

## Teacher 1161

### Chapter 1161: Clearing The Game, Appreciation Of A Major Character!

As Sun Mo gave his answer, the countdown timer stopped. However, there was no other reaction. The screen didn't show whether he was correct or wrong.

"Which answer did you choose?"

Headmaster Song's expression was filled with anxiousness.

"Independent Evolution!"

Sun Mo could see a red and green button on the control platform. They represented two different answers. Sun Mo had chosen to press the red button.

"Why?"

Headmaster Song frowned.

"There's no why. This is what I think!"

Sun Mo spread his hands open.

"You..."

Headmaster Song felt a toothache. (Are geniuses so hard to grasp nowadays? What do you mean by this is what you think? Your answer concerns the life of tens of millions of people. Can't you be more cautious?)

"There has to be a reason, right? In truth, I actually felt that the answer 'Guiding Humanity' should be more suitable!"

Headmaster Song argued. "In this world, the vast majority are ordinary people. They spend their lives drifting with the waves and going with the flow. Even if they want to strive for the better and fight, they would only do so for a few years or even just for a few months!"

"However, elites and Wisemen are different. They can be so outstanding because their intellect and effort surpass ordinary people. Only such people can guide others toward a more correct path."

"So?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"So you should have chosen this answer!"

Headmaster Song explained. "You don't believe me? Look at the different dynasties of history. If there's a brilliant emperor, wouldn't the country become stronger? Wouldn't the lives of the people be better?"

"Why didn't you choose it then?"

Sun Mo's casual question stumped Headmaster Song into speechlessness.

Just like the saying, the more you know, the less you know.

In the eyes of Headmaster Song, this wasn't just a simple choice question. Instead, it was a choice that included your life views and values.

Headmaster Song needed to balance the two choices carefully. It was basically impossible to understand them fully, let alone make a decision within one minute.

Oh right, there was another prerequisite. If the answerer answered wrongly, the Black-White Star Disk would be like the most terrifying nuclear bomb. It would explode and blow everything up. One must know that there were still Headmaster Song's family, colleagues, and students in the Black-White Academy.

So back then, Headmaster Song had chosen to give up on answering the question.

He had chosen to escape!

"This question is too 'heavy'!"

Headmaster Song had a dispirited expression. He should have answered the question instead of letting an impetuous young fellow like Sun Mo do it.

"Headmaster Song, I feel that in this world, there's no perfect system. We have to judge from the external circumstances of each country to determine what sort of system is needed.

"Naturally, I don't know about these things, hence, I decided to choose cleanly. This is because I feel that the talk of systems is too lofty for humanity. What we can do is to live our lives meaningfully and that will already be enough.

"The heavens are fair. Each person has 24 hours, but how each person uses that time would depend on themselves! I feel that only talent and time cannot be wasted. If not, when you are one foot in the grave, you will surely regret it."

Headmaster Song started. Sun Mo's explanation opened up a brand new horizon for him.

Actually, Headmaster Song couldn't manage to think of this because he was a Saint and the headmaster of a school. He was an imparter of knowledge. For people like him, they would no longer ponder about the gains and losses of an individual. Instead, they were thinking about gains and losses from the perspective of the country or the whole world!

To give an example, attacking a country would cause the death of 100 soldiers. But the country would be able to gain a new piece of land. Under this limited condition, it could be said that almost all kings would choose to attack.

In fact, they might even feel that it was extremely profitable to exchange the lives of 100 soldiers for a vast piece of land.

"Sun-laoshi, I've benefited from your teachings!"

Headmaster Song bowed.

Sun Mo jumped in fright and hurriedly dodged to the side. "I don't dare to accept this bow!"

After that, Sun Mo felt some heartache.

If a Saint bowed to him in the Nine Provinces and called him 'laoshi', how many favorable impression points would he be able to earn?

What a waste!

"Headmaster Song, I feel that it isn't important what answers we choose for this question!"

Sun Mo spoke of his thought process.

"What do you mean?"

Headmaster Song was puzzled.

"For a civilization that can create such a game, do you feel that their system or knowledge would stop at this type of question? I feel that maybe, the condition of clearing is within the time limit of 'one minute'!"

Sun Mo deduced.

Headmaster Song was astonished. This sentence caused him to be psychologically impacted. Just when he was planning to question Sun Mo in detail on his thoughts, a mechanical voice suddenly sounded out.

"Player Sun Mo, congratulations on clearing the game and regaining your freedom. You have also become the new owner of the game."

This was the GM of the game.

"You can leave this game at any time!"

At the same time, many streams of information appeared in Sun Mo's mind, causing him to almost be overloaded to death.

"What is the answer to the last question?"

Sun Mo was very curious.

"As long as you make your choice within 30 seconds, you will pass no matter which answers you pick!"

The GM replied.

"Why?"

Upon hearing this answer, Headmaster Song's forehead seeped out large amounts of sweat and he felt a lingering fear. (What a scam!)

A minute's worth of thinking was already very little. No one would have expected that the correct answer was to make a decision within 30 seconds.

Headmaster Song was sure that everyone would surely ponder until the very last second before making a choice.

"..."

Sun Mo felt that this game was as scammy as the great teacher system. The designer must truly love playing pranks.

“What is the meaning behind every level?”

Headmaster Song sincerely sought advice.

“The new owner of the game Sun Mo, can you give the answer?”

The GM asked.

“The first game: Ancient era, exploring the meaning of survival. Only by living would there be a future.”

“The second game: Historical era, probing righteousness. What is a person defending by being alive?”

“The third game: Discussing the existence of power. It doesn’t only refer to guns or fists. It includes money and technology...”

“The fourth game: Exploring the fundamentals of life. What is the root of humans? The body? Soul? Or consciousness?”

“The fifth game: It should be about exploring the future?”

Sun Mo spoke frankly with assurance. He didn’t idle when he had free time. He had spent a long time pondering the meaning of these games.

“The answers are correct!”

The GM praised and there was even a sound effect for applause.

Headmaster Song was shocked. After that, he felt deep regret. (Why isn’t such an outstanding student a child of my Black-White Academy?)

“Do you have any interest in teaching in the Black-White Academy?”

After Headmaster Song finished speaking, he hurriedly changed his words. “How about becoming a vice headmaster here?”

If Sun Mo was just a teacher, that would be too much of a waste of his talent.

Moreover, Headmaster Song planned to inspect Sun Mo for some time. If he was suitable, he didn’t mind letting Sun Mo take over the position of headmaster.

“Sorry!” Sun Mo rejected. “Speaking of which, shouldn’t we hurry up and head back to the Nine Provinces?”

“Oh right, what about the other players? Can they return too?”

Headmaster Song was worried.

“All players who are still alive in the game can return. Even the great teachers of your esteemed school that have turned into idiots can recover. However, those who died in the game won’t be able to come back.”

When Sun Mo received the streams of information earlier, he saw some content of the information and didn't dare to delay. He immediately requested the GM to hurry up and release the players.

"Wait a minute!"

Sun Mo recalled that mysterious man. "Do you have the name list for players? Hurry up and show me!"

Swish~

A virtual screen appeared before Sun Mo's eyes as he rapidly scanned the names.

Behind each name, there was concrete data of the players. This included their gender, age...

"Luckily...luckily...they are all still alive!"

Sun Mo searched for the names of An Xinhui and the others, But when he saw this name 'Liu Yuzhi', he couldn't help but start. 421 years old?

(What the hell? Isn't she Zhang Wentao's personal student? Isn't she just a third-year student? Damn, could this be a case of a dark great teacher impersonating someone?)

Sun Mo inhaled a breath of cold air. If she had tried to ambush him, he would surely be caught by surprise.

But after the feeling of fear passed, he felt joy.

For the 5-stars great teacher examination, one had to capture dark great teachers. Right now, Sun Mo had one in his bag.

"Headmaster Song, you should head back first. I need to look for a mysterious man!"

Sun Mo then glanced at Yun Yao and Su Ji. Because the game had ended, these two NPCs were now dormant and all memories relating to Sun Mo were wiped of their minds.

"I hope you guys can find happiness!"

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he used the system authority to teleport before the mysterious man.

...

In another 'Eden', the mysterious man and a man clad in a cloak were sitting cross-legged quietly in the main control room.

"GM, why aren't their names shown in the name list?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"Sorry, your authority isn't enough and you cannot look this up."

The words of the GM caused Sun Mo to frown.

"Sun Mo?"

The mysterious man started when he suddenly saw Sun Mo. After that, he understood. "You cleared the game?"

“Mn!” Sun Mo nodded. “You should be the Dawn Sovereign, correct?”

“That’s right!”

The mysterious man admitted.

“What about this man?”

Sun Mo stared at the cloaked man. Since he could stay together with the Dawn Sovereign, he shouldn’t be a nameless individual. He most probably was a hegemon as well.

“Your daddy!”

The man in the cloak was someone extremely bad-tempered.

“I have the system authority and can kill you instantly!”

Sun Mo coldly snorted.

“Sun Mo, since we dared to enter, we naturally have a method to exit. At most, the cost to do so would be somewhat great. Since you can come here, it also means that you are controlling the game. How about letting us out?”

The mysterious man chortled and appeared very friendly. However, his words caused Sun Mo to feel his blood running cold.

“Oh right, I’ve considered what steps Headmaster Song might take. So I have announced that once the players of the Black-White Academy regain consciousness en-masse and I’m still not out, my organization members should wreak havoc throughout the Nine Provinces!”

Sun Mo scratched his head depressedly. He was afraid of this. This was why he came here to try and get some information.

The Dawn Sovereign, the greatest and most formidable enemy of the Saint Gate. He definitely wasn’t someone easy to handle.

“As the price for letting us out, I’ll restrict the members of my organization from acting against the great teachers of the Nine Provinces for the next ten years!”

“How about 20 years?”

Sun Mo wanted to increase the price.

“How many twenty years does one have?”

The Dawn Sovereign chortled.

“Brother Li\*, you guys can chat. I’ll leave first!”

After the man in the cloak finished speaking, he directly vanished.

Sun Mo wanted to bargain?

(Hehe! He isn’t worthy!)

“Look. Compared to him, am I not someone more suitable to be friends with?”

The Dawn Sovereign teased. “Oh right, I forgot to say that the two of us had also cleared the game earlier!”

