventually still gave Lu Feng two rooms.

...

Time passed swiftly. Reporting at the venue, verifying their identities, obtaining the examinee plates...When everything was prepared, only a single day was left before the exam would officially begin.

Li Ziqi suddenly began to feel nervous.

She wasn't afraid that she would lose face if she failed. She was afraid that she might lose face for her teacher.

Chapter 985: A Student Has Grown Stronger Again!

The night before the first day of the examination, the moon was bright and stars were scarce. The spring wind was refreshing.

Knock! Knock!

Sun Mo knocked on a room door with a decorative carved pattern.

"Ziqi, have you fallen asleep?"

A few seconds later, a creaking sound rang out as the door was pushed open.

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi was clad in pyjamas. She lowered her head in greeting.

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo laughed.

"Ah?"

Li Ziqi subconsciously touched her face. (Could it be that when I was drawing spirit runes, some ink splattered on my face?)

"If you are not tired, how about going for a stroll with me?"

Sun Mo suggested.

"Mn!"

Li Ziqi naturally wanted nothing more to do so. She hurriedly closed the door and changed her clothes before following Sun Mo like a little puppy.

Sun Mo didn't leave the hotel to tour the streets for the night scenery. Instead, he went to the rooftop.

"Come, sit here at my side!"

Sun Mo stepped on the tiles as he gazed up at the moon.

This was a cloudless night, the starry sky was truly so clear!

"Mn!"

Li Ziqi sat beside Sun Mo. She hesitated a little before moving a little closer.

If it wasn't because of their identities, she really felt like leaning against Sun Mo's shoulder.

"Your expression today made me recall the first time I met you."

Sun Mo smiled and looked as though he was recalling the taste of fine wine. "That should be the most memorable moment of my lifetime."

"Ah?"

Li Ziqi was shocked. (It can't be... That night was just an ordinary night, right?)

Her teacher was someone that had comprehended the Battlegod Catalog, crushed the trials in the Battlegod Canyon, reigned supreme in the Dragon Subduing Great Hall, killed a Dark Starlord, subdued an ancient dragon, and obtained the divine-level Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture. Wouldn't any of those moments be more memorable?

These were all legendary feats. Not only did they affect him alone, but they actually influenced the momentum of the entire Nine Provinces.

But after hearing Sun Mo saying this, the little sunny egg felt a burst of happiness in her heart. Because to her, that night was also the happiest and most memorable moment in her lifetime.

"Actually, I like the current you very much."

Sun Mo turned his head and looked at the little sunny egg. "You are pure, adorable, kind, sunshine-like, and capable of expressing your emotions well. You are like the garden plot being shone upon by the sun, leading to the blooming of a hundred flowers."

Li Ziqi's heart thumped wildly, while her face became extremely red. In fact, the blush even extended to her fair neck.

(Aiya! What's Teacher talking about? Am I really so good?)

"Ever since I accepted a few more personal students, you've changed. You worked hard to maintain the prestige of the position of an 'eldest martial sister'. I know that you want to lead by example and are worried that your junior martial siblings might lose face for me. But actually, there's no need to do this."

Sun Mo sighed. "The young should have their impulsive moments. In my heart, making mistakes isn't scary. What's scary is that one would become an old-fashioned and inflexible pedant."

Li Ziqi's smile faded and her expression paled.

(Did I do something wrong?)

“What are they talking about? I can’t hear clearly!”

Below the wall, Lu Zhiruo and a few others were currently eavesdropping. “Should we shift forward a little?”

“Don’t or we will be discovered!”

Qin Yaoguang rejected. After that, she repeated Sun Mo’s words for everyone.

“Everyone, it is not good to do this.”

Jiang Leng leaned against the wall with his hands crossed over his chest, trying to persuade them. However, no one listened to him.

“Ziqi, just return to be the you in the past. What is youth? Youths are like the morning dew, the rising sun, the surging sharpness.”

Sun Mo stretched out his hands and patted the little sunny egg’s head. “Youths are permitted to make mistakes. Once, twice, or even three, four times, it doesn’t matter. The more mistakes you make now, the fewer detours you will have to take in the future.

“Remember, the older someone is, the less they can afford to make mistakes because the price to redeem themselves would be too great.”

Bzz!

A golden light shone from Sun Mo and illuminated the area.

These words were borne from Sun Mo’s experience. Hence, Priceless Advice activated.

Li Ziqi sank into contemplation.

“I also wish Teacher could give me special treatment!”

Lu Zhiruo felt envious.

Helian Beifang was speechless. (At such a time, shouldn’t you ponder over our teacher’s teachings instead? You are actually feeling envious about something like this?)

(Ai! I really don’t understand why Teacher would want to accept you given your lousy aptitude. Just because your papayas are huge?)

“Ziqi, at your current age, you should just do what you want to do. Don’t be afraid of making a mistake, just do your utmost for everything you want to do.”

Sun Mo encouraged her. “Even if you lose face, Teacher will be accompanying you and facing the situation together with you.”

“Mn!”

Li Ziqi nodded heavily.

(Yeah, what am I afraid of? In these two years where I've followed the teacher, I've learned many things and seen such a vast world. I'm already very outstanding. Right now, I should display my outstandingness to the world.)

"Ziqi, go and become the best version of you!"

Sun Mo looked at the little sunny egg's eyes. His gaze was filled with hope. "Fresh flowers and applause are just out there waiting for you."

"Mn!"

Li Ziqi actually wanted to say that she truly didn't care about false fame like these. (As long as Teacher feels proud of me, it's sufficient.)

"Teacher!" The little sunny egg mumbled, "Can I make a small request?"

"There's no problem even if you have 100 requests."

Sun Mo laughed.

"I'm not that greedy."

Li Ziqi shook her head. After that, she lowered her voice. "Can you lend me your shoulder so I can lean against it?"

"Naturally yes!"

Sun Mo sat up straight.

Li Ziqi shifted over and leaned her head against Sun Mo's shoulder.

Under the bright moon, the cries of the cicada were melodious.

Sun Mo started humming a tune.

Li Ziqi's heart, which was originally thumping fiercely, actually calmed down after she listened to this tune.

"Teacher, what is the name of this tune? The melody is bizarre, but it is so nice to listen to!"

The little sunny egg was curious.

She was considered a genius in all aspects. She knew about painting and music, but she was completely not familiar with this melody."

"Childhood!"

Sun Mo sang out the lyrics clearly while whistling at times to the tune. His voice was like a nightingale and drifted very far.

Below the wall, the students no longer covered their mouths but were listening quietly. Various thoughts were reflected on their faces as they felt their worries being discarded.

This was especially so for Qin Yaoguang. Her expression was hard to read, but her understanding of Sun Mo had been refreshed.

...

"It is so nice to hear!"

Li Ziqi praised. "Teacher..."

"Mn!"

Sun Mo discovered that his arm was being embraced by the little sunny egg. He wanted to pull it out but didn't succeed.

"Can you give this song to me?"

Li Ziqi felt embarrassed and her voice grew very soft.

She felt that this request was very over-the-top.

"From today onward, this belongs to you."

Sun Mo laughed. "After I return, I will give you the melody and lyrics."

In the past, in order to not remain single, Sun Mo had practiced very hard with his guitar for a long time. Sadly, he didn't manage to get a girlfriend despite having spent quite a lot of money purchasing musical scores and instruments.

There was no solution to it. No matter how 'cultured' you were, you would never be able to compare to rich guys who could afford cars and homes.

"Aiya, Eldest Martial Sister is so cunning!"

Lu Zhiruo pouted, she also liked this song very much.

"You can also get Teacher to write a new one for you!"

Tantai Yutang teased.

"A good song is like a good poem. The writer has to gather their emotions slowly and wait for inspiration to strike, how can they write it just because they wanted to?"

Lu Zhiruo rolled her eyes.

"Others might not be able to do so, but there's surely no problem for our teacher."

Xianyu Wei was very certain.

"Our teacher actually knows how to write songs?"

Qin Yaoguang was shocked. Although this song was very bizarre in terms of style, it was very catchy and they felt very comfortable after listening.

"It's nothing strange. Our teacher is also skilled in both writing and painting!"

Even if Sun Mo said he was a grandmaster alchemist right now, Lu Zhiruo would also believe it.

Just when the sickly invalid wanted to mutter the words 'brainless fan', he heard Xianyu Wei exclaim in shock. A burst of silver light flashed in the skies. Hence, he turned his head and stared upward.

Li Ziqi was glowing with silver light. She resembled a celestial fairy descending to the mortal world.

"What the hell?"

Helian Beifang was dumbstruck.

"It's a great teacher halo!"

Lu Zhiruo exclaimed in shock. "Our eldest martial sister has comprehended another one."

Qin Yaoguang's pupils narrowed violently.

In the middle of the night, the roof was shining with silver light and it looked like mercury cascading down to the ground, shocking the other guests nearby.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Windows were being pushed open rapidly.

