

Teacher 111

Chapter 111 New Skill Obtained!

“Alright students, I’ll see you next lesson!”

Gu Xiuxun smiled. She took up her lesson plan and walked out of the classroom.

She didn’t stop and directly left the teaching building, heading to Sorrowless Lake. After making sure that there was no one else in the surroundings, she aimed a ruthless kick at the ginkgo tree next to her. “Damn it! Damn it!”

Gu Xiuxun vented her unhappiness.

Her lecture theater of 300 seats was almost fully filled, and there were only about 20+ empty seats. After her lecture ended, the students’ responses were all very good.

One could say that Gu Xiuxun’s lecture was perfect. She took the first step in her teaching career beautifully.

However, whenever she thought about the overwhelming response during Sun Mo’s public lecture, her mood would instantly turn bad. She knew that she had lost.

Firstly, Gu Xiuxun was an honor graduate from the Myriad Daos Academy and was even the campus queen. She was beautiful and had an outstanding demeanor.

Just with this, she would be able to gain at least 50 students during her first lecture.

Mn, male students!

There were no solutions to it. To male students whose hormones just started raging, they had zero resistance toward beautiful female teachers.

Author: What does this sentence mean? It means that back then if my college teacher was so beautiful, I wouldn’t have skipped a single lesson and would definitely be able to enter Tsinghua or Peking*!

Hence, right at the start, Gu Xiuxun’s lecture had to have 50 more people than Sun Mo’s before it could be considered her victory. However, the number of students who attended her lecture didn’t meet her expectations.

For the four new teachers, Gao Ben had the least number of students. Next, Zhang Lan’s lecture’s attendance rate was relatively normal. As for Gu Xiuxun, she could already be considered very good. Her lecture’s attendance rate was ranked within the top five for the first public lectures in ten years. But who would have expected that a wild Sun Mo would appear!?

“Sun Mo, I didn’t expect that you would actually become my challenger.”

Gu Xiuxun mumbled, feeling emotional that there were all sorts of unexpected things in the world. But when she thought of Gao Ben’s pathetic record, she felt joyful again. “Hmph. Sun Mo, you might have won this round, but the victor next time would surely be me!”

Gu Xiuxun gazed at the Sorrowless Lake. During next spring, she must pass the 1-star great teacher examination and obtain the qualification certificate.

“Congratulations, your performance during your first public lecture surpassed the other three competitors namely Gu Xiuxun, Gao Ben, and Zhang Lan. Reward: 1x silver treasure chest!”

A shiny silvery treasure chest appeared in front of Sun Mo.

Sun Mo inclined his head and glanced at the sky. The sun was gradually moving to the west, and it was almost evening time. “Teacher?”

Li Ziqi was bewildered. She didn’t understand why Sun Mo suddenly halted.

“Which one of you wants to come at me first?”

Sun Mo patted Lu Zhiruo’s head exactly eight times in passing with an appropriate amount of force. After that, he muttered ‘open’ in his heart.

The silver treasure chest popped open. After the light faded, a book shining with golden light appeared.

“Skill book?”

Sun Mo’s eyes brightened.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining the expert-grade ‘living blood technique’. This skill is one of the four main branches of the ancient massage technique, and its main purpose is to cleanse the blood. After executing it on a target, you can dispel the toxins and impurities while enhancing the spirit qi quantity and quality in their blood.”

The system’s voice was gentle like a caring elder sister as it explained to Sun Mo.

“You are truly the Foot-Masseuse System!”

Sun Mo ridiculed.

Although he said this, Sun Mo was actually very happy. After so many days of using the massage techniques, he already confirmed that the ancient massage technique was a very practical skill.

Honestly speaking, compared to Immemorial Vairocana or Divine Sight, the practicality range of the ancient massage technique was the broadest. It could be used on all ordinary humans and had the best effect.

Even if Sun Mo used Divine Sight and saw through a person’s illness, letting the person know about it, the other party might simply turn their head to spit on Sun Mo, not believing him.

Hiding a sickness for fear of treatment was a common sight.

However, if Sun Mo used the massage technique in addition to that, the other party would immediately feel more comfortable. Upon tasting the benefits, their attitude would surely be more friendly and they would even show a thumbs up to Sun Mo.

Humans were the most precise machines in the world. Even for a simple vegetable knife, if one used it for a long time, there was still a need to maintain it...let alone the bodies of humans.

As one grew older, various kinds of illnesses would appear in their bodies.

Moreover, the ancient massage technique was created to target them. Through energy channels, muscles, blood, and bone structure, the ancient massaging technique could carry out maintenance in all these aspects!

“Speaking of which... system, I’m only lacking a bone-related technique now. You might as well give it to me directly, so I can amass all four branches of the ancient massage technique.” Although Sun Mo didn’t have OCD, the feeling of lacking one when he already had the other parts was truly annoying!

“Don’t even think about it!”

The system rejected it directly.

“Che!”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. “Fine then, can’t I just buy it from you?”

Swish!

The merchant store opened up before Sun Mo. At the highest position, there was a skill book lying there. The words ‘Bone Setting Technique’ could be seen on its cover.

The price was set at 30,000 favorable impression points. There was no discount!

Sun Mo’s face instantly darkened. He couldn’t afford this. Moreover, the grade of this skill book was an inferior one, at the entry level. The system was simply trying to swindle him!

“Do you know the feeling of a poor man facing items he yearns to purchase? That’s your current feeling!”

The system mocked.

Sun Mo ignored the system. He turned and touched Lu Zhiruo’s head.

“Hmph, I have the papaya girl who can increase my luck stat. Just watch, I’m going to open a ‘bone setting technique’ from a treasure chest a few days later!”

The sparring began. However, Sun Mo stopped just five minutes later. He was so angry that he had a toothache.

The two girls didn’t even have enough combat strength to win against a goose! The system’s evaluation was spot on. These two girls could only lift up chickens but not catch one.

Li Ziqi’s problem was that her motoric nerve was too weak.

This steelplate girl, no, the little sunny egg, could see through her opponent’s movements and predict their attacks. However, she had no way to either attack or defend.

Li Ziqi was very clear about the situation, but her reflex couldn't keep up. To a girl who could even fall down when walking on a flat road, it was truly extremely difficult for her to brandish weapons in a duel.

Lu Zhiruo's problem was that her mind was not too active and her reactions would always be slower by half-a-beat. Also, she grew nervous too easily and once she was nervous, her mind would blank out.

Bluntly speaking, her psychological state was too inferior. Her ability to resist pressure was 0.

Sun Mo had seen such students before. Their learning in ordinary times wasn't too bad, but once they entered the exam room, their minds would be in chaos due to panic.

For more serious cases, some of them couldn't even breathe properly.

This was a type of mental illness.

Sun Mo felt a little headache. It wasn't easy to resolve the problems these two girls were facing.

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi called out weakly. She knew that she must have disappointed her teacher.

"Aww!"

Lu Zhiruo's eyes shone with tears.

"There's no one perfect in the world. All those so-called geniuses also have their respective flaws. Only then would this fit in with the beauty of the dao of nature!"

Seeing that the two little girls were feeling inferior and crying, Sun Mo consoled them gently.

'Priceless Advice' was activated.

A golden light shone from Sun Mo's body, cascading its glow onto Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo. The little sunny egg (Li Ziqi) knew that Sun Mo was consoling her, but under the effect of the great teacher halo, she was still extremely happy. The depression in her heart was like the dark clouds that faded away with the arrival of the sun. All of it vanished into nothingness.

"Let's head back to school for dinner!"

A day had passed just like that, but there were still many things that Sun Mo hadn't completed. He hadn't drawn the spirit gathering rune yet. He also had to prepare for his lesson tomorrow and had to memorize a few lesson plans. His brain ran through the process of the lecture to ensure that there were no careless mistakes.

Sun Mo's character had always been like this; he was very serious about work. Since these students wanted to come and listen to his lecture, he would have to put in his 100% effort to guide them, allowing them to learn more things.

After the meal, the three of them bid farewell to each other.

On the way back to his dorm, Sun Mo crushed the 'living blood technique' skill book in the passing. A golden light was generated and shot into his mind, instantly granting him the knowledge of this skill.

(The feeling of possessing knowledge is so good!)

A new day arrived, daybreak was bright and beautiful.

Qi Shengjia and his other two friends woke up very early, and they immediately rushed toward the teaching building after their breakfast.

“Today, I must definitely get Teacher Sun to do a check-up on my body.”

Wang Hao had been regretting the fact that he had missed out on Sun Mo’s public lecture from that time until now.

“There might be too many students coming for Teacher Sun’s lecture today!”

Zhou Xu wasn’t optimistic.

“You are thinking too much. No matter how good Teacher Sun’s performance was last time, he is ultimately still a new teacher. Also, what is the name of his lecture call?”

Wang Hao couldn’t remember the name.

“Medical Cultivation!”

Qi Shengjia added.

“Yes, it’s said that this is a new subject Sun Mo created. Even veteran students would come and listen!”

Wang Hao was very calm.

The education content circulating around the various countries of the Nine Provinces was basically the same. It had been many years since a new content was developed. This was something that even great teachers and secondary saints couldn’t accomplish, yet Sun Mo managed to do it!

Wang Hao expressed his disbelief.

The three of them soon arrived at the classroom.

The door wasn’t closed. Wang Hao walked in and after seeing the dense flood of people, he came out again. He glanced at the door plate hanging outside the classroom door.

“Shengjia, are you sure this is the place?” Wang Hao asked.

“302, that’s no mistake. This is the place!”

Qi Shengjia confirmed. After that, he also began to frown.

The classroom of 50-pax capacity was already filled to the brim

“It’s almost 8 a.m, and there will be a teacher coming here to conduct a lesson later on. Little brothers and sisters of the previous session, could you please give way for us?”

Wang Hao smiled and called out, feeling proud of his wits.

The gazes of the students turned over but no one moved.

Wang Hao was worried that these people might not have heard his words clearly. Hence, he called out again.

This time around, no one moved either.

“Damn, do you guys have any civility at all?”

Wang Hao was very unhappy. Could it be that his wits had failed him?

“Stop shouting. These people are here for the lesson later.”

A young man standing at the door spoke. He himself had shouted the same thing when he had arrived earlier but no one had moved. “In any case, I was here before you all. So if there’s someone who leaves now, I will also be the one to enter first!” “Ah?”

Wang Hao then glanced at the corridor. “Oh my, these people can’t be in the queue to attend the lesson later, right?”

“That’s right!”

The young man pointed to the back. “Please go and queue up at the back!”

“What the hell?”

Wang Hao was speechless. He did a rough count, and there were about 30 people outside. Sun Mo had such charisma?

The majority of these students were those who had attended his first public lecture. They had a very deep impression of Sun Mo’s God Hands. Hence, interest generated in their hearts about Sun Mo’s lessons.

Actually, there were even more students who had come here after having heard the rumors. However, they had already left when they saw that the classroom was fully packed.

Chapter 112 A Change in Classroom, Snatching Seats!

A few days ago, Du Xiao had seen Sun Mo testing his combat strength in the combat strength dojo, and until now, she didn’t know what he had done. In the period it took one to eat a meal, his combat strength rose exponentially. In addition, the school was filled with rumors about him recently. Hence, this led to Du Xiao being interested in him.

Just so coincidentally, Du Xiao had no classes today. Hence, she decided to come here and listen to Sun Mo’s lecture.

At the teaching building’s entrance, Du Xiao saw Gao Cheng who was in the same office as her. She waved and called out, “Teacher Gao!”

“Teacher Du!”

Gao Cheng immediately squeezed out a smile.

The two of them idly chatted and soon discovered that they were intending to head to the same location.

“You want to attend Teacher Sun’s public lecture?” Teacher Du asked.

“Yeah. I heard that ‘God Hands’ was extremely impressive. I wish to go and see what I can learn from Teacher Sun!”

Gao Cheng’s attitude was very humble.

He had joined one year earlier than Du Xiao. This year’s spring, he had registered for the 1-star great teacher qualification examination but hadn’t passed it. From then on, his personality changed a lot. In the past, he was extremely proud and confident in himself. But now, he became much more low-profile. At the very least when he was chatting with others, he was much friendlier.

“Du Xiao, you have to obtain the qualifications of a great teacher!”

Du Xiao silently reminded herself in her heart.

The school was always like this. Only when you were capable would you have the qualifications to be proud. Only then would others look up to you.

The two of them climbed to the third floor and saw tens of people gathering in a corridor before a classroom.

“Is there a great teacher conducting classes today?” Gao Cheng furrowed his brows. If there was indeed a great teacher conducting lessons, Gao Cheng wouldn’t go and listen to Sun Mo’s lecture but would choose to attend the great teacher’s lesson instead. Even if the subject being taught wasn’t something he had learned before, he could still take notes on the teaching style and method. It would be beneficial for him.

After he failed once, Gao Cheng became much humbler than before. He also worked even harder.

“I have no idea.”

S

Du Xiao shook her head. However, she was frowning. She had joined for over three years and come to the teaching building many times before. Thus, she was very familiar with the classroom layouts here.

At the side of this corridor, the classroom should be 308. And that was the classroom Sun Mo was supposed to teach at.

“Wait a minute, isn’t the classroom here 308? Teacher Sun would be using this classroom later, right?”

Gao Cheng also reacted after he realized this. After that, shock appeared on his face.

It wasn’t that his reaction was slow. Rather, it was because there were simply too many students. This scene would only occur when a great teacher conducted a lesson. Hence, Gao Cheng basically didn’t link this to Sun Mo.

From his point of view, it was already considered not too bad if a new teacher could have over ten students coming to listen to their class.

“Yes!”

Du Xiao nodded.

The two no longer spoke. They hastened their steps without prior consultation and after they arrived before the classroom and peeked in, their expressions couldn't help but contort.

