

Great Teacher 91

Chapter 91: An Upgrade in Combat Strength

Sun Mo felt that he had profited a little seeing that he had obtained a starmoon fruit from the black-iron treasure chest.

Next, it would be the third chest.

The silver treasure chest glowed brilliantly. After it was opened, even before the light faded away, Sun Mo could already see a bronze-colored object within the glow.

That was a time emblem.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining 1x time emblem. After using it, it can allow one of your skills to gain 10 years of experience, swiftly upgrading your proficiency of the skill to another level.”

The system congratulated him.

The material of the time emblem was a type of jadestone. It glowed with a bronze light and looked extremely like a mahjong tile. The word ‘ten’ was carved into it.

Sun Mo couldn’t help but whistle. He then patted Lu Zhiruo’s head again.

Truly, majestic breasts could allow him to increase his luck.

“Undoubtedly, there’s no one else but her that can be my lucky star.”

Sun Mo was very happy. This was the item he wanted the most.

Humans were afraid of being famous while pigs were afraid of being robust. This was a logic that was passed down since ancient times. Today, for his first public lecture, it could be said that Sun Mo was completely in the limelight. However, this also brought him huge concealed danger.

Leaving aside Zhang Hanfu’s hostility, those random intern teachers would also begin to treat him like an enemy due to their envy. There was an 80% to 90% chance that they might personally seek him out to challenge him.

What should intern teachers do if they wished to move up the ladder? Naturally, they had to find a stepping stone!

The current Sun Mo was the most famous and sturdy stepping stone. As long as they could step on him, not only would they be able to shoot to fame in a single battle, but they could gain Zhang Hanfu’s admiration as well. This was killing two birds with one stone.

Hence, Sun Mo reckoned that there would surely be intern teachers coming to find trouble for him. It was extremely urgent for him to raise his strength now.

It was very tough if one wanted to be a teacher. However, it was even tougher if one wanted to be a great teacher!

Other than possessing strong cultivation base and strength, they also had to spend a huge amount of time on their side occupations. From this, one could already know how much effort great teachers had to put in.

Sun Mo's cultivation realm was considered below average among this batch of intern teachers. With regard to combat strength, he was sorely insufficient.

One must know that the art he had cultivated in the past was the Overflow Rain Sword.

This was an extremely wide-spread and general cultivation art. When facing against intern teachers of average standards, he could still persist for over ten moves or might occasionally win due to luck. But if he used the Overflow Rain Sword against the honor student of the Myriad Daos Academy, Gu Xiuxun, or Gao Ben of the Westshore Military School of Liang Province, he would definitely be defeated.

The Grand Universe Formless Divine Art was a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art. Although its main purpose was for the user to imitate the various cultivation arts to train students, allowing them to learn the plus points and negative points of each cultivation art, it was still considered somewhat powerful with regards to combat prowess.

After all, it could imitate all sorts of cultivation arts and achieve the form and spirit of them. These imitations couldn't be considered one's own strength, but it could allow the user to win via a surprise move. Hence, it was sufficient.

Also, this was merely the basic ability of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art. One could train the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art to an even higher level. For example, at the fifth-level, one could use the opponent's moves against them completely.

This meant that all the attacks launched by the enemy would be countered perfectly with the exact same technique.

Upon thinking of this, Sun Mo couldn't help but feel that this was very cool. He wanted nothing more than to immediately raise his Grand Universe Formless Divine Art to the fifth-level.

However, he had a puzzling question. The father of 'Sun Mo' was a genius of the Central Province Academy and was put in high regard by the old headmaster. If not, the old headmaster wouldn't have betrothed his daughter An Xinhui to 'Sun Mo'.

By logic, such a genius would at the very least leave behind some ultimate techniques and skills for his own son, right? Even if the techniques and skills were not at the saint-tier, it would at least be at the heaven-tier, correct?

Sun Mo couldn't understand it. Hence, he temporarily treated it as the father of his original-self in this world simply died too early and couldn't leave behind his will.

When the Sorrowless Lake came into vision, Sun Mo's steps suddenly halted. He glanced at the two girls. "You girls can go and play. I have something on and I have to leave first.

"What thing?"

Li Ziqi blinked her large eyes, feeling curious.

“Secret!”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he turned and walked away.

“Awu!”

Lu Zhiruo subconsciously stretched out her hands to catch the front part of Sun Mo’s shirt. She felt a little disappointed and scared.

In this unfamiliar campus, the papaya girl would only feel a sense of security by following Sun Mo.

“Let’s go, I’ll bring you to tour the campus!”

Li Ziqi no longer disturbed Sun Mo. She went to hold Lu Zhiruo’s hands instead.

Everyone required a little personal time. As long as Teacher Sun didn’t become a lackey, there wouldn’t be any problems. If not, she herself would definitely stop him. After all, being a lackey of someone meant that there would be no future.

“You are also a freshman, right?” asked Lu Zhiruo

She gazed at Li Ziqi in puzzlement. The implicit assertion was very simple. (You are a freshman too, why would you be familiar with the campus? Don’t treat me like a fool.)

“I came here quite a few times before!”

Li Ziqi casually weaved an excuse.

“Eh?”

Lu Zhiruo started. After that, she began nodding. “I see!”

“You actually believed it?”

Li Ziqi was speechless. Staring at the innocent Lu Zhiruo that seemed like a harmless bunny, she felt that it was essential to properly teach her. If not, her junior martial sister, who didn’t know how sinister the world could be, might easily be cheated away by a big grey wolf.

After becoming a teacher, Sun Mo could then use many facilities in the school that were reserved for teachers.

For example, the cultivation chambers. There were those constructed from stones, from metals, and even woods. Regardless of which type, they all boasted a certain quality – sturdiness.

After Sun Mo flashed out his teacher’s badge to the administrator, he entered a cultivation chamber that was constructed from granite. After doing a check, he took out his time emblem.

He then crushed it immediately with no hesitation.

Pak!

A bronze light immediately shot forth. The light vanished unceasingly, appearing as though it was drawn in by a magnet as the light motes flew into Sun Mo's body. This caused him to be surrounded by a greenish glow.

"System, can you change the color settings?"

Sun Mo asked. Although he had experienced it once before, he had no way to accept this happening again.

The green color was a color that no men would endure. Even an absolute pretty boy wouldn't be able to!

"If one wants to live life well, one has to wear a little green on the head! (being cuckold)." the system candidly replied again.

"F*** your mom!"

Sun Mo couldn't control it. However, his body began heating up a moment later as though he was soaked in the hot springs. Countless scenes flooded his mind.

Time was like an arrow. It was like ten years had passed.

Ding!

"Congratulations, your proficiency of the 'Invulnerable Golden Body' of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art has been upgraded to the grandmaster level. The proficiency of 'Copy' of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art has reached the expert level. Please continue to work hard."

The system's voice was as calm as ever.

Sun Mo pulled out the wooden blade and brandished it casually as insights rose in his mind.

This was the secret art gained from the third level of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art.

As to what 'copy' meant, it meant that even if Sun Mo didn't know the moves of his opponent, he would be able to perfectly copy them after seeing it once. However, the third level only allowed him to copy the 'form' of his opponent's moves.

If he met some experienced opponents, the difference between them would be immediately showcased. The opponent would be able to tell that Sun Mo's moves were fake. However, if he reached the fourth level 'Divine Intent', his copied moves would have both the form and spirit within it.

With both form and spirit combining together, even the original owner of the moves wouldn't be able to sense any difference.

Although Sun Mo managed to learn the third level of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art using the time emblem, Sun Mo didn't dare to feel complacent and underestimate others. Instead, he began to practice his cultivation art again and again.

Through repeated practice, Sun Mo's proficiency with this cultivation art rose to another level.

One couldn't help but say that the person who had created this cultivation art was truly a monstrous genius. And for those who wanted to learn this art, they must similarly be overflowing with talent.

There was no need to mention anything much about the first two levels. However, for the third level, 'copy', one needed a high level of judgment. If one wasn't able to track and anticipate each detail of the opponent's move, they wouldn't be able to unleash it.

When Sun Mo executed 'copy', he would feel a warm current in his eyes. At this moment, the entire world seemed to slow down as things became clearer.

Motes of dust would become larger, slowly floating in the air. If a mosquito flew past, Sun Mo would be able to see how many times it was flapping its wings.

The world would only return to normal after he stopped using 'copy'.

"What a novel feeling!"

Sun Mo praised while feeling a myriad of emotions in his heart. If he didn't have the time emblem and wanted to reach the third level and learn 'copy', he wouldn't be able to do it unless he devoted one or two years into cultivating.

He shook his head and cast away these distracting thoughts. He then executed the Invulnerable Golden Body and some faint golden patterns appeared on his skin.

These patterns caused him to appear holy and imposing. After that, he executed 'copy' again to be more proficient with the skill.

Sun Mo wasn't in a hurry to eat the starmoon fruit. He was prepared to head back and do some research to find out what exactly did the blood-ignition realm encompass.

After all, this was Sun Mo's first time trying to break through. As someone who liked to be prepared before taking any actions, he didn't want any accidents to occur.

...

"Sun Mo, I definitely won't let you have an easy life!"

Gao Ben had a sinister look on his face. He pushed open his dorm's door but was soon startled after that.

His dorm, which was for four people to stay in, now suddenly had eight people in it. These people were chatting idly and when they saw that Gao Ben had returned, they immediately stood up.

"Teacher Gao, congratulations!"

"How do you feel after your first public lecture?"

"I'm so envious of you. I wonder when we will be able to officially join the faculty?"

They were all intern teachers, and they were speaking up one after another.

Compared to Qin Fen who had his eyes in the sky and looked down on everyone, Gao Ben was more down to earth and had better social connections.

Gao Ben would usually be able to joke around with these people. But today he truly had no mood to do so.

“Tea...teacher Gao, all of us pooled together some money and wished to invite you to the Drunken Immortal Inn for a meal to celebrate your first lecture,” said a slightly ugly-looking intern teacher. He was a dorm mate of Gao Ben.

After he finished speaking, envy rose in his heart. In the past, everyone could call each other by their names. Even if they added the word ‘teacher’ in front, it would just be a joke. It was because only official teachers had the qualifications to add the honorific to their names.

Now, they couldn’t refer to Gao Ben by his name directly. They either had to call him Brother Gao or Teacher Gao. However, as intern teachers, everyone would naturally prefer others calling them with the honorific ‘teacher’.

“I’m not free!”

Upon hearing the words ‘first lecture’, Gao Ben’s face turned black as he rejected it directly. He walked to his bed and lay down before covering his head with his blanket.

Everyone felt somewhat awkward as all of them stared at the ugly-looking intern teacher.

“Teacher Gao, give us some face. Everyone only wishes to celebrate with you. Besides, we also pooled our money and prepared a huge gift to congratulate you on officially becoming a teacher. You will definitely like the gift!”

The ugly intern teacher issued an invitation again.

“Teacher Gao, how many students came today? Are the seats fully filled?”

“Fully filled? You are looking down on Teacher Gao, right? There are definitely students crowding outside the lecture theater as well!”

“In any case, there must be a lot of people. How many of the school leaders went? Did Headmaster An Xinhui show up?”

The intern teachers continued rumbling as their words of congratulations flooded forth like the words didn’t cost money.

Chapter 92: Sun Mo’s Name Rising Like the Wind

These intern teachers had had to be teaching assistants today. Moreover, because they had had to prepare to give Gao Ben a gift, none of them had gone to the teaching building to attend the lectures personally.

In any case, from their points of view, Gao Ben who was from the Westshore Military School would definitely not screw things up.

“Shut up!”

Gao Ben’s roar drifted out from underneath his blanket. His voice felt somewhat heavy and depressed.

The intern teachers here were all stunned, and they cast mutual glances at each other. What was going on with Gao Ben? It seemed that he wasn't in a good mood?

"Teacher Gao, everyone only wants to celebrate for you. Our kind intentions..."

The ugly intern teacher couldn't even finish his sentence before he was interrupted by Gao Ben.

"I told you to shut up!"

Gao Ben lifted the blanket and glared at the ugly intern teacher. "Scram!"

Silence descended in the dorm. All the intern teachers had stunned looks on their faces, not knowing what they had done wrong. After that, they could only leave the dorm with indignance rising in their hearts.

"Everyone, let's disperse!"

The ugly intern teacher spoke in a low voice.

Everyone didn't dare to stay for long and began to scatter like the birds and bees.

Gao Ben's appearance was too terrifying. His eyes were bloodshot and his expression was malevolent like he wanted to tear them into pieces.

Staring at his dorm that was emptied out, Gao Ben couldn't endure it anymore and chaotically smashed the things in the dorm.

(It's finished!)

(It's completely finished!)

Originally, he had been wildly ambitious and wanted to achieve a good showing. However, the first step of his teaching career had caused him to trip and fall. No, this wasn't just a simple trip. It was more like his leg had been directly broken by Sun Mo.

Out of the four new teachers...

He was the one with the lowest number of attendees. In fact, even one of his personal disciples had run off to Sun Mo's lecture. How preposterous.

"Sun Mo, if I don't trample you underneath my feet within three months, I will follow your surname!"

Gao Ben swore as a plan appeared in his mind.

The ugly intern teacher and his group soon learned of the reason for Gao Ben's rage after they had left. So it turned out that Gao Ben's first lecture was a complete failure.

Only four students had attended it. Although this number wasn't the lowest in the history of the school, there was no doubt it was ranked at the bottom.

As for Sun Mo, his lecture had been packed to the brim. The capacity of the lecture theater was just 300. Not only was it full, but some students, who wanted to listen to Sun Mo's lecture, had even gathered in the corridor outside the lecture theater.

This number had broken the hundred-year-record of the Central Province Academy. As for the real number of attendees?

There was no way to keep count.

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On the way back to his dorm, Zhou Xu excitedly jabbered on and on.

“Too awesome! Teacher Sun’s Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands is simply too awesome. Actually, I feel that it wouldn’t be an exaggeration to call his hands God Hands.”

In Zhou Xu’s heart, there was only endless regret.

If Zhou Xu had immediately gotten his father to bring a gift and paid a visit to Sun Mo after Sun Mo had performed his massage technique on him, he would already be considered as having a good relationship with Sun Mo. But now, things were different. They couldn’t even be considered acquaintances. At most, they had only met each other once.

“Sigh, I’m all to blame!”

Zhou Xu was so depressed that he could cough out blood. In the end, it was still himself who had underestimated Sun Mo too much. He had felt that an intern teacher like Sun Mo wouldn’t amount to anything.

However, Sun Mo had officially joined the school during these few days, and his first public lecture was such a huge success!

Zhou Xu believed that after this public lecture, the number of students who wanted to ask Sun Mo to use his Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands on them would surely explode. At that time, things would be extremely difficult if he wanted to experience it again.

“Ai, this feels so unbearable!”