"What's going on?"

"Is it a couple engaging in illicit affairs?"

"Would people cast a great teacher halo if they are doing something like this? Do you think they are not afraid of people finding out?"

The sounds of an argument rang out.

...

On the roof, Li Ziqi also had a dumbfounded look on her face.

"Teacher, this..."

Li Ziqi had been enjoying the warm atmosphere of leaning against her teacher and wanted nothing more than for time to stop right now. Her emotions also calmed down after she heard Sun Mo's singing. She felt a sense of absolute security that was off the charts.

After that, this emotion seemed to germinate and suddenly welled up explosively. After that, the new halo was born.

Sun Mo started for a moment before smiling.

"Congratulations on comprehending another great teacher halo!"

Given Sun Mo's knowledge, he could tell that this halo was Composed Calm even without using Divine Sight.

By casting this halo, it would dispel panic, nervousness, cowardice, and other negative emotions, allowing the target to calm down.

This halo was not that useful, but before a major competition or during an important event in life, the effect of this halo would become extremely important.

A candidate that wouldn't feel fear and nervousness would absolutely be able to unleash 90% of their strength or even more.

"There are so many people looking over here. Let us get down!"

After Sun Mo spoke, he stretched out his hand and hugged Li Ziqi's waist before jumping down from the roof."

"Teacher, I..."

Li Ziqi suddenly felt very unhappy. (My time of warmth with Teacher is wasted just like that.)

(If I could choose, I would rather not comprehend this halo so I could lean against my teacher for a while longer.)

...

"That's your opponent, how do you feel about her?"

Lu Feng leaned against the windowsill and teased his student.

"..."

Huang Meibo had wanted to say that this opponent was unworthy of a mention. But after looking at the tender and immature face of Li Ziqi, she wasn't able to bring herself to say something so childish.

"In any case, I will crush her."

Huang Meibo silently spoke in her heart. (It's even better if you are a genius. Just let me destroy you.)

"When compared to me, how do you think Sun Mo would fare?"

Lu Feng asked again.

"How can he be a match for Teacher?"

This time around, Huang Meibo didn't have any hesitation.

"Haha, I like this answer!"

Lu Feng closed his window. "Go and sleep, do your best for tomorrow's examination!"

"I will!"

After Huang Meibo bowed, she left the room.

"Sun Mo, you have to be outstanding enough or I won't feel any sense of superiority in defeating you!"

Lu Feng also started to hum a melody. It was the exact same song Sun Mo had hummed earlier.

He wasn't someone from the modern era, but he depended on his strong learning ability to replicate this.

After their conversation, the knot in Li Ziqi's heart was loosened and she had a very good sleep. After that, the sky brightened.

The examination date had arrived!

Chapter 986: The Joy of a Genius Great Teacher Is Simply So Simple, Unadorned and Dull!

In the early morning, there were already many people gathered outside the Golden Cherry Academy.

There were examinees, their kin who came here with them, peddlers who were hawking their wares, and the security.

Jiang Zizhong carried a pastry in his hand and was chewing on it at the side of the road. Meanwhile, his vision swept past the crowd before zoning in on Li Ziqi.

"How beautiful, as expected of the most doted bright pearl of the Great Tang Emperor. But even if you were a celestial maiden that was reborn into this world, I'm going to crush you badly this time around."

Jiang Zizhong chewed his pastry even more forcefully.

The Jiang Clan had produced a lot of great teachers for generations, and some people would always want to curry favor with them. Moreover, Liang Hongda wasn't someone who would keep his mouth shut; hence, the news about Sun Mo's eldest disciple going to participate in the 1-star examination was circulated around.

After Jiang Zizhong's clan leader, Jiang Wei, learned of it, he immediately praised them, saying words like a famous teacher trained a fine student, but then no longer paid attention to them. As for Jiang Zhitong, he felt contempt. He felt that Sun Mo was simply engaging in sensationalism.

A 15-year-old girl shouldn't have established her worldview, ideology, and values yet. Moreover, she herself was still a student, so what qualifications did she have to teach others?

This must be a meticulous plan set up by Sun Mo to boost his own fame.

Just based on this point, Jiang Zhitong looked down on Sun Mo even more.

A genuine great teacher wouldn't allow their disciples to participate in the examination too early. If he or she didn't pass, the psychological impact would be too great. But even if he or she passed, so what?

It was impossible for them to join a famous school to teach, right?

Even if Li Ziqi wanted to do so, no schools would want her.

This move from Sun Mo could only hoodwink the general populace who had no idea about what was going on. Everyone in the great teacher world understood that the 1-star examination was just a threshold.

All truly impressive great teachers had accumulated knowledge and would have good preparation. They would clear all trials only during appropriate timings.

After Jiang Zhitong's ridicule, he no longer paid attention to this because he wanted to prepare for the 4-star great teacher examination at the end of the year. He was very busy.

As for Jiang Zizhong, he was a descendant of the second family branch. After knowing about the news, he had secretly registered himself for the 1-star exam and prepared to ruthlessly defeat Li Ziqi.

"You have to last until the martial segment, alright?"

Jiang Zizhong finished eating his pastry and prepared to leave. But after walking for a few meters, he couldn't endure the impulse and cast another glance at the little sunny egg.

"Forget it, seeing that you are a young girl, I won't destroy your face."

Jiang Zizhong absolutely wouldn't admit that he had protective feelings for the fairer sex.

...

"That disgusting male that kept looking at you has finally left."

Lu Zhiruo was very angry. The male was very rude to do this.

"Hehe, there are so many guys here looking at our eldest martial sister. You can't possibly beat them all to death, right?"

Qin Yaoguang teased.

Honestly, Sun Mo's group was very conspicuous.

There was no solution to it. Li Ziqi exuded a noble and elegant aura, while Lu Zhiruo was pure and adorable. Moreover, there was Qin Yaoguang, who was street smart, and the long-legged 1.8-meter-tall Xianyu Wei. The 'killing prowess' of this group of girls was simply too sufficient.

...

"Which one do you like?"

"I myself prefer the cultured and noble-looking girl. She must be a descendant from an influential clan. I love conquering women like her the most."

A male sighed. His gaze then drifted to the papaya girl. "But look at that girl. She is simply too huge. I actually had no idea before that this suits my taste."

"No man would dislike it."

"Nonsense. I personally prefer the 1.8-meter-tall one. If I can straddle her on my waist..."

There wouldn't be a lack of shameless people anywhere. Some local pickpockets and thieves were drooling as they came to mingle within the crowds. Some of them did harbor ill intentions.

A few human traffickers also had a glint in their eyes, wanting nothing more than to kidnap these girls away.

"Hey, quickly look. There's a brave guy heading there."

Seeing a young man walking over, everyone immediately grew interested.

...

“Hello, everyone, did you guys follow your teacher here to watch him participate in the examination?”

The young man asked while revealing the kindest smile that he had practiced before the mirror for an unknown number of times. “I’m Tong Li, a 2-star great teacher. I graduated from the Skyraise Academy and am currently employed in the Golden Cherry Academy.”

Tong Li’s tone was filled with pride.

Naturally, he did have his capabilities.

He was a 2-star great teacher that was merely 25 years old and was even teaching in an ‘A’ grade famous school. One must know that the entire Nine Provinces only had eighteen ‘A’ grade schools.

(They are definitely shocked by the way I lower my status to speak to them so politely, right?)

Tong Li’s heart was filled with joy, but his face maintained a reserved look as he acted with the style of a great teacher.

“Teacher Tong!”

Li Ziqi and the others casually called out. They didn’t even bow.

If it wasn’t for the fact that they were worried their attitudes might reflect badly on Sun Mo if they didn’t greet this teacher, they really didn’t wish to care about the latter at all.

(Eh? There seems to be something wrong with their reaction!)

Tong Li was astonished. Although they might not fawn on him, they should have at least smiled at him, right?

(In the past, the students I called out to were much more sensible than you guys. But it is fine, you guys are young and it’s very normal that you don’t know the ways of the world.)

“Cough! Cough!”

After clearing his throat, Tong Li placed one of his hands behind his back and looked at Xianyu Wei with a look of admiration on his face. “I can see that your aptitude is excellent. This is why my love for talents has been stirred. Do you want to be my personal student?”

Qi!

Over ten great teachers in the surroundings had been hesitating on whether or not they should approach her. Now that Tong Li had taken the first step, they all came over and wanted to see if they had a chance.

When they heard Tong Li’s words, they immediately snorted disdainfully.

As long as a great teacher wasn’t blind, they would be able to tell that this 1.8-meter-tall girl was not bad at all.

The vast majority of great teachers would gauge the potential of a student mainly by their figures, muscles, and bone structures.

Xianyu Wei already had outstanding talent and now, after half a year of personal guidance by Sun Mo and eating a scientifically proven diet, her body was absolutely perfect for her age.