And at this moment, the news of Headmaster Song waking up from the Black-White Game spread throughout the Black-White Academy, causing the entire school to be in a commotion!

Chapter 1162: Sun Mo, Light of the Great Teacher World!

“You can’t even do such a minor thing well? Scram!”

Wan Kangcheng shouted at his assistant. After sending her away, he leaned against his chair and rubbed his face with his hands. He felt so mentally tired!

Sun Mo and the others had entered the Black-White Game for a year. Right now, there were no signs that they were going to return. Most probably, they must have followed in the footsteps of all those previous students and teachers. They must have died...

Pak!

Wan Kangcheng lifted his hand and slapped himself.

(Back then, I must have been blinded by my judgment and felt that Sun Mo was a genius in all fields that he might be able to clear the game. This was why I permitted them to join. In the end, it was such a mistake!)

He felt super regretful.

Now that there were endless troubles. This was truly something caused by himself!

Mei Ziyu’s mother was the extremely famous Mei Yazhi. She was a near-ancestor level alchemist and was from a famous clan. Right now, Mei Yazhi was knocking on his doors.

After hearing that Mei Ziyu had joined the game, Mei Yazhi immediately lost her temper. If it wasn’t for the great teachers who came with her holding her back, Mei Yazhi might have slain him, a vice headmaster of the Black-White Academy.

Murong Mingyue, Gu Xiuxun, and Jin Mujie didn’t have any powerful backgrounds. But the others were giving him a headache.

Sun Mo had God Hands and was the creator of the Skyward Spirit Rune. It was unknown how many major characters had prepared vast numbers of spirit stones to experience the joy of flying!

In the end, Sun Mo had died!

Those major characters immediately felt extremely negatively toward Wan Kangcheng and had written letters here to blast him. In fact, some people had even said that he had personally destroyed a bright star that was destined to be a main pillar of the great teacher world.

Bai Wenzhang's wordings were the most serious. He said that once something bad was confirmed to have happened to Sun Mo, he would pay any price necessary to raze the Black-White Academy into flat ground, getting all the teachers and students in the Black-White Academy to be buried together with Sun Mo.

An Xinhui also caused plenty of commotion.

Although the old headmaster was still unconscious, he had many students and past relationships. When these people heard that something had happened to An Xinhui, they immediately sent letters of inquiry.

Wan Kangcheng felt that these people were just putting on a show for others to see so they could avoid being called ruthless and lacking in empathy. But what if the writers of these letters were serious?

Also, those male teachers who were secretly in love with An Xinhui had publicly started a petition, wanting to request the Black-White Academy to allow them to open up the Black-White Star Disk so they could join the game and save An Xinhui.

The two students of Sun Mo also caused huge trouble for him.

The emperor of Great Tang had sent over ten letters and told Wan Kangcheng that he had to send Li Ziqi safely back to Jinling by the end of the year. If not, he would start a war.

Wan Kangcheng knew that this matter couldn't afford to be delayed.

For the summer of this year, there ought to be a grand event, the Five Empires War Discussion. However, because Li Ziqi wasn't present, the Tang Emperor actually refused to participate.

One must know that the Tang Empire was an extremely important participating country. Without it, the excitement and fascination of the event would be greatly lowered. Even if the other four countries won, they would feel that they didn't deserve the victory. Hence, they decided to delay the event by one year. After that, the four countries banded together and wrote letters, asking the Black-White Academy to quickly allow Li Ziqi to return.

Also, as for Lu Zhiruo, it was unknown what relationship she had with the Saint Gate Sect Lord. The Sect Lord had personally written a letter to check her situation.

"Sigh, I should just die!"

Wan Kangcheng didn't want to live anymore.

Actually, he truly felt very regretful. This was especially so after he had detailedly understood the achievements of Sun Mo and these people. Wan Kangcheng felt that he might have destroyed a few future secondary saints with his own hands.

As for Sun Mo, he was someone that might be able to become a saint!

Just when Wan Kangcheng wanted to slap himself to vent his feelings, the door to his office was knocked open. It was his assistant.

"T...the headmaster is out!"



Wan Kangcheng had wanted to scold her, but when he heard this, his heart trembled. He immediately jumped out of his chair. "What did you say?"

"The headmaster is out!"

The female assistant had an agitated expression. Her head was filled with sweat.

"Have you seen him personally?"

Wan Kangcheng rushed out anxiously.

"Yes!"

The assistant hurriedly followed closely behind him. (It is too good. Headmaster Song has finally returned.)

"Haha, the heavens are protecting my Black-White Academy!"

Wan Kangcheng laughed uproariously. He then instantly thought of Sun Mo. "What about Great Teacher Sun?"

"I didn't see him!"

The assistant was a very meticulous person. "But I saw Great Teacher An and a few others!"

"Did the Headmaster exit by himself or was Sun Mo the one responsible?"

Wan Kangcheng frowned. If it was the latter case, they would owe Sun Mo an immense favor that required them to work as oxen and horses for him for a lifetime before they could repay it.

...

The Black-White Star Palace was already surrounded by the school's guards.

When Wan Kangcheng rushed over, he saw that familiar face sitting on a chair and was currently speaking with a few members of the school's upper echelon.

"Headmaster!"

Wan Kangcheng felt like crying. "You've finally returned!"

"Haha. Old Wan, what sort of expression is that? Now that I've returned, you will have to give up your position as the headmaster. Shouldn't you feel upset instead?"

Headmaster Song was very humorous.

"My old bones aren't up for this responsibility."

Wan Kangcheng wasn't someone who lusted for authority and power. He took up the position purely for the sake of the school.

"In that case, who do you think is suitable?"

Headmaster Song followed the flow and asked.

“...”

Wan Kangcheng fell silent. “I have the highest regard for Huigen, but he...”

The moment he thought about how a seedling that was carefully nurtured had disappeared, Wan Kangcheng started to wipe his tears away again. However, after crying for a little while, he came to a realization.

Could Song Huigen return safely?

After that, Wan Kangcheng glanced around instinctively and saw Song Huigen who was lying on the star disk. A few junior school siblings were currently taking care of him.

Because he was in the gaming cabin and didn’t move for a few years, his body was somewhat stiff.

“Huigen?”

Wan Kangcheng was extremely joyful and immediately rushed over.

Song Huigen felt very embarrassed. During those years at the cafe, he had been living an embarrassing life. Now every time he thought about it, he felt like hanging himself.

“Rest well!”

After Wan Kangcheng said a few more sentences, he returned to Headmaster Song’s side. “Did you meet Sun Mo and the others in the game?”

“It was Sun Mo who cleared the game. It was thanks to him that we were finally released.”

Headmaster Song was a magnanimous man. He didn’t feel that such a thing was embarrassing. However, when Wan Kangcheng and the other members of the upper echelons heard this, their expressions drastically changed.

The thing they feared really happened!

“Could you introduce Sun Mo’s origins to me?”

Headmaster Song closed his eyes.

Wan Kangcheng started to read out Sun Mo’s achievements. After that, Headmaster Song was stunned. He couldn’t help but ask, “A grandmaster-level herbalist?”

“Mn!”

Wan Kangcheng nodded.

“A great ancestor-level spirit runist?”

“Mn!”

Wan Kangcheng nodded continuously.

“A grandmaster-level botanist?”

“Mn, it’s said that his planting techniques are extremely strong too. He has once created a divine miracle, bringing a second spring to withered trees in the Dragon Subduing Academy!”

Wan Kangcheng sighed ruefully. Even though there were many eyewitnesses, he still didn’t dare to believe this. After all, Sun Mo’s deeds were too legendary.

“You can continue!”

Headmaster Song silently listened while his expression grew increasingly shocked.

A famous artist?

A calligrapher?

He had even deciphered the murals in the Battlegod Canyon and comprehended the Battlegod Halo?

He had also comprehended the Ancient Sage Halo while in the Ancient Sage Building?

Naturally, the brightest title Sun Mo had was still the number one spirit runist in the Nine Provinces. He was the inventor of the Skyward Spirit Rune!

That’s right!

The rune that allowed one to fly!

...

“Are you sure you didn’t exaggerate?”

Headmaster Song felt a toothache. (Even if you say that this rune was the combined effort of a great teacher circle of 12 pax, I would believe it too.)

“When I first saw these pieces of information, I also felt that they were fake!”

Wan Kangcheng bitterly smiled. “During these two years, the existence of Sun Mo caused the other great teachers’ achievements to dim!”

All the past publicly-proclaimed geniuses were ordinary people before Sun Mo, unworthy of a mention.

“Which level of the Divine Force Realm is Sun Mo at currently?”

Headmaster Song was curious. Although Sun Mo was merely in his early twenties, from his achievements, it seemed that his cultivation base wasn’t low.

“We don’t have any definite information because Sun Mo fights rarely and would often use virtue to subdue others. But he has definitely entered the Longevity Realm.”

Wan Kangcheng reported and subconsciously glanced at Song Huigen.

It was unknown why but he suddenly felt that this seedling was no longer impressive.

If they treated Song Huigen as a reserve headmaster to nurture, the Black-White Academy’s status might even be affected negatively.

“...”

Headmaster Song was dumbfounded. “Did he start cultivating when he was in his mother’s womb?”

“A 22-year-old Longevity Realm expert. This means that he can stay young forever!”

The surrounding members from the upper echelons were all filled with envy. Their tones were so sour like their mouths were stuffed with lemons.

After a cultivator entered the Longevity Realm, the speed of their aging would slow down drastically. Sun Mo could enjoy a young body for several hundred years.

This was simply too blessed.

“I’m preparing to look for Sun Mo to do a beautification surgery for me.”

An old woman touched her chicken-like skin as she looked at Xie Enhui.

“Beautification?”

Headmaster Song didn’t understand but before he could ask any more, he saw a young female great teacher walking over.

“Teacher!”

Xie Enhui had attended Headmaster Song’s classes before. She was a student he admired a lot.

“You are...?”

Headmaster Song started again. (Why is this face so familiar? Yeah, it resembles that doll, Xie Enhui. Could this be her granddaughter?)

(But even if this was her granddaughter, she shouldn’t use the term ‘teacher’ to address me, right?)

“Teacher, I’m Xie Enhui, your student!”

Xie Enhui thought that her teacher had forgotten her and was very hurt. Luckily, Wan Kangcheng spoke out to remind her. Only then did she recall that her teacher didn’t know the term ‘beautification’.