Zhou Xu sighed again and felt so regretful that he wanted to die. Once, he had had a chance where he could have forged a good relationship with Sun Mo. Sadly, he couldn’t grasp it.

“Is it really so exaggerated?”

Wang Hao sniffed. He had gone to attend Gao Ben’s lecture. This was why he had come late.

After Wang Hao arrived, the corridor was already packed to the brim with people. He only saw Feng Zewen leading over ten students away.

“Exaggerated? Teacher Sun helped two students to break through today. He also used the great teacher halo ‘ignorant and incompetent’ to teach Zhou Yong a lesson. Lastly, he even drove an experienced teacher away due to anger, making the teacher faint in the corridor. Tell me, how are my earlier words an exaggeration?”

Zhou Xu rolled his eyes.

“Zhou Yong? The tyrant of Central Province Academy, the direct descendant of the huge magnate of Jinling?”

Wang Hao clicked his tongue. He didn't expect that Sun Mo had done so many things in just a public lecture.

“That's right, that's the school tyrant I'm referring to. You didn't see how Teacher Sun used 'Ignorant and Incompetent' on him and turned him into an idiot that drooled and walked around stupidly, banging into walls. It was really helpful to vent our resentment and anger.”

Zhou Xu laughed loudly.

He hadn't been bullied by Zhou Yong before, but many of his friends had suffered. Hence, he knew how arrogant and terrifying Zhou Yong was. He made it a point to avoid Zhou Yong every time, as he was afraid that he might be targeted.

“It's already considered a profit just to be able to see Zhou Yong being taught a lesson.” Qi Shengjia interjected.

“That's true!” After Zhou Yong spoke, he grew somewhat worried. “However, Zhou Yong definitely wouldn't let things slide given his personality. I heard that he had chased away quite a few teachers before.”

“Hmph, Teacher Sun isn't an ordinary teacher. If Zhou Yong dares to look for trouble, Teacher Sun would dare to teach him how to be a human.”

Right now, Qi Shengjia was filled with boundless worship for Sun Mo.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Shengjia +15. Friendly (493/1,000).

“Yeah, teach him how to behave properly like a human being with 'Ignorant and Incompetent'!”

Zhou Xu clenched his fist. A thought then arose in his mind. “In any case, your relationship with Teacher Sun isn't too bad, right? Why don't we treat him to a meal to help him celebrate?”

“How am I important enough to treat him to a meal?!”

Qi Shengjia was depressed.

“If there's no way, we should forget it then. He has God Hands, I really wished to personally witness it!” Zhou Xu spoke. At the same time, he suddenly sighed. “Speaking of which, I'm really very jealous of you. You being able to break through to the fifth level must be due to God Hands. I must think of a way to experience Teacher Sun's massage again!”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zhou Xu +25. Neutral (81/100),

“Sigh, please stop talking about it guys. The more you guys speak of this, the more regretful I feel!”

Wang Hao clutched his chest, feeling a little unhappy in his heart. (Gao Ben, you are really useless.) When he left Gao Ben's lecture, only around ten people were still there to listen to his lecture.

When Wang Hao put himself in Gao Ben's shoes, he also felt extremely awkward.

It was unknown how Gao Ben was feeling. He had chosen the same date and time as Sun Mo for his public lecture. Now, he had completely lost all his face.

Students who had no idea what was going on would immediately determine that Sun Mo was a graduate from one of the Nine Greats based on the number of people attending his lecture. As for Gao Ben? Who knew who the hell this person was?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Hao +15. Neutral (88/100)

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While Sun Mo was cultivating the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, he heard another three notifications and gained favorable impression points from three students.

He could forget about Zhou Xu and Wang Hao, but Qi Shengjia was truly a good student. The number of favorable impression points generated from him per day placed him on the same level as the papaya girl.

Sun Mo felt that if he brought these two students around with him wherever he went, he most probably would be able to gain several hundred favorable impression points every month. If he worked a little harder, he would be able to easily buy a starmoon fruit.

However, Sun Mo was merely thinking about it. He had the pride of a teacher and wouldn't rashly accept disciples just to make use of them to obtain favorable impression points.

Sun Mo cultivated until dusk and after he ate dinner at the canteen, he returned to his dorm.

"Teacher Sun!"

Upon seeing Sun Mo, Ludi who was plucking the fur from pig trotters immediately stood up and squeezed out a smile.

"Teacher Ludi!"

Since the other party was smiling, Sun Mo naturally wouldn't show a black face.

"Don't call me that, I'm still not an official teacher!"

If other intern teachers called him that, Ludi wouldn't mind it. But if Sun Mo who was already an official teacher called him that, he would feel embarrassed.

Sun Mo had no concerns.

"Teacher Sun, have...have you eaten dinner?"

Although Ludi had practiced this sentence many times before Sun Mo returned, he still found it a little hard to say it before Sun Mo.

After all, he was behaving like a lackey now!

“I’ve eaten!”

Sun Mo’s words were concise and comprehensive.

“Ah?”

Ludi started. He initially planned to ask Sun Mo out for a meal and if he didn’t mind it, he would pass Sun Mo his braised pig trotters. He felt that the standard of his stewed meat would be able to gain Sun Mo’s friendship.

Sun Mo took his bag and put in the three books he had borrowed in it. Then, he was preparing to leave.

“Ai? It’s already so late. Do you still want to go out?”

Ludi was anxious. He hadn’t given Sun Mo the pig trotters yet. Hence, he hurriedly went to take an earthenware pot.

“I’ll be heading to the library and might be back late at night. I might accidentally disturb your sleep; hence, I’ll beg your pardon in advance.”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he went out.

Bang!

The dorm’s door closed.

Ludi carried the pot and was struck dumb at his spot. For a time, his thoughts were in chaos.

Sun Mo’s attitude couldn’t be considered friendly or bad. After all, they didn’t speak too much with each other before.

Actually, Ludi had predicted that Sun Mo would become extremely arrogant. After all, his lecture was a huge success today and it was very normal for him to be proud. However, Sun Mo wasn’t arrogant at all.

Besides, it was already so late, yet he still wanted to study at the library. Ludi couldn’t see any hint of being complacent from Sun Mo’s actions.

“How ridiculous, Zhang Sheng actually looked down on this type of people.”

Ludi shook his head and couldn’t help but smile.

“In the past when Sun Mo ignored Zhang Sheng, Zhang Sheng and Yuan Feng felt that it was because Sun Mo was scared and didn’t dare to antagonize them. But now from the looks of things, it turns out that Sun Mo disdained fighting with Zhang Sheng. Even Qin Fen and Gao Ben suffered in his hands. What does a mere Zhang Sheng count for?”

“This can’t do. Sun Mo has already become an official teacher, yet he is still so hard working. I need to put in more effort!”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ludi +10. Prestige connection unlocked: Neutral (10/100).

Ludi placed the earthenware pot down and took out [Study of Spirit Runes]. When he saw the ten pig trotters on the table that he had already removed the fur from, he couldn't help but start. After that, he gritted his teeth and pushed all the pig trotters down to the ground.

"Damn, I'm an intern teacher, and my ambition is to become a great teacher. I want students to love and respect me. I'm not a meat stewer!"

Ludi suddenly howled. Tears began falling from the corners of his eyes.

During nightfall on the campus.

Although Sun Mo had already integrated with his original-self's memories and obtained his knowledge, it wouldn't be a mistake to do more research and preparation.

Tomorrow would be the first day where he officially taught his five personal disciples. Sun Mo wanted a good beginning.

If a teacher wanted to obtain respect and adoration from their students, they couldn't depend on scolding the students. Rather, it was their teaching ability and whether the teachers were able to guide the students to improve themselves.

Chapter 93: Public Guidance

In the morning, patches of greenery could be seen everywhere.

Lu Zhiruo sat cross-legged and was meditating in the corridor. Upon hearing the sound of a door shifting, she immediately opened her eyes. When she saw Sun Mo, her heart leaped in excitement.

"Good morning Teacher Sun!"

The papaya girl greeted him.

"You are already a student of the Central Province Academy. There's no need to wait for me every day." Sun Mo frowned. "If you have the time, why don't you do something else?"

"Oh!"

Upon hearing Sun Mo's unhappy tone when talking to her, Lu Zhiruo lowered her head. Her two fingers tugged on the front-side of her shirt as she felt a little disappointed.

"Actually... I was not wasting time. I was meditating!"

Sun Mo heard the papaya girl mumbling to herself, but he didn't care. "By taking the time to come over here, isn't that wasting time? Also, greetings such as this are meaningless."

Lu Zhiruo obediently followed behind Sun Mo.

"You shouldn't become a maid that only knows how to take care of others. Instead, I hope you can become the person you wish to become!"

Sun Mo advised.

He was very moved when he saw the amount of respect Lu Zhiruo had for him. If he was any other teacher, he might feel very proud that his student was waiting to greet him every morning outside his dorm. However, Sun Mo didn't need this.

He truly wished for Lu Zhiruo to be good, to put more time into important things. Hence, he activated 'Priceless Advice'.

A golden halo shot out, and its light cascaded down on the papaya girl.

"Becoming the person I wish to be?"

Lu Zhiruo repeated these words, and a radiant glow gradually appeared in her eyes. That was right. She didn't come to Central Province Academy because she wanted to play.

"Truly well said, Teacher Sun!"

Lu Zhiruo's gaze was filled with respect.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Zhiruo +20. Friendly: (388/1,000).

Upon hearing the notification, Sun Mo was speechless. (Did you give me favorable impression points just like that? I know that you have big breasts, but you cannot keep milking yourself like that every day!)

(What if I'm spoiled by the influx of points? I might be very disappointed if I won't get as many favorable points in the future.)

The other intern teachers just went out as well, and they couldn't help but start when they coincidentally saw this.

(Great teacher halo?)

(Who is this?)

After seeing Sun Mo, everyone understood. The deeds this person had done in his first public lecture had already been circulated around.

...

In the canteen, the fragrance of food permeated the air.

"A bowl of porridge, four vegetarian buns, one egg, and one dish of salted veggies for me."

After the instruction, Sun Mo passed the teacher badge to Lu Zhiruo and found an empty spot to sit down. "Choose whatever you want to eat!"

"Oh!"

Lu Zhiruo nodded and went to get food.

Although Lu Zhiruo was endearingly silly, she was quite on-the-ball when it came to chores. She returned shortly after while carrying two trays of food.

Sun Mo took over the trays from her.

“Why is there no egg on your plate?”

Sun Mo frowned. The papaya girl’s breakfast was the same as his, but she only had two buns and didn’t have an egg.

“I...I’m not hungry!” Lu Zhiruo replied.

“Go buy two eggs and finish them.” Sun Mo instructed.

The papaya girl didn’t move. She knew that Sun Mo would definitely pay for her.

“Quickly go!”

Sun Mo’s tone changed to one of command.

“Oh!”

The papaya girl who just sat down immediately jumped up. She then ran to the food stall.

Sun Mo shook his head. Actually, he understood Lu Zhiruo’s thoughts. Because he was paying for the meals every day, she definitely felt embarrassed.

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo was still very fond of Lu Zhiruo. She was simply too understanding.

The papaya girl came back after buying the eggs, but she didn’t eat them immediately. She chose the larger egg and de-shelled it before placing it into Sun Mo’s porridge.

When Sun Mo was in the no. 2 high school, he didn’t even dare to imagine such a life where he was being waited upon by others. His breakfast every day would be settled after buying fried pancakes or a bowl of soft bean curd from roadside stalls.

Letting a beautiful big-chested student to de-shell eggs for him?

That would only exist in his dreams!

Sun Mo drank his porridge as he went through the topics he wanted to talk about in his lesson later. He was also deducing the unexpected situations that his students might face and was thinking up solutions for them.

After a while, five other students also sat on the eating table across them. Clearly, they were a small group and were idly chatting. After a while, the topic of their discussion turned to Sun Mo.

Since Lu Zhiruo heard her teacher’s name, her tiny ears pricked up.

“Have you guys heard it? This year, our school has an extremely tough new teacher. During his first public lecture, he already taught a lesson to Zhou Yong and got into a dispute with a 1-star great teacher!” commented a male student with small eyes.

“Teaching a lesson to Zhou Yong? If he merely scolded Zhou Yong a little, that cannot be considered tough!”

The person who spoke this time was a big-mouth male student. He drank his porridge loudly.

“He didn’t merely scold Zhou Yong, but he also cast the ‘Ignorant and Incompetent’ halo!” said the other male student. The three remaining students in the group who had just learned of this were stunned.

“Is this true?”

The big-mouth student exclaimed in shock, “That new teacher most probably doesn’t know the deeds that Zhou Yong did before, right?”

“Who cares? In any case, I feel happy when I see Zhou Yong down on his luck!”

The small-eyed male student smiled widely. It was precisely because of this matter that he was so happy. This was why he specially added an egg in his meal today.

As a school tyrant, Zhou Yong was someone extremely notorious.

Although these few students hadn’t been bullied by him before, they all heard about the nasty things Zhou Yong had done. With Zhou Yong around, they felt like there was a mad dog on campus that might bite them at any given moment. Now that someone had stepped up and taken care of the mad dog, everyone naturally felt very happy.

“I’m going to add an egg to celebrate!”

The big-mouth student stood up. He had a female friend from the same hometown who was bullied by Zhou Yong a few times. He wanted to help her but didn’t dare to.

If he offended Zhou Yong, Zhou Yong would surely take revenge until he ‘died’.

On another eating table, some students were also in discussion, but their topic was about Sun Mo’s Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands.

“I heard that he only touched the muscles of that female student named Qin Rong, and after a few seconds, he could tell the number of times she had tried to break through, as well as her current cultivation level. Do you guys think he’s awesome or not?”

“Are you sure that Qin Rong wasn’t a paid actress? How could he tell so many details just by touching her muscles?”

Upon hearing this discussion, Lu Zhiruo was immediately unhappy. Although she was afraid of strangers, she still placed her chopsticks down and was preparing to stand up to rebut.

“Eat!” Sun Mo berated.

“Awu!” The papaya girl was unhappy. However, there was no need for her to say anything because a student that was seated at a further eating table spoke out when he heard this.

“It’s naturally real! I’ve personally witnessed it. Qin Rong’s teacher is someone that has a conflict with Teacher Sun. Do you think his student would become a paid actor for Teacher Sun?”

“This is why he is given the title ‘God Hands’. If every teacher could do what he did, how would he be given such a high recognition?”

“That Dragon Capturing Hands sounds so tyrannical. I really wish to see it for myself.”

The students discussed.

The majority of comments were positive. Lu Zhiruo grinned widely in joy and felt that the porridge in her mouth tasted even sweeter.

“You guys will discover in the future that Teacher Sun has many more strong points.”

Lu Zhiruo mumbled silently in her heart.

“Teacher Sun?”

A voice suddenly rang out, interrupting Sun Mo’s line of thought. He turned and saw two students carrying their meal trays at the side.