"What joke is this? It's actually filled to the brim?"

Gao Cheng subconsciously turned his head and stared at the door plate. There was no mistake, the number was 308 with a (50) behind it, indicating that this was a classroom with a capacity for 50 students.

Actually, Gao Cheng could tell how big this classroom was with a scan of his eyes. However, he instinctively didn't wish to admit this. Because, once he did so, jealousy would appear in his heart.

He taught four years plus of lessons and accumulated some reputation. Right now, the fixed number of people in his classes was at most 30+ people. Yet, Sun Mo had already surpassed him.

No, not surpass. The word should be 'crushed!'

And what about those students waiting in the corridor?

Gao Ben heard the noise from outside the classroom and when he thought about the fact that there were so many people out there waiting, he couldn't help but feel depressed in his heart. An immense pressure akin to a rope wound itself around his neck. After that, the noose tightened and he suffocated.

"There are so many students!"

Du Xiao forcefully controlled her emotions, but she let out a bitter smile. Was this what was called a genius?

She had worked for three years and her class attendance record maintained at roughly about 40 people. In addition, she had to persist for over a year before she barely reached 40.

"There are no seats left!"

Gao Cheng shrugged and prepared to leave.

"I'm going to look for assistant Zhou Lin to ask her to change the classroom."

After Du Xiao spoke, she hurriedly left. "Eh?"

Gao Cheng stared at the departing back of Du Xiao, feeling a little surprised. Was this woman so amiable and easy to talk to?

As colleagues, Gao Cheng felt that he was quite familiar with Du Xiao.

This woman's looks were ordinary, but her fighting spirit was extremely high. She had always been working hard toward getting the qualification of a 1-star great teacher. She had never attended any colleagues gathering session and had never tried to ingratiate herself with any teachers.

Bluntly speaking, she was a woman that didn't care about having or maintaining a good relationship with colleagues. But now, she actually took the initiative to help Sun Mo change a classroom!

“Could it be because of God Hands?”

Gao Cheng guessed. This should be the only reason.

As An Xinhui’s assistant, Zhou Lin’s job encompassed everything. Her job might not be tiring, but there were often too many things that left her mired in minor details.

BOOM! BOOM!

Du Xiao knocked on the door as she pushed the office door open.

“Teacher Du, is there something you need?”

Zhou Lin kneaded her forehead.

“Sun Mo’s classroom is too small. There’s a need to change the venue to a larger classroom.”

Du Xiao expressed her intentions.

Zhou Lin was a little astonished. She didn’t understand why Du Xiao would concern herself over this thing. But she still explained, “Headmaster An has already changed a classroom for him!”

After that first public lecture of Sun Mo, despite Zhou Lin finding Sun Mo unpleasant to the eye, she had no choice but to admit that Sun Mo was quite capable.

When An Xinhui arranged the academic program, she also specially selected a 50-pax classroom for Sun Mo.

By doing so, she showed that she regarded Sun Mo highly.

One must know that when a new teacher started conducting classes, they would start from a 30-pax classroom. Because, even if the school gave the new teacher a larger classroom, the number of students wouldn’t suffice to hit the numbers.

Du Xiao bit her lips and thought of herself in the past.

During her first lesson in a 30-pax classroom, only nine students came. The number wasn’t even in the double-digits. After the class ended, Du Xiao hid in her dorm and secretly cried for quite a long time.

“Sigh, I recalled something sad again.” Du Xiao shook her head and then quickly explained, “The 50-pax classroom isn’t large enough. Earlier, when I passed by there, over ten students were waiting outside the corridor, intending to listen to the lecture as

well.”

“Ah?”

Zhou Lin was shocked. (Is this real?)

“It’s almost time for the lesson to start. Quickly change a classroom for him. If Sun Mo could maintain this class attendance record, our Central Province Academy would soon have a new outstanding teacher.”

Du Xiao thought of Liu Mubai. When he joined and started giving lessons, his class attendance records had never been lesser than 50 people. It was considered relatively impressive.

“I’ll go make the arrangements!”

Zhou Lin stood up, hurrying out of the classroom.

When she arrived outside classroom #308, there were indeed many students gathered out here.

“Elder miss’s judgment is more accurate than mine...”

Zhou Lin sighed. (Sun Mo, I hope you can continue maintaining this standard of performance.)

Zhou Lin entered the classroom and clapped.

“Everyone, pay attention. Teacher Sun is going to conduct a class later. But due to the number of students being too much, the venue is changed to the #302 classroom instead. Everyone, please shift there now!”

After Zhou Lin spoke, she wrote the change in venue on the blackboard so the students who arrived here later would know where to go if they wanted to attend Sun Mo’s lesson.

“Wa, changing of the classroom. Teacher Sun is so awesome!”

Zhou Xu praised.

In any school, a teacher’s class attendance record would depend on his or her capabilities. After all, such things couldn’t be falsified.

Ding!

Favorable impression from Zhou Xu +15. Friendly (96/100). Qi Shengjia didn’t say anything, but he was also emotionally moved. He felt happy for Sun Mo.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Shengjia +20. Friendly (513/1,000).

Wang Hao’s reaction was much simpler. He immediately rushed toward the new classroom. “What are we waiting for? Let’s quickly go and snatch seats!”

The students in the corridor also reacted. A commotion was caused as everyone ran to the #302 classroom.

“Damn, is there a mistake?”

“I’ve been here since 6 a.m. to monopolize a seat for myself. You are telling me that the venue will be changed now? Doesn’t that mean that I’ve waited for nothing?”

“Aiya, stop pushing!”

The students in #308 started moving urgently as though a fire just broke out.

Upon seeing this, Zhou Lin was very shocked. She didn't expect Sun Mo's rallying strength to be so strong "Change to a new classroom!" Gao Cheng shook his head. He felt some envy and disappointment.

For a new teacher, they would take at least a few months before their 30-pax classroom would be upgraded to a 50-pax one.

"Earlier, there were still people saying Sun Mo was someone who ate 'soft-rice'. What a joke!"

Du Xiao sneered.

When Sun Mo managed to obtain five personal students, people were suspecting whether he was using An Xinhui's reputation to succeed. But what about now?

An Xinhui couldn't possibly help him gather so many students to listen to his lesson, right?

There was no need to doubt how impressive Sun Mo was.

When Zhou Lin heard this, she felt a hot sensation on her face as though she just got slapped. Because she was one of those who had doubted Sun Mo before.

"Let's move quickly. There might not be any seats left if we are late."

Gao Cheng urged.

When Sun Mo took his lesson plan and arrived at the #308 classroom, his expression couldn't help but darken when he didn't see a single student. (It can't be right? Where are the students?)

(Were they all kidnapped?)

Sun Mo's first reaction was that someone must have pranked him. After that, he saw Zhou Lin who was sitting in the first row walking over.

"Teacher Sun, because there were too many students, I help you change to a larger classroom. They are now at #302," Zhou Lin explained. "Oh, thanks!"

Sun Mo nodded.

"No need for you to thank me, I'm merely doing my job."

Zhou Lin stretched out her hand. "In that case, I will congratulate Teacher Sun in advance. I think you will soon be able to hold lessons in lecture theaters!"

"Thank you!"

Sun Mo lightly held onto Zhou Lin's finger before turning to leave.

In Classroom #302, the whispers of the people could be heard. All the students were staring at the entrance, waiting for Sun Mo anxiously.

"Qin Rong, are Teacher Sun's God Hands real?"

A female student asked. She stayed in the same dorm building as Qin Rong and had met her a few times. However, they weren't that familiar with each other. This time, when she came for the lesson, she decided to sit beside Qin Rong after meeting her here.

Upon hearing this, all the nearby students shut up and turned their attention over.

"I heard that just by touching you, Teacher Sun even knew how many times your attempt to breakthrough ended up in failure?"

Another student asked, wanting to verify the truth of this.

"Not only so, but he even knew the exact time?"

Everyone felt exceedingly curious. That was the legendary 'God Hands'. By touching a body, the possessor of God Hands would know the constitution of the students, including the quality of their bones and talent.

Today, the reason why there were so many students here was because they wanted Sun Mo to check on them using his God Hands and tell them their aptitude. They also wanted to know what martial skills were suited to them the best.

As the people in the surroundings turned to Qin Rong and kept quiet, the others in the classroom also noticed the silence here. Hence, everyone turned over.

It was very rare for Qin Rong to be stared at by so many eyes. For a time, she didn't know how to react.

Chapter 113 Controlling The Crowd

"Is it true or false?"

The girl who spoke the earliest stretched out her finger and touched Qin Rong, indicating for her to continue speaking. "Mn, it's real!" Qin Rong nodded.

She knew that the relationship between her teacher Feng Zewen and Sun Mo wasn't a cordial one. Her teacher lost the 'battle' between them. However, Sun Mo helped her to break through her bottleneck, allowing her to step into the spirit-refinement realm. To her, that was a debt of kindness. Hence, she wouldn't ignore her conscience and lie.

In truth, Qin Rong's appearance in this lecture was already the best proof.

If Qin Rong didn't recognize Sun Mo's capabilities, why would she come here?

In the Nine Provinces of Middle-Earth, once a student acknowledged a teacher, they basically wouldn't ask any other teachers questions about cultivation. This was the basic respect toward their personal teacher. But if the question lay in a field where their personal teachers had never researched before, there was no problem then.

After all, no teachers would obstruct the hearts of their students from seeking more knowledge.

Hua!

Upon hearing this, half the people here broke into a commotion. They were filled with even more anticipation for this lecture.

When An Xinhui reached classroom #302, she saw Sun Mo turning the corner and walking over. Hence, she stopped to wait for him.

“How’re your preparations?”

“Not too bad!”

After Sun Mo spoke, he nodded. This could be considered a greeting. He then entered the classroom right away.

“Eh?”

An Xinhui felt a little shocked. (I’m standing here to wait for you, but you don’t even know how to stop and banter a few sentences with me? You merely nodded? How cold!)

An Xinhui suddenly felt that the changes in Sun Mo were very great. He was no longer the childhood sweetheart that existed in her memories.

An Xinhui shook her head and cast aside the distracting thoughts before walking into the classroom. She wanted to find an empty seat, but she discovered that only those damaged seats were left.

There were truly many people here for the lecture.

“Headmaster An!”

The students rose hurriedly and greeted.

“Everyone, please be seated. The class has begun!”

After An Xinhui gestured that there was no need to be over-polite, she sat down casually and waited for Sun Mo. A hint of anticipation could be seen in her eyes.

Maybe, Sun Mo could also become superstar teachers like Fang Wuji and Liu Mubai!

Teachers like these had handsome and cool appearance, and their bodies were strong as well. Their style of teaching was filled with freshness and after their fame hit a certain mark, there would be random students coming for their lectures on account of their reputation.

Yes, some students would enter a school specially for the sake of listening to the lecture of a special teacher.

Such rallying strength was the forte of beautiful female teachers.

The 3-star great teacher of the Central Province Academy, Jin Mujie, was a great example of it. Even if ten 1-star great teachers wanted to resign, An Xinhui wouldn’t feel afraid. But if Jin Mujie wanted to leave, An Xinhui would definitely think of all sorts of methods to make her stay.

With Jin Mujie present, the Central Province Academy could recruit 500 students at the very least every year. Right now, Li Ziqi and the other four sat in the first row. When they saw Sun Mo, they immediately stood up.

Sun Mo raised his hand, signaling that they didn't have to stand on ceremony.

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo also felt a little vexed that they had to greet him every day. It was enough for him if his students respected him in their hearts.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The melodious bell rang. The class had started.

Sun Mo stood on the rostrum and after sweeping his gaze through the classroom, he revealed a smile before speaking in a clear voice. "Students, from today onward, I will be imparting knowledge on 'Medical Cultivation'. This is something I summarized, and the main purpose of this topic is to help you know your own body, allowing you to understand your constitutions and come out with a logical and reasonable cultivation plan."

Sun Mo began his first official lesson in Jinling of Tang Country.

The classroom was completely silent save for Sun Mo's voice. Close to a hundred pairs of eyes were staring at him.

Sun Mo didn't have stage-fright. His warm and clear voice was like a mountain creek running through a forest, flowing unceasingly. His words were clear and entered the ears of all the students.

Du Xiao's eyes brightened. Sun Mo must have practiced before, how impressive!

Regardless of the content, just his voice alone was sufficient to draw students in.

Although Sun Mo's voice didn't have too major of a change, Du Xiao could hear that there was still a subtle difference when he taught classes compared to when he spoke.

Some teachers had rough or sharp voices and if one were to listen to it long enough, it would make them uncomfortable.

However, some teachers had voices that could cause students to be in a slightly intoxicated state as they imparted information.

Ding!

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

"Awesome, he must have practiced before!"

Gao Cheng's lips twitched. He felt some envy. He also practiced before, but the effect wasn't that good. After all, one's vocal cords were innate at birth. If one kept using a non-natural voice to speak during teaching lessons, it would be too tiring.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gao Cheng +1. Prestige connection unlocked: Neutral (1/100).

Upon hearing the system notification, Sun Mo smiled in his heart. He knew that this was due to his voice.

Sun Mo indeed had practiced before, including his cadence and intonation. For this, he even bought over 20 teaching materials and even privately found many movies and animations to reference.

The class continued. After introducing the concept of Medical Cultivation, Sun Mo took out a picture scroll and hang it on the frame of the blackboard, spreading it open.

Hua!

A slight clamor instantly rang out in the classroom. The majority of the students were staring at the picture in shock.

There was a naked man in the picture with his glabella and navel as the axis. The body was divided into two halves. The picture on the left was normal, the picture of the right was a perspective on muscle anatomy. "Today, we will speak about the muscles!"

Sun Mo spoke frankly with assurance.