She was tall and her bone structure was large. Hence, everyone here could see her well-proportioned limbs, glossy skin, and a hint of spirit in her eyes. On top of it, when she was speaking, a booming reverberation from her diaphragm could also be heard clearly.

She was absolutely a good seedling for cultivation.

After Tong Li finished speaking, he secretly glanced at Li Ziqi and the others.

(Ai! I didn't express my desire to accept the other kids, so they should be very disappointed, right? But there's no solution. Although you guys are pretty, your aptitudes are slightly inferior and cannot match up to hers... Wait a minute, I can accept one to be my maid!)

Tong Li felt a little worried. If that petite, beautiful girl and that huge papaya wanted to take him on as a teacher at the same time, whom should he choose?

(Ai! The joy of a genius great teacher is simply so simple, unadorned and dull!)

Pu!

Tantai Yutang had long since guessed this fellow's motive. Now that he heard the latter's words, he truly couldn't control it as he burst out laughing.

(Did you check the almanac for auspicious dates today before heading out? Stealing my teacher's student? Even if you had eight legs, they would all be broken.)

"Ignorant people are really so terrifying!" Qin Yaoguang chortled.

"You mean arrogant people, right?" Helian Beifang also laughed.

"What do you guys mean by this?" Tong Li frowned.

"I already have a teacher!"

Xianyu Wei hurriedly interjected. She was deeply afraid that if she was slower in rejecting by a bit, she might be reproached by her teacher.

"He won't be able to teach you well."

Tong Li had predicted this, so he wasn't shocked at all. "It's fine. As long as you agree, I will settle all other matters."

Qi!

(Her teacher must be this gigolo-like intern teacher, right? This guy doesn't even have the qualification of a 1-star great teacher but actually dares to accept disciples? Truly have no idea what his worth is! He most probably has a glib tongue and looks quite handsome, I guess? Hmph! He's only a little more handsome than me!)

“I won’t change my sect.”

Xianyu Wei’s voice was as resolute as iron.

“You...”

Tong Li still wanted to try persuading, but Li Ziqi could no longer bear to watch. She opened her mouth and directly said, “Our teacher is Sun Mo.”

Upon hearing this, Tong Li’s heart violently thumped.

This name sounded so familiar! They shouldn’t be the same, right?

“Who?”

This time around, Tong Li turned his head and stared straight at Sun Mo.

“Sun Mo!” Li Ziqi repeated.

“God Hands?”

“Mn!”

“That One-Vote Sun? Black Doggy Sun?”

“Please speak cautiously!”

“The three-time champion?”

“He will become the four-time champion next year.”

Lu Zhiruo bragged.

“...”

Tong Li felt his scalp turning numb. He did his best to squeeze out a smile and clasped his hands toward Sun Mo before turning to leave.

(What a joke! Stealing Sun Mo’s students? Even if I gave it my all, I wouldn’t be able to succeed in the slightest.)

Some great teachers at the side also felt that Xianyu Wei was a good seedling and had been preparing to try their luck. But after they heard these words, they were like cats who had their tails stepped on. They immediately turned and left rapidly.

“Our teacher’s fame is so great.”

Xianyu Wei was astonished.

She had initially thought that this elite-sounding teacher would want to challenge her teacher. But in the end, he became a coward.

“Let alone 2-star, even 3-star great teachers won’t dare to antagonize our teacher!”

Helian Beifang felt a sense of pride.

“Alright, be more cultured and stop mocking others.”

From the start to the end, Sun Mo showed no signs of hostility because he could understand Tong Li’s emotions.

“God Hands is here? Where?”

“Hasn’t he already passed the exam? What is he doing here?”

“I heard that his student is here for the exam.”

A commotion immediately occurred before the school’s entrance. After all, Sun Mo’s fame could be considered the greatest within the great teacher world for his year.

Everyone wanted to take a look at this superstar.

But very soon, the commotion quietened down because a carriage drove over.

There were no luxurious decorations on the carriage. Even the horse pulling the carriage wasn’t an expensive breed and looked like an ordinary horse purchased by a wealthy family. But on the long street, all noises rapidly vanished.

Because there was a flag on the carriage.

And the flag consisted of a very large ‘Zhou’ character with nine stars around it.

“It’s the carriage of Secondary Saint Zhou!”

Regardless of students, great teachers, or even the local peddlers, they immediately lowered their heads and bowed after they saw the nine stars. There were even some who knelt and kowtowed.

The style of this flag was something often used by great teachers.

It wasn’t anything special and was only put up because the great teacher didn’t want to have his path blocked when he was rushing to a place.

To say it unpleasantly, although everyone had 24 hours per day, the time of a secondary saint was much more valuable compared to ordinary people.

When the carriage stopped, a young man walked out.

The teaching head from the Golden Cherry Academy, which was responsible for maintaining order, immediately rushed over to welcome him,

“Young Master Zhou, do you want to enter?”

The teaching head was smiling courteously, having long since known that this young master wanted to participate in the great teacher examination.

“No, I don’t want special treatment.”

Zhou Wenbin shook his head. “I will wait for the gate to open before entering.”

The teaching head invited him a few more times, but after rejecting all his attempts, Young Master Zhou closed his eyes and rested.

“Ze, I originally wanted to say that there doesn’t seem to be any formidable opponents this year. But now, this personal student of a secondary saint came.”

Qin Yaoguang was speechless. There was really nothing to say about her eldest martial sister’s luck!

Chapter 987: Start of the Exam

Sun Mo’s fame might be great, but it lacked the feeling of reverence.

At the very least, the great teachers on the scene wouldn’t wish to offend him. However, they didn’t fear him either. But with regards to secondary saints, things were different.

Saints were usually too rare to be seen. Hence, secondary saints were equal to people standing at the peak of the world.

Outside the gate of the Golden Cherry Academy, the atmosphere was silent. Everyone was very reserved, like little kids who were being glared at by their parents.

Naturally, this wasn’t caused by that youth but the 9-star flag on the carriage.

This was the instinctual reverence people felt toward the title ‘secondary saint’.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The melodious sound of the bell rang, and the large metal gate of the school opened.

The examinees didn’t move. They were looking at the youth and actually opened up a pathway for him.

Zhou Wenbin nodded to the people on both sides and walked in.

After that, everyone waited for him to move a certain distance before they followed behind him.

“Wow, how cool!”

Xianyu Wei felt very envious. After that, she looked at Sun Mo. “Teacher, you should hurry up and become a secondary saint. At that time, we can enjoy such preferential treatment when we participate in examinations as well.”

“What’s so great about it?”

Lu Zhiruo’s lips twitched. Zhou Wenbin said he didn’t want any special treatment, but he was sitting in the carriage of his great grandfather and chose to arrive in such a grandiose manner.

“Don’t squeeze, don’t panic. Enter in an orderly manner!”

“If you continue walking in this direction, that’s the public toilet. The teaching building is over there. Up ahead is our medical center. If any of you feel discomfort, you can go there and visit a doctor, it will be free of charge.”

“Please don’t throw things around randomly and do your best to maintain the cleanliness of the academy.”

The higher-year school seniors volunteered to maintain order in the campus as well as be the direction-givers.

“Other than the examinees, all the others should halt!”

The head of teaching stood before the door and had a dark look on his face. He looked like he was a door guardian.

“Teacher, I’m heading in.”

Li Ziqi looked at Sun Mo.

“Do your best!”

Sun Mo encouraged.

The other martial siblings also hurriedly sent their blessings.

Li Ziqi entered the campus and her fists were tightly clenched. (This time around, I have to become the champion no matter what.)

...

“Why do I feel that eldest martial sister’s expression wasn’t too good?”

After Li Ziqi walked far away, Xianyu Wei asked in a low voice.

“Because of that youth!”

Qin Yaoguang chortled, “There’s only a single secondary saint in the Nine Provinces with the surname of ‘Zhou’. You should know the reason now, right?”

“Ah?”

Xianyu Wei was badly shocked. She knew that her eldest martial sister had once tried to enter the tutelage of a secondary saint with the surname ‘Zhou’ but was rejected because her aptitude was too bad.

Even though the Great Tang Emperor requested it, it was useless.

“Could that youth be here to target Ziqi deliberately?” Jiang Leng frowned.

“Not many people can sit in the Zhou Clan’s carriage. Moreover, those who can use the flag of Secondary Saint Zhou are even fewer,” said Lu Zhiruo.

Lu Zhiruo felt a headache. That little fellow named Zhou Wenbin was the great grandson of Secondary Saint Zhou. He was very famous among the descendants in top-level great teacher circles.

Tantai Yutang and Jiang Leng cast a glance at Lu Zhiruo. (Why do you know all these?)

One must know that among the martial siblings, other than Qin Yaoguang and the sickly invalid, everyone else completely had no interest in gossip.

...

“So that person is Sun Mo. He looks the same as the scene recorded by the image-recording stone and he is indeed very handsome.”

Zhou Wenbin entered the teaching building and looked a little depressed. He even wanted to throw a little tantrum.