After confirming that the person in question was Sun Mo, the two students hurriedly bowed.

“Good morning, Teacher Sun!”

When greeting a teacher, their voices must be loud and confident. So, the nearby students could also hear it.

“Mn, don’t disturb the others when they are having their meals!”

Sun Mo indicated that there was no need for the two students to be overly courteous.

“Yesterday, we attended your public lecture and felt that we have really benefited a lot!”

Zhang Zhao felt a little agitated.

“It’s good that my lecture can help you guys!” Sun Mo smiled.

Because Zhang Zhao’s voice wasn’t low, all the people in the surroundings glanced over.

“Teacher Sun, I...”

Zhang Zhao wanted to ask Sun Mo some questions, but it was breakfast time now. If he did so, wouldn’t it be too presumptuous of him? But if he didn’t ask, he was afraid that he wouldn’t have such a good chance anymore in the future.

“Sit!”

Sun Mo was very understanding. He pointed Zhang Zhao to a seat at the side.

As a teacher, Sun Mo deeply understood the importance of forming good relationships with students. Moreover, this was in a public place. If he didn’t take the chance to earn some favorable impression points, he would truly have let down the opportunity that had sent itself to his doors.

Zhang Zhao and his friend hurriedly sat down.

Sun Mo put down his spoon and stretched out his hand to touch Zhang Zhao's shoulder. At the same time, he activated Divine Sight and looked at him.

=====

Zhang Zhao, 16 years old. Ninth level of the body-refinement realm.

Strength: 7. Sufficient for usage. He's recently injured and has weakened.

Intellect: 6. Sufficient for usage.

Agility: 9. Absolutely sufficient for usage. Speed is his advantage.

Potential value: Average

Note: This is a good and very hardworking student. He won't give up any opportunities to learn.

=====

Zhang Zhao didn't even dare to breathe loudly. In fact, even all his muscles tensed up.

The surrounding students glanced over. For a time, this dining area was completely silent. It was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

"Recently, you are too hardworking in cultivation, which leads to the injury in your muscles. You should cut down your daily cultivation period by half an hour. Moreover, your left hand was injured five months ago, right? It hasn't recovered yet, try not to use it too often."

Sun Mo gave his opinion.

The grandmaster-grade muscleforge technique was simply so tyrannical.

"You... how did you know that my arm was injured before?"

Zhang Zhao was dumbfounded.

When Sun Mo told him to cut down half-an-hour of his cultivation time, he was still feeling doubtful. After all, the intensity of his training didn't cause him to feel any fatigue. In fact, he was recently wondering whether he should increase the intensity or not. However, Sun Mo's latter sentence caused him to be shocked.

His arm was indeed injured five months ago when he was sparring against another student. Sun Mo even knew this. As expected of God Hands!

Ceng!

Zhang Zhao hurriedly stood up and bowed deeply.

"I will remember this. Teacher Sun, thank you for your guidance!"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zhang Zhao +20.

Prestige connection unlocked. Neutral: (20/100).

Upon hearing this, exclamations of surprises could be heard from the surroundings. Numerous pairs of eyes stared at Sun Mo with shock. After that, all their gazes turned toward Sun Mo's hands without prior consultation with each other.

His fingers were slender and fair; his nails were neatly cut and very clean. His hands looked like a work of art.

"Does he really have a pair of God Hands?"

This thought floated up in everyone's hearts.

Sun Mo indicated Zhang Zhao to sit down. "From your muscles, I could tell that you are very diligent. If you continue like this, you will be able to break through to the spirit-refinement realm in roughly three months."

"Really?"

Zhang Zhao was very surprised. From the body-refinement realm to the spirit-refinement realm, it was a major thing in cultivation. If he knew when he would breakthrough, he could be psychologically prepared in advance.

One must know that for matters like breaking through, it usually occurred very suddenly.

For some students, due to their heart states not being up to the mark, when they encountered a chance to breakthrough in their cultivation, they failed because they were not sufficiently prepared.

"Work hard!"

Sun Mo stood up. He was afraid if he continued staying here, he would be late for his class.

Regardless of the reasons, for the first guidance that he would be conducting for his personal students, he mustn't be late.

Lu Zhiruo instantly put away the food trays in a hurry.

"Teacher Sun, take care!"

Zhang Zhao and his friend hurriedly stood up.

The surrounding students also stood up. Although they didn't ask any questions, their expressions were one of respect.

Sun Mo started. He had never seen a situation like this before.

In the various countries of the nine provinces, this was precisely the status of teachers. If there was a great teacher, even if the students in the canteen were seated very far away and couldn't see the great teacher personally, they would still stand up in respect when the great teacher departed after consuming his meal.

"Everyone, please sit down and enjoy your food!"

Sun Mo's expression was casual and carefree, but he was emotionally moved in his heart. He grew increasingly aware of the importance of this occupation.

(That's right. Teachers exist to sustain the lofty aspirations of students!)

"Is there a great teacher eating here?"

When a teacher who had just ordered his food heard the commotion, he couldn't help but incline his head for a look.

"Sun Mo!"

Yi Jiamin narrowed his eyes. He wasn't really very fond of Sun Mo, his colleague who was assigned to the same office as him. Now that he saw this scene, he felt even unhappier.

(Everyone is a teacher, why are you showing off so much?)

As for intern teachers, they didn't think too much. When they saw tens of students standing up and sending Sun Mo off respectfully, there was only intense envy in their eyes.

Under the morning sun, the temperature of the atmosphere began to increase.

Sun Mo exited the canteen, but before he could take a few steps, someone already called out his name.

"Teacher Sun, please wait!"

A moment later, a young man rushed over with large strides, only stopping before Sun Mo.

"You are...?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"Teacher Sun, my name is Mei Yi. I specially came to seek guidance from Teacher Sun!"

Mei Yi clasped his hands and bowed.

"As expected, someone came after all?"

Although Mei Yi's attitude appeared to be good, Sun Mo understood that Mei Yi wanted to use him as a stepping stone.

Sun Mo knew that he had no way to avoid this matter. It was just that he didn't expect such a thing to happen so fast.

"Teacher, I went to your public lecture yesterday. After the lecture, I am incomparably impressed by your talent and learning. Most probably, your combat strength is outstanding as well, right? Hence, I wish to spar against you."

Mei Yi first made Sun Mo wear a tall hat before he suggested combat. By doing so, the chance of Sun Mo rejecting him would be much lower.

"Sure!"

Sun Mo was prepared to accept all challengers.

Mei Yi's eyes brightened and immediately suggested, "I think this space is pretty wide. There's no need to head to the training ground. What do you think?"

Before the canteen, there was a small public square. If one was to head further ahead, that would be the main road that led to the dormitory and the classes.

And now, it was breakfast time. There were many students heading to and fro. When they saw that some teachers were about to spar, they immediately came over to spectate.

Other than watching a good show, observing the combat of others could be considered a type of cultivation as well.

“Sure!”

Sun Mo didn't mind.

[1] Iron-headed = A chinese gaming slang referring to a person that's unafraid of death and whose actions are a little brainless.

Chapter 94: Defeating Enemies with a Single Move

Mei Yi, 20 years old. First level of blood-ignition.

Strength: 22, newbie.

Intellect: 24, normal standard.

Agility: 23, a little thorny.

Potential: average

Note: An average challenger, no strong points and no weak points. He is so ordinary to the extent that one can always find someone like this in a crowd of humans.

=====

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight and surveyed Mei Yi's stats. After scanning through rapidly, he felt a little disappointed.

(Can't there be a genius challenger who comes to challenge me? I really don't feel keen on fighting an ordinary person.)

“Please do not underestimate any challengers. His cultivation level is the same as yours!” the system warned.

“You don't understand!” Sun Mo shook his head.

To Sun Mo who would always choose the highest difficulty setting when he bought a new game, only those tough challenges would cause him to feel delighted.

“Teacher Sun, are you done with your preparations?”

The students already stepped back and gave them space for the spar. Mei Yi was eager to start. A few minutes later, he would become famous after this battle.

“Might I be so bold as to ask if you have any unique ultimate skills? Or some other cultivation arts that no one knows?”

Sun Mo inquired.

“What? Are you looking down on me?”

Mei Yi’s expression sank. The cultivation art he trained in was the peak-grade earth-tier Golden Sun Sword Manual. Although it wasn’t a common cultivation art, it wasn’t that high-end.

For teachers like them who didn’t have any backgrounds, it was simply too difficult if they wanted to learn peak-grade cultivation arts. They had to spend a huge amount of money to purchase the cultivation arts from famous schools or aristocrat clans that existed for over a thousand years. Either that or they had to contribute immensely to the school and gain the recognition of the headmaster.

There was another way and that was to explore the ruins and secret realms in the Darkness Continent. If they were fortunate, they might be able to find some cultivation art manuals that had been lost for many years.

“No, I was merely curious.”

Sun Mo smiled. It seemed like there was no need for him to use Immemorial Vairocana. In that case, he would simply use the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art to settle this. He could test out the might of ‘Copy’ as well.

Clank~!

Mei Yi pulled out his sword. He was using a long sword that was two fingers wide and one meter long. When he graduated, this was something his father had bought for him using two years of his savings.

Sun Mo pulled out the sandalwood wooden blade attached to his waist.

“You are using this?” Mei Yi frowned.

“Don’t worry. If I lose, I won’t use this as an excuse.”

Sun Mo knew what Mei Yi was worried about; hence, he explained.

“Swords and sabers have no eyes, you should use a real weapon!” Mei Yi warned.

“No need!”

Sun Mo stared at the longsword in Mei Yi’s hands.

It was of excellent quality, but it wasn’t graded.

After seeing its data, Sun Mo suddenly felt like he was bullying Mei Yi.

In Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, the tiers of martial weapons from low to high could be classified as spirit weapons, saint weapons, and the extremely rare and valuable divine weapons.

And for each tier, it could be further classified into inferior, average, superior, and the peerless grade!

The wooden blade in Sun Mo's hand might not be made from metal, but it was something crafted from black sandalwood and polished with the meticulous efforts of a great weaponsmith from Liang Province for three years.

This type of wood was extremely tough, equivalent to steel. Moreover, it would also emit a faint sandalwood fragrance and could last for several tens of years, having the effects of purging nightmares and calming one's heart and mind.

This wooden blade was a spirit weapon.

"I won't be polite then."

Mei Yi had a feeling like he couldn't wait any longer. He caused a sword ripple to manifest in the air, "Mei Yi, first level of the blood-ignition realm. Please guide me!"

"Sun Mo, first level of the blood-ignition realm. Please guide me!"

Even before the voice of Sun Mo faded, Mei Yi already shot out like a sharp arrow, lunging toward Sun Mo.

At this very moment, there was only Sun Mo in Mei Yi's eyes. He didn't even think about it and unleashed his strongest killing move.

Golden Sun Annihilation!

Bzz~

Mei Yi's longsword trembled as it emitted a humming noise. At the same time, due to the spirit qi imbued into it, it unleashed a golden glow. For a time, the entire space grew incomparably bright.

Mei Yi had to practice this move several hundred times every single day!

This move was already integrated into Mei Yi's instincts. He was so familiar with it to the point where he could unleash it with no prior preparations. There was no need for him to even think.

"Ha. Both our cultivation realms are similar. He would definitely try to probe me by steadily attacking for the sake of victory, right?"

Mei Yi felt a little complacent. For this battle today, he had begun thinking about it since yesterday afternoon. This was because he wanted to pull off a surprise move and defeat his enemy in a single strike.

Only then would his victory be gorgeous, capable of leaving behind a deep impression in the hearts of the spectating students.

Wait a minute, why did Sun Mo's face not have any expression of fear or panic?

Mei Yi's expression instantly turned heavy. According to his thoughts, Sun Mo would definitely panic when faced with his sudden attack. But what was this situation now?

Why did he stand there with a calm look on his face?

Given Mei Yi's intellect, he wouldn't be foolish enough to assume that Sun Mo was not moving because of being too frightened.

Before Mei Yi pulled out his sword, Sun Mo already cast 'Copy'. Hence, Mei Yi's sword, which was extremely fast in the eyes of others, was as slow as a sloth in Sun Mo's vision.

The entire world seemed to slow down. Sun Mo could be more focused and could easily observe and track all the subtle changes.

The Grand Universe Formless Divine Art was activated as Sun Mo brandished his wooden blade.

Golden Sun Annihilation!

Swish!

When Mei Yi just arrived before Sun Mo, he already saw a wooden blade swiftly chopping down, aiming for his throat. This caused him to be badly shocked. He subconsciously changed his move, wanting to block it.

Boom!

When the wooden blade collided with the longsword, an immense might gushed over, causing Mei Yi to be unable to persist any longer. He coughed out blood and was flung back from the impact.

Bang!

Mei Yi fell onto the ground like a heavy sack; his entire body was covered in dirt and dust.

Everyone was silent. The spectators glanced at Mei Yi before looking at Sun Mo. For a time, they didn't know how to react. Weren't the two combatants both at the first level of the blood-ignition realm?

Why was this person named Mei Yi insta-defeated in a single move?

Some students from the lower-years didn't have sufficient judgment and experience and couldn't see through the intricacies of the earlier combat. However, the higher-year students understood that Sun Mo used the same move as Mei Yi. It was just that Sun Mo's proficiency and strength, with regards to that move, was stronger compared to Mei Yi's.

From this, one could tell that Sun Mo had definitely spent a very long time to practice the Golden Sun Sword Manual.

Sun Mo lowered his head and glanced at his wooden blade, recalling the earlier process. (So, was that 'Copy'? It's truly powerful. No wonder it is a peak-grade saint-tier cultivation art!)

Mei Yi's face turned pale. He struggled and wanted to stand up. However, he had taken an attack head-on, and the impact caused his arm and chest to be injured. For a time, it felt extremely unbearable. He couldn't exert any force at all.

But compared to the physical pain he was feeling, the mental and psychological injuries were even more serious.

He was defeated. Not only so, but he was also defeated by Golden Sun Annihilation!

One must know that this was the move he was most proficient in. However, he still couldn't defeat Sun Mo. Didn't this mean that his martial talent was inferior to Sun Mo's?

Such an impact was too great!

"Thanks for letting me win!"

After Sun Mo spoke, he glanced at the surroundings. "I know there are still some intern teachers who wish to challenge me. You guys can step out now!"

Sun Mo liked combat-type games. Now, he finally had the chance to fight for real, and this naturally caused him to feel very excited. Besides, using martial strength to defeat enemies was very cool.

(There is no need to speak about logic. If both of us are in a bad mood with each other, we can directly engage in a physical fight. This feeling is simply too awesome.)

Whispers rang out from the surroundings, but no one stood up temporarily.

Sun Mo had defeated Mei Yi in a single move. Honestly speaking, everyone felt a little shocked.

"Is there no one else? If there aren't any more challengers, I'm going to leave!" Sun Mo spoke.