Looking at the picture, Sun Mo felt a feeling of wasting natural resources. He didn't expect that his grandmaster-grade painting technique would be used on an anatomy picture.

Honestly speaking, although it wasn't considered disgusting to draw such pictures, he still felt somewhat uncomfortable.

"No way, when I have the time, I must draw a few paintings of Yui Hatano or Yuria Satomi to wash my eyes!"

Naturally, Sun Mo was just jesting. He still had over 900 spirit runes to complete.

The lesson continued methodically.

Sun Mo controlled the time well. After a while, he ended his lecture. "For the next 15 minutes, it will be the Q&A session. As long as you have questions regarding the body, feel free to ask me!"

Even before Sun Mo's voice faded away, almost all the students raised their hands impatiently. For a time, their raised arms were like trees in a forest, reaching the sky.

"This student please!"

Sun Mo walked down the rostrum and pointed to a guy at the side.

He didn't do this motion for nothing. It was to shorten the distance between him and the students.

Sun Mo would never use the style of an aloof teacher when he was teaching. He wanted to be easy-going, amiable, and approachable.

The male student stood up and looked at Sun Mo who was only one meter away from him. His voice was filled with some nervousness. "Tea...teacher. Do you really know the God Hands?"

Swish!

All the students in class were listening attentively. "I don't know when will be the next time I choose you to ask a question. Are you sure you want to use this chance on such a question?" Sun Mo counter-asked.

“Ah?”

The male student was stunned. After thinking about it, wouldn't it be better if he asked Sun Mo to check his constitution instead? Hence, his expression fell.

“Teacher, can't you answer his question?”

Some students saw that Sun Mo's temper wasn't bad. Hence, they decided to go ahead and press him.

“Sure. I don't know God Hands!”

Sun Mo laughed.

“Oh!”

In the classroom, sighs of disappointment could be heard.

“However, I know the Ancient Dragon Capturing Technique. Its effect isn't too far off from the God Hands you all mention frequently!”

Back then when Sun Mo heard this term, he immediately went to check on it. Honestly, the massage effects of God Hands were inferior to his ancient massage technique.

“Ah!”

The students suddenly became excited again after their earlier disappointment. The name of this technique sounded extremely tyrannical!

“Sun Mo, this technique's name is the ancient massage technique. It's even stronger than God Hands.”

The system reminded. “In addition, you are swindling the students!”

“The name of this technique is such a joke. I really don't have face to tell them the technique's true name.”

Sun Mo silently mused. (If I said it out, wouldn't people call me a masseuse? In the future, the students won't call me Teacher Sun anymore, they will call me Masseuse Sun. Wouldn't I be angered to death then?)

“Alright, the second person!”

This time, Sun Mo pointed to a female student.

“Teacher, what type of cultivation art do you think I'm suited for?”

This student was a freshman and her family background was ordinary. Hence, she didn't have any inherited cultivation arts and could only learn those that were in the school's library.

Sun Mo walked over and touched the girl's muscles.

Actually, he was just putting up an act. He would be able to see all her data just by depending on Divine Sight.

=====

Li Ping, 12 years old. First level of the Body-Refinement Realm.

Strength: 7, your muscles are well developed. You are suitable to walk the 'tough' and 'ferocious' route.

Intellect: 5, standard level. If you can use your hands to solve something, you won't use your brain.

Agility: 4, slightly slow.

Potential value: very slightly above average.

Note: There's a tiny bit of potential. One can try nurturing her.

=====

"Your muscles are very sturdy and you have great strength. This is your advantage. You can choose to select cultivation arts that emphasize strength. Take note not to walk the path of agility or movement arts. You won't be proficient in them."

Sun Mo informed.

"Mn!"

Li Ping didn't doubt it and noted this mentally. Indeed, although she was a girl, her movements had never been nimble ever since she was young. On the contrary, her physical strength was stronger compared to guys who were the same age as her.

Ding!

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

For the next two students, they also asked similar questions on what cultivation arts they were suitable for. Sun Mo answered them easily and they were all very satisfied.

For a time, the atmosphere in the classroom was very harmonious.

"Alright, 15 minutes is up and the Q&A session has ended. Now, I will show you all a demonstration!"

Sun Mo explained, "It means that I will use the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands to give students a massage."

Wa!

The students exclaimed in surprise. All of them immediately raised their arms. The students behind were afraid that Sun Mo couldn't see them; hence, they stood up and leaned forward.

"Everyone, please sit down. Please take note of the class's regulations. If a student doesn't follow the rules, he isn't qualified to be in here," Sun Mo reminded.

Swish!

The students instantly fell silent and sat back down.

Sun Mo's gaze swept through the students. Those who matched his gaze all had an expression that was shouting out 'choose me!'.

Sun Mo's gaze finally landed on Qin Rong.

"Teacher!"

At this moment, Qin Rong grew agitated.

"This female student!"

Sun Mo pointed to the female student beside Qin Rong!

"Ai!"

Qin Rong's smile immediately vanished. It was one thing if Sun Mo chose another person, but why did he have to choose a person right beside her?

When she saw the student standing up, Qin Rong felt as though happiness had just passed her by. This feeling felt very unbearable.

"Teacher!"

The female student was agitated, yet she was also filled with trepidation. What if the results of the Ancient Dragon Capturing Technique showed her aptitude to be ordinary? What should she do then?

"Mn, please come up the rostrum!"

Sun Mo instructed. It was time for him to perform his true skill once again.

Chapter 114 God Hands Are Truly Deserving of Their Reputation

=====

Yang Jing, 15 years old. Peak of the sixth level of the Body-Refinement Realm.

Strength: 6, sufficient for usage.

Intellect: 5, barely pass.

Agility: 8, you can run away after hitting people. No one can catch up to you!

Will: 4, there are a few days every month where you will be so weak that you don't feel like speaking!

Potential value: Average

Note: Mediocrity is then the mainstream.

Note: Because your cultivation art doesn't suit your body that well, it generates many problems in your energy channels.

=====

Yang Jing sat on a chair on the rostrum.

"Don't be nervous!"

Sun Mo looked at her, taking in her data. After that, he stretched his hands and placed them on her nape before exerting force for a squeeze. "Ah!"

An intense pain blossomed from her neck. After that, it spread through her body, causing Yang Jing to suddenly scream. Her entire person leaped subconsciously forward, wanting to evade Sun Mo's right hand.

Sun Mo had long since expected this and held onto her neck tightly.

"Relax!"

Sun Mo reminded her again. There was a hint of force in his voice.

"Damn, what is she screaming for? I almost got frightened to death!"

A male student jumped in fright and couldn't help but grumble. After that, the surrounding students immediately glared at him.

"Don't speak!"

A senior year student warned.

Tas

Yang Jing, who was on the rostrum, was like a pigeon with a ferocious beast biting the back of her neck. Her entire body was trembling as 'ah-ing' noises were issued from her throat. She felt like she was on the point of demise.

"Are you cultivating the Blazing Sun Art?" Sun Mo asked.

"Ah?"

Yang Jing called out again. But this time, other than pain, there was more shock in her voice.

Even her dorm mates had no idea what her cultivation art was. Only three of her close friends knew about it. Yet, Sun Mo actually knew after touching her for a few seconds?

(This...this...this... isn't this too terrifying?)

Yang Jing subconsciously turned her head, wanting to look at Sun Mo.

"Don't move!"

Sun Mo stopped her.

"Tea...teacher, your hands are indeed the God Hands!"

Yang Jing exclaimed in shock.

Upon thinking of the fact that she was actually enjoying Sun Mo's God Hands massage technique, Yang Jing was so excited that she had no way to express it.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Yang Jing +20. Prestige connection unlocked: Neutral (20/100). Sun Mo smiled lightly. This was a girl who understood gratitude.

Hua!

Upon hearing Yang Jing's exclamation, an uproar was created in the classroom. It seemed like Sun Mo's words were right.

"Knowing what she is cultivating just by touching her muscles a little? Isn't this too mystical?"

"Of course. If it wasn't mystical, why would he be given the name God Hands?"

"Awesome!"

The students discussed, staring at Yang Jing with excitement and envy in their eyes, wanting nothing more than to immediately substitute for her.

"Hmph, what can this be counted as? The burly male with glistening oil on his body is then the one who knows the essence of the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands. You guys basically have never seen him before!"

Li Ziqi was secretly in delight. As a personal disciple of Sun Mo, she could enjoy the effects of the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands at any time. "Mn, mn!"

Lu Zhiruo hurriedly nodded.

"The Blazing Sun Art is one that walks on the path of ferociousness and toughness. Although you have a tall build and are close to 1.8 meters in height, your energy channels aren't thick nor strong enough. Hence, this cultivation art has caused damages to your energy channels. This is why you are stuck at the peak of the sixth level of the body-refinement realm for such a long time."

Sun Mo analyzed Yang Jing's situation.

"Ah! Ah! Ah!"

Yang Jing's cries grew higher in pitch as the massage continued. However, other than ache and pain from all parts of her body, she felt even more shocked.

Sun Mo knew that she was stuck at the peak of the sixth level for a very long time?

God Hands were truly impressive.

If it wasn't for the fact that she was a female and needed to maintain a shred of restraint, Yang Jing truly wanted to shout this out loud. However, given how much she had already screamed, it seemed like her image had already totally collapsed.

(Wait a minute, what I need to worry about isn't my image but rather my energy channels!)

When she thought of this, Yang Jing hurriedly asked.

"Teacher, I...I..."

Before Yang Jing could complete the sentence, Sun Mo interjected.

“Don’t think about nonsense, quickly gather your spirit, qi, and energy and circulate your cultivation art. Take note to control the speed of circulation, do not go all out to absorb the spirit qi.”

Sun Mo reminded. The speed of his fingers grew faster and faster, roaming around and prodding all about Yang Jing’s body. However, his posture was graceful and gorgeous to behold.

The expert-grade circulation technique was enough to handle this problem. “Do you recognize his technique?” Gao Cheng asked in a low voice.

Du Xiao shook her head and stared at Sun Mo unblinkingly, like she was deeply afraid to miss out on any detail. She wanted to learn.

“It must be an extremely rare massage technique!”

An Xinhui was ultimately a genius that was rarely seen in a hundred years. After seeing it, she understood that this Ancient Dragon Capturing Hand was an extremely rare type of massage technique.

Its effect was much stronger compared to the other massage techniques she knew.

The gazes of everyone in the classroom landed at Yang Jing, but no one spoke. All of a sudden, a surge of spirit qi suddenly burst forth toward Yang Jing.

After that, the spirit qi in the surroundings was drawn over, flooding into Yang Jing’s body.

Yang Jing, at this moment, was drooling from the corners of her mouth due to the massage being overly comfortable. After the initial aching and pain she felt, she was in somewhat of a daze.

“Wake up, focus your attention!”

Sun Mo increased his volume. However, it was useless.

Given the willpower of students, it was basically impossible for them to maintain a clear mind under the effects of the ancient massage techniques.

However, because Yang Jing was someone at the peak of the sixth level of the body-refinement realm, in addition to the fact that her energy channels were cleared by the circulation technique, the spirit qi began to move in a cycle under Sun Mo’s massage when they entered her body.

“She is breaking through?”

Every student in the classroom was completely dumbfounded.

Although everyone had heard that Sun Mo had aided two students in their breakthrough during his first public lecture, it was naturally much more shocking when they personally witnessed it!

God Hands, as expected of the reputation!

Two minutes later, the absorption of spirit qi weakened and gradually returned to calmness.

Yang Jing slowly woke up as she came to her senses.

“Who am I? Where am I?”

Yang Jing glanced around the surroundings. "What did I do? Eh? Why does my body feel so comfortable?"

"Because you have broken through!"

All the students felt envy in their hearts as they stared at this lucky girl.

Sun Mo stood at the side and secretly snuck a glance at the classroom. He was very satisfied with the effect.

This was something he had taken the initiative to trigger.

In the eyes of others, Sun Mo had randomly selected a student. But in truth, when he had been lecturing earlier, he had already seen the data of all the students in the classroom via Divine Sight.

Hence, he specially picked Yang Jing who had problems with her energy channels.

Why did he do so?

Naturally, it was for him to display the powerful effects of God Hands!

If Sun Mo really randomly picked a student and did his best to give that student a massage, if that student didn't achieve a breakthrough, even if the effects were very good, the other students wouldn't feel anything as they wouldn't be able to personally experience the effects.

However, achieving a breakthrough was different because this entire process represented everything.

In other words, it was meaningless to randomly pick a student to display the ancient massage technique. He might as well select a student who was stuck due to various reasons.

Once he resolved the problems, the student would obtain huge growth.

"I've...broken through?"

Yang Jing finally woke up and understood what had happened to her. "Yes, congratulations!" Sun Mo smiled.

"Tha...thank you teacher!"

Yang Jing hurriedly bent her waist, dipping into a deep bow.

Pitter patter!

Tears flowed down her face and landed on the ground. Clap, clap, clap!

In the classroom, a round of applause rang out.

The students looked at Yang Jing who had lost control of her emotions. They could all understand her feelings.

What was the thing cultivators were the most afraid of? Naturally, it was their cultivation base stagnating after meeting a bottleneck. That feeling would be like a primary school student doing college-level calculus. The primary school student wouldn't know what to do.

What would they do if they met a bottleneck?

They either had to comprehend things themselves or look for a teacher to resolve their problems. The former option would be a test of the cultivator's aptitude and talent. As for the latter option, the cultivator had to meet a good and experienced teacher.