As a public figure, he couldn't throw the face of his clan. Hence, he would pay a lot of attention to his bearing. Even when he was waiting, he didn't dare to move about and look around randomly.

After entering the school gate, he merely cast a glance at Sun Mo in passing.

He also paid attention to Li Ziqi who was following Sun Mo.

After all, Li Ziqi was the reason why he had decided to participate in this examination.

“But why is she here as well?” Zhou Wenbin frowned. “Is she friends with Li Ziqi?”

Following the guidance of the volunteer, Zhou Wenbin smoothly found his exam venue in the teaching building. After that, he chose a seat in the back rows and sat down.

According to his usual habits, he would definitely choose to sit in the front row. This was his confidence as well as his method to display his outstandingness.

But today, he chose to sit at the back because if he was lucky enough to be in the same exam venue as Li Ziqi, he would be able to personally witness her strength.

“You best not be unable to withstand a single strike!”

The exam would begin half an hour later. So, the participants didn't dare to delay and were in no mood to stroll idly around. They directly entered the classroom to wait.

...

“It's this place!”

The volunteer replied to the little sunny egg, indicating that she had reached her examination venue.

“Thank you, senior school sister!”

Li Ziqi thanked her, but just when she was about to enter, someone knocked into her from behind.

Bang!

The little sunny egg stumbled and she fell headfirst into the chest of that volunteer.

“Sorry!”

Li Ziqi hurriedly apologized. She turned her head and saw a girl about 17 to 18 years old directly walking into the venue.

Li Ziqi originally didn't mind it, but the other party suddenly stopped and said a sentence that made her very unhappy.

"What are you looking at? A good dog shouldn't block the path."

Huang Meibo glared at her ferociously.

"Don't make a scene, do you want your qualifications to be stripped?"

The volunteer warned.

"You are just someone watching the door, do you have this authority?"

Huang Meibo mocked.

"You..."

The volunteer's expression turned ashen, feeling like her dignity was being profaned. However, she really wasn't qualified to do anything. This was the first time she was directly being pointed out like that by someone.

"Senior school sister, I'm sorry. It's my fault."

Li Ziqi apologized again while sighing in her heart. She had run into a bad-tempered female gangster this time around.

After all, the exam involved one's career and the pressure was exceedingly great. The hot-tempered girl's actions were understandable!

The kind little sunny egg decided to forgive her.

Other than people like Huang Meibo, the majority of examinees, even those who were 20+ years old, were as obedient as grandchildren.

Not long later, a judging panel consisting of five great teachers entered the classroom.

There were one 5-star, one 4-star, and three 3-star.

Upon seeing this group, all the examinees inhaled a breath of cold air and instantly felt that the pressure on them had greatly increased.

The exam location this year was at the Golden Cherry Academy. The great teachers here had no way to give lectures and were naturally pulled in to act as examiners.

In any case, this position wasn't too important, and 1-star and 2-star were usually the ones doing this. However, there were no low-ranking examiners this time around. It wasn't that the judging panel objected but rather, there was simply no one.

From this, the quality of the teaching force for an 'A' grade school could be seen. The teachers here were all 3-star at the very last.

Liu Fan stood on the stage and his gaze slowly swept through these examinees, containing immense pride and prestige within.

Some examinees didn't dare to match his gaze and shifted their eyes away.

They had no idea that the exam had begun at this moment, and their performances were being recorded into their case file.

"The aptitude of the participants this year is much inferior compared to the past."

Liu Fan's lips twitched. When he entered, he had cast Model Teacher on himself.

This great teacher halo would allow the great teacher to radiate different auras based on their heart states. For example, he had just exuded an imposing and tyrannical aura, like a teacher with very strict requirements.

What Liu Fan wanted to do was to disrupt the heart states of these examinees, making them nervous so they couldn't perform their best, getting rid of those who were unqualified.

Indeed, one would be able to pass the first segment as long as they grasped three great teacher halos. However, if you couldn't cast it on the stage due to nervousness or whatnot, that would be a problem.

The pressure exuded by five great teachers was still very great. Quite a few people could no longer be at ease and even felt like peeing.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The bell rang out again.

"Times up, the exam has officially begun. The people whose names I called are to immediately come up the stage and display three halos before the five examiners!"

"Remember, the time limit is 30 breaths of time. If you cannot do it, you will be eliminated."

Liu Fan spoke.

Hua~

30 breaths of time meant the time it took to breathe normally 30 times. Some examinees immediately exclaimed due to nervousness.

"Isn't the preparation time too short? I would need over 10 breaths even for a fart!"

A person complained in a low voice, but it drew the attention of everyone.

"Stop making a racket. The examinee in the eighth row, fifth seat from the east, if you criticize the rules again, you will be immediately expelled."

Liu Fan warned.

The classroom immediately fell silent.

Liu Fan always did things swiftly and decisively. He didn't waste words and directly started this segment of the exam.

"Huang Lei, get up on the stage!"

A youth stood up. He had a bitter look on his face.

(Why am I the first one?)

(Am I not too unlucky?)

Huang Lei went up the stage. He inhaled deeply and glanced at Liu Fan. "Can I begin?"

"You still have 12 breaths of time remaining!"

Liu Fang reminded.

"Ah?"

Huang Lei immediately panicked. Large amounts of sweat oozed from his forehead. So, the countdown of the 30 breaths of time had started since his name was called?

The moment he thought he had not much time left, Huang Lei grew anxious. But the more anxious he was, the tougher it was for him to release his great teacher halos.

Casting one wasn't like playing a game where you could do it instantly just by pressing a keypad. The great teacher was required to have an appropriate and matching state of heart.

For example, when casting Misleading Students to scold other great teachers, the user had to be able to face up to his conscience and stand on the moral high ground, truly feeling that the other party was misleading their students. Their heart state was something like feeling sorry for the students and wanting to protect them.

Swish~

A great teacher halo appeared. It was Encyclopedic Knowledge. After that, he quickly cast another one, while Liu Fan suddenly spoke out.

"Time's up. Two great teacher halos. Failed, you are eliminated!"

As Liu Fan spoke, he used the writing brush to strike off Huang Lei's name on his list.

Huang Lei's mind was shaken as he stood there stunned. His eyes started to grow red as his tears slid down his face.

"I failed just like this?"

"Next, Zhou She!" Liu Fang called out.

After Huang Lei was made an example, the other examinees immediately became 120% focused. When Zhou She heard his name, he swiftly walked to the stage.

Three great teacher halos were released one after another.

"You are too anxious. As a great teacher, you should pay attention to your bearing."

Liu Fang criticized.

This individual had talent but not enough experience.

The vice examiner pulled Huang Lei's arm and dragged him out of the classroom.

At this moment, the examination entered the right track.

Liu Fan then read out two names that were eliminated in a single go, causing everyone to feel fear in their hearts.

The ratio of elimination was about 5:1. It was pretty terrifying.

Zhou Wenbin was calm and composed and was observing Li Ziqi. But very soon, he heard his name being called.

"Zhou Wenbin...you are next!"

When Liu Fan pronounced this name, he paused slightly. After all, this great grandson of Secondary Saint Zhou had some fame, and even high-ranking great teachers like them had heard of his name before.

Swish~

The gazes of some students immediately turned to him.

"Is this fellow very famous?"

"He is the great grandson of Secondary Saint Zhou, what do you think?"

"Damn, why am I so unlucky to be in the same batch as such a character?"

The examinees mumbled to each other. Those whose standards weren't up to the mark immediately revealed looks of sorrow. After all, there was a limit to the number of people who could pass in every batch.

Basically, only 300 of them could pass.

This Zhou Wenbin had definitely taken one of the slots.. This naturally meant that only 299 slots were remaining for the others.

Chapter 988: Amazing Display

This classroom that could fit 300 pax was now so silent that you could hear a pin drop. Everyone was staring at Zhou Wenbin, and some participants whose hearts were overcast with shadows wanted nothing more than for him to embarrass himself.

Sadly, they were destined to be disappointed.

The erudite Zhou Wenbin performed excellently.

When he got up the stage, he casually revealed three great teacher halos, casting them on the five examiners. His carefree and relaxed attitude indicated that he was proficient with their usages, and casting them was as simple as eating a meal to him.

"The range of this Encyclopedic Knowledge could actually envelop the entire classroom. Impressive!"

"His Model Teacher isn't bad as well. It is clear that he would pay very close attention to his morality and conduct!"

“Also, Lingering Sound...Even many great teachers who had taught for a few years haven’t comprehended it.”

“Yeah, he might have started to give lectures and teach students secretly. If not, it should be impossible for him to comprehend this.”

The few examiners discussed in a low voice.

Firstly, it was because Zhou Wenbin truly had performed remarkably. He was the most outstanding one out of the 128 people who had taken this segment of the exam.

Secondly, it was his identity as the great grandson of Secondary Saint Zhou.

The examiners praised him with a few sentences publicly, helping him to boost his fame.