After someone adjusted his mood, he stood up.

"Teacher Sun. I'm Lu Kun, first level of the blood-ignition realm. Please guide me!"

A tall and strong young man reported his name. He was also an intern teacher.

"Sun Mo, first level of the blood-ignition realm. Please guide me!"

Sun Mo entered the 'Copy' state again.

The world slowed down once again.

Compared to Mei Yi, Lu Kun was much more cautious. He didn't launch a sudden attack. Instead, he brandished his sword and simply faced Sun Mo.

Time flowed by. The spectating students waited to the point where they felt a little impatient. Everyone wanted to see hot-blooded combat, yet both of them simply stood there and looked at each other. What were they doing?

(If you two are doing some sort of performance art, please do it at the school's entrance instead!)

A droplet of sweat flowed from Lu Kun's forehead. He knew that he couldn't continue maintaining the status quo forever, but he couldn't find a chance to attack.

He didn't know why, but Sun Mo stood there casually yet exuding a feeling of being one with nature. Sun Mo showed no flaws in his stance at all.

The most troublesome thing was that when he matched his gaze with Sun Mo's, Lu Kun felt as though he was being seen through.

Such a feeling was truly unbearable!

The spectators grew increasingly unhappy as the sounds of their clamor gradually rose in volume. Some people were even starting to boo.

As the challenger, Lu Kun was under greater pressure. If he still didn't attack, people would feel that he was afraid. Moreover, he would also lose out in terms of his aura.

"DAMN, I'll go all out!"

Lu Kun gritted his teeth and rushed Sun Mo. At the instant he closed in, his left leg immediately shifted as he changed direction, attacking Sun Mo from the right instead. After that, he lifted his sword and pierced out ferociously.

Gale Shooting Moon!

Swish!

The longsword was like a poisonous snake hunting prey. It created numerous after-images as it stabbed toward Sun Mo's throat. However, even before it could hit its target, Sun Mo's wooden blade already pierced over with rapid speed.

Dang!

The longsword was blocked. After that, the wooden blade shot toward Lu Kun's throat with lightning speed.

"What?"

Lu Kun was so frightened that his soul almost flew out. There was no time for him to block the wooden blade. If the wooden blade pierced his throat, he would die for sure.

Swish!

The wooden blade stopped right before Lu Kun's throat.

"You've lost!"

Sun Mo's clear voice was like a gust of gentle wind. It felt very comfortable listening to it.

Lu Kun gulped down a mouthful of saliva. After that, he stared at the wooden blade an inch away from his throat as he involuntarily sighed. "You are really powerful!"

Lu Kun was proficient in this move, Gale Shooting Moon, and felt that he had achieved minor completion in it. Hence, when he saw Sun Mo unleashing the same move and completely suppressing him, he could only sigh silently and be convinced in his heart.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Kun +5. Prestige connection unlocked: Neutral (5/100).

"You are not bad either!"

Sun Mo smiled. He put his blade away before glancing at the surroundings. "Anyone else?"

All the intern teachers in the crowd began to reevaluate their strength.

If it was earlier, some people would have felt that Lu Kun had seized their chance of being famous because he had been half-a-step faster than them to challenge Sun Mo. But now, their intentions to challenge Sun Mo was no longer as intense.

In fact, they even felt a little fortunate that they didn't step out.

Sun Mo continuously defeated his opponents with a single move while being at the same cultivation level as them. This was his proof of strength.

Maybe Mei Yi and Lu Kun took things easy on Sun Mo?

Stop joking. There were so many students spectating. Could it be that the two of them didn't want their faces anymore?

So, maybe Mei Yi and Lu Kun's martial skills were too rubbish?

Everyone wasn't blind. These two intern teachers were decent and their execution was smooth. There had also been quite a huge amount of power in their attacks. Evidently, they had given it their all and even unleashed their ultimate technique. Yet, they were still inferior to Sun Mo.

What did this mean?

It meant that Sun Mo had the ability to crush all cultivators at the same cultivation level—the first level of blood-ignition realm—as him.

Chapter 95: Five Personal Disciples

“Sun Mo's proficiency in those two moves is really not bad!”

“Yeah, it's impossible for him to achieve that level of expertise if he didn't use two or three years to train.”

“Zeng Jun also challenged him after the intern teachers meeting and also lost.”

The intern teachers discussed. As they chatted, their attitude toward Sun Mo became increasingly prudent. Sun Mo wasn't an easily-defeated opponent.

If they weren't completely confident, it was best not to act or they would be used as stepping stones by Sun Mo instead. They might even be crippled.

Lu Zhiruo stood among the crowds. When she saw no one else coming out to challenge Sun Mo, she happily clapped her hands.

“Teacher Sun is so awesome!”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Zhiruo +30. Friendly (418/1,000).

Seeing that no one else stepped out, Sun Mo put away the wooden blade. His expression was calm as he announced, "In the future, cultivators at the first level of blood-ignition realm didn't need to look for me. I won't accept any challengers at this level!"

Hua!

A commotion instantly rang out from the crowd.

Sun Mo's words were truly arrogant!

Because the unspoken words were clear. (None of you are my opponent, so stop embarrassing yourselves, please?)

Those intern teachers at the first level of blood-ignition felt depressed and unhappy in their hearts. They really felt like rushing out to break Sun Mo's head and roar a sentence, 'Who do you think you are? How do you know that you would win for sure?'

However, when they turned their heads and looked at Mei Yi and Lu Kun, the unhappiness in their hearts vanished and it turned into intense frustrations.

Sun Mo was arrogant indeed, but he had the capabilities to be arrogant.

"As for those at the second level of the blood-ignition realm, just bring it on!"

Sun Mo took the initiative and challenged them. Other than wanting to try the power of 'Copy', the technique from the third-level of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, he had two other reasons.

Firstly, this was a public venue and there were many spectators. If he won, his fame would spread swiftly.

Fame was a type of proof for one's social status and position. The greater one's fame was, the lesser others would scorn or hold you in contempt.

Sun Mo's first step was to make those people who always called him 'soft-rice guy' shut up.

Secondly, it was to settle all of these random challenges once and for all, making those who wanted to use him as a stepping stone not dare to act recklessly. By doing so, he could filter out trash from elites.

Sun Mo wasn't afraid of combat, but he didn't want to waste time. Fighting against these random nobodies wouldn't help him grow even if he won against them a hundred times.

It was like someone killing a hundred 'white-name' monsters in a game. The experience gained was so little that it was negligible.

Sun Mo's creed was that if he had to kill, he would rather kill elites!

Those intern teachers at the second level of the blood-ignition realm had planned to challenge him. But after hearing his words, all of their faces turned green.

That was right, they were a level higher. If they won, it was only to be expected. But if they lost, they would become Sun Mo's stepping stone instead.

"Zhiruo, time to go."

Sun Mo called out. After that, he flicked away the non-existent dust on his clothes and departed.

Seeing Sun Mo walk over, the surrounding students immediately opened up a path. Some were even bowing slightly.

“Who is that teacher?”

“God Hands!”

“What the hell are God Hands?”

“Have you not heard of the incident yesterday?”

As expected, the students began to discuss. After that, Sun Mo’s name began to sound out everywhere.

Gao Ben was currently walking to the canteen and there was a relaxed smile on his face.

He was at the third level of the blood-ignition realm and was two whole levels higher than Sun Mo. This disparity was so great that even if Sun Mo didn’t do anything but cultivate for an entire year, he wouldn’t be able to catch up to Gao Ben.

For matters like cultivation, one had to unceasingly challenge themselves to break their limits. Hence, the higher one’s cultivation level was, the tougher it was to advance.

To teachers, because they had to guide students and even research into side occupations, the amount of time they had for cultivation was shorter compared to others. Hence, their cultivation speed was also slower when compared to pure cultivators.

For the blood-ignition realm, according to the data published by Saint Gate, it would take a teacher roughly about a year to break through each level.

The standard of the Saint Gate was that if a teacher could cultivate to the great circle (perfection) of blood-ignition realm and successfully break through to the divine force realm, it could already be considered a relatively amazing result.

Teachers of this caliber would be heavily nurtured in each of the famous schools. They would be given heavy responsibilities as well.

But very soon, Gao Ben stopped laughing. He recalled his humiliation yesterday. There were only four students who had attended his public lecture.

That was his first public lecture! How preposterous!

“I have to execute my plan quickly and let the teachers and students of Central Province Academy know that I’m the best. Sun Mo is just a dog fart!”

Upon thinking of this, Gao Ben decided not to eat breakfast and went to search for his personal disciples straight away.

.....

Ding!

“Congratulations, you obtained a total of +127 favorable impression points.”

“So little?”

Sun Mo was surprised. He thought that there would be more.

“These were contributed by lower-year students. Their judgment is lower, and that’s why they were shocked by your performance and became impressed. If you want to awe those high-year students, you have to work harder and perform even better,” the system explained.

Sun Mo reached the entrance to the teaching building five minutes before the meeting time.

Li Ziqi, Xuanyuan Po, and Jiang Leng already arrived.

Li Ziqi, whose physical ability was equivalent to zero yet was a good-talker, wanted to forge a better relationship with her two junior brothers. Hence, she did some checks on their current situations.

However, one of them was a muscle-brain that was only interested in combat, and the other sat there in a daze and showed no signs of wanting to chat. He was like a cold corpse.

Li Ziqi didn’t wish to be snubbed. Hence, she didn’t say anything.

“Teacher Sun!”

Upon seeing Sun Mo walk over, Li Ziqi prepared to run over. But when she was going down the stairs, her steps weren’t stable, and she directly slipped and fell over.

Boom!

Li Ziqi’s butt slammed onto the ground directly!

How painful!

She felt that her butt was about to shatter from the impact.

“Boohoo, my image as the eldest martial sister is completely destroyed!”

Sparkling tears could be seen in Li Ziqi’s eyes. Other than pain, she also felt embarrassed. Now that she had fallen over like this, where had the prestige of the eldest martial sister gone to?

“Senior sister!”

Lu Zhiruo jumped in fright and hurriedly went to help her up.

Xuanyuan Po was indifferent, not even glancing at Li Ziqi. Jiang Leng was slightly better. He cast a glance at Li Ziqi but had no intention to help her up.

Sun Mo furrowed his brows. His students had their own personalities. It wouldn’t be an easy thing to teach them!

“Eh? You guys all arrived?”

Tantai Yutang’s voice rang out. Everyone turned their heads and saw this invalid calmly walking over.

As he spoke, he even pointed to the sundial that lay before the entrance.

“I’m not late, I’m perfectly punctual!”

When Tantai Yutang walked over to the stairs, at the instant he halted, the majestic sound of the bell rang out. This indicated that it was 8 a.m. now, and class had officially started.

“Don’t tell me this fellow has OCD?”

Sun Mo guessed. However, in this era where there were no wristwatches, Tantai Yutang’s sense of time was very strong.

Everyone had arrived. Hence, Sun Mo brought his five students over and found a small classroom that could hold up to 30 people. He then began to give his first tutorial after he arrived in Jinling.

“My name is Sun Mo. From today onward, I’m your personal teacher. I will do my best and give my all to guide you all. If there’s a question that I cannot answer, I will personally consult great teachers for it. Naturally, you guys can also seek guidance from other teachers, I won’t blame you all for that.”

Sun Mo went straight to the point and first informed them of his teaching philosophy.

“Teacher Sun, a teacher for a day, a father for a lifetime. We won’t look for other teachers to answer our questions.”

Li Ziqi hurriedly guaranteed.

Lu Zhiruo also nodded in haste.

In Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, once a student took someone as their teacher, they wouldn’t consult other teachers with their questions as a sign of respect toward their teacher.

Naturally, even if they did so, they would do it privately. If they did it openly, that would be doubting the capabilities of their own teacher.

This was why Qin Rong had apologized to Feng Zewen during the first public lecture that day.

“Wait for me to finish speaking first!”

Sun Mo gestured for Li Ziqi not to interrupt. “Not only so, if there comes a day where you all discover more capable teachers and wish to take them as your teacher, you can leave me. I will not blame or stop you all.”

Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo were stunned. How could this be possible?

“Teacher, your words are too over!”

Jiang Leng, who had the coldest expression and was like a block of ice, was actually the first to retort. “Are you doubting my character? Since I’ve taken you as my teacher, I would never regret it.”

Tantai Yutang cast a glance at Jiang Leng while silently musing that even if Jiang Leng wanted to acknowledge another teacher, it was unknown whether that teacher would accept him or not. However, Sun Mo didn’t seem to be joking!

That was really impressive then!

One couldn't help but say that in terms of his spirit alone, Sun Mo was truly very shocking.

Indeed, Sun Mo wasn't joking. He wasn't born in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, and he didn't regard these rules as important. In his heart, the most important thing was that students could grow and make something out of themselves, becoming a person worthy of respect.

"I will also not regret this!" Li Ziqi guaranteed.

"Me too!" Lu Zhiruo raised her dainty hand.

"Can you say something proper?" Xuanyuan Po frowned. He felt that this topic was simply a waste of time.

"What can be considered proper?"

Sun Mo knew that Xuanyuan Po's personality was like this. However, it was also a kind of challenge to convince such obstinate genius students.

"Fighting!"

Xuanyuan Po's reply was concise and comprehensive. He looked Sun Mo in the eyes and was already filled with the desire to fight. "Teacher, how about fighting against me?"

Fortunately, Xuanyuan Po still remembered that Sun Mo was his teacher. If not, his action now would be equal to him taking the initiative to provoke and challenge Sun Mo.

"You are just at the body-refinement realm. How is it possible for you to defeat Teacher Sun?"

Li Ziqi felt Xuanyuan Po was a retard.

"So I shouldn't fight because I cannot win?"

Xuanyuan Po counter-asked.

"Eh."

This strange logic made Li Ziqi not know how to reply. Truly, Xuanyuan Po was a combat addict with a muscle-bound brain!

"The cultivation art I train in is the Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique. It is considered a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art!"

Xuanyuan Po stared at Sun Mo, his tone was filled with arrogance. "Teacher, do you dare to fight me under the premises that we both don't use our spirit qi and only compete with moves?"

Si!

Upon hearing the grade and the tier of the cultivation art, even Jiang Leng who always had an aloof expression couldn't help but draw in a breath of cold air. By proposing such a method of combat, Xuanyuan Po might really have a chance to win.

Chapter 96: Saint-Tier Cultivation Art? I Know One Too!

"Xuanyuan Po, mind your tone. Is this how you talk to your personal teacher?"

Li Ziqi's beautiful brows frowned. Her pretty melon face was filled with unhappiness.

"What's wrong with my tone?"

Xuanyuan Po was puzzled.

"Enough. Ziqi, there's no need to say anything any longer."

Sun Mo wasn't angry. Xuanyuan Po was someone with a mind fixated on combat. There was no room for things like emotional quotient (EQ) in his brain.