For students like Yang Jing who didn't have a personal teacher, the thing she was most afraid of, was to encounter a bottleneck. Because even if a teacher was willing to answer you, the other party wouldn't have the obligation to monitor your condition throughout your cultivation. Also, there were naturally no problems if they met a great teacher, but if they sought answers from ordinary teachers, there was a high chance that the answers they got would be wrong. If they followed the wrong advice, it was still alright if they failed to break through the bottleneck. But if some unexpected irreversible consequences were to occur, things would be extremely dire.

Hence, many teachers who weren't at the star-level wouldn't answer questions regarding the bottlenecks of students.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Yang Jing +50. Neutral: (70/100).

"You can head down now, remember to change your cultivation art!"

Sun Mo stared at Yang Jing with gratification. He was very fond of people like this who understood gratitude.

"Congratulations!"

When Yang Jing was returning to her seat, all the students at the side congratulated her.

"Thank you!"

Yang Jing nodded unceasingly to express her thanks. "How are you feeling now?" After Yang Jing sat back down, Qin Rong asked.

"Amazing!"

Yang Jing recalled. The feeling of the massage was truly very comfortable.

"Teacher is so impressive!"

Lu Zhiruo grinned, feeling proud of her teacher!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Zhiruo +15. Friendly (553/1,000). Li Ziqi didn't say anything, but she contributed 10 points. As for Tantai Yutang and the other two, although they came for the lesson, they remained unmoved. Dang! Dang! Dang! The bell rang.

Sun Mo closed his lesson plan. "Students, today's class will end here!"

"Ah? That's all?"

“Teacher, please continue lecturing!”

“We still want to see the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands!”

The gutsier students called out. Hence, a commotion broke out in the classroom. Why didn't they feel anything earlier? Wasn't this lesson a little too fast?

Had the staff designated to ring the bell made a mistake?

Sun Mo packed up his stuff and walked out of the classroom.

After the students were startled for a while, more than two-thirds of them stood up as they began to applaud, sending Sun Mo off with respect.

Upon seeing this scene, Du Xiao and Gao Cheng were so envious that they almost drooled.

Standing up in applause was the greatest reward a teacher could get. This meant that the lesson taught by the teacher had gained the recognition of the students.

It was unexpected that Sun Mo managed to achieve such an effect during his first official lesson. Sigh, the comparison could truly make one feel so angry! Both of them felt a sense of pressure. They had to work harder or they would be like the earlier tides of the sea, destined to die after crashing into the shore. An Xinhui also stood up and applauded as well.

“This time around, it seems that I've picked up a treasure!”

An Xinhui silently mused. She didn't expect that Sun Mo's lecturing ability was so good, and he could achieve such an effect.

Sun Mo was very intelligent. He managed to accurately grab the hearts of all the students.

Chapter 115 Finding a gem

For students attending classes, what was their objective?

It was to receive guidance from the teachers and upgrade their combat strength.

When students attended other teachers' lessons, there was a chance they could get enlightened. However, there was nothing like Sun Mo's Medical Cultivation that gave instant results!

If Sun Mo could help a student break through each session, no, only once every few days, then the number of students attending his lessons would increase by a ton.

Du Xiao and Gao Cheng left the classroom with many thoughts in their mind. Seeing An Xinhui standing at the side, they immediately greeted, “Headmaster An!”

“Teacher Du, Teacher Gao, what do the two of you think?”

An Xinhui inquired.

Gao Cheng kept silent. He adored An Xinhui. Even though he knew that he couldn't marry her, it didn't hinder his liking. Hence, for him to praise another man in front of An Xinhui, it was impossible.

“Perhaps Sun Mo may become the second Liu Mubai?”

Du Xiao used an inquiring tone because she didn't know if the effect of Sun Mo's lessons could be maintained. If the effect could only last for a short period, then he would never chase up to Liu Mubai.

Hearing these words, Gao Cheng couldn't help but shoot a glance at Du Xiao. (What high level of evaluation, could it be that you're fond of Sun Mo?)

"Oh?"

An Xinhui was a little surprised.

"What I'm referring to isn't teaching capability, but popularity!"

Du Xiao was spot on with her words.

"Just think about it, that was God Hands. If Sun Mo can assess a student's health just by touching them and helping them to break through, the doorstep of his classroom will definitely be stepped until it's worn out."

"God Hands?"

When Gao Cheng heard this phrase, he could feel gushes of unreconciliation in his heart, coupled with a tinge of disappointment. He knew that it was just a matter of time Sun Mo would chase up to him. His own teaching capability was definitely insufficient to compete against Sun Mo.

Both teachers didn't contribute favorable impression points anymore because as compared to admiration for Sun Mo, in their hearts now, there was competitiveness. Even if he had 'God Hands', they wouldn't lose to him!

"Thank you for the hard work!"

An Xinhui nodded and turned to leave.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +15, Neutral (30/100).

At the office, An Xinhui found Zhou Lin.

"Change of classroom for Sun Mo. In the future, all his Medical Cultivation lessons will be at lecture halls!"

An Xinhui instructed.

"Huh?" Zhou Lin was shocked. "I've already switched him to a 100-pax classroom, don't tell me it's still not big enough?"

"Not enough!"

An Xinhui laughed. "I only hope he doesn't have to use the auditorium. That'll be so troublesome!"

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Zhou Lin was so shocked that it was indescribable. The auditorium was capable of holding more than 1,000 people and would only be utilized when great teachers were around. Moreover, it could only be used by 3-stars great teachers or higher.

Sun Mo had only just been employed and he already had such a big group of supporters?

“Sun Mo’s God Hands, it’s very formidable,” An Xinhui explained and then looked at Zhou Lin’s eyes. “Prepare the lecture hall, is there any problem?”

An Xinhui knew that her female assistant wasn’t fond of Sun Mo.

“If the number of attendees exceeds 100 people, even if there’s any problem, it’d become not a problem.”

Zhou Lin pouted.

In school, even though there was competition among teachers as well as office politics, it wasn’t as intense as in the imperial courts. The teachers preferred to talk based on ‘the number of class attendees’.

An Xinhui had left, but Zhou Lin was still in shock; it was really too unbelievable. Sun Mo had only been employed, and his classroom had already been changed twice. He had been switched to a 100-pax classroom and for his second session, he would be switched to a lecture hall.

That was capable of holding 300 people!

What kind of person was Liu Mubai?

He was ranked 18th on Greencloud Rankings and graduated from the Black-White Academy among the Nine Great famous schools. He was the third-best graduate and possessed an extremely high level of mastery on sword techniques.....

Liu Mubai carried these halos that made him far more superior than everyone else, but he had only been switched to the lecture hall after teaching for one and a half months.

This was already the fastest record in the recent history of Central Province Academy. Yet, Sun Mo had broken this record at his first day public lecture.

Zhou Lin couldn’t believe this.

“Sigh, we didn’t grab hold of the chance then!”

Wang Hao sat paralyzed on the chair without moving, his mouth filled with sighs.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Hao +20, Friendly (108/1000).

“Yeah!”

Zhou Xu nodded and looked toward Qi Shengjia. “But the one losing out the most is still Shengjia.”

Sun Mo had become well-known because of his God Hands, and many students would want to acknowledge him as their master. Given Qi Shengjia's aptitude, it would be too difficult for him to become Sun Mo's disciple **now**.

"How can I be so daring? Someone like me will definitely become a stain in his career."

Qi Shengjia knew himself very well.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Shengjia +30, Friendly (543/1000). "I'm so regretful!"

Wang Hao wailed out loud.

"Stop mentioning it, I'm more regretful than you alright!"

Zhou Xu was more depressed. Once, there was a great teacher-to-be who stood in front of him but he didn't cherish. Now that he was gone, it was too late for regrets.

(If I could relive that situation, I'd definitely hug his thigh firmly and never let go!) Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zhou Xu +50, Friendly (146/1000).

Sun Mo hadn't gone down the stairs when Li Ziqi came chasing up to him while carrying a bonsai pot. Lu Zhiruo was beside her as well.

As for the other 3 students, it wasn't known where they went, but this was a normal phenomenon. If they were to stick to Sun Mo like Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo, then it would be unusual.

"Teacher, your lecture is so awesome!" Li Ziqi gave him a thumbs up, feeling proud.

"En!"

Sun Mo nodded casually. At that moment, endless strips of notification sounded next to his ears, notifying him of the favorable impression points he had earned.

"Congratulations host, you've received a grand total of 93 favorable impression points."

"Remark, these are favorable impression points from those students whom you don't know personally, after deducting Qi Shengjia's column." "Just this much?"

Sun Mo frowned.

He had counted the number of people today, and there were 95 of them. Hence, on average, there were still 2 students who didn't contribute even 1 favorable impression point.

"Not just 2, it should be 11!"

The system explained.

"Most students have gained favorable impressions toward you because the quality of your lecture is not bad. However, they were mostly shocked by the ancient massage technique."

Sun Mo was silent.

“Some students came merely because they wanted to experience God Hands. Since they didn’t experience it personally, it’s natural that they wouldn’t contribute any favorable impression points.”

The system reminded seriously. “Please don’t think that every student knows how to be grateful. In this world, there are still some ingrates who’ll kick their benefactors back, as well as people with a strong sense of utilitarianism!

“Why? Did it hurt your pride? Are you feeling unhappy now?”

The system mocked Sun Mo.

“Hurting my pride because of this? You’re underestimating me!”

Sun Mo laughed. “I don’t care how they treat me. It’s my job to teach, so I will do it the best I can. Then, at least I will have a clear conscience.”

Ding!

“Because the host has fine teaching morals, you’ll be given a black-iron treasure chest as a reward. Please continue to maintain this mindset and don’t give up just because of a few ingrate students.”

A black-iron treasure chest fell in front of Sun Mo’s eyes. “Even this works?”

Sun Mo was speechless.

“As a teacher, you ought to have the aspiration that teachers should have.” The system complimented, “I like you very

much!”

Ding! “Congratulations host, your prestige connection with Wang Hao and Zhou Xu has upgraded to friendly. Your reward is 2 lucky treasure chests.”

2 red-colored big treasure chests fell in front of Sun Mo’s eyes. A big word ‘luck’ was written on the exterior of the treasure chests, full of auspicious feeling.

“Oh yes, if I didn’t hear wrongly just now, Zhou Xu contributed 50 favorable impression points, right? Why so much?”

Sun Mo didn’t understand.

“Because he felt that you’re very awesome, after losing the chance to acknowledge you as a master, he felt that he had lost a chance that could change his destiny. For such extreme regret, it made him contribute a full 50 favorable impression points,” the system explained.

“Oh, I see!”

Sun Mo was rather pleased with himself.

“Teacher, this is a gift for you!”

Li Ziqi handed over the bonsai that she had been carrying

“Thank you! This is a silver queen plant,

right?”

Sun Mo took it over. He didn't expect that there would be silver queen plants in this world as well.

“Yes!”

Li Ziqi nodded.

“Thank you!”

Sun Mo touched Li Ziqi's head and looked at her eyes, his gaze was gentle. “I hope I won't disappoint your kind intentions.

“Host, do you want to open the treasure chest?”

The system inquired.

“Yeah!”

On matters like opening treasure chests, Sun Mo wasn't fond of waiting.

Shoosh! Shoosh! Shoosh!

2 lucky treasure chests and 1 black-iron treasure chest opened up with flickering brilliance.

“Oh f*ck!”

Sun Mo was fuming mad. “What the hell are you doing?” “You said to open the treasure chests, didn't you?” The system felt wronged. “What I meant was, I'll open the treasure chests so don't put them away first, but I haven't touched the papaya girl's head!”

Sun Mo was depressed.

“Why do you need to touch Lu Zhiruo's head? Does this affect anything?”

The system didn't understand. “You might as well not say anything. The mysterious study of opening treasure chests is something that's heavily dependent on luck, how would you understand?” If Sun Mo had the physique of a European emperor, he wouldn't do such a pain in the ass thing like touching someone's head to increase his luck. However, the feeling of touching the papaya girl was pretty good, just like touching a meek Siamese cat.

The brilliance dissipated and left behind 3 handfuls of black soil.

Sun Mo kept quiet for ten seconds and inquired, “Could this be some kind of peak-grade item?”

“No, you're thinking too much, it's just soil!” The system explained.

Sun Mo was silent again and continued to inquire, “This must be some kind of peak-grade item?”

“Even if you change it to the word 'must', they are nothing but ordinary soil.”

The system's reply was so cruel it was seeping with blood.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve received 3 handfuls of black soil from Darkness Continent!”

It seemed as though it was giving Sun Mo a final blow.

“What’s so great about the black soil from the Darkness Continent? Can it grow a beautiful female angel? Throw it away for me.”

Sun Mo groaned coldly.

“As you wish!”

The system did as instructed!

“Hold on!”

Without waiting for the system to finish speaking, Sun Mo quickly stopped it again. “Forget it, keep it for me!”

This time, it was the system’s turn to be speechless.

“So how many favorable impression points do I have now?”

Sun Mo inquired. Not only could this thing weigh the prestige connection among everyone, but it could also be used as currency to spend and purchase items from the system shopping store.

“3,381!” the system replied.

“It has actually exceeded 3,000?”

Sun Mo touched his chin as he pondered if he should spend a portion of it.

Chapter 116 Great Teacher Halo, Misleading Students

The kind and understanding system opened up the shopping store.

There were finally more than 10 pieces of items on the wooden shelves now.

Sun Mo saw the time emblem first as this was some great stuff. To increase the proficiency index of any skill, one would need to use the time emblem.

Self-train?

Sorry, Sun Mo didn’t have that time nor did he want to make such an effort.

“This is called reasonable usage of resources!”

Just when Sun Mo was about to spend the money, he saw a skill book placed on the peak of the shelves.

Its appearance was very plain and simple, without any brilliant rays. But the two big words on the cover were so dazzling Sun Mo almost got blinded.

Misleading Students!

“Great teacher halo?”

Sun Mo was surprised. An indescribable desire to possess this item manifested in his heart.