“Oh, Teacher Sun used his God Hands to do cosmetic surgery for me!”

Xie Enhui hurriedly explained.

“Cosmetic surgery?”

Headmaster Song kneaded his glabella. (Stop using all these new terms, who would understand them?)

“Speaking of which, how do you feel about Sun Mo?”

“He might be able to become a secondary saint!”

“Be bolder, remove the word ‘might be’!”

“I feel that Sun Mo has the chance to enter the Saint Realm. In any case, the An Clan has picked up a treasure.”

All the upper echelon members had the same evaluation.

...

“Why isn’t Teacher out yet?”

Li Ziqi stared at Sun Mo’s gaming cabin and felt extremely anxious in her heart.

The doctors told her to rest, but she rejected it.

“Ai, I feel like I’m trash!”

Jin Mujie sighed. This time around, she didn’t manage to provide any help at all. She felt that she was extremely useless.

“Don’t blame yourself anymore. We should be clear of reality. We are just ordinary people!”

Gu Xiuxun consoled her.

Staying together with a genius like Sun Mo every day, those who couldn’t take things easy would be so depressed that they wanted to jump off a building.

However, if they couldn’t be a genius, they could be the wife of the genius. Alright, being a concubine was fine too!

“This time around, my horizons were truly broadened. So, the world could be so richly colorful!”

Lu Zhiruo sighed ruefully.

An Xinhui was in contemplation. This experience allowed her to learn many things and have many insights. She could feel that she was on the verge of comprehending a great teacher halo.

Creak!

Sun Mo’s gaming cabin finally opened. An Xinhui and the others immediately crowded around.

When Headmaster Song heard this, he also hurriedly got someone to support him as he walked over.

Chapter 1163: 5-stars Great Teacher, Hegemon of Darkness!

In this world, there would always be some geniuses who were so outstanding that they would make others feel inferior.

For example, Albert Einstein, Isaac Newton, and Li Shimin.

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That cloaked man that the Dawn Sovereign treated so friendly had actually used self-taught mathematics to decipher the code to Eden. How impressive.

“Such a person definitely won’t be a nameless individual in the Nine Provinces!”

Sun Mo sighed. Because of his identity, the number of top-level teachers he could come in contact with was simply too little. If it was Mei Yazhi, she might be able to recognize the identity of the cloaked man.

“Teacher!”

The gaming cabin opened. The light shone on Sun Mo’s face and at the same time, he heard the greetings of the little sunny egg and the lucky mascot.

Sun Mo opened his eyes.

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi was slower by half a beat. The papaya girl managed to squeeze into Sun Mo’s embrace first and hugged him. After that, she rubbed her head forcefully against Sun Mo’s chest.

(I missed you so much!)

Headmaster Song understood the nuances of human warmth. He waited for Sun Mo to converse with An Xinhui and the others for some time first before he moved closer and spoke.

“Teacher Sun, many thanks to you for clearing the game and allowing the teachers and students of my Black-White Academy to return to this world!”

Headmaster Song had a respectful expression. After he spoke, he suddenly dipped into a deep bow to show his gratitude.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Headmaster Song +10,000. Prestige connection unlocked. Reverence (10,000/100,000).

Wan Kangcheng and the others from the upper echelons also hurriedly bowed.

Because the headmaster had said earlier that everyone could manage to wake up again all due to Sun Mo’s credit, they were mentally prepared for this scene. However, the other teachers and students in the surroundings were completely dumbfounded.

What?

It wasn’t their headmaster clearing the game and Sun Mo was the one pulling crazily against the tide instead?

The star disk was the Black-White Academy’s ultimate treasure, and the Black-White Game was a tempering exercise that all the teachers and students at school felt the most reverence for. But now, they had all been resolved by Sun Mo.

Honestly speaking, everyone felt shocked and also a little tough to believe this.

They felt completely inferior in comparison!

This was especially so when they saw Headmaster Song taking the lead to bow. The visual impact of this scene was simply too great.

But very soon, some of the great teachers and students started to bow to Sun Mo to convey their thanks. After this happened, more and more teachers and students who had just rushed here also started to bow.

Repaying the kindness and gratitude of others was a virtue in the Black-White Academy.

In this place, there were no ingrates.

Lu Zhiruo secretly tugged Li Ziqi's sleeves as she excitedly mumbled, "Our teacher is so awesome!"

"Yeah!" Li Ziqi sighed ruefully.

One must know that this person was a Saint, a headmaster of one of the Nine Greats, someone that stood at the peak of the great teacher world in the Nine Provinces!

"Headmaster Song, Vice Headmaster Wan, and everyone else. There's no need to be over courteous!"

Sun Mo replied modestly. He didn't want to give others the impression that he was too arrogant and egotistical.

"You guys should go and rest first."

After Sun Mo reminded An Xinhui and the others from his group, he looked at Wan Kangcheng again.

"Could I trouble you to prepare some paper and a writing brush? I will write down a list of names, please quickly bring these people over. They might still have the chance to be saved!"

"Alright!"

After Wan Kangcheng heard Headmaster Song saying that even those teachers and students who had become retarded could recover, he impatiently wanted Sun Mo to hurry up and treat them. However, he felt embarrassed to say anything.

After all, Sun Mo needed to rest too.

And seeing how tactful Sun Mo was, Wan Kangcheng's hostility toward Sun Mo was completely swept away.

(I have decided. From now on, you will be a good friend of our Black-White Academy!)

"Sun-laoshi, thank you for your help and teachings!"

Song Huigen made good use of this time to walk over and thank him.

Bai Fu stood in the crowd. After some hesitation, she also came over.

Honestly speaking, after entering the game, she was completely dumbfounded. Let alone clearing the levels, she even needed to use all her efforts just to be able to barely survive.

Hence, she could sense even more deeply how terrifying Sun Mo's accomplishment was.

He was definitely the most outstanding great teacher of this generation. There were no others!

Three hours later, half of those students and teachers trapped in the Black-White Game had woken up.

“Teacher Sun, did the others truly have no hope?”

Wan Kangcheng felt some reluctance.

“They died in the game, and this meant that their consciousness has dissipated.”

Sun Mo shook his head. He had no solutions either.

He had understood from the GM that these consciousnesses had transformed into a type of energy that allowed the game to continue operating.

“Just be content!”

Xie Enhui patted Wan Kangcheng’s shoulder. “If there was no Sun Mo, the number of casualties would be far greater.”

In the crowd, Zhang Wentao had been patiently waiting. In the end, after Sun Mo’s ‘treatment’ had ended, he still didn’t see Liu Yuzhi. Hence, he grew anxious.

“Teacher Sun, I’m sorry for disturbing you. I wish to check on my disciple’s condition.”

Zhang Wentao bowed and spoke in a respectful tone.

“Teacher Zhang. What a coincidence, I wish to discuss this matter with you!”

Sun Mo pondered over his wording. “How much understanding do you have toward Liu Yuzhi’s background?”

“Since I accepted her as a disciple, I naturally understand everything about her. Her parents are tea merchants. Although they are slightly better in terms of wealth compared to ordinary people, they are very normal!”

Zhang Wentao hurriedly replied.

He admired this disciple very much. Other than her personality being somewhat remote and introverted, her talent was top grade.

“Teacher Zhang, you were hoodwinked!”

Sun Mo lowered his voice. “She should be a dark great teacher!”

“Nonsense!”

Zhang Wentao subconsciously rebutted.

If Liu Yuzhi was genuinely a dark great teacher, Zhang Wentao would become the butt of jokes in the great teacher world. Accepting a disciple that was a dark great teacher? Was he blind?

“Wentao, watch how you speak. Why are you not apologizing yet?”

Wan Kangcheng berated. After that, he clasped his fists toward Sun Mo. “Great Teacher Sun, please clarify!”

“In the game, I’ve read Liu Yuzhi’s information. She’s already 421 years old.”



Sun Mo explained.

For a gaming system of such a high level, there usually wouldn't be any mistakes.

“...”

Wan Kangcheng started and glanced at Headmaster Song.

“Open the gaming cabin!”

Headmaster Song instructed.

With a major character like Headmaster Song present and given that this was their home field, things would surely be extremely safe. Hence, Sun Mo calmly stood beside him.

If not, Sun Mo would have long since run away.

The gaming cabin opened. But without Sun Mo's agreement, Liu Yuzhi was still trapped in the game and had not regained consciousness.

“How can she possibly be 421 years old?”

Zhang Wentao stared at Liu Yuzhi's tiny body and smooth skin. He felt very sullen in his heart.

To put things unpleasantly, a beauty like Liu Yuzhi was definitely a favorite target of human traffickers. If she was sold to a brothel and trained, she would surely become a queen of flowers.

“Can I do a check?”

Sun Mo stared at Zhang Wentao. “My Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands should be able to reveal her true bone age!”

In the Nine Provinces, a personal teacher was like the second father or mother of the student. Without the permission of the parent, Sun Mo couldn't act.

“Please!”

Zhang Wentao couldn't reject it. This was an opportunity to make things clear.

Sun Mo kneaded Liu Yuzhi's arms, shoulders, and finally her toes and lower legs!

Because this concerned the reputation of a great teacher, Sun Mo didn't dare to be careless and inspected very detailedly. But in the end, the answer wasn't a good one.

“It's confirmed. Her age is 421 years and three months old. She's at the peak of the Legendary Realm!”

Si~

After Sun Mo finished speaking, everyone inhaled a breath of cold air.

The Legendary Realm was above the Longevity Realm. It represented that this person was a living legend. Let alone great teachers who invested large amounts of time and energy in educating and nurturing others, even many cultivators who solely focused on cultivation might not be able to reach the peak of the Legendary Realm even if they had worked hard for their entire lives.

Such a person was an existence as rare as phoenix feathers and kirin horns.

“Who is she?”

Xie Enhui felt a lingering fear. If someone like this was bent on wreaking havoc, the Black-White Academy would definitely encounter a ‘school-extermination-level crisis’.

Even members of the upper echelons who had seen many things didn’t know the answer to this. All of them turned and looked at Headmaster Song.

“Although her appearance changed, her aura is familiar. She should be the Yin-Yang Child Granny!”

Headmaster Song also couldn’t be sure. After all, he had merely met the Yin-Yang Child Granny once.