"Teacher, teach him a lesson!"

Tantai Yutang seemed to be unhappy about Xuanyuan Po's actions. In truth, he was someone who wanted to watch the world burn.

"Alright, let's head to the training room then!"

Sun Mo knew that if he didn't agree to this fight, the tutorial would not be able to start. Besides, Xuanyuan Po's cultivation art was a peerless-grade saint-tier one.

Very well then, it seemed like Sun Mo's divine skill, the Immemorial Vairocana, could finally be put to good use.

There was a gigantic training dojo in the Central Province Academy with a hundred training rooms. This was built for the sake of convenience, allowing teachers to give lessons to their students easier.

After all, some cultivation arts and guidance had to be kept a secret. As long as the training room's door was closed, there was no need to worry about the cultivation art being leaked out.

Right now, Sun Mo was an official teacher. He was able to obtain a key to one of the training rooms easily.

"Can we begin?"

The moment they entered the training room, Xuanyuan Po immediately brandished his silver spear, urging impatiently.

"You can attack any time!"

Sun Mo pulled out his wooden blade.

The training room was constructed from gigantic slabs of layered stone about 1 cubic meter each, and there were many weapon scratches on the surface. One could tell that this place was built a long time ago.

"Teacher, receive my move!"

After Xuanyuan Po spoke, his body lunged forward.

BOOM!

Xuanyuan Po was like an artillery shell. He shot toward Sun Mo and pierced his spear out, aiming for Sun Mo's throat. However, a moment before his spear struck its target, the trajectory shifted toward Sun Mo's face.

Sun Mo brandished his blade!

Dang!

The silver spear was pushed to the side.

Xuanyuan Po didn't succeed with a single move, but he wasn't discouraged. On the contrary, he grew even more excited. He moved to the side and unleashed a barrage of attacks. His silver spear was like a toxic mouth spewing words, stabbing toward Sun Mo unceasingly.

Lu Zhiruo clutched Li Ziqi's clothes tightly in anxiousness.

When Li Ziqi heard Xuanyuan Po saying that his spear art was a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art, she felt a little worried for Sun Mo. But after seeing her teacher handling Xuanyuan Po's attack skillfully and easily, as well as not moving from the original location despite the impact, she began to feel at ease.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The sounds of weapons clashing rang out repeatedly in the training room.

"Our teacher is so awesome!"

Lu Zhiruo was deeply moved.

Li Ziqi and the others didn't reply, but they all agreed with this.

In this sparring session, both of them would only use their moves and not their spirit qi. This meant that Sun Mo couldn't suppress Xuanyuan Po by using his vaster amount of spirit qi due to his higher cultivation level.

This way, the advantage of a higher cultivation realm was greatly reduced. The determinant of victory became one's combat experience, judgment, body quality, and the strength of their moves.

The moves of a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art were truly profound. And Xuanyuan Po's execution was indeed adept and exquisite. With just a single look, anyone could tell that Xuanyuan Po was someone who loved and was proficient in combat.

However, he didn't even get the slightest advantage. In fact, he found it impossible to make Sun Mo shift a single step.

The current Sun Mo was like Mt. Tai, solid and immovable.

"Is this your full strength?" Sun Mo asked.

"Nope!" After Xuanyuan Po spoke, his silver spear suddenly trembled and stabbed toward Sun Mo. After that, at the instant it was about to pierce Sun Mo's eyes, ten rays of spear light instantly erupted forth.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

The air was torn by the imposing might as a shrill sound echoed out.

Spear Rain Pearflower!

“Ah?”

Li Ziqi covered her mouth in anxiousness. From her viewpoint, those rays of spear light were as concentrated as fine rain. There was basically no way to dodge them.

“Is Xuanyuan Po planning to force Sun Mo to reveal his trump card?”

Tantai Yutang narrowed his eyes and stared at Sun Mo.

Jiang Leng also couldn't help but lean forward slightly, not wanting to miss the slightest detail. One couldn't help but say that this move of Xuanyuan Po was extremely incisive.

If it was himself, how would he break it?

Lu Zhiruo already covered her eyes, not daring to look.

However, Sun Mo didn't act like what Tantai Yutang expected. Instead, he was as calm as before and casually waved his hand in response.

Pak!

The wooden blade shuttled through the shiny rays of spear light and precisely hit the silver spear. After that, the several tens of rays was like being blown away by the force of a hurricane and vanished from sight.

Sun Mo then lifted his feet and kicked Xuanyuan Po's lower abdomen.

Bang!

Xuanyuan Po lifted his leg and wanted to block. However, he was slower by half-a-beat and staggered backward from the impact.

“Ze, you are the fifth person who could block my Spear Rain Pearflower ever since I embarked on the path of martial arts!”

Xuanyuan Po stared at Sun Mo. There was a fanatical look on his face. “Come again!”

After speaking, this combat addict lunged over once more.

“Look, everything is fine now. Teacher will win for sure!”

Li Ziqi felt relieved.

Lu Zhiruo removed her hand and saw Sun Mo dealing with Xuanyuan Po's frenzied attacks. Sun Mo seemed exceptionally casual and at ease. He was completely unperturbed and exuded the air of a great teacher.

“Xuanyuan Po, it's said that your talent is among the top three among this batch of freshmen. But I think you are merely so-so!” Tantai Yutang jeered.

What is he trying to do?

(Sun Mo is standing there and not using any moves, yet you can't even harm a single hair in his body? Is your reputation as a genius true or false?)

Puzzlement appeared on Jiang Leng's face. He felt that Sun Mo's actions were quite bizarre, but he couldn't see through them.

Xuanyuan Po didn't hear what Tantai Yutang was saying. Because right now in his eyes, there was only Sun Mo.

"What a pure person!"

Seeing the focused look in Xuanyuan Po's eyes, Sun Mo couldn't help but praise. This was a man that had given everything to combat.

After that, Sun Mo was deeply moved by how powerful the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art was.

After he executed the third-level skill 'Copy', he could clearly grasp each of Xuanyuan Po's attacks regardless of the attack's strength, angle, or the hidden variations within. He could predict them all. Hence, it was simply too easy for him to deal with Xuanyuan Po.

At the start, Sun Mo was still a little worried if he would screw things up and thus was hesitating on whether he should activate Divine Sight or not. In the end, the might of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art was unexpectedly good.

Yet, when he thought about it, it was obvious. After all, this was a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art. Compared to Xuanyuan Po's Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique, it was even more profound and wondrous.

Who could tell that Sun Mo was executing the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art now given his current state? Sun Mo didn't retaliate. He wanted to see Xuanyuan Po's other moves. If he took the initiative to attack, he would have lost long ago.

Xuanyuan Po suddenly roared. He turned and ran back, but he abruptly shifted directions mid-way as his silver spear pierced forth from the side of his rib area.

Because he used his arm to block his opponent's vision, this move was a concealed one that was filled with the element of surprise.

Yet, Sun Mo had seen through it. Like before, he calmly waved his blade. But before his wooden blade could collide with the spear, he saw Xuanyuan Po's lips curling up into a smile.

Explode!

At the instant before the collision, there seemed to be a bomb explosion. A ring of fire expanded out, instantly engulfing the nearby area.

If Sun Mo didn't move back, he would be drawn in.

"Ah?"

Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo screamed in alarm.

“Teacher, I apologize!”

Xuanyuan Po also didn’t wish to use this move because it had to be used with spirit qi. It could be considered that he had broken the rule that he had set.

However, if he stopped like that, his prideful heart wasn’t willing to accept it.

Xuanyuan Po knew that he couldn’t win against Sun Mo, and he could accept this. But if his attacks weren’t able to make Sun Mo take half-a-step back? There was no way he could accept this.

After the explosion, Xuanyuan Po prepared to take the chance and attack. However, at the next instant, he was stupefied.

Because Sun Mo didn’t move back at all, he allowed the ring of fire to engulf him.

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo both turned pale with fright.

“Doesn’t he want face too much?”

Tantai Yutang was speechless. From his point of view, Sun Mo completely had the time to dodge it. But by not doing so, it was evident that Sun Mo didn’t want to lose face. However, at the next moment, Tantai Yutang’s expression grew even more dumbfounded.

Swish!

Sun Mo dashed through the ring of fire and initiated an attack for the first time.

Beauty Yu!

Water Dragon Roar!

Sun Mo’s silhouette flickered and his movements became erratic but graceful. It was as though he was a river goddess using water rippling steps, moving in an ethereal fashion. His wooden blade slashed out, emitting a shrill noise like the cries of birds.

“What?”

Tantai Yutang’s eyes narrowed violently. Why was Sun Mo completely uninjured? However, an instant later, his eyes were completely drawn in by Sun Mo’s martial skill.

“What skill is this? It’s too magnificent and gorgeous!”

Tantai Yutang had seen plenty of cultivation arts before, but he completely had no idea what Sun Mo had just executed.

Sun Mo’s wooden blade slashed out repeatedly, colliding into the silver spear!

Eighteen Words Order!

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Strike after strike, the intensity was like a storm. The attacks caused Xuanyuan Po to stagger backward. He couldn't even hold his spear properly. The immense impact spread from the spear to him, causing slight cracks to appear on the web between his forefingers and thumbs.

However, Xuanyuan Po couldn't care about this. His eyes were widened to the maximum, hoping to track Sun Mo's attack. It was good even if he could manage to block a single strike!

But...

He couldn't see clearly!

He couldn't see clearly!

He couldn't see clearly!

He couldn't see clearly at all!

All of a sudden, the wooden blade curved through the air in a bizarre-looking arc and moved toward Xuanyuan Po's larynx. However, before it hit, the force behind it dissipated as the direction shifted. Xuanyuan Po only felt a rap on his head.

The force of this blow was as light as a chicken feather. It was like the touch of a sweetheart.

However, Xuanyuan Po's face turned green. Because he knew that if Sun Mo had exerted force, he would have died twice.

In the eyes of the four other students, Xuanyuan Po was completely crushed and forced to retreat again and again in defeat. But in Sun Mo's eyes, every time before his wooden blade hit the body of this combat addict, there would be golden motes of light shooting out from Xuanyuan Po's head, slowly forming into golden pages.

These golden pages shone radiantly and simply floated in the air.

Sun Mo attacked, unleashing Immemorial Vairocana. All sorts of dazzling attacks landed on Xuanyuan Po.

However, he made sure to control his strength and didn't injure Xuanyuan Po. His intention was to beat the Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique out of Xuanyuan Po.

As to the fact earlier where Xuanyuan Po had suddenly used spirit qi and caused an explosion that almost injured him, Sun Mo could understand Xuanyuan Po's feelings. Hence, he wasn't angry. However, the punishment that ought to be given out still had to be given out.

For someone like Xuanyuan Po, it was useless to talk to him about rules. One had to defeat him into submission.

"The Invulnerable Golden Body is extremely impressive!"

Earlier, Sun Mo had used that technique precisely and managed to face the explosion head-on without injuries.

He felt rueful as well as curious. Who was the owner of this wooden blade exactly? Why would it be abandoned in an old storage room of the Central Province Academy?

There ought to be some secrets within it!

Xuanyuan Po looked incomparably miserable. He wanted to counter-attack but couldn't find any chance to do so at all. Every time he wanted to attack, Sun Mo would increase his force and continue to suppress him.

Such judgment abilities caused Xuanyuan Po to gasp in amazement.

"Is this still something a human can do?"

When this thought appeared in Xuanyuan Po's mind, Sun Mo also heard a notification.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xuanyuan Po +20. Neutral (21/100).

Chapter 97: Completely Won Over

Although he had received Xuanyuan Po's favorable impression points, and this could be considered as him already succeeding in beating Xuanyuan Po into submission, Sun Mo didn't stop.

It was rare to see such a durable target.

Now, they were in a training room and the spectators were his students. Hence, Sun Mo wasn't worried that his trump card would be exposed to the public. He could give it his all and unleash his ultimate skill.

This feeling was like constantly abusing a weaker opponent in a fighting game. It was simply too awesome!

If his opponent was any other student, Sun Mo wouldn't dare to do this. Li Ziqi, Lu Zhiruo, and the sickly Tantai Yutang would be utterly crushed.

Jiang Leng might be able to withstand a few moves, but the amount of time he could persist for would definitely not be as long as Xuanyuan Po.

This muscle brain combat-addict had a single plus point, and that was that he wouldn't concede. He was already abused to such a state, but he was still gritting his teeth and trying to find an opportunity to counter-attack.

In terms of the will, he was truly very strong.

Hence, Sun Mo could be at ease and continue the spar. Immemorial Vairocana was something that would grow with the more he used it.

Sun Mo estimated that in the future, his chances of fighting would surely not be less. Hence, he treated Xuanyuan Po as a wooden pile to practice his martial skill.

Mn!

This was a wooden pile that was capable of moving.

Naturally, Sun Mo didn't use his spirit qi from the start to the end. He depended on his wondrous moves to subdue Xuanyuan Po, and he also intentionally held back part of his strength to avoid injuring his student.

"Beautiful!"

"Beautiful!"

"Truly beautiful!"

Li Ziqi involuntarily praised. Even Tantai Yutang and Jiang Leng were nodding subconsciously. Sun Mo's martial skill, leaving aside its power level, just its magnificence and gorgeousness was already enough to shock people.

His fighting style was like a beautiful dance at the end of a banquet, bringing extreme enjoyment to the viewers!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +15. Friendly (201/1,000).

There was no need to talk about Lu Zhiruo. Her beautiful face was blushed due to her excitement.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Zhiruo +25. Friendly (443/1,000).

In a space that couldn't be seen by the four students, golden pages would form above Xuanyuan Po's head as the wooden blade hit Xuanyuan Po again and again.

In the end, Xuanyuan Po's defense broke down after being continuously hit. Those golden pages were like money with huge denominations flying over while creating whistling sounds.

After another strike, Sun Mo halted.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Xuanyuan Po continuously retreated over ten steps before he regained his footing.

"Satisfying!"

Sun Mo wasn't an aboriginal of Middle-Earth Nine Provinces. In the past world, he had never experienced combat in his twenty-plus years of life. Hence, he wanted to stop but couldn't do so because he was addicted to this feeling.

He truly didn't want to stop.

However, if he continued fighting, he was worried Xuanyuan Po's spirit would be crushed to the extent where he began to doubt life. From then on, Xuanyuan Po might never be able to recover from this setback.

Xuanyuan Po was unconvinced in his heart, but he no longer had the strength to retaliate. His hands were trembling continuously. After he tried moving a few times, his silver spear fell onto the ground with a clang.

Xuanyuan Po's expression instantly darkened.

"This is the first time my Silver Paste fell on the ground ever since I embarked on my martial path."

Xuanyuan Po had a look of disappointment on his face.

The atmosphere felt a little heavy, but Tantai Yutang couldn't help but mock, "What the hell is silver paste? Is that the name of that silver spear?"