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In Middle Earth Nine Provinces, the great teacher grades given by the Saint Gate were divided into 9 star-levels. Every star-level needed to achieve the fixed quantity of great teacher halos.

If one was unable to achieve the standard, even if they were the reincarnation of a saint, they would never be able to get a 'star'!

A 1-star great teacher needed to gain enlightenment of at least 3 great teacher halos and be specialized in 1 secondary occupation.

A 2-stars great teacher needed to gain enlightenment of at least 6 great teacher halos and be specialized in 2 secondary occupations, with at least 1 student ascended onto the Greencloud Rankings.

A 3-stars great teacher needed to gain enlightenment of at least 9 great teacher halos and be specialized in 3 secondary occupations. There was also a restriction on their cultivation level. One had to at least be in the divine force realm.

The higher the star-level of a great teacher, the higher their status and social value.

This social value referred to the worth of a great teacher. For example, for Headmaster Cao from Myriad Daos Academy to poach over Yue Rongbo, a 4-stars great teacher, the former had to give the latter the vice-headmaster's position and the authority to control a portion of the school's funds.

"Great teacher halo, it is really learnable!"

Sun Mo sighed with emotions.

"The Absolute Great Teacher System is omnipotent!"

This sentence from the system sounded aggressive and confident. Then, it gave a timely reminder.

"Misleading Students, as the name implies, if a teacher's talent isn't capable, he's just wasting the time of his students and disciples."

"This is a halo specialized to target great teachers. After utilizing it, the targeted great teachers will not be able to utilize the great teacher halo and spirit qi for a fixed period. At the same time, they will forget all the knowledge they have learned and will not be able to coach any student."

Hearing the powerful effect of this great teacher halo, Sun Mo couldn't help but gasp.

One must know that spirit qi was the underlying foundation of all cultivation arts in Central Province. Being unable to utilize it meant that one wouldn't be able to utilize any form of cultivation art. Even if one knew a divine skill, he wouldn't be able to use it.

Hence, it was evident how valiant this great teacher halo was.

"What's the price?"

Sun Mo was aroused and looked at the price immediately. But then he wanted to curse and swear. The marked price was at 50,000 favorable impression points, how fraudulent!

“This kind of price, who’s able to afford it?” Sun Mo complained.

“This is a great teacher halo that requires self-enlightenment. Is it very expensive to be sold at 50,000 favorable impression points? You must know that the official standard announced by the Saint Gate is that one great teacher takes an average of 3 years to gain a new great teacher halo. If you think of it this way, don’t you think it’s worth the price?”

Sun Mo did a mental calculation. He had the Great Teacher System for a month now and had earned 3,000 favorable impression points. According to this speed, to earn 50,000 points, he would need another 1.5 years.

Looking at this calculation, it was indeed acceptable!

“For a matter like enlightenment, it is too uncertain. Which great teacher dares to guarantee that he can use 3 years to get a new great teacher halo? Yet now, you can simply purchase it at any time as long as you have the favorable impression points.”

The system was very proud.

“It’s still a little too long!”

Sun Mo cast a glance at Lu Zhiruo. (I shall focus on raising the papaya girl to be plump and healthy. Perhaps I’ll then be able to receive a great teacher halo from the treasure chests.)

“Sun Mo, this is also a form of motivation for you to put in hard work to coach your students. You must understand that anything that’s easily attainable will not be cherished!”

The system suddenly incarnated as a life tutor, and Sun Mo found it hard to adapt to this situation.

“Where are all my lucky treasure chests?”

Sun Mo didn’t forget about it. The system would give him a new lucky treasure chest every day after midnight, so he had managed to collect a lot of them.

“You have a total of 18, do you want to open them?”

The system inquired. “This figure is rather auspicious!”

Sun Mo had learned his lesson this time around. He reached out to touch Lu Zhiruo’s head before saying, ‘Open!’.

Red-colored brilliance flowed and scattered on the ground, leaving behind a handful of black sticky soil.

One, two, three!

One puddle, two puddles, three puddles! Looking at the increase in soil puddles, the vulgarity in Sun Mo’s heart was like a raging tide ready to burst out of his mouth at any time.

At this moment, a dense layer of black-colored ink invaded Sun Mo’s vision.

Ding!

“Congratulations on receiving the flower spirit rune ink. By using this ink to draw, it will upgrade the effect of your spirit runes by 10%!”

“Great stuff!”

Sun Mo was satisfied. “what’s the price of this ink?”

“500ml is sold for 1,000 favorable impression points, and it’s not sold in a single quantity!”

The system answered truthfully. Sun Mo’s lips twitched. What was meant by an unscrupulous businessman? This was one.

This was ink and not mineral water. Who would be so bored as to purchase so much of it in one go!? 500ml could be used for a really long time.

Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo looked at each other. Teacher Sun seemed to be pondering about something, and both of them didn’t dare to disturb him.

“Both of you, stop following me and go listen to other teachers’ lessons. You should pick up something while I prepare for my next lesson!”

Lu Zhiruo lowered her head and placed both of her hands behind her back. Using the tip of her leg foot, she drew circles on the floor. She wasn’t keen on attending other teachers’ lessons at all.

“Then we’re leaving!”

Li Ziqi pulled the papaya girl a few times before managing to drag her away. Sun Mo carried the bonsai and looked at the color of the sky. It was almost noon, but he didn’t want to wait anymore and ate a bowl of beef noodles at the roadside stall. After that, Sun Mo didn’t return to the dorm but went to the Sorrowless Lake. He sat down on a piece of lawn that had fewer people and flipped open his lesson plan, practicing the process of his teaching.

After going through the process 3 times and ensuring that there wasn’t any mistake, Sun Mo felt at ease.

During noon, the lush and flourishing tree leaves obstructed the blistering hot summer sun and cast a huge stretch of shade. Some wind blew over from above the lake and it made the atmosphere comfortable and relaxing.

If it were in the past, Sun Mo would definitely take an afternoon nap. However, the state of his health now was scarily beaming with vigorous energy.

“What should I do now?”

There were very few people at the lake in the afternoon. Since Sun Mo was fond of such a quiet and secluded environment, he didn’t want to return to the campus but was feeling a little bored.

Draw some spirit gathering runes?

He had brought along the ink, ink-stone, brush, and papers. But there was no table and it wasn’t suitable to draw on the lawn.

Sun Mo stood up and gazed toward the pavilion in the distance. How great... there was a young couple seated together whispering sweet things to each other.

Sun Mo didn't feel like going over anymore. Otherwise, he would definitely be forced to watch some public display of affection.

"What should I do?"

Sun Mo pondered as a breeze of summer wind blew over and hustled the silver queen plant's leaves.

Looking at this scene, a sudden inspiration exploded in his mind.

"spirit gathering rune, if it was drawn on plants, would there be any effect?"

He sprung into action upon having this thought and immediately took out his writing brush and ink. He walked over to the side of the flowers and shrubs that were 10m away, found a leaf that was fully emerald green in color, and started drawing.

Because there was nothing to set the leaf in place, it moved around disorderly and it was very difficult for Sun Mo to keep drawing. However, he had after all mastered the grandmaster-grade of Spirit Gathering Rune Drawing Technique. After getting accustomed to it, his speed was just a little slower than drawing on rune paper. And as for the details of the shape, there was no change at all.

In half an hour, the spirit gathering rune had taken shape.

Let alone a spirit qi tornado, even the normal phenomenon of a spirit qi convergence didn't happen. This signified that it was a failure.

"Indeed, does it still require a rune paper?"

Sun Mo frowned and activated his divine sight to observe this piece of leaf.

"A tiny goodyera, a five-year-old herbaceous plant."

The data was simple because this was just an ordinary plant. However, because of his grandmaster-grade divine sight, Sun Mo managed to see other things.

Due to the existence of spirit qi in this world, it led to a faint flow of spirit qi within the plants that formed a cycle.

In order for spirit gathering rune to display its effects, it had to form a spirit qi circulation.

Sun Mo sat on the ground and started to ponder.

The rune paper was usually acting as a medium and had no spirit qi. Its purpose was for the spirit qi to flow conveniently. If it was replaced by an ordinary white paper, then it wouldn't work because spirit qi wouldn't be able to flow on it.

Hence, when drawing on leaves, if the leaf was able to mimic the effect of a rune paper and allow the flow of spirit qi, then it would work, right?

This tiny goodyera in front of him was exactly just that.

But why did it fail?

Because there was a vascular system on the tiny goodyera. Within this vascular system, there was a faint flow of spirit qi. At this moment, they were equivalent to strips of spirit lines. After intertwining with the spirit lines drawn by Sun Mo, these lines had essentially damaged the original spirit gathering rune; hence, it was impossible for it to take effect.

After thinking of this, Sun Mo's eyebrows wrinkled so deep that it was able to crush a sea crab to death.

Because according to this theory, it was impossible to draw any kind of spirit rune on leaves. The spirit qi within those vascular systems would definitely damage the original spirit rune pattern.

Sun Mo stood up and swept the dirt off his butt with his hands. He had wanted to give up but felt a little unresigned. When he was studying spirit gathering runes, he had studied a lot of materials and came across some folktales.

It was said that those ancestor-level grandmasters had been able to draw spirit runes on anything. He assumed that this folktale wouldn't be fake, but why did he fail to do so?

Sun Mo stood at his spot and thought hard. He wasn't thinking blindly without any threads but was using the method of making a painstaking investigation and was starting from the origin of spirit gathering rune first.

What was the key reason for a spirit gathering rune to take effect?

If it were ordinary spirit rune masters, they would definitely be thinking blindly without understanding the mystery behind this. However, Sun Mo was different as he had achieved the grandmaster-grade of Spirit Gathering Rune Drawing Technique. One could say that in comparison with the 'elephant' that he had meddled with many times, he was even more familiar with this spirit gathering rune.

After pondering for a quarter of an hour, Sun Mo took up the brush and chose another piece of goodyera and continued drawing. Until the last stroke landed, even though there still wasn't any formation of spirit qi tornado, some convergence of spirit qi had appeared. This signified that this spirit gathering rune had already taken effect even though the grade wasn't high. After activation, it could be utilized.

"So this is how it works!"

Seeing how his own theory had no mistake, Sun Mo revealed a smile. He chose another piece of goodyera and continued. Until the moment of completion, there still wasn't any formation of spirit qi tornado. However, the system's notification rang out.

Ding!

"Congratulations!"

Chapter 117 To Be Ranked First

"Host has discovered the essence of the spirit gathering rune. As for the mastery degree of this spirit rune, if it's upgraded again and reaches the ancestor realm, you will be rewarded with 1 black iron treasure chest. Please continue to work hard and be promoted to ancestor-level soon."

The content that the system had said scared Sun Mo.

“What did you say? Say it again!” Sun Mo pricked up his ears and listened attentively. That was right, the system had indeed mentioned ancestor level-to-be.

What did this phrase mean? It meant that Sun Mo was just another step away from becoming an ancestor-level grandmaster!

“You’re not joking with me are you?”

Sun Mo’s expression was a little unbelievable.

What was an ancestor-level grandmaster?

It was someone who had extraordinary accomplishments in a certain field and possessed the qualification to set up a sect. There were merely 2 or 3 people who were on par with this status.

“The system will never joke!”

After the system spoke, it paused for a moment before adding, “It’s named as ancestor-level grandmaster because one has reached the peak of a certain field and almost no one is able to compete with them.”

“What you mean is, no one can compete against me or my Spirit Gathering Rune Drawing Technique now?” Sun Mo laughed at himself.

“There’s still a gap between you and an ancestor-level grandmaster. However, your ranking now has been upgraded. Following this, you need to keep drawing spirit gathering rune to reach the ancestor-level realm.”

The system explained.

“Why?”

Sun Mo didn’t understand. Until now, he had only drawn ten over spirit gathering runes in total, did this already allow him to rise to an ancestor-level to-be?

“Because you’ve thoroughly understood the essence of spirit runes, your proficiency index has gotten an upgrade.”

The system was very patient and incarnated as a caring big sister again. “This is just like how students solve academic problems. They only do it blindly without trying to understand the theory. Even if they were to do 100 problems, if they met a similar problem in the future, they would still have to solve it from step 1. Only a few students would conclude conscientiously and find the law of behavior behind the problems. Once they found the method, they could solve any type of problem easily.”

“Do you mean that now I understand why $1+1$ equals 2 ?”

After the reflection earlier, Sun Mo had indeed understood the essence behind spirit gathering runes.

In order to draw a spirit gathering rune successfully, the most important thing was to constitute a spirit qi circulation. There were 2 steps to the key of this circulation.

The first step was to have a core that gathered the spirit qi. The second step was to construct a spirit rune that possessed an amplification effect to increase the gathering ability of this spirit rune core.

Sun Mo had completely broken down the spirit gathering rune to understand the impact of every strand of spirit line. Now, he knew which strands were important and which weren't.

The primary structure of the spirit rune core couldn't be touched. He had to avoid the vascular system of the leaf to avoid the influx of spirit qi that would cause some disturbances.

However, the assisting structure of the spirit rune core could be touched. In fact, it could be connected with the vascular system of the leaf to build the circulation of spirit qi.

The spirit qi inside the plant was similar to spirit qi in the air and would work as long as there was supply from the surroundings.

Hence, in order to successfully draw a spirit gathering rune on a plant, the crucial point was on the primary structure of the spirit rune core. It was important to choose the right spot.

To Sun Mo who possessed the divine sight, a piece of leaf was just like a beautiful naked woman whom he had a panoramic view to. Hence, choosing the right spot wasn't a difficult task for him.

"That's right!"

The system sighed thoughtfully. It had never expected that Sun Mo would have such outstanding talent in the study of spirit runes.