In any case, praise didn’t cost money, so why not?

Yet, Liu Fan had different thoughts when he heard these words.

Encyclopedic Knowledge was the symbol of a high-ranking great teacher, and this young man had grasped it so early. This was still considered quite normal. One must know that every high-ranking great teacher loved and excelled at learning. If not, how could they rise from the common crowd?

As for the second halo, Model Teacher, it could be considered a difficult-to-comprehend halo because the vast majority of great teachers didn’t have deep origins with ancestral teachings. They mostly originated from common families and would naturally be somewhat lacking in their bearing.

Regardless of people willing to admit it or not, the descendants from powerful clans had a very huge advantage in this aspect.

This Zhou Wenbin was the beloved great grandson of Secondary Saint Zhou and would frequently follow him around and listen to his lectures. Zhou Wenbin could also feel his great grandfather’s glory and would naturally have some gains.

To say this unpleasantly, the lectures conducted by truly impressive great teachers wouldn’t be affected regardless if they had the effect of the Model Teacher halo or not.

On the contrary, seeing that Zhou Wenbin had comprehended this halo at such a young age, it indicated that he loved face very much and his character was marked by vanity.

But then again, it was very normal for young people to have some minor problems!

As for the third halo, Lingering Sound, it could only be said to be barely satisfactory. It had no qualitative improvement with regard to giving lectures and was like adding flowers to a brocade.

Bluntly speaking, Liu Fan felt that these three halos weren’t applicable and they were very commonly seen.

Maybe these halos were impressive if great teachers from common backgrounds comprehended them.

However, if the beloved great grandson of a secondary saint only comprehended these three, it was honestly considered very lacking. In fact, if the main examiner was someone stricter, they wouldn't pass him.

According to the rules, this segment for Zhou Wenbin should have ended. However, the 4-star great teacher at the side spoke out.

"Your name is Zhou Wenbin, correct? Are you the great grandson of Secondary Saint Zhou?"

The 4-star examiner smiled and looked at Zhou Wenbin with a dotting manner. "I'm sure that your clan's teaching is deep and profound. You shouldn't have just comprehended three halos, right?"

"Why don't you broaden everyone's horizons? It can be considered a form of encouragement so everyone will know that there's always someone better out there. Hence, they can aspire to work even harder to rise later." A 3-star examiner smiled and added.

This was an opportunity to let Zhou Wenbin perform.

"How would I dare to defy the wishes of the teachers?"

Zhou Wenbin spoke politely and bowed to the two examiners. After that, he cast another great teacher halo.

Swish~

Firstly, a golden ball of light shot out from Zhou Wenbin, and when it flew to the center of the classroom, it floated toward the ceiling. After that, it transformed into the shape of a golden arrow that was preparing to fire.

"My heavens, it is actually Sudden Insight!"

"This is really impressive."

"Calm down, he has a secondary saint teaching him personally. Do you have one? So, it's best not to compare yourself with such a genius."

The examinees discussed among themselves. Some students were very disappointed because Zhou Wenbin's performance was too dazzling. But after they thought of his identity, they grew more at ease.

It was like an ordinary person comparing themselves to a person with a very wealthy father, or an ordinary person comparing their network with a popular online persona. Wasn't it seeking suffering for themselves?

There was no way to win.

The 4-star great teacher was waiting for Zhou Wenbin to display another halo. But seeing that Zhou Wenbin had stopped, he understood that this was his limit. Hence, he hurriedly started praising.

"Excellent!"

This time around, even Liu Fan involuntarily nodded because Sudden Insight was a relatively practical halo.

It would aid people to have sudden flashes of insight after it was activated.

It was like when one was trying to solve a problem and couldn't do so no matter how hard one contemplated, but a casual remark from someone at the side suddenly sparked a flash of insight. Or when playing chess, a single move abruptly reversed the game.

Being able to comprehend Sudden Insight proved that Zhou Wenbin had talent and was intelligent. He would also frequently help people and wanted to be successful, meaning that he possessed a better aptitude than his peers.

Zhou Wenbin bowed and acted with great politeness.

But in his heart, he felt somewhat complacent.

(I really want to look at Li Ziqi's expression. She must have been stunned by my talent, right? Hmph, wanting to break the record? What a foolish fantasy!)

Actually, when Secondary Saint Zhou had heard that Sun Mo's eldest disciple—the Great Tang Princess Li Ziqi whom he had rejected before—wanted to participate in the 1-star examination, he had only smiled calmly and wasn't bothered by it.

But Zhou Wenbin who heard this was unhappy.

What could this count for?

Did they want to use this chance to smack the face of his great grandfather and prove that his great grandfather's judgment was erroneous?

Secondary Saint Zhou might not care about this, but Zhou Wenbin cared.

From his point of view, someone despicable like them ought to be punished. Hence, he had hidden this from his family members and secretly registered to participate in the 1-star examination.

He wanted to win the championship and prove to the world how impressive he and his great grandfather were.

After all, he was taught by his great grandfather.

Naturally, if he could 'snipe' Li Ziqi or even defeat her personally, things would be even more perfect.

"Maybe Li Ziqi is innocent and has no intention of smacking my great grandfather's face. She might have been purely forced by Sun Mo to do this to boost his fame. However, it doesn't matter. As long as I feel you guys have a problem, you guys should just take the punishment."

This was Zhou Wenbin's way of doing things.

The lips of Huang Meibo, who was in her seat, curled with disdain. (Is that all? The beloved great grandson of a secondary saint is merely this!)

On the other side, Li Ziqi's expression was calm, but joy filled her heart.

(Just this? I will win for sure then!)

All adults wanted face, let alone a young girl like Li Ziqi. If she didn't value her self-esteem highly, she wouldn't have tried to commit suicide at a lake back then.

After that, her complacent feeling vanished and became a deep sense of gratitude and worship.

Her teacher's smile appeared in her mind.

(Without him, there wouldn't be the current me! Wrong. I should feel fortunate that Secondary Saint Zhou didn't accept me back then. If not, no matter how impressive I am, I wouldn't have reached my current standard.)

"Next, Li Ziqi!"

Liu Fan called out. But after that, he furrowed his brows.

Someone in the upper-echelons must dislike Sun Mo, right? If not, why would they arrange Li Ziqi to be right after Zhou Wenbin?

They clearly wanted to display the disparity in their talent.

(Sun Mo, are you not very impressive? You allowed your student to participate in the 1-star exam? In that case, let's get an even more impressive person to suppress your student!)

Usually speaking, in an examination, if the one before you was a genius with the best performance, you would surely feel immense pressure that might lead to you not being able to perform your best.

Zhou Wenbin, who originally was about to leave, stopped at the door when he heard this name.

A 3-star great teacher glanced at him.

(Should I chase him away or not?)

According to the rules of the exam venue, examinees should leave immediately once they had their turns. However, there would surely be some exceptions made because Zhou Wenbin was the beloved great grandson of a secondary saint. Besides, just observing the other examinees was fine. There was no way he could disturb them.

Hence, this examiner decided to pretend that he didn't see this.

"What a beautiful girl!"

After looking at Li Ziqi's appearance and sensing the aura of nobility she exuded, many young males on the scene immediately felt ashamed of their own inferiority.

(I won't be able to get such a girl in my entire life.)

Once Li Ziqi stood on the stage, she lifted her hand and cast Retentive Memory!

A golden light illuminated the classroom, and everyone at the scene felt extremely refreshed and clear-minded. Their thinking seemed to be more lively as well.

"This..."

The examinees weren't able to understand how fearsome this halo was, but the five examiners were all shocked.

(It's actually Retentive Memory? And the proficiency level is so high at that?)

The few 3-star involuntarily glanced at Zhou Wenbin.

Retentive Memory was three levels higher compared to Encyclopedic Knowledge. It was publicly acknowledged to be the strongest halo that could aid in learning.

Zhou Wenbin's eyes violently widened.

(So impressive? It's fine! It's fine! Don't panic, don't panic!)

When examinees went up, they would surely cast their strongest and most impressive halo. So, her next few halos wouldn't be that outstanding anymore.

The second one...Gushing Thoughts!

Zhou Wenbin laughed. (As expected, my guess was not wrong.)

The examiners also heaved a sigh of relief. They were really afraid that this young girl might cast another halo on the same level as the first one. That would be too terrifying then.

Li Ziqi had a calm expression and lifted her hand to cast her third halo.

Swish~

Unrealized Dream enveloped the five examiners.

"Oh no, damn!"

Liu Fan was after all a 5-star great teacher. The moment Li Ziqi acted, his instincts told him that he wasn't going to like it. And as expected, he lost consciousness at the next instant.

...

"Little Fan, let's go and play together!"

A few fellows carrying bamboo poles and a net made from weaving willow branches called for the 6-year-old Liu Fan to play together.

"I'm not going, I want to study. My dream is to become the strongest great teacher in the world!"

When the little kids were busy catching fishes, Liu Fan had finished reading the Four Books and Five Classics!