"Teacher, I've lost!"

Xuanyuan Po bent his waist and bowed. After that, he picked up his spear and took out a cotton cloth before slowly wiping it. He gritted his teeth and wanted to control his emotions. However, tears still flowed unbidden down his face.

"You actually fought very well."

Sun Mo walked over and patted Xuanyuan Po on his shoulder. "Also, I'm in the blood-ignition realm and am seven years older than you. If you won, would I still have any face left?"

Sun Mo consoled.

"A loss is a loss. Teacher, there's no need to console me!"

Xuanyuan Po raised his arm to wipe off his tears.

"Teacher is so impressive!"

Tantai Yutang congratulated.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tantai Yutang +5. Neutral (7/100).

"Tsk, my judgment was right. This fellow is really a good bootlicker!"

Li Ziqi cast a stealthy glance at Tantai Yutang.

Jiang Leng didn't speak, but the number of favorable impression points he contributed wasn't small. It was also 25, the same as Lu Zhiruo.

"Teacher, what's the cultivation art you are using?"

Tantai Yutang smiled as he asked.

The other four students glanced at Sun Mo immediately. This was especially so for Xuanyuan Po. Not only was he looking at Sun Mo, but his ears were pricked up as well. He looked like a mouse who was sneaking around for food and listening for the footsteps of the house cat.

"I will tell you guys once you all reached my standard."

Sun Mo kept them in suspense.

“Tsk, Teacher, that is so loathsome!”

Tantai Yutang acted like he was someone with an amiable personality. Regardless of his tone or expression, he could instantly cause others to let down their guards and feel a connection with him.

However, Sun Mo wasn't fooled. This brat was the most scheming one out of his five students. Also, his acting skills were so good that he gave people the chills.

“It should be a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art!” Xuanyuan Po suddenly spoke.

Tantai Yutang's lips twitched while silently musing in his heart. ‘Do you feel that peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts are like cabbages that can be found everywhere?’ He had already investigated Sun Mo's background.

Sun Mo's father was a genius of the Central Province Academy and was the old headmaster's favorite pupil. However, after entering the Darkness Continent and exploring an abandoned ruin, his father disappeared.

Generally speaking, Sun Mo's father should be dead.

Because of this accident, Sun Mo's father didn't even pass down his ultimate skill to Sun Mo. Hence, where would Sun Mo have learned a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art from?

The Central Province Academy had a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art, and it was the school's ultimate treasure. However, only the headmaster of each generation could learn it. Because An Xinhui's father didn't become the academy's headmaster, let alone learn it, he hadn't even seen it before.

For this, An Xinhui's father had even quarreled with her grandfather before. A huge commotion was caused and this incident spread throughout the entire teaching industry.

“Yes!”

This time around, Sun Mo didn't deny it. After all, he was a little vain too. If he wasn't strong enough and didn't have a powerful trump card, how would his students be willing to follow him?

“As expected. No wonder I couldn't see through your moves!”

Xuanyuan Po felt relieved. There was nothing to be upset about. In the future, he would put in more effort in training and simply fight until he won.

“By acknowledging him as my teacher, can I be considered as having picked up a treasure?”

Li Ziqi silently mused.

Peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts were very limited in number. Hence, being able to meet a teacher who knew one was extremely fortunate for her.

“Hehe!”

Tantai Yutang laughed softly. He silently mused, 'Even if Sun Mo knows one, he won't teach us. For a cultivation art of such level, even if we are his personal disciples, we won't have a chance to learn it before we have major contributions.'

After all, it was too precious.

"Why are you laughing?"

Sun Mo suddenly turned to Tantai Yutang. He recalled the system's evaluation of this youth, saying that Tantai Yutang was a time bomb. Also, the system had given him a mission to get Tantai Yutang to truly recognize and acknowledge him as a teacher from the bottom of his heart, instead of just acknowledging him on the surface.

"I feel happy because I have a chance to learn your cultivation art in the future."

Tantai Yutang explained.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo laughed in his heart. He naturally wouldn't believe even the slightest bit of Tantai Yutang's words.

"Heh, have you felt the power of the time bomb yet?" the system mocked.

"Is there any meaning to issue such a mission?"

Sun Mo's lips twitched. Tantai Yutang's attitude reminded him of those trouble-making students he had met back in the no. 2 high school.

"Yes, this is a tempering exercise for you. Do you think any ordinary teacher can become a great teacher? What is a great teacher? They are people who can turn the impossible into the possible, transform rotten wood into something magical, and subdue those lofty and arrogant geniuses..."

The system explained.

"Making a genius like that to willingly bow and acknowledge you is truly something to be proud of even if you are a great teacher," the system added.

"As long as you guys work hard, I will teach it to you guys."

It was as though Sun Mo had taken out a cake. No matter what, he had to find some rewards to encourage his students to take the initiative in cultivating.

The eyes of his five students immediately brightened. This was especially so for Xuanyuan Po. He even had to gulp down his saliva.

(In any case, I don't believe it!)

Tantai Yutang didn't have the slightest shred of belief with regards to Sun Mo's words.

"Aiya, I recalled it!" Lu Zhiruo suddenly called out.

"What's wrong?" Li Ziqi was concerned about her little junior sister.

“Teacher, the cultivation art you were practicing before me that time... Wasn’t it precisely this?” Lu Zhiruo speculated.

“What do you think?”

Sun Mo counter-asked. Although that wasn’t the Immemorial Vairocana, it was also a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art.

“I...I...”

Lu Zhiruo was emotionally moved. Although she was not very clever, she could still remember some of it.

“That is the first level, practice well!”

Sun Mo patted Lu Zhiruo on her head. He was truly fond of this pure little girl.

Upon hearing this, Tantai Yutang’s expression changed. Could it be that he had guessed wrongly? Was Sun Mo truly a generous and magnanimous good teacher?

Speaking from his heart, Tantai Yutang would definitely be reluctant to teach anyone else a cultivation art of this level.

“I...I will!”

Lu Zhiruo was extremely moved.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Zhiruo +30. Friendly (473/1,000).

Indeed, Sun Mo didn’t place too much importance on a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art. Leaving aside that he knew two, no, it should be three counting the Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique. Even if he only knew one, he wouldn’t hesitate to teach it to his students.

(If I told them that I possess three peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts, would they jump in fright?)

(Wait a minute!)

(With Immemorial Vairocana, in the future, wouldn’t I be able to challenge cultivators who know these pinnacle cultivation arts, and learn them after beating the arts out of them?)

(So, how is it only three?!)

Naturally, he had to increase his combat strength before this. If not, if he was beaten to death by others, that would truly be too much of a loss.

Sun Mo glanced at the floating golden pages in the air. With an exertion of his will, they flew toward him like pigeons returning home. They then automatically compiled into a book.

On the cover, there were five huge words in radiant gold.

[Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique]!

“Note: The Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique is a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art. This is ⅓ of it, a fragmented version.”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. The efficiency of Immemorial Vairocana was simply too low. It seemed like he had to quickly gain more contribution points to buy time emblems and use them to increase his proficiency of this divine skill.

As for cultivating it himself the traditional way?

Sorry, Sun Mo had never thought about this before.

Li Ziqi noticed Tantai Yutang’s expression. Although she didn’t show her feelings on her face, she had some bad opinions about him.

This sickly person was truly scheming. Besides, he seemed to be mocking their teacher. Should she think of an idea to chase him away?

Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo were crazy fans of Sun Mo.

And adding to the fact that Sun Mo had obtained a crushing victory in his battle against Xuanyuan Po, Jiang Leng and the combat addict himself also felt very impressed by it. This caused the atmosphere of the tutorial lesson to become much more harmonious.

Reality was like that. If a teacher was capable, the students would definitely be convinced.

Sun Mo was very satisfied when he saw the situation. He then began teaching his lesson.

Chapter 98: A Small Goal

Sun Mo got everyone to gather around into a small circle and sat down.

Li Ziqi snatched away the seat to the left of Sun Mo. The countries in the nine provinces were the same as Huaxia’s ancient days where the ones on the left were revered.

Of course, the eldest martial sister would have to be ranked first.

Lu Zhiruo lowered her head and sat down on Sun Mo’s right side, her hand clutching onto his sleeves.

Although the papaya girl didn’t say anything, everyone else, except for Xuanyuan Po whose brain was filled with nothing but muscles, understood what she meant. ‘I’m just going to be sitting next to Teacher. I won’t budge no matter what.’

Both Jiang Leng and Xuanyuan Po casually found a seat. Tantai Yutang was left and his seat happened to be directly facing Sun Mo.

“In the future, everyone will be studying together under me. We’ll do a round of introduction to get to know each other!”

Sun Mo looked around and quietly observed everyone’s expression.

Li Ziqi was also assessing the others.

“Just share your interests, specialties, as well as your future goals.”

Sun Mo lowered the requirements. It would be asking for too much to get people who were meeting each other for the first time to talk without any restraints.

“I’m the eldest martial sister, I’ll go first!”

Li Ziqi raised her hand. “I’m Li Ziqi, 13 years old. I like everything and want to try everything. My specialty? It should be memorizing stuff!”

“Hmm? That’s such a coincidence. I’m good at memorizing stuff too!”

Tantai Yutang blinked.

“Hehe!”

Li Ziqi was thinking in her heart. (I can remember everything I’ve taken a glance of. Can you do that? When I was six, I had already memorized close to one million books in the Hall of Worthies.)

That was right, she hadn’t just read them. She had completely memorized and remembered them.

“Continue!”

Tantai Yutang understood the confidence in Li Ziqi’s eyes, but he didn’t rebut. They’d be able to find out in the future.

“Goal?”

Li Ziqi frowned slightly. After taking a look at Sun Mo, she spoke up, “I wish to build the biggest library in Middle-Earth. As long as they are books in the nine provinces, they could be found there!”

This goal was very surprising to be honest. Putting aside Tantai Yutang and the other three, even the battle freak Xuanyuan Po couldn’t help but assess Li Ziqi with a serious gaze for the first time.

“It’s a great goal!”

Sun Mo clapped.

A librarian was a legendary occupation!

“Don’t you think that I don’t have a serious goal?” Li Ziqi asked doubtfully.

To the people in the nine provinces, one should work hard in their cultivation and pursue the extremity of power, shattering space and attaining immortality. The other option was to become a saint of a generation. Only then would it mean that their life hadn’t been wasted.

Li Ziqi’s goal had diverted from the values that the mainstream society had.

“I wouldn’t.”

Sun Mo smiled. “Compared with following the crowd, I admire you for having your own goal!”

Sun Mo could tell that Li Ziqi wasn’t joking.

“Hehe!”

Li Ziqi was very happy.

This was the first time that someone had complimented her. She had shared her dream with her father and aunt in the past, but they were clearly dissatisfied with her even though they hadn't scolded her.

"Zhiruo is next!"

Sun Mo said.

"I... I..."

Lu Zhiruo mumbled with a soft mosquito-like voice. After raising her head to take a quick glance, she immediately lowered her head again, dawdling and wanting to hide behind Sun Mo.

Sun Mo shook his head. The papaya girl was shy. Given her character, how was she going to survive in the future? Was she going to coop herself up at home all the time?

(I know you have big busts, but that doesn't mean that you can do things as you wish to this degree.)

"If you can't do a self-introduction, I'll chase you out of my wings!"

Sun Mo threatened.

"No!"

The innocent papaya girl clearly believed his words and her expression appeared anxious. Her eyes had turned a little red and there were tears in them.

"Then do a self-introduction!"

Sun Mo had met quite a number of students with such mental barriers. The way to overcome it was to take the first step.

"I... I'm called... Lu Zhiruo."

The papaya girl mumbled.

"Louder!"

Sun Mo frowned.

"My interests are to feed cats, listen to birds singing, and talk to plants."

Lu Zhiruo's words caused everyone to be stunned. Even Jiang Leng, who seemed as cold as a corpse and didn't have any friends, started to pity her.

"Aren't you too lonely? Even someone like me has two friends!"

Xuanyuan Po was speechless. "Are those considered interests? It just means that you have no friends and can only play with plants. If it gets worse, even cats and dogs might despise you."

"They don't. Cats like to eat the food I feed them!"

Lu Zhiruo retorted. After saying that, she quickly lowered her head again, tugging so hard at her sleeves that her joints seemed to be turning pale.

"What are your specialties?"

Li Ziqi tried to save the situation.

“To... to speak with small animals!” Lu Zhiruo replied.

Jiang Leng raised his hand slightly, wanting to pat the papaya girl’s shoulder to console her. However, at the thought that guys and girls should keep their distances, he put down his hand again.

“Oh, I have good instincts, and... and, there are times when I can hear sounds that other people can’t.”

Lu Zhiruo was worried that she’d be looked down upon and tried hard to think of things she was good at.

“Was it your invisible friends talking?”

Tantai Yutang sneered.

Li Ziqi immediately glared at the sickly guy, giving him a warning gaze to indicate him to shut up.

“That’s amazing.”

Sun Mo patted the papaya girl’s head.

Lu Zhiruo, who had been encouraged, wore a hint of a smile. “My goal is... to become someone my father can be proud of.”

After saying this, Lu Zhiruo seemed to have expended all of her energy. Her shoulders sagged down and she lowered her head, secretly inching closer toward Sun Mo.

Sun Mo clapped.

It was Xuanyuan Po’s turn. There wasn’t a need for Sun Mo to remind him.

“Xuanyuan Po, 14 years old, likes to fight, specializes in fighting. My future goal is to become the number one Spear Saint in the nine provinces!”

Xuanyuan Po kept his words simple, not straying away from fighting.

“Why isn’t your future goal to be a king of fighting?”

Tantai Yutang couldn’t understand.

“Is there a difference? If I don’t become a king of fighting, how am I going to become the number one Spear Saint?” Xuanyuan Po asked.

(Battle freaks with only muscles are so scary. They can’t even tell that others are ridiculing them.)

Li Ziqi pouted as she thought that if she were to tell Xuanyuan Po that Tantai Yutang was ridiculing him, she wondered if he would beat up this sickly guy until his head broke?

After giving it some thought, Li Ziqi felt that it was very likely.

“It’s your turn!”

Tantai Yutang looked at Jiang Leng and diverted the topic.

“Jiang Leng, 12 years old.”

Everyone was waiting for Jiang Leng’s self-introduction.

To be honest, from just the scrawled out ‘trash’ word on his forehead and the battered spirit runes on his body, he was clearly a young man with a story.

“Go on!” Li Ziqi urged.

“That’s all!” Jiang Leng replied.

“Huh? That’s all? What are your interests? Your specialties?”

Tantai Yutang was speechless. (Don’t you feel inferior for being so short despite being a guy?)

Jiang Leng gave it some thought before saying, “Jiang Leng, 12 years old!”

Li Ziqi pinched her forehead. This fourth martial junior’s brain couldn’t have been spoiled because he had received too big of a blow, right?