Within such a short period, Sun Mo had managed to understand the concept of this spirit gathering rune. This was just like manufacturing a tank. Sun Mo wasn't just purely looking at the blueprint to assemble the parts. In fact, he had reached the stage of being able to design a tank by himself. It could be said that Sun Mo was optimizing and extending the spirit gathering rune, making it more widely applicable.

Sun Mo raised his brush and dipped it in ink. He chose a piece of goodyera and started drawing

This time, his speed was much faster and he wasn't drawing according to the original pattern of the spirit gathering rune anymore. He was drawing according to the concept he had understood.

15 minutes later, the spirit gathering rune was completed.

Boom!

The piece of goodyera jolted and a spirit qi tornado the size of an apple appeared on the leaf.

Sun Mo smiled.

This spirit qi spiral signified that this spirit gathering rune was at least a fourth or fifth grade. However, the thing that made him happy was the success of the drawing. It had proven that his understanding of the spirit gathering rune wasn't wrong. "How invigorating!"

Sun Mo made a sound by clicking his tongue. Now he had more confidence for his lesson this afternoon. Under the excitement, he couldn't stop drawing more spirit gathering runes.

At the start, Sun Mo still took time to specially choose the leaves. However, later on, he was too lazy to choose and picked on leaves randomly. In fact, he even intentionally chose those damaged pieces of goodyera to draw on.

The time passed by quickly.

When Sun Mo realized that it was time for his lesson, he discovered that he had already drawn more than 10 spirit gathering runes.

“It seems I was so bored it became a pain in the ass?”

Sun Mo swept off the dust on his body, packed his stuff, and went to the teaching building. “System, what’s my rank for Spirit Gathering Rune Drawing Technique now?”

“In Central Province Academy, you’re ranked first. In Jinling City, you’re ranked second. In the whole Central Province, you’re ranked seventh,” the system replied.

“So low?”

Sun Mo frowned. “In any case, I’m still an ancestor-level to-be!”

“We shall see when you can strike off the word ‘to-be’, then you’ll really become unmatched. But I’m thinking highly of you.”

The system rarely praised Sun Mo.

“How about the ranking for those under 30 years old?”

Sun Mo knew that among these people, many of them were old men who had been immersed in the study of spirit runes for ten, twenty, or even thirty years.

“The best in Central Province Academy and Jinling City. But in the whole province, you are tied with another person!”

“There’s another ancestor-level to-be?”

Sun Mo was startled.

“In this world, there isn’t a lack of talents!” the system explained.

“En!”

Sun Mo took back the slight complacency that had risen earlier. If his own proficiency index wasn’t at ‘grandmaster-grade’, he wouldn’t be able to decipher this spirit gathering rune. It could be said that he was standing on the shoulder of a giant and completed the promotion this time around!

When Sun Mo could analyze a spirit rune completely, he would then become an ancestor-level grandmaster without any controversy.

After Lu Changhe woke up from his afternoon nap, he washed his face and hurriedly went to the teaching building. This afternoon, Sun Mo was having a spirit rune lesson.

As his family owned a shop that sold spirit runes products, Lu Changhe had been influenced since young and was very fond of the study of spirit runes. Until now, it had been almost 10 years since he started.

When all newly appointed teachers started to teach a certain subject, they would start teaching from the foundation before making steady progress in the teaching plan.

However, there was a con to this practice. As students from higher grades had already understood the foundations, these teachers could only attract the new students.

But why would a new student choose to attend a new teacher's lessons? They could just choose to attend lessons from teachers who had many years of teaching experience.

All the new teachers knew about this con, but they had no choice. If they chose to teach the higher level content, they would definitely lose students. And if their teaching effect wasn't good and they didn't even manage to grab hold of the senior students, then this decision would be an utter failure.

In conclusion, for new teachers to start teaching, the pressure of competition was too high. If they didn't have solid and firm teaching skills, their lessons would be dropped by the school very quickly.

One must know that in any school, the management had set regulations for a minimum number of attendees to a class. If they weren't able to achieve the minimum number, their lessons would be dropped.

Lu Changhe wasn't too positive about Sun Mo's prospects. He was guessing that there would be at most 20 attendees in his class.

When he arrived at 209, Lu Changhe didn't rush to enter but extended his head to take a peep. (Tsk, how miserable, there are only 5 students in the class!)

If he hadn't seen Sun Mo's spirit gathering rune and heard his father exhort earnestly about the artwork, he would want to leave in that instant.

"Dad has probably recognized the wrong person."

Lu Changhe reckoned. After he entered the classroom, he found a seat and sat down. However, when he raised his head to look at the blackboard, he was stunned.

"Teacher Sun Mo's spirit rune class has been changed to 201, please help to pass the message!" There was a slight hint of fierce aura within that graceful handwriting.

If it were usual days, Lu Changhe would have shouted 'beautiful'. But now, his head was filled with question marks. (201? That's a big classroom that can fit 100 people, has the school management made a mistake?)

As a senior student, Lu Changhe had been to many new teachers' first classes. In all honesty, they all only had 20 to 30 attendees.

Let alone a 100 pax classroom, even a 50 pax classroom wasn't needed.

Lu Changhe rushed to 201, his entire mind filled with questions. He looked inside and saw that there were over 30 people. According to the standard of a new teacher, this number was quite high!

“It’s time for the lesson, stop standing outside the door!”

When he heard the sound coming from behind him, Lu Changhe hurriedly walked in.

Then, he turned his head and saw a young man walking in. This young man was wearing an azure-colored long robe. He was very young. His face had distinct features, and the faint smile that he was wearing gave off a favorable impression. “Teacher!”

Li Ziqi and the few other students who came earlier stood up and greeted in unison.

“Those who aren’t interested in the study of spirit runes, go attend other teachers’ lessons. There’s no need to stay here to accompany me!” Sun Mo waved his hand to and fro.

Hearing this, Xuanyuan Po immediately stood up and left. Tantai Yutang shrugged and left as well.

Jiang Leng hesitated for a while, then he bowed at Sun Mo before leaving.

“These 3 fellas!”

Li Ziqi clenched her teeth. Teacher was just being courteous, how could they have taken it for real!

There were obviously very little people in the classroom and they didn’t even stay to help fill the seats? It was indeed ridiculous.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The bell for the class had rung.

Sun Mo didn’t waste any time. When the bell rang, he started to say his opening speech. “I’m Sun Mo. From today onward, I’ll be teaching the study of spirit runes.”

There were 3 reasons why the morning lesson was filled to the brim.

First, this was a new subject that everyone hadn’t heard of, so they were curious. Second, they were all interested in Sun Mo’s God Hands. Third, they were interested to see who An Xinhui’s fiancée was and how he looked.

As for the study of spirit runes, this was a popular subject that was only second to study of alchemy and weaponsmithing. Hence, many teachers were teaching this subject as well.

The students had too many choices to pick from; hence, there was not much meaning in coming to attend Sun Mo’s lesson.

For these 30+ people in the classroom, almost two-thirds of them had impure objectives. They didn’t come to listen to Sun Mo’s lesson and only hope to ask Sun Mo some questions regarding cultivation after his lesson ended.

“In today’s session, we will be drawing spirit gathering runes!”

Sun Mo had already guessed these students’ intentions. Hence, he didn’t spend time to say nonsense anymore and instead took out his brush, ink, paper, and ink-stone. He started drawing spirit gathering runes.

Capabilities would eventually prove everything!

Chapter 118 Grandmaster-grade Performance

Spirit qi was essential for all cultivators. The higher the intensity, the better the efficiency when one absorbed it. And this led to a better cultivation period.

Hence, spirit gathering rune was one of the most basic types of spirit rune. One could say that as long as one was a cultivator, they would have used it before.

In a radius of ten meters, it could cause the intensity of spirit qi to rise to four times or higher compared to the outside area.

Honestly speaking, upon seeing Sun Mo starting to draw a spirit rune, everyone felt somewhat disappointed. This thing was too average and it conformed with the norms of society. There was no novelty at all.

For a scene like this, everyone had already seen it way too many times in the classes of new teachers.

Lu Changhe was also taken aback. The purpose of him coming to this class was because he wanted to see Sun Mo drawing a spirit gathering rune.

Seeing that Sun Mo didn't even say a single sentence of nonsense and directly started drawing, Lu Changhe's spirit stirred. He stared intently at Sun Mo, and even his butt had left his seat.

As Sun Mo drew, he introduced the procedures, as well as things that one needed to pay attention to.

The students listened and soon felt bored. Even for those who had learned the study of spirit runes before, their minds started to wander. Since this was the basis of all basics, they had long since understood it.

"A spirit gathering rune will at least need two 15-minute segments to be completed. Teacher Sun couldn't possibly spend half an hour explaining it, right?"

"This is simply too boring!"

"Yeah, I think the Medical Cultivation lecture back then is more exciting. I think Teacher Sun shouldn't start a spirit rune study class and should use the period solely for Medical Cultivation!"

Very soon, the students could no longer control their impatience and started to whisper to each other. This was because it was honestly too boring.

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"If any of you don't want to attend the lesson, you can go out. But please do not talk and disturb others."

Sun Mo warned.

The students shrank their necks back and immediately sat up straight, no longer talking nonsense.

They came here because they wanted to consult Sun Mo after the class ended. If they antagonized Sun Mo, he would definitely not answer their questions later.

Some students fell into a daze, while some stealthily took out comics to read and waste time. As for falling asleep, none of the students dared to do such a thing here.

For a time, the entire classroom fell into silence. There was only the sound of Sun Mo's lecturing voice.

Lu Changhe also felt that it was supremely boring after hearing all this basic knowledge. However, he sat in the third row from the front, just under the eyelids of Sun Mo. He was too embarrassed to do any other thing; hence, he could only endure.

"Sigh, only 15 minutes have passed. What torture!"

Just when Lu Changhe was mumbling silently to himself and praying for Sun Mo to finish drawing quicker, the spirit qi in the classroom suddenly began to surge.

"What the hell?"

All the students who were busy with their own stuff lifted their heads due to shock. Could it be that someone had broken through? They subconsciously glanced toward the outside of the classroom but soon discovered that the spirit qi in the surroundings was surging toward the rostrum in the classroom.

When the gazes of everyone turned over, they were all stunned to the extent where they were all speechless.

Damn!

Lu Changhe couldn't help but exclaim. His body stood up involuntarily as he stretched his neck for a look.

"This...is this spirit qi spiral?" Looking at the qi spiral reaching 1 foot in height revolving in the form of a mini-tornado, those students who understood the study of spirit runes all felt boundless shocks in their hearts.

This was such a large qi spiral. This spirit gathering rune was at least above the 5th-level!

Someone estimated that Sun Mo had used 15 minutes at most. My heavens, wasn't this drawing speed a little too explosively fast?

One must know that someone couldn't possibly draw faster just because they wanted to. As long as a single stroke of the brush was angled wrongly or missing, the entire spirit rune could be ruined.

If it was ruined, it meant that the materials and time were wasted.

Gu du!

Lu Changhe swallowed a mouthful of saliva. This was Sun Mo's first spirit rune lesson and this was the first spirit gathering rune he drew. Usually, wouldn't someone pursue stability instead of speed?

If something went wrong, it would truly be extremely embarrassing.

One must know that Sun Mo right now was in the limelight. Any movements he made would be magnified limitlessly. If he failed once, the matter would surely spread widely to the point where everyone knew about it.

However, Sun Mo seemed to have no intention of pursuing stability.

“Being able to draw a spirit gathering rune within 15 minutes and that rune is even above the fifth-level. Damn, is this still something achievable by humans?”

Lu Changhe silently uttered an expletive in his heart.

Even if he personally witnessed it, Lu Changhe was still unwilling to believe. Because this was just too incredible. In addition, a sense of defeat began to appear in his heart.

He had been learning spirit runes for ten years, and the number of spirit runes he had drawn definitely exceeded a thousand. But wanting him to draw a spirit rune with such speed and reaching such a standard? Sorry, he had never even thought about it before.

This was because this was an impossible matter in his heart.

Lu Changhe had always felt that he was very talented in terms of spirit rune studies. In addition, he had once been praised by great teacher He Yuanjin too.

That great teacher was definitely among the top three in terms of attainments in the field of spirit runes here in the Central Province Academy. Hence, since that time, Lu Changhe no longer went to classes conducted by other teachers regarding the study of spirit runes. However, he didn't expect that he would be dealt such a blow by a new teacher today.

Lu Changhe pursed his lips. Although he wasn't willing to admit this in his heart, he understood that he had no way to achieve such a standard.

The more basic a spirit rune was, the easier it was to see the spirit rune master's standard when he drew it.

“Father really didn't lie to me!” Lu Changhe sighed. Right now, he felt very regretful. Why didn't he sit in the first row? If he had observed Teacher Sun Mo's drawing process earlier, how good would that be?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Changhe +15. Prestige connection unlocked: Neutral (15/100). “Yo, there's actually someone who knows his

omeone

stuff?”

Sun Mo felt a little taken aback. He had been paying attention to the expressions of the students. The majority of them were shocked due to his drawing speed as well as the high-level of the spirit gathering rune formed. As for the profound meaning within it, they didn't understand. But this Lu Changhe clearly did.

Because Lu Changhe felt that he was far inferior, he contributed favorable impression points.

“Teacher's drawing is quite good, right?”

Lu Zhiruo silently tugged on Li Ziqi's shirt. She wasn't proficient in spirit runes.

“How can it be described as only ‘quite good? I feel that the number of people that’s better than our teacher in the entire Central Province Academy can be counted on a single hand!”

Li Ziqi’s knowledge encompassed alchemy, weaponsmithing, spirit runes, and beast taming...

In any case, other than combat, Li Ziqi was fond of everything else. Hence, she could understand how impressive Sun Mo was.