When the little kids were catching fireflies and flying kites, Liu Fan had already cultivated to the Spirit Refinement Realm.

Time flowed by, but Liu Fan didn't waste any time at all.

...

“You are already the best in your year, why do you still have to work so hard? Can’t you just take a walk in the streets with me?”

On the campus, his girlfriend questioned him.

“Just wait a little more. After I become the top of my school, I will accompany you!”

Liu Fan replied. This happened again and again and finally, one afternoon, he managed to create an excellent-grade alchemy pill according to an ancient recipe. But just when he wanted to share his joy with his girlfriend, he saw her leaning against another guy underneath a willow tree while exchanging words of love.

“I don’t need my husband to become famous throughout the world. I only want him to accompany me.”

Upon hearing this, Liu Fan was very anguished. He felt pain because of the departure of his girlfriend and also pain because she didn’t understand him. After that, he worked even harder in learning.

With no girlfriend anymore, if he couldn’t even become the top of the school, what meaning would there be in this life of his?

...

He got his wish and entered the Skyraise Academy, but because there were simply too many geniuses in his batch, he eventually decided to leave after working for three years there.

He came to the Golden Cherry Academy that headhunted him over.

In this place, the competition was much weaker. He just had to work slightly harder and he could become an important personnel in the school. Even when the headmaster spoke to him, the headmaster’s tone and attitude were always polite.

A life with safety, wine, and beauties.

It could be said that this was the life the vast majority of guys wanted. Liu Fan naturally got used to it too. (But...why does my heart feel so painful?)

(Eh? There seems to be someone crying?)

(Ah! So it’s me from my childhood.)

(I didn’t enjoy time with my friends, choosing to do my best in learning. Wasn’t all these because I wanted to become a saint? But what am I doing now?)

(Eh? There seemed to be someone else crying as well?)

(This voice... It’s my ex-girlfriend!)

...

(You gave up on our relationship because you wanted to be the best version of yourself. But what are you doing now? You are trash and indeed, my decision to leave you was the correct one!)

...

(I also didn't want to be like this, but I truly cannot accomplish it. You have not seen how terrifying those true geniuses are. Ordinary people like us simply cannot compare to them. I initially thought I was very outstanding, but before them, even if I use all my life to chase, I won't be able to catch up! This is a competition that I'm destined to lose. Since that's the case, why do I have to suffer so much?)

Liu Fan roared.

His time as an intern teacher in the Skyraise Academy was the most painful memory in his entire life. He wanted to forget it even when he was dreaming.

(But why do I still have reluctance in my heart?!)

The childhood Liu Fan was roaring. The youth Liu Fan was roaring; even the intern Liu Fan was also roaring.

"Everything you are doing now is negating our dreams!"

"You are a coward that doesn't dare to face up to things!"

"Who said before that he would die if he didn't become a saint?"

"Was your vow eaten by the dogs?"

...

"No, never!"

Liu Fan howled and punched out with his fist. "All of you, scram for me. I'm only resting for a while. That's right, I'm just resting for a little while. Tomorrow, no, right now, I will continue with my journey."

(Yes, I still wish to fight. If I give up now, what's the difference between this and death?)

Upon thinking of this, Liu Fan's thoughts were clear. (No wonder... Although my days were relaxed for so many years, I wasn't happy at all. So, the reason is this! My heart hasn't died yet!)

BOOM!

When Liu Fan realized this, he regained his consciousness and saw the spirit qi in the surroundings frenziedly gushing toward him, gathering at his location.

(What's going on?)

Liu Fan started, but soon after, he understood he was breaking through.

He lifted his head and as expected, he saw a huge spirit qi tornado that was currently infusing vast amounts of spirit qi into his body.

This was an examination. Logically speaking, he shouldn't be breaking through, but Liu Fan was unable to suppress it. If he suppressed it, other than causing damage to his body, he wouldn't know when his next opportunity to breakthrough would be.

After Liu Fan thought clearly about things, he cast a deep glance at Li Ziqi. He then focused his all and started to break through.

The other four examinees completely had no reaction because they were still mired in Unrealized Dream. The expressions on their faces alternated between sorrow and happiness unceasingly.

Zhou Wenbin, who was waiting by the door, had his mouth wide open as he was completely dumbstruck.

(T...this is Unrealized Dream, right? But how old is Li Ziqi merely? She actually comprehended such a rare great teacher halo?)

He didn't want to believe this because this indicated that her talent was more outstanding than his. But this was the truth.

Zhou Wenbin's knowledge told him that this was Unrealized Dream for sure!

Even his father didn't know this!

Chapter 989: My Teacher's Surname Is 'Sun' and His Given Name Is 'Mo'!

Liu Fan was a genius. He was a 5-star great teacher and also a major character at the Longevity Realm.

This breakthrough of his created a huge commotion. Ocean-worth of spirit qi was spinning around in a huge vortex as they frenziedly gathered over.

RUMBLE! RUMBLE! RUMBLE!

The surging spirit qi directly broke the windows and gusted into the classroom. The commotion caused everyone's hair to be disheveled.

The entire seven levels of the teaching building were shaken.

It was still fine for the classrooms in the higher levels, but for the classrooms in the third level, especially the ones on both sides of where Liu Fan was, the people there completely had no way to continue taking the exam.

"What's going on?"

"Someone is breaking through?"

"Isn't the commotion too huge? Could it be an expert at the Longevity Realm?"

The students murmured.

"Silence!"

The examiners berated. After that, they exchanged glances, walked out of their respective classrooms, and glanced toward the direction.

"Who is the one breaking through?"

Tong Yiming was one of the main examiners. He was leading his group to patrol the area and was hurriedly rushing over at this moment.

"No idea!"

The examiners shook their heads. After that, they followed the source without prior consultation with each other.

There was no solution to it as they were really curious!

Because the spirit qi was too intense, even facula started forming and this caused the entire corridor to look extremely beautiful.

“Ah? It’s Young Master Zhou?”

A great teacher that was acquainted with Zhou Wenbin smiled when he saw Zhou Wenbin standing beside the door. “Was it your great teacher halo that made one of the examiners achieve a breakthrough?!”

From the amount of spirit qi being drawn in, the one breaking through was definitely a great teacher and his cultivation realm must be very high.

When the other great teachers at the side heard this, they hurriedly added in some praises. “As expected of someone from a great teacher aristocrat clan. Your clan’s knowledge is deep and profound, and you do live up to your reputation.”

“Well done!”

Tong Yiming was an outspoken and direct person. But even so, he wasn’t stingy with his praise now.

He had hosted too many great teacher exams. For a situation like this, although it was rare, it wasn’t non-existence. After all, there would always be a supreme genius appearing every few years.

“N...not me!”

When Zhou Wenbin heard the praises, his face instantly flushed. He felt awkward and ashamed, wanting nothing more than to leave here. Wanting him to admit that this was not due to him was simply too embarrassing.

But if he admitted it was him, wouldn’t that be a false proclamation?

Ever since he was young up to now, he relied on the identity ‘Secondary Saint Zhou’s beloved great grandson’ and became the most dazzling focus wherever he went. But today, he actually wanted no one to look at him.

For the first time in his life, Zhou Wenbin tasted the feeling that he was inferior to another.

“Ah?”

Upon hearing Zhou Wenbin’s answers, the few great teachers who were praising him felt incomparably awkward. The other examiners in the group were shocked. Stretching their necks, they peered into the classroom.

The 5-star Liu Fan was currently in the midst of a breakthrough, and the other four examiners in this classroom were like they had lost their soul. All of them were standing there unmoving.

“My heavens, could it be Unrealized Dream?”

Seeing the state of these examiners, Unrealized Dream should have been cast on them. However, could such a halo be something comprehended by a no-star examinee?

The gazes of everyone subconsciously landed on Li Ziqi.

This was because everyone in the classroom was still in a stunned state. Only the young girl standing beside the rostrum had calmness on her face.

Tong Yiming frowned. He naturally recognized her as Sun Mo's eldest disciple.

Roughly three minutes later, the breakthrough concluded.

Liu Fan drew in a deep breath as joy suffused his face. Because of a psychological flaw, he was stuck at the fifth level of the Longevity Realm. He didn't expect that some words from Li Ziqi had actually allowed him to break through.

How lucky!

"Many thanks to Teacher Li for the guidance!"

Liu Fan bowed, bending his back at a 90-degree angle and being extremely sincere.

Si~

This behavior immediately caused many of the surrounding students to take in a breath of cold air.

One must know that Liu Fan was a 5-star great teacher. Now, he was actually bowing to a 15-year-old girl? The contrast was really too great.

Liu Fan didn't mind it. When he was doing his internship in the Skyraise Academy, he had been crushed by some geniuses of the junior generation. So, he understood that there was something he could learn from everyone.

Moreover, if he didn't express his gratitude in front of so many people right now, his reputation would become damaged even before tomorrow arrived.

The great teacher world hated ingratitude the most.