“Tantai, it’s your turn now!” Sun Mo said.

“Tantai Yutang, 14 years old. No interests. Am good at everything except battling. As for my goal, it’s currently to live until 15 years old.”

This self-introduction was very simple, but when he said the last line, the entire atmosphere changed.

“Huh?”

Lu Zhiruo counted and said, “Doesn’t that mean you’re left with less than a year of lifespan?”

“That’s right!”

Tantai Yutang nodded.

No one knew how to continue the conversation from there. The atmosphere had also gotten a lot heavier.

“Good luck, you can do it!” Xuanyuan Po encouraged.

“Don’t worry, I must live an extraordinarily happy life in these last few months!” Tantai Yutang put up a thumb.

“System, is this guy joking?”

As Sun Mo asked this, he also activated the Divine Sight.

Tantai Yutang, level one body-refinement realm.

Strength 3. As a sickly person, pale skin and weak body are the aesthetics.

Intellect 10. I don’t wish to play with monkeys.

Agility 3. Only by moving slower on the journey in life would one be able to enjoy the beautiful scenery.

Endurance 2. It's so tiring. I feel like turning into a moldy mushroom and growing on a bed.

Will 9. I still can't die!

...

Potential value: extremely high!

Remark: life vitalities are continuously weakening.

"It's a lie that he can only live for a few more months, but he definitely won't be able to live longer than one to two years," the system replied.

"Come over here!" Sun Mo instructed.

"What is it?"

Although Tantai Yutang asked this, given his intellect, he immediately thought that Sun Mo was planning to use the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands to give him a checkup. A small ripple uncontrollably rose in his heart.

If it was possible, who would be willing to die early?

Sun Mo placed his hand on Tantai Yutang's shoulder and then slid it down. His grandmaster-grade Muscleforge Technique and expert-grade Circulation Technique allowed him to obtain a lot of data very quickly.

This body was really horrible, like a piece of moldy bread.

"Your body isn't suitable for cultivation nor mental work. If you lay down quietly every day, you'll be able to live slightly longer," Sun Mo suggested.

"Lie down? Then what meaning would there be in life?" Tantai Yutang said in self-ridicule.

"Teacher, aren't you able to do anything about this?"

Lu Zhiruo felt that although Tantai Yutang was very scary, she couldn't help but feel pity for him at the thought that he'd die.

"There's no other way out. His problem is probably in his blood, and his body keeps giving me a strange feeling."

Sun Mo frowned. The ancient massage technique wouldn't be able to work this time around and couldn't be used to resolve Tantai Yutang's symptoms. The most that it could do was relieving a little of his pain.

Although Tantai Yutang seemed very calm, Sun Mo knew that this kid was constantly withstanding pain at every moment.

It was no wonder that his will was at 9. Being tortured by sickness every day in this manner, one's nerves would be steeled as long as they didn't collapse.

Hearing Sun Mo's reply, a hint of surprise flashed on Tantai Yutang's face. He then looked toward Sun Mo's hands. They were long, slender, and clean.

Of course, the most important thing was that they were mysterious!

Tantai Yutang had sought treatment from many doctors, but all of them couldn't do anything. Most of them couldn't even find the root of his conditions and could only make guesses.

However, Sun Mo had only touched him for a little before finding out. This was too much of an exaggeration!

"Could he really have God Hands?"

Tantai Yutang felt curious.

Ding!

+1 favorable impression points from Tantai Yutang. Neutral (8/100).

"Don't give up yet. If you have a chance, you can look for that Medical Saint Sun. I heard that he's very interested in rare illnesses and doesn't charge anything. He'll offer medical advice for free."

Li Ziqi consoled him.

"I did!"

Tantai Yutang's reply caused Li Ziqi to be stumped.

(Are we able to have a pleasant chat? I'm trying to console you here!)

Li Ziqi felt upset and decided to not say anything.

Sun Mo wasn't a doctor and couldn't help in such matters. He could only offer his pity. After consoling Tantai Yutang for a little, he planned on continuing the lesson. However, the system's notification suddenly rang out.

Chapter 99: A New Impossible Mission

Ding!

"Mission announcement: please let all your 5 students break through a level within 1 month. The prize will be one silver treasure chest. If you fail, there will be an appropriate punishment given according to the degree of incompleteness."

"Oh f*ck!"

Sun Mo burst into vulgarities as this was something he couldn't tolerate. "Do you think breaking through a level is like eating? Even if you're not hungry you can still stuff a few mouthfuls of food? This is breaking through cultivation level, and it requires incessant practices and quantitative changes to lead to qualitative changes."

“As the words great teacher suggest, you have to change impossibilities to possibilities. If students were able to break through a cultivation level easily, what do they need a teacher for?”

The system would never take back its mission.

“Don’t play this trick with me!”

Sun Mo was no longer that country bumpkin who had just arrived at Middle Earth Nine Provinces.

After having spent a decent time in the library, he had gained some detailed understanding of cultivation.

For a matter like breaking through, it couldn’t be rushed. Only when you had persevered and cultivated persistently would success follow.

Moreover, the timing wasn’t like a woman’s menstrual cycle, no one would be able to predict when it would arrive.

“I have to remind you. If you’re thinking of letting them consume peak-grade medicine, etc... it will be considered cheating and it’s prohibited by the system’s order. Once you’re discovered, you’ll receive severe punishment,” the system warned.

Sun Mo rolled his eyes. Let’s not talk about the fact that he was too poor to purchase peak-grade medicine, even if he could afford it, he wouldn’t do such a thing either.

Any kind of medicine would have some form of side effects. Even if one couldn’t sense it now, when they reached a higher realm in the future, they would experience it in one way or another.

After several tens of thousands of years, the aboriginals of Nine Provinces had already had a deep understanding of cultivation.

If one didn’t lay a solid foundation, after they reached a high cultivation level in the future, breaking through levels would become even harder.

Certainly, those medicines that were grown naturally and could give huge supplementary effects had no side effects. For example, the Starmoon Fruit that Sun Mo had received previously.

“Teacher?”

Seeing how Sun Mo stopped talking suddenly, Li Ziqi was a little worried.

“Let’s continue, Xuanyuan Po come over here.”

After Sun Mo had touched him with his hands, he didn’t know what to say other than being surprised.

This fella was so strong that he couldn’t become any stronger.

His blood surged like a powerful current and his bones were as solid as steel. Every cell in his body was filled with surging energy.

“How’s everything?” Xuanyuan Po inquired.

“Your body, is it really a human’s body?”

When compared to Tantai Yutang, who was like a flame about to be blown out by the breeze at any moment, Xuanyuan Po was like a volcano that was bursting with vitality.

Xuanyuan Po's expression changed and he shouted, "How am I not a human?"

As Xuanyuan Po was speaking, he even opened up Sun Mo's hands.

"Xuanyuan Po, teacher was just making (beating) up an analogy, do you know what an analogy is?"

Li Ziqi explained, but she reckoned Xuanyuan Po wouldn't understand.

"Who is 'analogy'?"

Xuanyuan Po was indeed frowning. "Why must we beat him up?"

Li Ziqi held onto her forehead speechlessly. Among the personal disciples of Sun Mo's, Xuanyuan Po's aptitude should've been the highest and even the strongest in combat. However, she was afraid that his brain was the stupidest.

"Eh? Isn't analogy a form of rhetoric? Don't tell me it's a person?"

Lu Zhiruo was stunned.

"Alright, it seems there's not much difference between him and the papaya girl!"

Li Ziqi shot a glance at Sun Mo. (Teacher's teaching path would surely be a difficult one.) She hoped that he wouldn't be stumbled until his teeth were knocked out.

"It'll be okay to just continue cultivating according to your current cultivation intensity!"

Sun Mo didn't have anything else to add.

Next was Jiang Leng. Even though Sun Mo already had a premonition that his health wasn't too good, after touching it, he couldn't help but feel astonished.

How was this just not good? It simply couldn't be of any use.

Because those shattered spirit runes had interfered with Jiang Leng's ability to absorb spirit qi, his body was like a piece of land that had been devastated by ten tornadoes, heavily damaged.

If he wanted to break through his level now, he must be able to absorb spirit qi.

After a normal cultivator had absorbed spirit qi, it would flow along the veins throughout the body. However, it was impossible for Jiang Leng.

Once the spirit qi had entered his body, it would be interfered by those spirit runes and would flow backward.

These spirit runes were like reefs and would hinder spirit qi from circulating normally, which in turn caused many turbulent qi currents.

When spirit qi flowed in a random manner within the body, even a moron would know what terrifying effect it would cause.

“If you wish to continue living, then stop cultivating for the time being!”

Sun Mo warned solemnly.

Even though he already knew the answer, hearing it from Sun Mo’s mouth still made Jiang Leng feel very disappointed. He had indeed become a useless person.

Thinking of this, Jiang Leng smiled with sorrow. “I’m very grateful that you have taken me in as your disciple, but a useless person like me will only bring disgrace to your fame. You had better expel me from your affiliation!”

Looking at Jiang Leng’s disappointed mood and how his willpower had begun to drop, Sun Mo could only advise him with kind words to give him some confidence.

“Don’t give up, maybe there’s still a way!”

Sun Mo thought in his heart. He was afraid that he wouldn’t be able to complete the mission this time around. He couldn’t possibly be forcing Jiang Leng to cultivate, right? That would only harm him!

Also, it was already exhausting for Tantai Yutang to stay alive, how could he have the energy to break through levels? As for Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo, one’s athletic ability was nearly 0, while another’s potential value was extremely low. Sun Mo could already expect what the result was going to be.

“The punishment for this mission’s failure, I’m afraid it’d be unavoidable.”

Even though Sun Mo was laughing at himself, he did not give up.

For the following period, Sun Mo allowed the 5 students to ask questions regarding the difficulties they were currently facing during cultivation.

Sun Mo had prepared himself for the humiliation of not being able to answer their questions, but Jiang Leng didn’t even open his mouth to speak. Li Ziqi couldn’t bear to be hard on Sun Mo, while Lu Zhiruo was like a little tail seating obediently next to Sun Mo.

Tantai Yutang, who had the remark of a time bomb, no one knew what he was thinking. He was holding onto a handkerchief to cover his mouth. And other than occasionally coughing a few times, he didn’t speak.

Fortunately, Xuanyuan Po had a lot of questions, but they were all about fundamental knowledge.

Any graduate, whose graduation certificate was real, would be able to give tell him the answers.

“So that’s what it was!”

Xuanyuan Po let out expressions of sudden realization repeatedly.

“Are you a barbarian living in the deep mountains? These questions, just go to the main street and purchase a few cultivation books, and you’d be able to find the answers.”

Li Ziqi was speechless.

She already knew the answers to these questions when she was 5 years old.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

It was noon and the bell for classes to end rang.

“Finally, the class has ended!”

Li Ziqi cheered in her heart and jumped up immediately. “Today is our first gathering, why don’t we go and have a meal together?”

Sun Mo didn’t appear rich; hence, Li Ziqi had prepared to secretly get the bill while they were still eating.

“How will the courses be arranged in the future?”

Tantai Yutang looked toward Sun Mo.

“This is the timetable that the school has prepared for me!”

Sun Mo took out 5 pieces of timetable that he had prepared. He handed them over to his students.

“Come attend if you guys are interested. If not, it’s fine, I’ll not insist on it. As for the tutorials, once every 3 days, 10 sessions every month, I’ve already written the timings.”

“I don’t care what reasons you guys have, but you must be there at the tutorials. Even if you’re sick, you have to come crawling!”

When he was saying this sentence, Sun Mo’s tone became stricter.

Rules had to be set from the beginning so that it would become a habit. Otherwise, once the students had gotten used to being lazy, it would be harder to start disciplining them then.

“Teacher, do you have something against me?”

Tantai Yutang laughed bitterly.

“Do you want me to give you special treatment?” Sun Mo asked in reply.

“Errr!”

Tantai Yutang was stumped by this question. Honestly, he had strong self-esteem and loathed being pitied by others. Sun Mo’s words, on the contrary, made him feel happy.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tantai Yutang +5, Neutral (13/100).

Hearing the system’s notification, Sun Mo was speechless. This had earned him some favorable impression points? This Tantai Yutang was indeed crazy!

“If you guys have any questions, you can come to look for me any time.”

Sun Mo looked at his 5 students. “Whether it is about cultivation, life, or even feelings, I’ll try my best to give you an answer.”

In the various countries of Nine Provinces, once a student had acknowledged a master, the latter would be like half a father to the former. Hence, it was a must for Sun Mo to say those words.

If the students were thick-skinned enough to come and cadge meals daily, then Sun Mo had to tolerate it as well. If he dared to have any word of complaint, his reputation would be ruined.

Hence, this was also the reason why teachers were so cautious in selecting disciples.

In a teacher's heart, a good student didn't just mean having a good aptitude. They should also have good moral conduct. If a teacher were to recruit a rebellious disciple, the teacher would definitely be vexed for a lifetime.

Li Ziqi stood up. "Alright, we're done with the proper business, let's go have a meal now!"

"Sorry, I have something on later!" Tantai Yutang took his leave.

"I've gained much knowledge today, I've to go fight now to digest it!" Xuanyuan Po left.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xuanyuan Po +10, Neutral (31/100).

Jiang Leng didn't say anything and left immediately.

"Ugh!"

Li Ziqi's mouth started twitching and she was getting angry. (You guys are actually leaving just like that? Don't I, the eldest martial sister, need some face?)

Ding!

"Congratulations, your performance was not bad for your first tutorial. I hereby give you an accomplishment prize of one mysterious treasure chest. Congratulations on your first milestone on your path, please continue to work hard!"

Along with the notification from the system, a big treasure chest enshrouded with a purple halo fell in front of Sun Mo.

Sun Mo seized the opportunity and touched the papaya girl's head. After counting to 8, he murmured 'Open!' in his heart.

The mysterious treasure chest opened in response. After the elegant and luxurious brilliance had dispersed, a fruit the size of a walnut was left behind.

The fruit emitted golden rays of light and had an uneven surface. Its texture appeared to be a combination of half metal and half colored glass.

Ding!

"Congratulations on receiving a Diamond Fruit. This product is worth 3,000 favorable impression points in the system market. After consuming it, you can compact your body once again to upgrade its inner quality, allowing you to yield a qualitative leap."

"In simple words, you will become even stronger!" the system said.

"I won't become bald, will I?"

Sun Mo made a joke.

If not for the two female students present and an image to keep, Sun Mo would want to blow a whistle out of happiness!

There wasn't even a need to read that huge chunk of explanation for Diamond Fruit. As long as he knew that it was worth 3,000 favorable impression points, that was a big earn for him!

One must know that Sun Mo had been working hard for so long but had never earned as much as 3,000 favorable impression points!

"Teacher, I want to experience your Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands!"