Ding! Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +15. Friendly (306/1,000). “So strong?”

Lu Zhiruo clicked her tongue.

“Next, I will be explaining the structure of this spirit rune to everyone!”

Sun Mo impaled the rune paper on a wall.

Lu Changhe grew increasingly anxious. He couldn’t hold it back anymore. He took his stuff and directly went to the first row.

Sun Mo immediately glanced over.

“Teacher!”

Lu Changhe who just sat down immediately stood up again with a smile of trepidation on his face. He was very afraid that Sun Mo would mind his random moving around during his class.

But he really didn’t wish to miss any sentences spoken by Sun Mo!

“Sit down and listen!”

Sun Mo started to lecture. Because he had just comprehended the essence of the spirit gathering rune not long ago, he didn’t dare to speak recklessly and only spoke about the basics. However, because he possessed the grandmaster-grade Spirit Gathering Rune Drawing Technique, it was enough for him to teach these students.

It was just that the majority of these students didn’t come here to learn the study of spirit runes. Hence, they grew bored after listening for a while.

Sun Mo played to his strengths and chose to stop the lecture after an appropriate amount of time.

“I’ll draw up another spirit gathering rune. I want all of you to pay close attention!”

Sun Mo took up the brush.

“Teacher, can you stick the rune paper to the wall before drawing?”

Lu Changhe raised his hands. He knew this was a chance to observe a spirit rune grandmaster drawing a spirit rune. Hence, he boldly suggested this.

As for standing beside Sun Mo to observe, Lu Changhe wasn’t qualified enough to do so yet. “Are you dumb? Sticking the rune paper on the wall would only increase the difficulty of the drawing!”

Some students were outraged for Sun Mo’s sake after hearing this request. They felt that Lu Changhe was purposely making things difficult for Sun Mo.

“Are you here to look for trouble?”

“If you don’t want to listen, get out!”

Compared to Sun Mo in the past, always isolated and without help, the students would take the initiative to help him speak, verbally shooting down Lu Changhe. All of them felt a favorable impression toward Sun Mo.

“No, no... I didn’t mean it like this!”

Lu Changhe grew anxious as he sneaked a glance at Sun Mo. He was very afraid that Sun Mo would drive him out in anger.

“Alright, stop being noisy!”

Sun Mo calmly spoke. He used a tiny nail to stick the rune paper on the wall. Indeed, if he drew it when the paper was on flat ground, the students wouldn’t be able to see anything.

“Thank you, teacher!”

Lu Changhe almost shed tears of gratitude.

“Sit down and listen!”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he lifted his brush and started to draw.

Each of his brushstrokes was filled with carefreeness and confidence.

“This...this...”

Lu Changhe was so shocked that he didn’t know what to say.

From what he knew, when one was drawing, they would be extremely careful for fear of causing inaccuracy in a single stroke, leading to the spirit rune being ruined. But Sun Mo’s movements were so broad and encompassing... Could it be that he wasn’t afraid of making a mistake?

Even if a spirit rune master was extremely familiar with a spirit rune, he wouldn’t do so, right?

Gradually, Lu Changhe’s chaotic emotions calmed down. All thoughts of distractions were driven out of his mind, and only Sun Mo’s brushstrokes remained, as well as the procedure he used to construct the spirit rune’s structure.

Fragments of insights flashed in Lu Changhe’s mind as he watched, but they vanished instantly, causing Lu Changhe to be unable to grasp them. He couldn’t help but feel extremely frustrated.

Such a feeling was very annoying

In the eyes of the other students, because the majority of them didn’t understand the study of spirit runes, they couldn’t tell how significant the process was. However, Sun Mo’s movements during his drawing were simply too graceful.

It was a joy to the eyes just by watching him draw.

“How bold and confident!”

Lu Zhiruo sighed in admiration.

“Mn!”

Li Ziqi nodded, indicating her agreement. However, her brows began to furrow. There seemed to be something wrong with this spirit gathering rune! Would her teacher have screwed things up?

Sun Mo was someone who possessed the grandmaster-grade painting technique. By performing it, the technique would basically bring about a qualitative change to his aura. Now, the process ended slightly faster than before. He only took slightly over ten minutes to finish drawing the spirit gathering rune!

BOOM!

The spirit qi in the surroundings caused a commotion as they surged over.

A spirit qi tornado manifested before the rune paper.

Exclamations of shock rang out through the entire classroom!

Even students walking through the corridors couldn't help but peer over upon hearing the commotion.

“It's already completed?”

“Definitely, there's even a qi spiral. This indicates that the level of this spirit gathering rune is extremely high!”

“Wasn't it a little too quick?”

All the students didn't expect Sun Mo to have such high attainments in the study of spirit **runes**.

Clap, clap, clap!

Lu Changhe began applauding and even stood up in agitation. Sun Mo's skill caused his heart to palpitate.

“This fellow really knows how to bootlick!”

Upon seeing this, the other students grumbled. But they didn't feel it good to sit down; hence, they hurriedly stood up and clapped too.

Lu Changhe didn't know that he had been vilified. Right now, his mind was filled with scenes of Sun Mo's drawing. He felt some inspiration, but he couldn't grasp them. Such a feeling was truly very painful!

Therefore, Lu Changhe suddenly lowered his head, banging it against the table.

Bang!

This sound interrupted all the applause.

Chapter 119 Shock

Numerous gazes turned to Lu Changhe; nobody could understand what this crazy fellow was doing.

After Lu Changhe knocked his head on the desk, he still couldn't grab hold of that inspiration. However, the intense pain brought him back to his senses, instantly letting him know that he was still in class.

What would happen if he offended Teacher Sun Mo with his actions and got forbidden to attend the class?

In an instant, Lu Changhe's shirt was drenched with cold sweat. He stuttered as he explained, "I...I was watching your drawing, and there's some inspira..."

Seeing this student who had a face full of fright, Sun Mo wasn't angry. After all, he did contribute some favorable impression points and that meant that this student approved of his teachings.

Lu Changhe, 15 years old. The fifth level of the Body-Refinement Realm.

Strength: 6, I'm not good at fighting.

Intellect: 7, above average, occasionally capable of thinking up some good ideas!

Agility: 6, I like to take afternoon naps lying down.

Potential value: Average

Note: Relatively good talent in the study of spirit runes. Hence, it's best if you can convince him to give up on martial arts!

=====

After looking at Lu Changhe's data, Sun Mo indicated for him to sit down. "There's no need to explain, I understand."

"Thank you, teacher!"

Lu Changhe bowed and sat back down, heaving a sigh of relief. This Teacher Sun was such a nice person.

"If everyone is interested in the study of spirit runes, you can come to my class again in the future!"

Sun Mo smiled. He took the two pieces of rune papers and waved them. "Those who want these can raise your hands!"

Swish! Swish! Swish!

All the hands shot up in the air.

What a joke. These were spirit gathering runes that could generate spirit qi tornados, and their levels were very high. Unless one was a fool, everyone would want it.

Lu Changhe wanted nothing more than to push his arm up before Sun Mo, wanting to catch his attention.

Lu Zhiruo also raised her fair dainty hand.

"Can you not do this? Teacher is trying to build up his reputation now, don't make things more chaotic."

Li Ziqi pulled Lu Zhiruo's hand down.

For spirit runes like these, Sun Mo could produce one every fifteen minutes. Even if the papaya girl didn't raise her hand today, Sun Mo would definitely give her one. After all, it had the effect of hastening cultivation.

"That's true!"

Lu Zhiruo suddenly realized.

"This is for you!"

Sun Mo walked toward Lu Changhe and gave him one of the papers. "You have very good talent in the study of spirit runes. Don't waste it."

"Thank you, teacher!"

Lu Changhe hurriedly stood up and thanked Sun Mo. His hands received this precious gift as he covetously stared at it.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Changhe +25. Neutral: (40/100).

As for the other rune paper, Sun Mo gave it to a freshman who was also interested in the study of spirit runes. As for the other students who had impure motives, Sun Mo couldn't be bothered with them.

The other students all had looks of regrets on their faces. If they sold a spirit rune like that outside, it would definitely be able to fetch quite a large sum of money.

The bell then rang, signifying the end of the lesson

"In that case, I will see you all in the next lesson, dear students. Oh, by the way, I have something on today, so I won't be answering any questions for now."

Sun Mo packed his stuff and turned to leave. He still had to use the afternoon to comprehend and tidy up the information in his mind.

Upon hearing this, all the students revealed expressions of disappointment.

"Being able to see Teacher Sun drawing such a high-level spirit gathering rune is already good enough!"

Some of the students got over this soon and cheered up, feeling that they didn't waste their time by coming to this lesson. They had even benefited.

Lu Changhe sat on the chair and stared at the spirit gathering rune like he was admiring a world-class absolute beauty. His eyes weren't able to shift away.

"Student, can you sell me this spirit gathering rune?"

A male student with a round face interrupted Lu Changhe's thoughts.

"Ah?"

Lu Changhe started. After that, he shook his head. "I'm not selling!"

“Don’t be in a hurry to reject me. I’m willing to pay 300 taels!”

The male student didn’t want to give up. He stretched his hand out. “My name is Yang Jing*, let’s become friends?”

Upon hearing this name, all the students in the surroundings who were about to leave the class revealed shocked expressions followed by envy.

300 taels! This was sufficient for a year of expenditure for them.

However, was such a high-level spirit gathering rune worth this price? “I won’t sell it!”

Lu Changhe rejected. He rolled the rune paper up and began to pack his things, preparing to leave.

“Wait a minute, we can discuss the price. How about 350 taels? If it’s not enough, 400 taels are fine too. Eh, don’t be in such a hurry to leave!”

Yang Jing chased after Lu Changhe and stretched out his hand to stop him.

“500 taels! You can sell it for 500 taels, right?”

Yang Jing revealed an extremely painful expression.

Upon hearing this price, the students in the surroundings suddenly felt a sense of regret like the 500 taels of silver had just passed them by. One must know that they also had a chance to obtain the rune paper earlier!

If they knew Teacher Sun was giving out the rune papers, they would also have sat in the front rows of the classroom.

“500 taels of silver?”

Lu Changhe could see a look of cunning in Yang Jing’s eyes. He couldn’t help but mock, “Since you are willing to spend such a huge amount of money, you should know the value of this spirit gathering rune very well. Do you think 500 taels of silver is enough to purchase it?”

“Fellow student, we can always negotiate!”

Yang Jing chortled.

“From the looks of things, you plan to sell it off for a quick profit, right? I regret to tell you that my family is one that opens a spirit rune store. This spirit gathering rune is at the sixth-level at the very least. You can only purchase it if you are willing to pay 1,000 taels!” After Lu Changhe spoke, the people were shocked.

The other male student who obtained the second rune paper was named Wei Li. At the start, he didn’t feel anything special when he took the rune paper. But upon hearing this price, his hand subconsciously trembled as he hurriedly kept the rune paper.

After that, a lingering fear filled his heart.

If this rune paper was damaged, it would mean that 1,000 taels of silver just disappeared like that!

“I’ve never considered selling it for a profit. I’m going to keep it for my own use!” How would Yang Jing dare to admit this? If such behavior was to spread to the teachers, his name would surely be tainted.

In school, teachers would often give out various items during their classes. Hence, there was an unwritten rule that the items given out by teachers could only be for self-use, it was absolutely not allowed to be sold for money.

“Your own use?”

Lu Changhe counter-asked.

“Right, it’s for my own use. Since you said 1,000 taels, 1,000 taels it shall be then. I’m buying it!”

Yang Jing had a look as though he had suffered a major disadvantage on his face, but he was silently happy in his heart. He didn’t own a mine, but his father was a giant tea merchant. There were tens of shops belonging to his house, as well as a plantation over 1,000 mu. He could be considered an affluent second generation.

Yang Jing’s cultivation depended on spamming resources, and he had used spirit gathering runes often before. This was how he knew how valuable the spirit gathering rune drawn by Sun Mo was.

“Sell it? Even if you give me 10,000 taels, I won’t sell it!

Lu Changhe coldly snorted.

“Oi, there’s no meaning to this then. Have you seen 10,000 taels before? If I really take so much money out, would you really not sell?”

Yang Jing’s expression sank.

The other students also didn’t leave as they waited, watching the conflict. In their hearts, they also felt that this fellow, who used his head to bang the table earlier, was boasting.

That was 10,000 taels of silver, who wouldn’t feel the urge to sell it?

“Hehe, 10,000 taels of silver? You still don’t understand the true value of this spirit gathering rune!” Lu Changhe stared at Yang Jing, his eyes filled with a sense of superiority. “Why don’t you tell me the value then? If you can’t, don’t blame me for being impolite!”

Yang Jing also grew angry.

“Teacher Sun’s spirit gathering rune isn’t the type everyone would commonly see. It’s a simplified improved version and has fewer strokes compared to the ordinary ones!”

As Lu Changhe spoke, he rolled open the picture scroll

“What?”

“What are you blindly talking about? If it was like that, how could the spirit rune still be effective?”

“Do you think I’ve never drawn up a spirit gathering rune before?”

The surrounding students all shot back verbally because that was essentially impossible.

The study of spirit runes had taken tens of thousands of years to be developed until now. For basic spirit runes like this, it was unknown how many times they had been improved by those spirit rune grandmasters.

But what was Lu Changhe saying now?

Sun Mo improved it and the spirit rune had fewer strokes? Do you think that Sun Mo was an ancestor-level grandmaster? No, even if he was one, if he wanted to improve on the spirit gathering rune, it wouldn't be so easy.

After so many years of development, these basic spirit runes were already perfected. The way to draw them was simplified to the most elementary level, yet they still retained the strongest effect.