After Liu Fan rose, he bowed to the examinees in the large lecture theater.

"Sorry, I've delayed everyone's time."

After that, he turned and looked at the other examiners who had come here to see what was going on.

"Please forgive me as I have caused all of you to worry."

The examiners present all said it was nothing and also sent their congratulations.

Several of them really envied Liu Fan because the higher one's cultivation base was, the harder it was to achieve a breakthrough. If one's luck was bad, they might be stuck at a bottleneck for three to four years.

"Should we wake them?"

Some examiners glanced at the four unconscious examiners and asked in a low voice. After all, the exam was currently taking place. They couldn't possibly allow these examiners to continue to be unconscious.

"Better not, it is very rare for them to enter a state of enlightenment. If you break their focus, what's the difference between doing so and killing their parents?"

A kind-hearted examiner wasn't willing to do so.

Those who experienced Unrealized Dream had a very high chance to comprehend something and achieve a breakthrough. No matter how inferior their talent was, they could at least achieve an improvement to their state of heart.

In any case, there were plenty of benefits.

"Rare? Can't this exa...great teacher simply cast another Unrealized Dream on them?"

A young examiner had a bewildered look on his face.

Swish~

The high-ranking great teachers immediately looked over with amused expressions. This caused the mouthy fellow to shrink his neck back as his heart thumped nervously. He understood he had said something wrong.

"Do you think that Unrealized Dream is like Model Teacher? A halo that almost all great teachers can comprehend?"

Ting Yiming sighed.

These words caused several great teachers on the scene to blush. Zhou Wenbin was no exception because the hidden meaning of Tong Yiming's words was very simple and obvious.

Model Teacher was too trash in comparison.

"Firstly, not many great teachers have comprehended this halo. Moreover, even if you want to pay a visit to them, you might not be able to get into the queue."

Tong Yiming could imagine that in the future, the number of people queueing up to meet Li Ziqi would be unimaginably long.

Unrealized Dream was extremely rare, and those who grasped it were usually major characters or hegemony of an area. If one wanted to pay a visit to these great teachers, let alone 3-star, even the qualifications of a 5-star great teacher was not enough.

"Also, the fewer you experience Unrealized Dream, the better the effect would be."

Tong Yiming explained.

This was somewhat similar to drug tolerance. Every time one entered the Unrealized Dream, their mental resistance to the dream would be stronger, and they wouldn't be emotionally moved easily.

Just when everyone was discussing in low voices, the four examiners also regained consciousness one after another.

“Who am I?”

“Where am I?”

“What have I done?”

The examiners had a vacant look on their faces. After Liu Fan explained a few sentences, they were immediately dumbstruck.

“I actually experienced Unrealized Dream?”

One of the 3-star examiners was already 35 years old. But right now, there was joy on his face. It was like he was a little kid that went to the amusement park for the first time.

After that, his expression dimmed.

“But why didn’t I achieve a breakthrough?”

The other three were also very disappointed.

“Because your lives have been too smooth-sailing!”

Li Ziqi explained.

The dreamscape this time around was mainly targeted at the reluctance in their hearts. They would then feel regret and be roused to vigorous actions, inspired to do better. However, if their satisfaction level toward life was high, it would not be as effective.

The four examinees understood now.

If it wasn’t for the sake of saving face, they really wanted to ask Li Ziqi if they could book a time slot with her to experience the Unrealized Dream again?

Naturally, they would bring expensive gifts over as thanks.

“Have you comprehended any other halos?”

Liu Fang was curious.

Right now, his impression of this girl was exceedingly good.

By asking this, other than him being interested, he also wanted to give her a chance to perform. After all, this was such a huge stage with so many people. If she was outstanding enough, she would definitely become famous.

As for the other examinees, they felt their scalps turning numb and involuntarily cast a glance at Liu Fan.

(Are you sure you want to push things to such an extreme?)

This young girl had already suppressed Zhou Wenbin. Zhou Wenbin’s halos were Encyclopedic Knowledge, Model Teacher, Lingering Sound, and Sudden Insight. What could he use to compete against her?

He could merely boast of his numerical superiority!

(If you give this girl a chance now, if she really managed to cast more halos, wouldn't that be like smacking Young Master Zhou to death? Zhou Wenbin is Secondary Saint Zhou's grandson after all. If we can avoid offending him, it's best not to do so, alright?)

"Mn!"

Li Ziqi nodded.

Liu Fan's eyes brightened. "Why don't you show them to us?"

Li Ziqi turned her head and looked at the classroom. "Better not. We have delayed things too much. Doing so would affect the mood of the other examinees."

"I don't want to cause some examinees who could originally pass the exam to fail instead."

Hua~

When Li Ziqi said this, the entire classroom immediately burst into applause.

What a lofty bearing.

In any case, if everyone here was true to their conscience, if they had a chance to flaunt their halos, they would definitely not give the chance up.

All the examiners on the scene revealed looks of praise and admiration.

(Looks, character, talent — she possesses everything. Whose personal student is this? Truly this is fortune accumulated through eight lifetimes!)

"Who is your teacher?"

An examiner, who didn't know who Li Ziqi was, asked her this question.

"My teacher's surname is 'Sun' and his given name is 'Mo'!"

When Li Ziqi said this, her expression was extremely respectful.

"..."

The spectating teachers and students were all stunned. (If you said that your teacher is an old senior with high prestige, we would simply acknowledge it. But what the hell is this Sun Mo? Are his teaching capabilities very awesome?)

The great teachers exchanged mutual glances and dumbfounded looks gradually appeared on their faces. This Sun Mo was truly blowing up the heavens.

There was no need to doubt Sun Mo's outstandingness. After the 3-star examination, he rose to take the throne of the Great Teachers Hero Rankings. But in everyone's impression, he was merely tyrannical in terms of him as a single person.

For example, his combat strength and knowledge, etc. But right now, the appearance of Li Ziqi refreshed everyone's understanding of Sun Mo.

"Was it Teacher Sun who helped you to comprehend these halos?"

Someone asked, his tone was filled with undisguised disbelief.

“That’s just natural!”

Li Ziqi recalled the scenes where she had comprehended these few halos as a smile and a look of worship involuntarily appeared on her face.

Hua~

The little sunny egg was already very beautiful. The ‘killing prowess’ of this expression was extremely ample and caused many youths to be mesmerized.

What a good disciple!

The great teachers all sighed unceasingly. They could see that this was a girl who worshipped Sun Mo extremely much with just a single glance.

They also wanted a personal student like this who possessed both talent and loyalty.

(Should I leave? Or should I continue to stay? Waiting here only makes me feel anxious!)

Zhou Wenbin, who had now become ‘transparent’ with everyone ignoring him, was still standing helplessly like a block of wood by the door.

Chapter 990: Crushing the Written Exam

Li Ziqi finished the first segment and left the classroom.

The spectating examiners also dispersed, leaving behind the last 100+ students. Right now, their hearts were filled with complex emotions and they had no way to calm down.

Honestly speaking, when they saw someone younger but more outstanding than them, it would be a lie if they said they weren’t depressed.

The examination continued and it was finally Huang Meibo’s turn. She was none other than the white-robed young man, Lu Feng’s, personal student.

Within 30 breaths of time, Huang Meibo perfectly cast three great teacher halos and passed.

However, when she left and walked through the corridor, she had an ugly look on her face. She finally couldn’t control her emotions anymore and punched the wall.

F***!

She also knew four great teacher halos and was considered the cream of the crop among these examinees. But what use was there?

In terms of quantity, she was equal to Zhou Wenbin. But in terms of quality, she was inferior to Li Ziqi. Even if she show-cased them, no one would be astounded.

“There’s still the written exam!”

Huang Meibo vowed that she definitely had to get full marks to shock everyone.

...

Jiang Zizhong's turn was nearer to the end. After he finished his turn, it was already in the afternoon.

"That Li Ziqi shouldn't have screwed up and failed the first round, right?"

Jiang Zizhong murmured. After exiting the school, he found a little tavern on a neighboring street and walked in. "I wonder how Zhou Wenbin's performance was? He is most likely just a shade stronger than me, right?"

"Waiter, bring four of your signature dishes up."

After Jiang Zizhong shouted, he took a pair of chopsticks and spun them around his fingers in boredom while he sighed with emotions. It was a pity he wasn't in the same exam venue as Li Ziqi. If not, he would immediately be able to crush her.

"Sigh, I really want to see her depressed expression!"

Jiang Zizhong sighed. He hesitated whether to order a flask of Nu`er Hong (wine) or not. In the end, he heard the people beside him discussing the morning examination.

"I heard that there's a female examinee in her teens who comprehended Unrealized Dream. After she cast it, she directly caused the knot in the heart of a 5-star examiner to loosen and allow him to suddenly achieve a breakthrough."

"So impressive?"

"Naturally. Even Secondary Saint Zhou's beloved great grandson was suppressed."