“So she’s the most mysterious person out of the five great Doyens of Dark Dawn? The Yin-Yang Child Granny?”

“So her appearance is this!”

“No wonder no one knew. No one would feel that a young girl is a darkness hegemon.”

The upper echelon members discussed with shock on their faces. They also had looks of excitement and felt a sense of joy that came from resolving the bewilderment in their hearts.

In Dark Dawn, the Dawn Sovereign had the loftiest position. The three great dark Saints, five great Doyens, and seven Starlords were next.

Each of them was very outstanding in their own domains. They were people standing at the peak of their respective fields.

And some of them also weren’t ‘bad people’ in the unadulterated sense. It was just that they weren’t used to being limited by the various bindings from the Saint Gate and simply preferred to be free and unfettered.

For example, this Yin-Yang Child Granny. The reason she became famous was that she had helped her female students to vent their anger, and she alone had destroyed quite a few aristocratic great teacher clans.

Who told the descendants of these clans to play with and abandon her students?!

If one spoke bluntly, the Yin-Yang Child Granny actually had a very good evaluation among female great teachers when it came to her teaching standards.

“Don’t feel self-reproach. This matter can’t be blamed on you!”

Wan Kangcheng patted Zhang Wentao’s shoulders.

“Mn!”

Zhang Wentao heaved a sigh of relief. It was very normal to be pranked by such a major character. So, his reputation wouldn’t be damaged.

But no matter who it was, they would definitely feel depressed.

“Kangcheng, lock her up in the prison for now and inform the Sect Lord of the Saint Gate. Get the Saint Gate to quickly send people here to handle this matter!”

Headmaster Song instructed.

“Roger!”

Wan Kangcheng didn’t dare to slight this matter.

“Teacher Sun, congratulations on you obtaining the 5-stars great teacher title!”

Xie Enhui congratulated him.

The others of the upper echelons started, but they soon understood and also hurriedly offered their congratulations.

To get the 5-stars great teacher title nowadays, other than having to comprehend at least 15 great teacher halos, reaching the grandmaster-level expertise in a secondary occupation, and comprehending the ‘Teacher for a Day, Father for Life’ halo, one also needed to kill or capture dark great teachers.

For great teachers at this level, if they wanted to increase their star ranking, one’s capabilities alone were no longer enough. They still had to make contributions to the great teacher world of the Nine Provinces.

For example, capturing dark great teachers, impacting the Dark Dawn, inventing a certain spirit rune or alchemy pill, or establishing a top-level theory, etc. All these could be counted as contributions.

This common content wasn’t anything difficult to a genius like Sun Mo. The troublesome thing was where could he find ten dark great teachers to capture or kill.

After all, dark great teachers weren’t common vegetables in the garden that could be harvested any time one wanted.

If this girl’s identity was confirmed by the Saint Gate and was truly the Yin-Yang Child Granny, Sun Mo would be considered to have completed the mission and could directly rise to the 5-stars ranking.

This was because her identity was simply too important.

In the history of Saint Gate, no one had captured such a darkness hegemon alive before.

“It’s all luck! It’s all luck!”

Sun Mo clasped his fists and thanked everyone.

Honestly speaking, he wasn’t very shocked. After all, he was someone who had met the Green-Robed Old Man and the Undying Old Man. He didn’t feel it was very rare to meet such major characters.

...

“He is only in his early twenties, yet he is already a 5-stars great teacher. Such an advancement speed is simply terrifying!”

Xie Enhui stared at Sun Mo’s departing back and sighed ruefully.

“Now I’m imagining what sort of expression Secondary Saint Zhou will have once he hears this news. His expression would probably be even more unsightly than crying.”

“I can only say Li Ziqi’s luck is extremely good. She has chosen to take on a good teacher!”

“I say...everyone, shouldn’t we worry about the graduate students of our academy? Sun Mo has accomplished such a major matter. If he wants to continue and headhunt people, things would definitely be much easier for him!”

The upper echelon’s members started to discuss, but they decided not to interfere and allow the graduate students to have the freedom of choice.

After all, Sun Mo was their academy’s huge benefactor!

Chapter 1164: As Long as the Hoe Is Wielded Well, There’s No Escape for Plants and Flowers!

After Sun Mo knew that he had stayed for a year in the Black-White Game, he wanted to hurry up and complete the recruitment and return to the Central Province Academy. However, An Xinhui was worried about his body and wanted him to rest for three days first.

However, Sun Mo wasn’t idle during these three days because many great teachers had sent invitation cards over, wanting to pay him a visit.

Among them, the majority of them were the great teachers Sun Mo had saved from the Black-White Game. The remaining ones were those who had received requests from their friends and wanted their children to enter Sun Mo’s tutelage.

In the Nine Provinces, a person’s moral and integrity was the most important character aspect.

If these great teachers didn’t thank Sun Mo, they would be assumed that they were ingrates and their reputations would be damaged from now on. In that case, they wouldn’t be able to get a foothold no matter where they went.

These great teachers were all elites seeing that they were permitted to join the Black-White Game. Sun Mo really felt like recruiting them, but he was worried that others might say he was taking advantage of their perilous situation and could only give up on this notion.

Three days later, Sun Mo’s lectures started again.

From Headmaster Song’s point of view, let alone the 500-pax classroom that was long since filled to the brim, even the entire stairways in the building were packed with people.

Many of them weren’t here to listen to his lectures. They just wanted to meet this legendary character.

One must know that this Black-White Game, where one couldn’t wake up if they didn’t clear it, had been around for several thousand years. But no one had passed.

The place was the Black-White Academy, one of the supreme famous schools that was ranked among the Nine Greats. The talent of their teachers and students could be said to be at the peak level of the Nine Provinces, but they still couldn’t pass it.

And now, Sun Mo had cleared the game.

When they thought about the records Sun Mo created, other than feeling impressed, everyone basically couldn't feel the tiniest bit of jealousy at all.

It was like when many people saw a millionaire that worked his way up from nothing, they would feel that they would be able to do it too and have the determination to try it out. But when they saw a billionaire that started from scratch, they would only feel impressed in their hearts.

Because this type of achievement was simply too dominant.

"Working hard is a very good characteristic. However, student, your direction is wrong. This is why you only improved a little bit despite working so hard!"

Sun Mo stared at the young male student before his eyes and displayed his Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands. "Why don't you switch to another cultivation art?"

Three minutes later, a rumbling sound rang out as spirit qi gathered toward the male student and formed a vortex above his head. After that, it streamed into his body.

A breakthrough was completed!

...

When Headmaster Song saw the fourth student achieving a breakthrough due to Sun Mo's massaging techniques, he could no longer remain calm.

(Isn't that too magical?)

"Compared to facial surgery, what can this be counted for?"

If it wasn't for Wan Kangcheng being too embarrassed, he also wanted to look for facial surgery. After all, who wouldn't like good looks?

For people like Wan Kangcheng, they understood that the girls only fawned on them for the sake of money and authority. If they didn't have any money or authority, the girls would naturally ignore old men like them.

But things were different if you had good looks. There was no need to become a sweet young thing, it was good as long as he could look like a handsome uncle as he would be able to 'kill' both young and old women.

"Quickly inform everyone of the upper echelons to head to the meeting room now!"

Headmaster Song made a decision.

...

After the class, Sun Mo was completely surrounded by students. Everyone wanted to know the details of the Black-White Games.

Sun Mo chose some information that could be shared and told everyone about it.

During this process, Sun Mo kept receiving notifications about favorable impression points.

Ding!

“Congratulations on clearing the Black-White Game. Reward: 2x Seven-Colored Diamond Treasure Chests!”

Ding!

“Congratulations on receiving favorable impression points from a Saint and the number exceeded 10,000 at one go. Reward: 1x Seven-Colored Diamond Treasure Chest!”

The system congratulated him twice and gave him the rewards.

“All students, please do not gather here. Please maintain silence or you will affect other teachers from teaching their classes.”

Sun Mo reminded them repeatedly.

Originally, he had wanted to use the classroom as a recruitment platform. However, the students here were simply too many. The entire building was affected.

Although the school leaders didn’t look for him, Sun Mo was very self-aware. He decided to set up a recruitment platform at the side of a lake on the campus.

This time around, quite a lot of graduate students came by to ask.

...

“Teacher Song, please forgive me for carelessly disturbing you!”

Five days later, An Xinhui found Song Huigen. She expressed what she wanted clearly – to recruit him.

“Why isn’t Sun-laoshi here?”

Song Huigen’s tone was very respectful, but there was some disappointment on his face. (Could it be that I’m not qualified enough for Sun-laoshi to personally come?)

“Teacher Song, please don’t misunderstand. Sun Mo just didn’t want you to feel pressured to accept simply for the sake of you repaying his kindness. After all, you are a seedling of the Black-White Academy and have a chance to become the Black-White Academy’s headmaster in the future.”

An Xinhui explained.

For such a peak-level elite, the chance of successfully recruiting one wasn’t high, but they would definitely feel reluctant if they didn’t try.

“I’ll go!”

Song Huigen’s reply was clean and clear-cut.

When An Xinhui heard this, she didn’t show any joy. Instead, her expression grew solemn. “Teacher Song, I and Sun Mo both hope that you can join the Central Province Academy. However, what we want

to see is someone who approves of the school's philosophy, only choosing to join us because he or she has high regard for our future. We don't want people to join simply to repay a debt of kindness."

"Headmaster An, I do indeed want to repay the debt of kindness. But it's not just that. I want to follow Sun-laoshi and learn from him even more."

Song Huigen had investigated the method Sun Mo used to clear the levels. After he heard them, he was simply stunned.

Other than being overflowing with talent and having powerful strength, what made Song Huigen even more impressed was Sun Mo's way of thinking and his impressive world vision.

For example, gathering a group of people to rebel, accumulating wealth in a modern city...

Sun Mo's thinking process made Song Huigen feel that he was someone that had surpassed this era. When the high-star ranking great teachers of the Nine Provinces stood beside him, they were simply like aboriginals.

Sun Mo's intellect shone resplendently.

Naturally, his character was very excellent too.

"Headmaster An, please permit me to do so!"

Song Huigen bowed. He was determined to seek employment at the Central Province Academy.

"The Central Province Academy welcomes you!"

An Xinhui's expression was calm, but the little her in her heart was already so excited that she was dancing wildly.