Lu Changhe couldn't be bothered to talk with these bunch of fools. He directly opened up the rune paper and pointed to a few locations. After that, he rolled the paper back up because he was worried these people would damage this spirit rune. No, he wouldn't even allow it to be dirtied. If it really got dirty, he would be infuriated to death.

The few students who understood the study of spirit runes were all dumbfounded. After that, bewilderment appeared on their faces.

"It seems that it really has fewer strokes to *it*."

"It's impossible, right? Did Teacher Sun really improve the drawing method?" These students began to quarrel intensely, shocking the surrounding people. "Do you understand now? This spirit rune represents the fact that a huge commotion is about to shake the world of spirit runes!"

Lu Changhe stared at the scene with a look of contempt in his eyes.

Yang Jing was so angered that his fists were creaking. He really felt like punching Lu Changhe, but he knew he mustn't do this. Lu Changhe's words were logical and if this thing blew up and the school wanted to discipline people, the unlucky one would be him.

"Hmph!"

Lu Changhe turned to leave.

"Oi, don't leave. Let us take another look at it!"

The few students who understood spirit runes hurriedly followed after him, but Lu Changhe instantly increased his speed. The other portion went to surround Wei Li.

"You guys, don't act like this. Even if you beat me to death, I will never let you take a look at this spirit rune!"

Wei Li hugged the rune paper and stared at these students. The look of determination on his face made it seem like the rune paper was his life.

Outside the classroom, Li Ziqi leaned against a wall and watched Lu Changhe walking away.

"Teacher's attainment in the field of spirit runes is actually so awesome?" Lu Zhiruo had a shocked look on her face. She had heard the conversation earlier. "Senior martial sister, did you know this long ago?"

“Yes!”

Li Ziqi had a photographic memory and she was widely-read. For basic spirit runes like this, she had long since imprinted them in her mind.

Hence, when Sun Mo was one-third done with the process of drawing the second spirit rune, she could already tell that something off. At that time, she had thought that her teacher must have drawn it wrongly and had almost been frightened to death.

Just when Li Ziqi had been thinking about what she should do to help Sun Mo retain his reputation, the spirit rune was completed and it even generated a spirit tornado. This represented that the level of the spirit rune wasn't low.

At that instant, Li Ziqi's mind turned to chaos. However, she was ultimately still a genius with maxed out intellect. After a few minutes, she already thought of the reason why.

After the class ended, Li Ziqi didn't leave with Sun Mo but chose to wait outside the classroom because she wanted to sneakily purchase that spirit gathering rune to research and study. However, who could have known that Lu Changhe had quite a talent in the field of spirit runes? He could see the true value of the spirit gathering rune Sun Mo gave him!

“Let's go!”

Li Ziqi knew that it was already impossible if she wanted to purchase it. “However, our teacher is really impressive!”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +30. Friendly (336/1,000).

“That's for sure.”

Lu Zhiruo felt that it was without a doubt.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Zhiruo +30. Friendly (583/1,000).

Chapter 120 A Genius with Zero Will to Live On!

Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo soon caught up with Sun Mo.

“What do you all want to have for dinner tonight? It will be my treat!”

Sun Mo was in a very good mood. Although the number of students who came to listen to his spirit runes lessons wasn't that many, the effects were undoubtedly very good. He then patted the papaya girl's head in passing and got the system to open the treasure chest.

After the glow faded, the black-iron treasure chest opened, revealing a giant medicine packet.

Sun Mo was a little disappointed. “Dumplings!” This was a dish Lu Zhiruo liked very much. In addition, her teacher today was very impressive and they should really celebrate. Hence, it was a must for them to eat something good.

Li Ziqi wanted to say something, but she hesitated. She wanted to ask Sun Mo about the matter with the spirit gathering rune, but she was worried that she might cause complications for Sun Mo. After all, it was normal for some people to be unwilling to talk about a secret.

“What are you thinking about?”

Sun Mo turned and glanced at Li Ziqi. “I’m your teacher, just tell me straight if you have something you want to say. There’s no need to treat me like an outsider!”

After hearing Sun Mo’s warm voice, Li Ziqi smiled. Her smile was like a hundred flowers blooming at the same time. That was right, Sun Mo was her personal teacher, and he was simply so warm and gentle and would surely not rebuke her.

“Teacher, did you modify the second spirit gathering rune?”

After Li Ziqi spoke, she stared at Sun Mo with trepidation.

“That’s right!”

Sun Mo nodded.

Li Ziqi was still waiting for more words, but she discovered that Sun Mo no longer had any intentions to continue speaking. He was discussing what type of dumplings they should eat together with Lu Zhiruo. “We must definitely get the famous three veg fresh! (potato, chili, eggplant).”

Lu Zhiruo wasn’t a fan of meat.

“A dumpling with no meat filling is like a human with no soul!”

Sun Mo persisted.

“Eh?!”

Seeing Sun Mo and Lu Zhiruo speaking about hotpot dishes, Li Ziqi was dumbstruck. Sun Mo’s reply was two simple words, yet it would definitely cause a huge storm of commotion in the world of spirit runes. This was because he had modified the spirit gathering rune!

(And isn’t junior apprentice-sister Zhiruo too simple-minded? Our teacher has just made such a huge contribution, can’t you act a little more proper?)

Li Ziqi felt a little dazed. Were dumplings even more important than the modification of the spirit gathering rune? “What’s wrong?”

Sun Mo noticed Li Ziqi’s unusual reactions.

“Teacher, how long have you studied for before you modified the spirit rune?”

Li Ziqi was curious.

“How long?”

Sun Mo frowned.

“Wait a minute, don’t tell me you modified the spirit rune extemporaneously?”

Looking at Sun Mo's appearance, Li Ziqi stared at Sun Mo in shock. If that was really the case, wasn't her teacher a little way too impressive?

"You mean the second spirit rune I drew? You could see through it?"

Sun Mo counter-asked. He didn't feel awkward that he was seen through.

When he was drawing the first spirit rune, he did it normally. But during the second one, he was afraid that the students might grow impatient.

As a teacher with 6 years of teaching experience in his previous world, Sun Mo knew that students were most afraid of a dry and boring lecture. The enlightenment he had gained after lunch allowed Sun Mo to grasp the essence of the spirit gathering rune. He was also very confident, and this was why he could increase his speed and improve the spirit gathering rune by simplifying it extemporaneously.

Sun Mo's design philosophy was that under the situation where the core of the spirit rune remained unchanged, he would reconstruct the lines and make some changes to the details. By doing so, the effect of the spirit gathering rune would be slightly lowered, but the drawing speed would be quicker!

From the angle of practicality, the effect of this spirit rune had worsened and become an inferior-grade product. But how would the students be able to see through all of this?

Moreover, when Sun Mo was lecturing, he was using the first spirit rune he had drawn.

He didn't expect Li Ziqi to see through it.

"That student who received the rune paper most probably cannot tell either."

Li Ziqi added. At the same time, she felt an indescribable shock in his heart. How high exactly was her teacher's attainments in the study of spirit runes? He could actually modify a spirit rune anytime he wanted?

"Ah?"

Sun Mo furrowed his brows. If the other party used the rune, he would surely be able to discover that the effect of the spirit gathering rune was weaker than normal. "Ziqi, I will pay. Go and help me purchase it back!"

Sun Mo didn't lack money now.

"Why?" Lu Zhiruo didn't understand.

"The effect of that spirit gathering rune is slightly weaker."

Sun Mo explained.

"But why do you have to purchase it back even if the effects are slightly weaker?"

Lu Zhiruo shook her head, a look of puzzlement could be seen on her face.

Yet, Li Ziqi already understood the reason for Sun Mo's worry. She involuntarily consoled, "Teacher, you are thinking too much. No matter how much weaker the effect is, your spirit rune is one that could generate a spirit qi tornado. It is at the fifth-level at the very least and the market price for such a rune

would be above 500 taels of silver. Even if the effects are weaker, it would only be considered slightly inferior to other runes at its level.”

Li Ziqi silently mused, ‘No matter what, the effects of the runes teacher drew are much better compared to the majority of runes being sold out there.’

“Teacher, that student won’t sell it for sure!”

Lu Zhiruo hurriedly told Sun Mo the situation she had seen earlier when Lu Changhe rejected a purchase offer. Lu Changhe even mocked the other party for not knowing his stuff. “That student truly admires the spirit gathering rune you drew and it seemed that he wants to store it.”

“Teacher, you don’t have to worry. Students who suddenly receive a spirit gathering rune worth a few hundred taels would be so happy that their hearts are leaping in joy.” Li Ziqi consoled. “Speaking of which... Teacher, is it true you simplified three spirit lines for that spirit gathering rune? Then you merged the simplified lines into six lines?”

“You can even see through this?”

Sun Mo was shocked. Although he knew that the little sunny egg Li Ziqi was very intelligent, he didn’t expect her to be so intelligent to this extent.

A spirit gathering rune contained a total of 27 spirit lines. They were grouped up into seven small pictures and they were re-assembled into the final form of the spirit rune.

Even for people who drew spirit gathering runes often, they wouldn’t be able to tell there was a discrepancy just by glancing at it. It was as if Chinese words were arranged in disorder, but it might not actually affect the reading experience. “Wouldn’t it be shocking if I can’t see it instead?”

Sun Mo didn’t reply, instead, he turned to Lu Zhiruo.

“Mn?”

The papaya girl leaned her head to the side. Her mind was filled with dumplings, and she basically didn’t know what the two of them were talking about.

“Alright, let’s not harp on this. What type of fillings do you want to eat?”

Sun Mo wanted to have a minor celebration.

“Three veg fresh!”

Lu Zhiruo moved toward Li Ziqi and stared at her with wide eyes, like a little kitten begging for food.

Li Ziqi was speechless. Her teacher basically wasn’t aware of how impressive his action had been.

If someone that knew his stuff were to see it, that person would have surely shouted out ‘godly genius!’, with so much excitement that his voice broke.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +30. Friendly (336/1,000).

After spending 50 taels and having a sumptuous dinner, Li Ziqi went home and Lu Zhiruo returned to the dorm. As for Sun Mo, he carried his bonsai and headed toward the Sorrowless Lake.

Sun Mo had a new idea.

Spirit runes were considered consumables because as time flew, the spirit qi contained in the spirit lines would dissipate.

If one wanted to activate a spirit rune, there was a need to depend on the spirit qi in the spirit lines. They were like an ignition switch, a necessary component to start a huge fire.

If the spirit qi in those lines was able to last eternally, wouldn't that mean that before the spirit runes were damaged, one could always continue using it? Naturally, even spirit rune ink that contained spirit qi wasn't able to achieve this effect. What should he replace spirit rune ink with then?

How about plants!

Just like the silver queen plant in Sun Mo's hands, spirit qi flew within its branches. If he channeled the spirit qi into a spirit gathering rune... unless this entire plant died off, wouldn't the spirit qi in the spirit rune last forever?

By doing so, wouldn't that mean the spirit gathering rune could be used repeatedly?

Upon thinking of this, after he arrived at the lake, Sun Mo sat under the tree from this afternoon. He began to draw a spirit gathering rune on one of the leaves of the silver queen plant.

As an extremely unlucky person, Sun Mo was very superstitious. He felt that the Fengshui in this place was good and could aid his contemplation. However, it was a little dark.

No matter, the moon today was very bright. With its pale radiance, in addition to the fact that Sun Mo was at the second-level of blood-ignition and had Divine Sight, it wasn't a problem for him to see things clearly.

This time around, Sun Mo used the flower spirit rune ink.

Sun Mo drew very seriously and it took him about half an hour.

From the start to the end, Sun Mo kept Divine Sight activated. He was observing the spirit qi within the plant's branches.

When his last stroke landed, a booming sound occurred as the spirit qi in the surroundings surged over, forming a spirit qi tornado.

"It succeeded!"

Sun Mo was very excited. It was like he had bought a new game and was impatient to continue drawing on.

One leaf, two leaves, three leaves! One spirit qi tornado, two spirit qi tornado, three spirit qi tornado!

His speed got faster the more he drew.

However, at the sixth leaf, Sun Mo frowned. He inclined his head and glanced at the cobblestone pathway of the Sorrowless Lake. A male student was walking on it with a distracted look on his face.

The sound of the footsteps disrupted Sun Mo's thinking

"Che, he is someone that fell out of love?"

Sun Mo's lips pursed. Back when he was in university and doing self-revision at night, he would occasionally see students sitting at a path beside a small forest or sitting on a rock by the lake, crying. Back then Sun Mo had found these kinds of people to be lacking in civility. Why were they hiding in such places to cry? Were they trying to scare people? After he graduated, he also thought about it. If he had gone up and passed a pack of tissue over while consoling those girls, he might have discarded his status as a single dog.

Anyway, the person in question now was a male, and Sun Mo definitely didn't swing that way. Hence, he continued to focus on drawing the spirit gathering runes.

When Sun Mo finally finished his work, it was already late at night. The campus was deathly silent, and the trees wavered when the wind blew by, creating an extremely ghostly feeling

How tiring!

Sun Mo stretched his waist and was prepared to head back to rest. In the end, when he cast his gaze into the distance and wanted to relax his tired eyes, he saw the male student from earlier. The student hadn't left yet.

This fellow wandered around the lake for three hours. And right now, his body was leaning forward slightly as he stood at the edge of the Sorrowless Lake.

"Damn, it can't be a suicide, right?"

Sun Mo felt depressed.

He could only approach silently and prepare to stop the student while observing the situation. At the same time, he forcefully endured the swell and pain in his eyes as he activated Divine Sight once more.

A line of red-colored warning immediately jumped out.

"Will: 0. Suicide is already something inevitable."

Sun Mo's vision continued to peer downward and focused on the words below the warning.

Potential value: Extremely high!

Sun Mo was speechless a moment later. (Your potential value is so high but you want to commit suicide? Are you not wasting your natural talent?)