In the tavern, the majority of people were examinees, as well as their friends and family. They were chatting idly about the situation in the morning while they were eating.

When Jiang Zizhong heard this, he frowned. There was actually such an impressive genius this year?

"Her name seemed to be Li Ziqi? In any case, this name is pleasant-sounding and she is also beautiful!"

"How beautiful?"

"She's a woman you won't be able to get in your entire life!"

Men would be the same no matter what the era. Their topics would always revolve around a few things – women, cars, money...

Li Ziqi's extreme beauty caused her popularity to surge greatly.

Jiang Zizhong eventually decided to order the wine. He drank a cup to celebrate, but the moment the wine entered his mouth, he heard the name 'Li Ziqi' being mentioned and this caused him to choke.

Cough cough!

"Who did you say was the name of the girl who defeated Young Master Zhou?"

Jiang Zizhong asked.

“Li Ziqi!”

After that person finished replying, another nice person even added, “She is Sun Mo’s eldest personal student. You know Sun Mo, right? God Hands, the three-time champion!”

Jiang Zizhong’s gaze turned sluggish. He really wanted to shout and ask if they made a mistake.

How could Li Ziqi manage to achieve this?

But it was not just a single person talking about this. The other patrons also started discussing this topic, and the names of ‘Sun Mo’ and ‘Li Ziqi’ rang out constantly in the tavern.

I...

Jiang Zizhong suddenly felt the wine in his hand was no longer fragrant.

Pak!

He slapped a silver ingot on the table before he stood up and left.

...

The first day’s exam ended.

Li Ziqi became famous because of a single halo, but she maintained her usual state of heart and continued reading books. As for revising?

No such things were needed.

Because all the things she needed to know were already in her brain.

It was a quiet night. Dawn then arrived.

On the second morning, Sun Mo arrived at the Golden Cherry Academy just before the gates opened. If it wasn’t for the fact that carriages were not allowed to proceed into the school for fear of injuring the other examinees, Sun Mo wouldn’t want to let the little sunny egg exit the carriage.

Right now, she was basically the main focus of all examinees.

So many surveying gazes might actually influence her heart state.

“It’s so good to have special treatment!”

Xianyu Wei sighed ruefully because Zhou Wenbin had ignored the rules and directly entered via a carriage.

“Times up, the school gate has opened!”

As the teaching head announced, the school gate swung open.

“Teacher, I’m going!”

Li Ziqi carried the small basket given to her for the exam and went to line up.

For this segment, a body inspection had to be carried out to avoid cheating.

Naturally, basically no one would cheat. Once they are caught, not only would they be banned from taking the exam forever, but anyone with a direct blood connection to that person would also be blacklisted for three generations. Even if they comprehended the self-taught halo, they wouldn't be allowed to take the exam.

The price for cheating was so great and this caused the examinees to avoid all thoughts of it.

...

"Why are we not in the same venue again?"

Jiang Zizhong sat in his classroom and rapidly scanned his surroundings. His mood instantly became down when he didn't see Li Ziqi.

Although the subjects the examinees registered for were classified, Jiang Zizhong knew that Li Ziqi would definitely choose the study of spirit runes even if he used his knees to think.

Sun Mo was a near-ancestor spirit runist, a person that brought new spring to withered trees, creating a miracle.

"Forget it, I will just calm myself down and do my best. Getting full marks is then the most important thing."

Jiang Zizhong inhaled a few breaths of air and calmed his emotions.

Their Jiang Clan was well-known for being proficient in spirit runes too.

...

In the #302 classroom, Zhou Wenbin glanced at Li Ziqi—who was seated in front, six rows away from him—with a gaze filled with enmity.

Actually, he was most proficient in alchemy. But for the sake of defeating Li Ziqi, he registered for the spirit runes written exam. Even so, he was still very confident.

Because the Zhou Clan was a clan of great teachers, they had over 20 great teachers, and some of them mainly focused on the study of spirit runes and had attained the title of 'grandmaster'.

Zhou Wenbin's father was precisely one of them.

"This time around, I'm going to crush you!"

Just when Zhou Wenbin was lost in his anticipation, Liu Fan and the other examiners entered. After the bell rang, they gave out the sets of exam papers.

"So many papers?"

The examinees were stunned and their minds began to waver. There were a total of 12 sets of exam papers, and they were so thick that they looked like a brick.

Three hours was definitely insufficient to answer all of them.

“Ze, it has been so many years, but the format is still the same!”

Because of Zhou Wenbin’s clan, he could come in contact with a lot of classified information. He had done many sets of such papers before.

The objectives were the same every year. The Saint Gate wanted to test the examinee’s knowledge of spirit runes through doing a vast amount of questions.

Only those who were extremely familiar with spirit runes and had revised so much that the answers became instinctual to them, like how one would know $1+1 = 2$ without thinking, would be able to get high marks.

On the second paper counting backward, there were a few questions that tested the creativity of the examinees.

And as for the final major question, the examinees were supposed to draw a Rain Request Spirit Rune.

This was to test their actual ability of memory and control.

“It’s stable now!”

Zhou Wenbin relaxed. Competing in memory? He had never lost since he was young.

Time continued flowing by.

It seemed that all the examinees were having a race against time. But as for Zhou Wenbin, he was very calm and even lowered his speed to ensure that his handwriting was nicer to look at.

“What I want is perfection.”

Zhou Wenbin wanted to turn his writings into a work of calligraphy. Several decades later, when he became a saint, this set of exam papers would surely be priceless.

Liu Fan patrolled to and fro in the examination ground.

When he stood beside Zhou Wenbin and looked at the tidy and beautiful handwriting, Liu Fan immediately revealed a smile and nodded involuntarily.

“Excellent!”

Liu Fan knew that Zhou Wenbin would surely pass. After that, he subconsciously glanced at Li Ziqi. What a pity, in order to avoid people trying to copy each other, the examinees were seated apart.

Liu Fan had to stretch his neck out before he could see Li Ziqi’s papers given her current location.

But doing so would spoil his image.

“What a pity.”

Liu Fan felt regretful.

After Zhou Wenbin finished the questions on the second last paper, even he couldn’t help but praise himself.

“Truly perfect. I didn’t expect I would be so outstanding in the study of spirit runes. I might as well switch my major to this.”

Zhou Wenbin was most proficient in alchemy, followed by herbology, and lastly the study of spirit runes.

“I wonder how many papers Li Ziqi has completed?”

Zhou Wenbin lifted his head and stared at Li Ziqi’s back. After that, he smiled complacently. “But she’s definitely not faster than me. Alright, I should hurry up and draw the last spirit rune. After that, I can hand my papers over in advance to ruthlessly smack her face.”

(I admit that your teacher is really impressive. However, you are not him. Hmph, I will show her who’s the best!)

“The Rain Request Spirit Rune. Che, what a remote spirit rune. Most probably, many examinees will stumble on this major question.”

Zhou Wenbin already guessed at the logic behind the question-setting group when he saw this question.

Great teachers shouldn’t simply be educators. They shouldn’t only be concerned about their own growth. Instead, they had to learn for the sake of practical application and must have the heart to think about common people.

The Rain Request Spirit Rune’s only effect was to gather the water vapor in the air and form rain.

Usually speaking, only arid areas needed to use it, hence, the range of usage was very small. For the majority of great teachers, let alone learning it extensively, it would already be very good if they spared a few glances at it and knew of its existence.

There was no solution to it. As long as one became a great teacher, although they might not become extremely wealthy, it was basically no problem for them to fill their stomachs. Hence, why would they, who wouldn’t suffer from hunger, go and spend time researching such a remote spirit rune?

Zhou Wenbin lifted his pen as he recalled the structure of the Rain Request Spirit Rune. At the same time, he was filled with gratitude toward his father.

Because the first spirit rune he had learned was this!

“Spirit runes are a method to change the world, and their purpose of changing the world is to allow the common people to fill their bellies and clad themselves in warm clothes, leading a better life.”

His father who was a grandmaster-level spirit runist said this.

“Our Zhou Clan is so kind and we deserve to have a few more secondary saints. You are just a talentless ordinary person, yet you want to smack my great grandfather’s face? What a foolish fantasy.”

After Zhou Wenbin finished contemplating, just when he wanted to write, he was interrupted by a booming sound.

This was the sound of a spirit qi explosion.

It was a phenomenon caused after a high-quality spirit rune had been completed. The surrounding spirit qi would then gather explosively.

Who was it that didn't follow the normal routine and had chosen to do the last major question first?

Zhou Wenbin was depressed and lifted his head to look around.

(Even a spirit qi tornado actually appeared? But no matter how high its level is, the remaining time won't be sufficient for you to do the other questions. So, I will still win for sure.)

Ga!

Zhou Wenbin, who was filled with a sense of superiority, suddenly felt his heart thumping violently when he saw that Li Ziqi was the person underneath the spirit qi tornado.

It felt like someone just gave a kick to his chest.

(Damn!)

(Why is it her?)