For a genius like Song Huigen joining the school, as long as he didn't die unexpectedly, he would at least be able to benefit the school for 300 years.

(Little Momo, you are too awesome, even someone like him is willing to address you as 'laoshi'.)

After the official matters were discussed, there was naturally a need to chat about other things to improve the mutual relationship. And recently, the most popular topic in the Jing City, no, the entire Central Plains, was none other than the fact that the author of [Journey to the West] had written a new book named [A Dream of Red Mansions]!

This book was simply too good to read. One could say that it was every man's dream.

Countless students were cursing Jia Baoyu for not knowing how to be a man at all. Not only could he not carry a family on his shoulders, but he couldn't even help a dying maid.

(Qingwen loved you so much but you simply watched her die.)

Naturally, the scolding was scolding, but it didn't obstruct everyone from privately having fantasies that they were the ones living in large residences and surrounded by various beauties who were of different temperaments. What a happy life that must be?!

"I wonder what's the plot at the end?"

Song Huigen finished reading the book in the span of a single night. After that, the book kept appearing in his mind, and all he thought about was wanting to quickly read the later part.

Because Sun Mo participated in the Black-White Game, there were only 40 chapters of this book.

"I wonder what Gandalf's real identity is. He always likes to keep people in suspense to whet their appetite. In fact, he didn't even finish writing [Journey to the West]!"

When Song Huigen spoke about this, he had a look of resentment on his face. "What an inhumane fellow. If I see him, I'll be sure to break his legs."

(Yeah, you can't be allowed to move around. It's best that you stay in your bed so you can focus on writing.)

1

"As for the plot in the later part, you can discuss it with Sun Mo!"

An Xinhui covered her mouth and secretly smiled.

"Ah? Sun-laoshi has his own unique understanding?"

Song Huigen was curious now.

"He is Gandalf!"

An Xinhui divulged. After all, the original purpose behind why Sun Mo wrote this book was all for the sake of recruiting Bai Fu. Now that they could recruit one more, they had profited.

(Speaking of which, isn't my fiance a little too impressive?)

Capable of using the thin gold body calligraphy, capable of painting famous paintings, and now, he was also the author of two extremely popular novels. His literary standards were truly impossibly high.

Thud!

Song Huigen stood up from the shock. "Ah? [A Dream of Red Mansions] was written by Sun-laoshi?"

"Mn!"

An Xinhui nodded.

"..."

Song Huigen couldn't wait anymore and hurriedly rushed out. But after a few steps, he turned back and returned, taking his blade with him.

Pressing for updates without a blade in his hand? That would pose no threat at all!

...

"Senior, where are you going?"

On her way out, Bai Fu encountered Song Huigen who was rapidly walking in a direction. She jumped in fright. "Did something bad happen?"



“Oh, I’m going to urge for updates!”

Song Huigen knew that this junior school sister of his was fond of literature and arts. He smiled. “You should have read [A Dream of Red Mansions] before, right?”

“Mn!” Bai Fu nodded. “It’s a very excellent book!”

“Do you know who its author is?”

Song Huigen’s words caused a few students passing by to halt as they glanced over.

“Who is it?” Bai Fu’s eyes brightened as she immediately asked, “You know Gandalf’s true identity?”

“It’s Sun-laoshi!”

Song Huigen knew that given An Xinhui’s status, there was no way she would lie about such a matter.

“Sun-laoshi?”

Bai Fu’s mind spun. She was pondering who the hell was this person named ‘Sun-laoshi’.

From her point of view, this should be a great literary work that only an old man who had experienced many things and seen through the fickleness of the mortal world could have written.

“Sun Mo!”

“Who?!”

Bai Fu blinked her eyes and blurted. “Don’t lie to me. Sun Mo is so young, how can he write a book like this?”

“What do you mean by he can’t? Isn’t the life of the main character in the novel the dream of every man?”

Song Huigen’s understanding was actually opposite to her. “Only a brazen young man could write something like this. If it was an old man, the writing would surely feel awkward.”

Bai Fu’s expression turned unsightly.

“What’s with you?”

Song Huigen didn’t understand.

“I...I...”

Bai Fu revealed a bitter smile. She couldn’t possibly tell Song Huigen that the reason why Sun Mo wrote this book was because of a bet with her, right?

“You want to headhunt me to work in the Central Province Academy? Sure, I will go as long as you can create an immortal tale like this!”

“If I can write one, will you work like an ox and horse for me?”

“I can even be your chamber pot!”

This was the conversation between them then!

Now when Bai Fu recalled the words she had spoken, her entire face flushed like a boiled lobster and she felt so unbearable that she wanted to die.

(It's over! What if Sun Mo really wants me to be his chamber pot?)

Pak!

Bai Fu slapped her own mouth.

(Why was my mouth so itchy then?!)

(But this can't be blamed on him. Who could have thought that Sun Mo could really write a classic when he said he could do so?)

(The main point is that...)

(How did you manage to find the time to do so?)

After thinking carefully, this book was sold before Sun Mo entered the Black-White Game. Didn't that mean that after their argument, Sun Mo immediately returned to write this book?

It was the type where everything was completed in a single stretch!

Even a literary giant couldn't achieve anything better than this, right?

Bai Fu's words contained a hint of ruefulness, praise, disappointment, and intense envy!

"Geniuses are simply so incredible!"

Song Huigen's lips twitched. "Compared to Sun Mo's other accomplishments. What can this book be count for?"

[A Dream of Red Mansions] was ultimately just a literary work. Whether one read it or not, it wouldn't affect their lives. This book would at most be a topic for discussion after meals for the people. However, the Skyward Spirit Rune was an invention that had shaken the world.

After understanding Sun Mo's achievements, Song Huigen decided. He would join the Central Province Academy because he wanted to stay by Sun Mo's side to properly learn from him.

"Let's go and look for Sun Mo. It would also be beneficial to us if we can interact more with such a character."

Song Huigen urged.

"I..."

Bai Fu didn't want to go as she was afraid of losing face. But she was also curious about the later part of [A Dream of Red Mansions]. For a time, she was so conflicted that she felt like dying.

"Let's go. No matter what conflict the two of you have, Sun Mo isn't a petty man. He will forgive you!"

Song Huigen consoled her.

(Of course, you will say that. After all, the one being a chamber pot isn't you!)

Bai Fu mocked in her heart. However, she was still reluctant to let go of this chance. "Wait for me, I'm going to change my clothes!"

"There's no need to be so serious, right?"

Song Huigen was speechless.

Bai Fu lowered her head and looked at the white dress she was wearing. She was also in cloth shoes. She then immediately ran to her dorm.

Sun Mo was correct. (I'm a woman that pursues a sense of superiority and looks down on the dreams of other great teachers who simply want to educate others. I even looked down on them for wanting to become saints so badly...)

(But isn't this simply because I want to be 'different' from others?)

Bai Fu started to seriously ponder over Sun Mo's words.

(He is so outstanding but he isn't arrogant and is even working hard to become a saint. I'm merely born with Telepathic Understanding, is it even worthy for me to be so proud?)

...

Under a tall tree, Sun Mo sat there idly as he chatted with a few great teachers.

"Sun-laoshi!"

Song Huigen clasped his fists and bowed, executing the etiquette shown by a disciple.

"You can just call me Teacher Sun!"

Sun Mo didn't dare to accept such an address. After conversing a few sentences with Song Huigen, his gaze landed on Bai Fu. What the hell was this woman trying to do?

Why was she not wearing her white dress and cloth shoes? In fact, she had now even tied her raven-black waist-long hair up and changed into the great teacher robes of the Black-White Academy.

(Could this be the result of a girl falling in love with the uniform-fetish?)

(Anyway, it truly does look very nice!)

Sun Mo contemplated how to start a conversation. However, Bai Fu gritted her teeth and suddenly knelt.

"Teacher Sun, previously, I spoke with no filter because my horizons were too narrow. If I have offended you then, please forgive me!"

She couldn't not kneel. After all, the two of them had made a vow in the past. If Sun Mo was truly someone lacking in moral integrity and forced her to be his chamber pot, she would truly be unable to reject it.

She might as well kneel now and admit her mistake to gain some sympathy points.

Eh!

The people at the side were dumbfounded.

Bai Fu was always so high-up, lofty exuding the feeling of a goddess. The entire Black-White Academy knew about this. The number of men she rejected was enough to form a circle around Liaojing's walls. But now, she was actually kneeling toward Sun Mo?

Swish~

The suspicious gazes of everyone landed on Sun Mo. (Could it be you have some information that can be used against the goddess of our Black-White Academy?)

(Damn, can you please share that with us too?!)

Chapter 1165: Dispute of Choice Regarding the Headmaster of the Black-White Academy!

In the school's meeting room, 76 members from the upper echelons of the Black-White Academy, had gathered. Even a few hegemony who had retired were here.

However, everyone felt that this was something normal. After all, Headmaster Song had been in seclusion for several years. Now that he had returned, he naturally wanted to have a meeting with all the important personnel to resolve some problems of the school and to determine their future direction.

However, the moment Headmaster Song spoke and raised the topic, everyone was stunned into dumbfoundedness.

"I suggest we recruit Sun Mo and nurture him to become the next headmaster of the Black-White Academy."

For a time, the entire meeting room became completely silent.

If Headmaster Song wasn't a Saint and had immense prestige, there would immediately be major characters questioning him right now. (Have your brains gone bad?)

Let alone the other schools from the Nine Greats, even those from the 'A-grade' and 'B-grade', the majority of them only had headmasters who were great teachers that had worked for more than 30 years in the school.

Some schools even limited their choices of headmasters to students who had once graduated from them.

This was to preserve their culture. Besides, when one graduated from the same school, only then would they do their utmost to protect everything about the school.

"Given Sun Mo's contribution to our school, I have no objections if you want to give him a vice headmaster position. But being the headmaster? Isn't this too much of a joke?"

Liu Zhong's expression turned heavy. He was a secondary saint and naturally had the confidence to speak.

"You must not have seen Sun Mo's resume. I feel that he is fully qualified for this."

Xie Enhui helped Headmaster Song. "If our Black-White Academy can obtain him, we will be like a tiger with wings. It's not impossible for us to become the number one academy in the Nine Provinces."