Seeing that there wasn't any outsider around, Li Ziqi raised a tiny request.

Chapter 100: Colleagues' Exclamation

It was already a major event in life for an ordinary student to acknowledge master, let alone for students like Li Ziqi. For a genius, acknowledging a master was of utmost importance and must be cautiously selected.

Li Ziqi's father had selected a secondary saint as a teacher for Li Ziqi, but it was a pity that her athletic ability was almost 0. On the road of cultivation, she practically didn't have any speakable prospects. Hence, she wasn't preferred by the secondary saint and had been rejected.

From then on, Li Ziqi started to feel depressed and extremely against the matter of acknowledging a master. It was only until she went to the outskirts of Jinling for some relaxation and met Sun Mo at Yunting Lake that she was convinced by his words of 'if your heart is at peace, you'll not be afraid of trials and hardships'.

That priceless advice had immediately lit up Li Ziqi's gloomy life, causing her to reveal her smiling face once again.

With Li Ziqi's status, even if she couldn't acknowledge a secondary saint as a master, acknowledging a 9-star great teacher was of no issue. If not, she could also select a 6-star or 7-star great teacher as she wished, yet she had chosen Sun Mo secretly.

How many stars did Sun Mo hold?

No star!

Fortunately, he had been officially employed. If he were still holding onto the title of intern teacher, Li Ziqi reckoned that her older male cousin would break her leg apart.

The matter of her acknowledging a master couldn't be covered up any longer. Hence, before that, she must quickly cultivate and gain some achievements.

At that time, even if her paternal aunt were to question her, she could also answer with conviction that Sun Mo was an awesome teacher who was able to help her to grow.

This way, perhaps Sun Mo could receive the acknowledgment from her paternal aunt.

Hence, even though Li Ziqi didn't want to let that golden muscular figure, who was wearing a purple-cloth turban, knead and pinch her body, in order to deal with her paternal aunt, she had to bear with it.

"Alright!"

This was absolutely a small matter. Moreover, Sun Mo had prepared to massage his students successively.

"How about tomorrow afternoon?"

Li Ziqi set a time. After all, Sun Mo's massage was different from the kind of commonly seen massage. She needed to do some preparation as well.

At least, a quiet and secluded location was necessary to have.

"Sure!"

Sun Mo looked up toward the sun. "You guys go eat. I won't be joining as I've something to attend to. Zhiruo, take my teacher's badge with you and order whatever you want to eat. You don't have to save money for me."

"En!"

Lu Zhiruo nodded.

Seeing how Sun Mo left with quick steps and didn't even give herself a chance to suggest something else, Li Ziqi let out a sigh. The first communal meal for all was declared a failure.

...

Diamond Fruit, worth 3,000 favorable impression points.

Because Sun Mo wanted to find out how many upgrades the fruit could give him, he went to the combat strength dojo to beat up a bronze man and test his combat strength.

Since it was lunchtime, there wouldn't be many people. However, Sun Mo still ran into a 'colleague'.

"Hi, Teacher Sun!"

Du Xiao greeted.

"Teacher Du!"

Sun Mo showed a smile meant for socializing purposes. As long as the one before him wasn't a colleague with difficult temperaments, Sun Mo would be alright.

"Do you also like to come at noon to test your strength when there are not many people around?"

Du Xiao walked over.

"I'm scared of noise!"

Sun Mo shrugged his shoulders.

This woman, over twenty years old with an average look, was wearing a teacher's long robe in azure color. Sun Mo had seen her once when he had gone to the office to familiarize himself with the environment, but he hadn't managed to speak to her.

"I'm scared of the noise too!"

Du Xiao laughed. "I'm not disturbing you, am I?"

Sun Mo could only smile, what else could he have said?

(You're disturbing me, please leave?) She would definitely bear grudges, and this colleague relationship would basically be done for.

Du Xiao similarly responded with a smile.

She had come to Central Province Academy and worked here for 3 years now. Even if she had poor EQ then, she must have learned something after all these years.

Seeing Sun Mo's expression, Du Xiao knew that the most thoughtful way of handling things was to leave. However, she didn't, because she wanted to experience Sun Mo's 'God Hands'.

Du Xiao didn't go to Sun Mo's first public lecture, but Jiang Yongnian and Zhou Shanyi, who were in the same office as her, did.

Jiang Yongnian was a chatter. Once he came back, he added so many details while telling them what had happened during the lecture that day.

Regarding the matters of how Sun Mo had managed to put Zhou Yong, the campus tyrant, in his place and won the appointed battle with Feng Zewen, as well as having offended Vice-headmaster Zhang, Du Xiao was not concerned. She only wanted to find out if Sun Mo's 'God Hands' was indeed so formidable!

Du Xiao had been employed for 3 years now and had comprehended 3 great teacher halos. She was also aware that her secondary occupation had reached a certain standard. Hence, she was preparing for the '1-star Great Teacher' examination.

In this kind of examination, it was best if one was to succeed on the first try.

Not to mention that it would boost one's self-confidence, even one's résumé would become better-looking. For those teachers who had to retake the examination a few times, even if they were able to get a qualification certificate, they basically wouldn't be able to go to a famous school with better ranking.

Without it, one's standards would be plummet.

This situation was already an unspoken rule in the great teacher circle. That was why Du Xiao wanted to let Sun Mo 'touch' her.

For a matter like this, one must not ask for it immediately. If Du Xiao was rejected by any chance, how embarrassed would she be? Hence, she had planned to interact for a while to get a sense of Sun Mo's character and temperament first. After they had a good colleague relationship, it would be easier for her to ask him for a favor.

After Sun Mo did a few rounds of deep breathing, he exerted all his force and attacked the chest of a combat bronze man with his fist.

These bronze men were 3 meters tall and entirely made of bronze that was extracted from uncommon metal found in the Darkness Continent. They were forged according to a secret technique that was excavated from historical remains.

Cultivators could get a sense of their own combat strength by attacking these bronze men. Even though there might be some inaccuracy, it wasn't huge.

Bang!

The bronze man produced a loud rumbling sound but didn't move a single inch.

Du Xiao's vision landed on the abdomen of the bronze man. After a few seconds, the gold dust around the dantian formed a pattern and stabilized.

"310."

Du Xiao had memorized the conversion table of patterns and numerical value. Seeing that it was 310, she felt calmness in her heart, along with a trace of superiority as though she was an excellent-grade student.

"Below average standard!"

When Du Xiao was at the first level of the blood-ignition realm, her fist could exert much greater power than this.

At the ninth level of the body-refinement realm, when the numerical value of combat strength gradually increased and broke through 100, it would signify that one had stepped into the spirit-refinement realm. At this level, there was no fixed standard for a realm. As long as all the 108 acupoints were opened up, one could then step into the blood-ignition realm.

The combat strength of the spirit-refinement realm cultivators was between 100-300. After that, it would be the blood-ignition realm.

The peak combat strength at the first level of the blood-ignition realm was at 400, second level at 500, so on and so forth. In the blood-ignition realm, cultivators needed to ignite their blood seven times to break through into the divine force realm.

The peak combat strength in the blood-ignition realm was 1,000.

Pffft!

Even though Sun Mo knew that his combat strength wouldn't be too high, he couldn't help but laugh looking at this numerical value. What a miscellaneous level this was!

However, Sun Mo wasn't surprised at all since this attack's numerical value was depending purely on brute force.

Not to mention fist techniques, Sun Mo didn't even understand any simple technique for strength development.

Swoosh!

Sun Mo pulled his wooden blade out and thought about the battle in the morning against those 2 intern teachers. He then proceeded to duplicate those moves and perform them.

Golden Sun Annihilation.

Bang!

The wooden blade slashed onto the chest of the bronze man.

After ten over seconds, the pattern stabilized.

“330!”

Du Xiao curled her lips as she was familiar with this move. It was a peerless-grade earth-tier cultivation art, one of the masterstrokes in the Golden Sun Sword Manual, and its might was considerably good.

In the first level of the blood-ignition realm, 330 combat strength was an average standard. If Sun Mo was using an ordinary move and got this numerical value, it was considered pretty good. But if he was using a masterstroke, then the value was really insufficient.

After all, a masterstroke was a trump card that decided victory or defeat. To speak the truth, Sun Mo’s combat strength wasn’t sufficient at all.

Sun Mo shook his head and flung his arm. He then moved forward and stabbed with his wooden blade.

Gale Shooting Moon!

Ding!

The wooden blade stabbed onto the center of the bronze man.

After the pattern stabilized, it represented a numerical value of 326, even lesser than the previous attack.

“Teacher Sun, both of these skills are pretty good, but you’re still more suitable for those sword techniques in the Golden Sun Sword Manual that comprises big opening and closing actions. For a technique like Gale Sword Art, there’s a requirement for both speed and reaction.”

Du Xiao raised a suggestion out of goodwill.

She could see that during both times of attack, Sun Mo had exerted all his force. Since it meant that his main strength was the power of his force, he should be focusing on practicing these kinds of cultivation arts.

Du Xiao wasn’t aware that it was only the second time Sun Mo was using these 2 moves. If he were to continue practicing for a few more months, the destructive power would be even higher.

Of course, Sun Mo would never practice it. It wasn’t worth it.

“Let me try other moves!”

Sun Mo wasn't angry because he had been criticized. He wasn't such a petty person. Moreover, this was a normal discussion between teachers.

After Sun Mo had taken in a few more deep breaths and adjusted his state, he waved his blade.

Eighteen Words Order!

Pow Pow Pow!

The wooden blade struck the bronze man intensively.

For a moment, the exploding sounds were unceasing.

When Sun Mo waved his blade, Du Xiao's expression changed. After all, she was a teacher and had a pretty good ability to make discerning judgments. She could see from Sun Mo's imposing manner and the proficiency index of his moves that he had immediately risen at least 2 tiers as compared to before.

Also, this move was so exquisite!

Du Xiao was dumbfounded. After watching, she started to ponder. If she fought against Sun Mo, how would she defend or unravel this move?

Then, she realized that she couldn't understand the moves. In other words, she wanted to watch them one more time.

The pattern gradually stabilized.

"360?"

Sun Mo shook his head in dissatisfaction. This was the numerical value of a divine skill, how could it be so small?

"Be content, the main use of Immemorial Vairocana is to attack your opponent until you see his cultivation arts. It's not even for you to combat with."

The system was speechless. Sun Mo was actually looking down on a divine skill? How hateful!

"Then why don't you give me a set of cultivation art used for combat and fighting?"

Sun Mo was even more speechless. Even if it was Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, the main usage was also to train his students; it wasn't suitable for combat!

However, to use it against ordinary teachers, it would definitely be sufficient. When dealing with those talents such as Liu Mubai, Sun Mo still thought it would be better for him to learn a set of cultivation art that specialized in combat.

"Please work harder to accumulate favorable impression points and purchase it from the system shopping store!"

The system introduced, "There's everything that you want here. Also, I'm conveniently telling you that any set of saint-tier cultivation art will cost at least 100,000 favorable impression points."

"Then why are you even saying this rubbish?"

Sun Mo was unhappy as he couldn't even afford it.

When Sun Mo was talking nonsense with the system, Du Xiao who was standing at the side was absolutely stunned. Just what kind of cultivation art was this? How could it let Sun Mo's combat strength rise to 360?

The Golden Sun Sword Manual belonged to the peerless-grade earth-tier. Hence, this move certainly came from a heaven-tier cultivation art. Otherwise, it wouldn't be able to bring about such a huge increase in his combat strength.

If it wasn't for the fact that as a teacher, Du Xiao had to act reserved, she would want to inquire about the cultivation art's name from Sun Mo. In her inner heart, she could feel a trace of envy surfacing.

A good cultivation art was indeed formidable. Not only was it able to fully trigger a cultivator's combat strength, but it could even double the growth rate.

"Teacher Du, I'll be taking my leave!"

Sun Mo bade goodbye politely.

"Oh, take care Teacher Sun!"

Du Xiao waited until Sun Mo had left before starting to make her moves and train. Sun Mo was already so formidable. If he rose to her cultivation level, wouldn't he surpass her?

A wave of pressure suddenly attacked her.

Du Xiao swore to herself. She must never be chased up by a newly employed teacher.

...

Sun Mo borrowed a meditation room. After sitting down cross-legged, he blinked twice. He opened the black-colored cubic-shaped storage box and took the Diamond Fruit out.

"How to eat this thing? Must it be cooked first?"

Sun Mo had the Diamond Fruit in his hand and tried pressing it with much force. He felt a little dumbfounded.

This fruit was the size of a walnut, and the surface was uneven and ugly. It looked like it was made of metal or glass, and it had a hard texture.

As a single man with no girlfriend, Sun Mo's culinary skills were bad. His best dish was fish with pickled vegetables.

"Just swallow it raw!" the system said concisely.

"Are you sure?"

Sun Mo held onto the Diamond Fruit and gestured it in front of his mouth for a while. What a huge fruit. He could be choked to death!

"Sure!"

The system's tone was impatient. "Don't blame me for not reminding you. This fruit has an expiry date too. The earlier you eat it, the better the effect."

Sun Mo hesitated for a while and decided to trust the system. Hence, he forced the Diamond Fruit into his mouth, and then he was stunned.

"Wu wu wu!"

Sun Mo spoke, but all he could make was 'wu wu' sounds. Because his mouth was stuffed with something, he couldn't speak clearly.

"Wait!"

The system understood Sun Mo's question now. He was saying that this fruit couldn't be chewed.

(What the f*ck!)

Sun Mo cursed in his heart.

In the past, he had come across a movie by chance. The lead actress in the movie had stuffed an indescribable ball-shaped object in her mouth and her saliva was overflowing.

This couldn't be tolerated!

Just when Sun Mo was about to vomit the Diamond Fruit out, it melted at lightning speed. It felt as though he had eaten a raw tomato; the fruit had turned into a pool of paste in his mouth.

Gulp!

Sun Mo swallowed it forcefully.

After waiting for a few seconds, a gush of hot liquid was concentrated in his stomach and rapidly extended toward the bones of his limbs.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The spirit qi from Sun Mo's body burst out, forming a huge malevolent skull of a giant creature in front of his body.

It opened its big mouth that was filled with sharp teeth. Then like a whale that was drinking the ocean water, it started to swallow the spirit qi from the surroundings.

Hu! Hu! Hu!

The spirit qi surged violently and was engulfed by the giant creature's big mouth.

Sun Mo looked at this skull, but he didn't even understand what was happening. Suddenly, the skull looked up into the sky and let out a long hissing sound. Next, it swallowed him in one bite.

In front of Sun Mo's eyes was sudden darkness. It felt as though he had been thrown into a meat grinder. He could feel himself being squeezed, torn apart, and kneaded.

It continued for about one minute, and the giant creature's skull burst open with a loud bang, revealing Sun Mo's figure.

At this moment, Sun Mo's entire body was covered with a layer of golden light. He was looking like a God or Buddha!