"The headmasters of our schools have always been graduates of our school. They worked in the school as great teachers before slowly being promoted up all the way. Now if we suddenly invite Sun Mo, we would have broken this rule!"

"I admit that Sun Mo is very outstanding, but does he have any feelings for our school?"

"Right, I feel that loyalty is more important than talent."

The majority of the major characters didn't agree with this suggestion.

Bluntly speaking, other than treating Sun Mo as an outsider, it was mostly because of benefits.

Being the headmaster meant that he was qualified to learn the ultimate divine art of the Black-White Academy and would possess great power and authority. For such a position, who wouldn't want someone who had a closer relationship with them to assume it?

Right now, for those reserve headmasters of the school, which of them didn't have major characters backing them?

Headmaster Song stared at these people arguing and no longer spoke.

"Headmaster, we better discuss this matter again."

Liu Zhong's expression turned heavy.

"Say, everyone. Do you guys ever thought that Sun Mo might not even care for this position?"

Zhang Chun interjected.

This time around, several major characters shut up.

There were no solutions as this person speaking was a secondary saint.

In the great teacher circle, there was a publicly acknowledged 'level-chain'. Whoever had the highest star rank would have the greatest power of speech. Zhang Chun might be a newly ascended secondary saint and had only been one for a year. But even so, he was still a secondary saint.

"Zhang Chun, I know that you want to repay Sun Mo for his help in causing you to become a secondary saint. But there's no need for you to betray the interest of the several tens of thousands of people in the school, right?"

Liu Zhong ridiculed.

The meaning in his words was clear. After Sun Mo became the headmaster, Zhang Chun would definitely be one of those who benefited due to the relationship between him and Sun Mo.

“Teacher Liu, you are underestimating me too much!”

Zhang Chun coldly snorted. “Although I’ve only been a secondary saint for a short period, I also know that I should always consider the school’s interest first instead of forming my own faction and being selfish, causing harm to the school’s future!”

“Fool!”

Liu Zhong’s eyes widened in rage. (You are just a newly ascended secondary saint, yet you dare to be so rude to me?)

(He is really lacking in morals and his humanity has withered away!)

(He ought to be killed!)

“Look at how tyrannical you are, not permitting others to have a different opinion!”

Zhang Chun mentally mused. (This daddy isn’t afraid of you.)

During this era, the identity of a secondary saint was his confidence.

When he thought of this, Zhang Chun’s gratitude toward Sun Mo increased by a bit again. If it wasn’t for him, Zhang Chun would probably have no way to sit here in his entire life and argue against a secondary saint.

(However, my luck is also good. If I didn’t go to hear Sun Mo’s lecture, I wouldn’t encounter something so fortunate.)

“Enough, don’t quarrel any more!”

Headmaster Song knocked on the table.

“There’s also another matter. I have to tell you guys that not only did Sun Mo clear the Black-White Game, but he also obtained all the authority of the Black-White Star Disk. It also means that in the future, without his permission, no one would be able to use the Black-White Star Disk.”

The entire meeting room sank into silence.

These major characters stared at Headmaster Song with astonishment and shock on their faces.

The Black-White Star Disk was the ultimate treasure of their academy!

This dark secret treasure could allow great teachers to play the Black-White Games and experience another life.

One couldn’t live life again, but one could always restart a game. Hence, many great teachers wanted to search for the logic of life in games.

Many great teachers of the Black-White Academy depended on the Black-White Game to comprehend great teacher halos.

This Liu Zhong was precisely someone that became a marquis, a premier, even rebelling and being unfilial to his game parents before he ultimately managed to comprehend his own dao and ascended to become a secondary saint.

Other than the life-simulation games, the Black-White Game had another ability. It had a virtual battle arena and in this arena, everyone could fight while going all out, testing out their various ultimate techniques. Even if they 'died', they could still be revived.

Experiencing this type of life-and-death battle would directly allow the teachers and students to possess an abundance of experience in combat.

Hence, their average level of combat expertise was the highest among all of the Nine Greats.

Other than this, the Black-White Star Disk also possessed many unknown magical abilities. In the end, its sole authority was obtained by Sun Mo. How could they allow this to happen?

Just look at the name of the 'Black-White Academy', it was named like that because of the Black-White Star Disk. With no star disk, wouldn't that mean that their academy had to change its name?

"Song Yan, you are truly the shame of the Black-White Academy!"

Liu Zhong couldn't bear it and cursed out.

"Yeah, but no matter what, I'm stronger than someone like you who doesn't even dare to enter the Black-White Game, right?"

Headmaster Song didn't get angry, but he didn't lose out in a war of words.

Every major character here felt depressed.

If Sun Mo wanted to forcefully take the Black-White Star Disk away, should they stop him?

Once they stopped him, their relationship would surely turn bad. Without Sun Mo, they clearly wouldn't be able to use the star disk anymore. In that case, what difference would the star disk be from a useless item?

But allowing Sun Mo to take it away?

No!

It definitely wouldn't be permitted!

Or could it be that they could only let him become the headmaster?

"Everyone, Secondary Saint Zhang's concerns are legitimate. We have to consider this fact. What if Sun Mo isn't willing to become the Headmaster of our school? What should we do? Who should the Black-White Star Disk belong to?"

Headmaster Song felt a headache.

"Unless Sun Mo has brain damage, it's impossible for him to disagree."

Liu Zhong felt that Headmaster Song had groundless fears. Which great teachers wouldn't want a position like that? As long as they told Sun Mo about this, he definitely would agree.

"There's also another matter. Currently, our school's atmosphere is very bad. I will give everyone three months for self-reflection. After that, I will personally act and if I hurt anyone, don't come and cry and complain!"

Headmaster Song's words were spoken in a very calm tone, but when it landed in the ears of everyone, it was like a thunderclap, causing their expressions to change drastically.

"Let the meeting end!"

Headmaster Song stood up and left.

...

"Have you heard? Sun-laoshi is Gandalf. [A Dream of Red Mansions] and [Journey to the West] are both written by him!"

"Is this real? Teacher Sun is actually a literary giant?"

"Should we look for him to urge him for chapter updates?"

The news that Sun Mo was Gandalf rapidly spread throughout the entire campus.

The [A Dream of Red Mansions] first appeared in a bookstore in Liaoqing. Many people had gone to inquire who the author was, but they obtained no information. Everyone respectively started guessing that the author should be a great teacher in the Black-White Academy.

At the start, everyone didn't really care much who the author was. But as the fame of this book grew greater and greater and became an explosive tale that was on the same level as [Journey to the West] in addition to the fact that they had the same author, this caused everyone's curiosity to rise.

Now after knowing that it was Sun Mo, everyone was incomparably impressed.

(Is this person an all-rounder?)

"After I graduate, I plan to seek employment at the Central Province Academy!"

Tang Qian hugged her books as she walked together with Zhang Guoping. When she heard the students passing by discussing Sun Mo, she revealed this tiny secret in her heart to her best friend.

"Why?"

Zhang Guoping couldn't understand.

"Liaoqing is too cold. I wish to live in the flourishing Jiangnan. Also, don't you feel that Sun Mo would become a legendary great teacher? I wish to get closer to him and watch a saint being born!"

Tang Qian smiled. "Naturally, I want to learn some things from him too."

"I don't like to leave my hometown."

Zhang Guoping shook her head.



"I don't like it either, but I think I definitely won't be able to continue staying in school with my results. So, I might as well head to the Central Province Academy. With Sun Mo's capabilities, there shouldn't be a problem for him to lead the school into the 'A'-grade, right?"

Tang Qian lowered her voice. "If I join now, maybe in the future I will be able to get the position of a Doyen?"

Tang Guoping wanted to ridicule her by saying that she was thinking too much. But as her eyes swept toward a person walking to them, her body suddenly tensed.

"Good afternoon, Teacher Sun!"

Zhang Guoping exerted force and pulled her good friend.

"T...teacher Sun..."

Tang Qian's expression was so frightened that her complexion turned green.

(Teacher Sun didn't hear my words, right? Otherwise, I'd be a dead person!)

"Hi girls!"

Sun Mo stopped and stared at Zhang Guoping. "How do you feel living here?"

"P...pretty good!"

Zhang Guoping stuttered and felt a little uneasy. After all, Sun Mo was a major character.

Tang Qian had a dumbstruck look on her face.

(Why did you take the initiative to speak to Guoping?)

(Do you have high regards for her?)

(That shouldn't be the case. Given Guoping's appearance which was 3/10, even the fallback guys of other girls wouldn't spare another look at her.)

"Young woman, you should head out and explore the world, broadening your horizons. I feel that Jiangnan isn't bad. The customs and culture there will make you feel a different taste."

Sun Mo smiled.

(Wow! Teacher Sun is so handsome!)

Tang Qian involuntarily gulped down a mouthful of saliva. She really wanted to take out an image-recording stone and record Teacher Sun's smile.

If she used his photo as food accompaniment, she would surely be able to eat an additional bowl of white rice.

"I...I..."

Zhang Guoping wanted to die. She didn't understand why Sun Mo was so friendly to her.

“Do you want to have an exchange year at the Central Province Academy? If you like it there, you can choose to stay!”

Sun Mo issued an invitation

“Ah?”

Tang Qian cried out and hurriedly clasped her hand over her mouth. She lowered her head but couldn't help to sneak a glance at Zhang Guoping.

(Teacher Sun is trying to headhunt someone, right? And the person he wants is actually my best friend?)

(Could it be that my best friend is a genius that no one has discovered?)

(But no matter what, since she could get Sun Mo to regard her highly, her entire life will be stable from now on!)

(I'm so envious!)

Chapter 1166: Facial Cosmetic Surgery Grandmaster, A Spiritual Divine Language!

Zhang Guoping didn't know what to do.

If it was an invitation by another great teacher, she would surely reject it. After all, she was already in one of the best top-graded academies.

However, Sun Mo's fame was simply too great and this caused Zhang Guoping to feel a little overwhelmed by this favor.

“School fees will be fully exempted. As for living expenses, we will also provide you with 1,000 taels of silver every month. If your performance is outstanding, you can even apply for a scholarship from the school!”

Sun Mo's attitude was amiable.

First, leaving aside this girl's talent and ability, just her kindness was worthy enough for him to recruit her. After all, being a doctor was a profession that looked heavily upon one's morals and integrity.

Tantai Yutang's skill in the medical arts wasn't bad. However, his character couldn't make it as it was too extreme and he loved playing pranks too much.

“1...1,000 taels?”

Tang Qian felt envious. What a high price.

“If you have any thoughts, you can feel free to share them with me. If I can satisfy your conditions, I'll do my best.”

Sun Mo smiled amiably like the warm sunlight and this caused Zhang Guoping to blush. He didn't dare to look at his eyes directly.

“W...why me?”

Zhang Guoping lowered her head and asked in a voice as small and weak as a mosquito.

“The first day I came here, I saw you saving someone on the streets!”

Sun Mo recalled. “In my heart, your appearance when you ran on the rooftops is akin to the most beautiful goddess!”

“Saving someone?”

Zhang Guoping sank into contemplation. Which time?

There was no solution.

Zhang Guoping saved people frequently. This was why she had no idea which time Sun Mo was mentioning.

(So this was the case!)

Tang Qian understood now. Sun Mo purely admired her best friend’s character.

“I’ll return to Jinling in roughly a week, so there’s no hurry and you can slowly take the time to consider. However, I do hope that you can join the Central Province Academy.”

Sun Mo used a judging look and stared at Zhang Guoping’s face. “Oh right, do you want facial surgery?”

“Ah?”

Before Zhang Guoping could react, Tang Qian screamed and her gaze toward her best friend was now filled with intense envy, even a hint of jealousy.

Xie Enhui’s face had become the perfect advertisement due to Sun Mo’s God Hands.

Privately, it was unknown how many people had snuck glances at her. This was especially so for women. They wanted nothing more than to get close to Sun Mo so he could beautify their appearances too.

(The price is too high? No problem, I can sell my soul!)

“Why are you in a daze? Quickly agree!”

Upon seeing her best friend being dumbstruck, Tang Qian quickly poked her with her hands.

“C...can I?”

Zhang Guoping gulped down a mouthful of saliva. “A..also, I have no money!”

“There’s no need for money!”

Sun Mo explained. “I’ve always felt that the beauty of a person doesn’t lie in their external appearances but their souls instead. So, it’s very rare for me to do facial surgery for people. But with regard to you, I can make an exception because you possess a beautiful heart and spirit.”

“Naturally, I’m not ‘kidnapping’ you physiologically. Facial surgery and joining the Central Province Academy are two separate things. You don’t have to agree just because you want to repay my kindness.”

Sun Mo stated things clearly first.

“Why are you still hesitating? If you became pretty, He Zhen would surely fall in love with you.”

Tang Qian did her best to persuade her.

“Let’s schedule the operation in the afternoon. After you consider things, you can come to the hotel where I’m staying to look for me!”

Sun Mo waved his hands and turned as he departed.

He admired Zhang Guoping so this was why he wanted to recruit her. But if she didn’t come, he didn’t really care.

...

“Do you think I should go ahead with the facial surgery?”

Zhang Guoping was conflicted.

Ancient people said that one’s body belonged to their parents. If it was damaged, it was a type of disrespect and blasphemy toward one’s parents.

“Why not?”

Tang Qian rolled her eyes. “Do you know how many young female great teachers in our school want to do it? But because Sun Mo’s status is too esteemed, they don’t dare to disturb him.”

Leaving aside the fact that Sun Mo’s achievements were unprecedented in history, just his identity as a great ancestor in spirit runes was sufficient to cause many high star-ranking great teachers to feel reverence.

“If I were you, I would have long since knelt and kissed Teacher Sun’s shoes!”

Tang Qian hated iron for not becoming steel. (If you gave me this opportunity, I would definitely request for my face to become an absolute beauty that could charm kings and emperors.)

Zhang Guoping couldn’t enjoy her meal as she was conflicted. But eventually, she didn’t manage to resist the temptation of becoming beautiful and went to the hotel to look for Sun Mo.

Li Ziqi was in the lobby and was responsible for receiving guests who came to visit. When she saw Zhang Guoping and Tang Qian, she immediately went over. “You are here to look for my teacher, right?”

“Mn!”

Zhang Guoping nodded. After seeing that Li Ziqi was wearing a great teacher robe with a 1-star emblem above her school insignia, she hurriedly lowered her head again to greet her.

“Good afternoon, Teacher Li!”

Tang Qian was secretly surveying the little sunny egg too. From her age, she should be Sun Mo’s eldest disciple, the princess of Great Tang who broke the record for becoming the youngest great teacher in history.

“You don’t have to be too polite. Follow me!”

Li Ziqi smiled.

She wore her great teacher robes and was here to welcome guests because she wanted to show how strong her teacher was, getting fame for him. She wanted everyone to know that there was a future if they followed Sun Mo.

Zhang Guoping followed behind Li Ziqi and couldn't help but mumble in a small voice when she glanced at her back. "She's so beautiful!"

After entering Sun Mo's room and seeing a bevy of beauties here, Zhang Guoping and Tang Qian were both dumbfounded.

Tang Qian's gaze involuntarily landed on the chest of a girl with a goose-egg-shaped face.

(Isn't that too large? Did you stuff two papayas into your clothes?)

"Alright. No matter how the results are, we will return to Jinling after a week. So, if you guys want to play, you should grab the time to do so."

Sun Mo clapped. "Please disperse!"

"Ziyu, Murong, let's go shopping!"

Gu Xiuxun held one of their hands each in one of her own and pulled them along. "Teacher Jin, do you want to go together?"

"I'm not going. I'm planning to observe God Hands!"

Jin Mujie was contingent on the fact that her competitiveness wasn't high enough. Hence, she was prepared to learn more skills.

"Don't play for too long!"

An Xinhui reminded them before heading back to the guest room for her meditation.

...

"Do you have any requests for your appearance?"

Sun Mo got Zhang Guoping to sit down and adopted different postures as he observed from the side.

"It's good enough as long as I don't look ugly!"

Zhang Guoping actually wanted to say that she wanted to be more beautiful, but she was too embarrassed to say such a thing.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo took up a charcoal brush and started to sketch in a notebook. "Don't move!"

Five minutes later, the sketch was completed.

"What do you think of this?"

Tang Qian narrowed her eyes and was shocked after that.

“This woman is so beautiful!”

Although the sketch was done in black and white, the expression between her brows could clearly be felt from viewing the sketch. It was clear that Sun Mo’s painting skills were extremely outstanding.

“I can look like this through facial surgery?”

Zhang Guoping clenched her fists and felt a little agitated.

“Yes!”

Sun Mo put the brush down. “Actually, you can be even more beautiful, but that wouldn’t be you anymore. I will do adjustments based on your bones. So although it is a facial surgery, people will still be able to tell it is you after the surgery is done.”

“Mn, mn. I want to look like that!”

Zhang Guoping hurriedly nodded. She didn’t want it if no one would recognize her after the surgery.

“Since you have no other opinions, let’s get started.”

Sun Mo consoled her. “Don’t worry, the procedure will end quickly!”

It was indeed very quick!

From Tang Qian’s point of view, a complicated matter like facial surgery definitely required complex preparatory work and a precise operating process. One couldn’t be distracted when doing the surgery or it would fail.

But to Sun Mo, it was as easy as kneading mud. Just half an hour later, a beautiful face appeared on Zhang Guoping’s head.

“Isn’t that a little too quick?”

Tang Qian was shocked. The crux was that the effect was extremely excellent!

“See if you like it?”

Sun Mo passed a mirror over.

“I...is this me?”

Zhang Guoping was dumbfounded.

In the mirror, a girl with an appearance that could be rated 8/10 appeared. Her large eyes, thin lips, slender nose bridge, melon face, and facial ratios were perfect.

This was a perfect classical ancient beauty.

Zhang Guoping subconsciously stretched her hand and wanted to touch her face but involuntarily stopped herself as she was deeply afraid of damaging this face.

“Just touch anywhere you want, it won’t be damaged.”

Sun Mo smiled self-confidently.

“God Hands is actually so terrifying?”

Tang Qian exclaimed in admiration. After that, a thudding sound rang out as she knelt to Sun Mo.

“Teacher, can you help me do facial surgery too?”

Sun Mo originally wanted to reject her, but after glancing at Zhang Guoping, he nodded.

“Alright, but I will only do minor adjustments!” Sun Mo suggested. “If you don’t agree, just forget it!”

“I agree!”

Tang Qian quickly nodded.

“How do you feel?”

Sun Mo sought Jin Mujie’s opinion and imparted his understanding to her on the spot.

“I don’t think I can learn this!”

Jin Mujie sighed.

For something like facial surgery, not only must one learn the ancient massaging technique, but they also had to possess an extremely strong aesthetical foundation. One could say that Zhang Guoping’s current face was designed for her by Sun Mo based on her bone structure instead of just randomly giving her a pretty face.

“A sense of aesthetics can be nurtured!”

Sun Mo didn’t want Jin Mujie to feel discouraged.

In the modern era, why were there so many ‘snake-demoness’ faces? One could tell that you were an internet celebrity just by looking at it. Why? Because some of the facial surgeons had too poor an aesthetic sense. They had the skill but had no way to design their own look. They would only follow the standard procedure of padding the nose bridge, shaving cheekbones, and cushioning the lower chin. It would then be strange if the end result could produce a beauty.

Fifteen minutes later, Tang Qian knelt on the ground and kowtowed to Sun Mo.

“Teacher, thank you for giving me a new lease of life!”

Even if Sun Mo wanted Tang Qian to sleep with him, she wouldn’t reject him. (With a beautiful face, even if this lady doesn’t graduate, I can simply depend on freeloading off men for my entire life.)

(This time around, it’s all due to Zhang Guoping that I can benefit.)

...

After Sun Mo sent the two students away, he summoned Lu Zhiruo.

He wanted to open his treasure chests!

According to the usual convention, Sun Mo patted the papaya girl’s head and opened his first treasure chest.

Maybe because it had been a long time since he opened chests, the papaya girl had accumulated a vast amount of good luck. Hence, this time around, her luck directly erupted.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining an ancient divine language of spiritual control. Sea Proof. Proficiency level: Elementary!”

“Note: After learning this divine language, your summoning rate of sea lifeforms will be greatly increased. Even if you fail, the backlash you suffer will also be much weaker.”

“Excellent!”

Sun Mo felt extremely joyful.

For the three great divine languages of spiritual control: Land Proof, Air Proof, and Sea Proof, Sun Mo had obtained all of them. In addition to his Freedom Proof, he now had the greatest advantage if he had to fight against spiritual controllers.

(However, I’m a great teacher that emphasizes on convincing people with virtue. I don’t fight!)

“System, continue with the treasure chests opening!”

Sun Mo urged..

Chapter 1167: Super Recruiting Mode by the Other Party!

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining [Myriad Equipment Manual], platinum edition.”

“Note: This book records 100 types of various and rare weapon forging techniques that appeared from ancient times up until now.”

“Warning: this [Myriad Equipment Manual] might have recorded some weapon forging processes, but please do not easily try it out or terrifying consequences might happen.”

Upon hearing this, Sun Mo was no longer happy.

“What’s the use of this then? Just to broaden my horizons and a tool for me to brag?”

Knowledge that couldn’t be ‘translated’ into reality was not useful knowledge to him.

“As a human, especially as a great teacher, can you not be so uncouth?”

The system replied in contempt.

“Your [Myriad Equipment Manual] should be some unorthodox skills or weapon forging techniques that can’t be actualized from ancient times until now, right?”

Sun Mo analyzed.



In the past, he had learned a book named [Myriad Equipment Manual] too. There were human sacrifices, curses, and various methods of forging a weapon inside it. It looked like a fantasy, and the success rate of forging such weapons with these techniques was purely dependent on luck.

“You can understand it like this!”

The system approved of Sun Mo’s judgment.

“Forget it, open the next chest!”

Sun Mo couldn’t be bothered to argue about this topic.

The last treasure chest opened and a multi-colored glow shone brightly. A book glowing with black light quietly floated in the air.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you have obtained [First Glimpse into the Origin of Gu]. Proficiency level: Elementary!”

“Note, after learning this book, you will have a detailed understanding of Gu Techniques as a whole. Although you cannot use gu-bugs, you will be more adept at defending against them.”

Yue Country was located at the southern extremity of the Nine Provinces. It was damp and stuffy through the year, with miasma covering the land.

With such a terrifying environment, there were naturally various poisonous bugs being birthed. The locals had invented countless types of killing methods that were a combination of curse techniques and bugs through several thousand years of research.

The Nine Provinces called those people who were proficient in such killing methods as Gu Masters.

Because Yue Country’s location was remote and far, in addition, the people there were all minor tribes and had a very strong anti-foreigner stance, the education of Gu and its control methods had never been spread externally before. Although there were so many famous schools in the Nine Provinces, those with classes about Gu were extremely few.

Moreover, even if they had classes about Gu, they would merely be talking about the tip of the iceberg and wouldn’t speak about the core of Gu Techniques.

The comprehensive strength of the Myriad Spirits Academy was actually insufficient to enter the ranks of the Nine Greats. But 1,000 years ago, the people from Yue Country had headed west to make trouble, making use of gu-bugs, poisonous herbs, curses, and secret medicine to harm the Central Plains. In the end, in order to prevent a terrible calamity, the Saint Gate gave special approval for the Myriad Spirits Academy to become a supreme-grade famous school.

Truthfully speaking, until now, the people from Central Plains still looked down on people from Nanyue and were filled with prejudice about teachers and students from the Myriad Spirits Academy.

It was said that a few tribes in Nanyue knew secret arts that could make corpses fight. These people were known as zombie controllers.

One would shiver despite not being cold just by hearing about this.

Luckily, the people of Nanyue didn't want to have anything to do with the west. They closed their doors and were content to rule their lands internally, spending their time and effort in researching gu techniques, poisonous herbs, and puppetry.

After Sun Mo learned it, bugs of various forms and shapes appeared in his mind, including the ways to nurture them.

This caused him to subconsciously shiver.

How disgusting!

There was no solution to it. Sun Mo was the most afraid of bugs with many legs like centipedes. The moment he thought about a bug with so many legs crawling on his skin and leaving behind mucus, he wouldn't be able to eat anything for three days.

...

On the campus, on the path leading to the canteen...

"Look, that girl is so beautiful!"

"Does our school still have such beautiful girls? How can a horny guy like me who has seen countless girls not know of them? Could it be that my eyes have been blinded at a time unknown to me?"

"Stop looking at them, they are my wives!"

Not only did the guys turn their heads, but even girls couldn't help but glance over due to the commotion. After that, they were dumbstruck by Zhang Guoping's face.

Such a beautiful girl should have long since become famous in school, right?

"What should I do?"

Zhang Guoping felt trepidation in her heart.

During the morning lesson, she didn't manage to listen to a single word because people were constantly sneaking looks at her, and this caused her to feel very uncomfortable and nervous.

"You don't know it, but you are living in happiness!"

Tang Qian enjoyed such stares very much.

Her original foundation wasn't bad. After Sun Mo had helped her to do minor facial adjustments, her standard became 7/10.

A girl of such standards already had a very high 'head-turning' rate.

"If you don't want it, you can get Teacher Sun to reverse the surgery!"

Tang Qian teased.

"No!"

Zhang Guoping shook her head. Everyone naturally loved to look beautiful. No one had ever heard that someone would want cosmetic surgery to make themselves uglier.

"In order to celebrate us having a new look, we have to eat a good meal today!"

Tang Qian knew that her best friend might be changing schools soon. Hence, she brought a great deal of food to treat her as a form of giving her a good send-off.

The two girls hid at a corner of the canteen and started chatting idly.

But very soon, this remote corner was filled with students. This was especially so for male students, as they ate, they were ogling at the two girls.

"A bunch of smelly men!"

Tang Qian played with her hair and cheered happily in her heart.

(Long-live Teacher Sun!)

(During my next life, I will be your horse or ox to repay you for granting me a new life!)

"Let's eat quickly!"

Tang Qian urged. She then saw Zhang Guoping suddenly stiffening and followed her bestie's gaze to discover that He Zhen was currently walking over with his food before stopping at a table near them.

"Do you want to go over and express your love?"

Tang Qian felt happy for her friend. "This time around, he probably won't reject you."

Zhang Guoping fell silent.

"He Zhen majors in the study of spirit rune, and he surely would want to learn from Teacher Sun. Given Teacher Sun's admiration for you, if you went to beg him, you should be able to bring He Zhen to the Central Province Academy!"

Tang Qian teased. "At that time, you guys might be able to get together."

Zhang Guoping shook her head and started to eat her food silently. She didn't even have the mood to smile. She didn't expect He Zhen to be someone so shallow.

It was just a skin. Could it really cause people to be so infatuated?

In the past, Zhang Guoping would surely feel her heart fluttering wildly. But now, she felt that true love was dead.

"Isn't your requirement for He Zhen's character a little too high?"

Tang Qian was speechless. "Probably no man in the world can do this!"

"Teacher Sun definitely can!"

Zhang Guoping felt worship in her heart when she thought of the scholarly, handsome, refined, amiable, and graceful Sun Mo.

“ ... ”

Tang Qian wanted to say ‘look at the beauties surrounding Sun Mo. Mei Ziyu, Murong Mingyue, Jin Mujie, Gu Xiuxun, all of them had their own points of strength and were beautifully different in their own ways. Even his two female disciples would crush us in terms of looks!’.

(Heading out while bringing his great teacher circle that consisted of beauties of different ages.)

(For someone like this, if I say he isn’t a horny man, would you believe me?)

(Ai, I really want to join his great teacher circle!)

(Even if I have to wash his chamber pot every day, I’d be willing.)

“The man I find in the future must be at least 60% as handsome as Teacher Sun, have 20% of his wisdom and 10% of his gentleness!”

Tang Qian yearned for such a future and contributed another wave of favorable impression points to Sun Mo.

Zhang Guoping quietly ate.

Because of the facial surgery incident, she saw through love clearly. Hence, she devoted even more time and energy to her studies, wanting to establish a firm foundation and become a saint doctor that was ranked in the top five in the history of the Central Province Academy.

Zhang Guoping’s medical arts might not be the most impressive one. However, her heart was definitely filled with benevolence. She would treat all patients equally regardless of them being poor or rich!

...

Song Clan, in the dining room!

“Why does Headmaster Song want to invite us for a meal?”

Gu Xiuxun stared at the simple decorations in the surroundings and felt uneasy. The most important thing was that Headmaster Song didn’t invite Sun Mo but the others instead.

“There must be a hidden agenda!”

Before Lu Zhiruo could finish speaking, her mouth got covered by Li Ziqi.

“Speak cautiously!”

The little sunny egg was almost frightened to death. (Can you not speak such things?) “Do you not know how terrifying the hearing of saints is? If you scold him in the northern city, he will be able to hear you even if he is in the southern city!”

“There’s no need for such an exaggeration, right? We cannot insult or scold saints because they have saint halos. I’m just merely stating something with no disrespect in my heart.”

Lu Zhiruo explained. “Besides, saints wouldn’t vent their anger on ordinary people because of a matter as small as this. The hearts of saints are very magnanimous and vast.”

"I don't know if the hearts of saints are vast and magnanimous or not, but I know that if you become a saint, your heart (chest) will definitely be very large!"

Li Ziqi snuck a glance at the papaya girl's chest. She hoped that one day when she became a saint, she could also possess such a 'vast' heart!

The food was simple and the location of the meal was the dining room.

However, An Xinhui and the others didn't feel slighted. They were slightly overwhelmed by the favor from a superior instead. After all, to judge whether the standard of a meal was high or not didn't depend on whether the food is nice or if the location is luxurious. Rather, it depended on how esteemed the other party's status is.

Even if they ate an ordinary plate of beef and a dish of beggar's chicken at a pavilion beside a lake, it would definitely be a very beautiful tale.

"Sorry, I'm late."

Headmaster Song was very amiable and apologized first after he entered.

An Xinhui and the others hurriedly rose and didn't dare to accept the apology.

After everyone sat down, Headmaster Song toasted all of them with a cup of tea. Because they were all girls, he didn't offer them alcohol. After that, he decided to go straight to the point.

"I've done an investigation. If your esteemed school didn't have Sun Mo, you would have long since been demoted and delisted. Now, the strength of your school isn't bad, and you are successful in maintaining your school's ranking every year. However, I don't think things would be that good for your future."

An Xinhui was a little unhappy listening to such words, but she had no way to refute. Because everything the school had now was all brought to them by Sun Mo.

"By staying in your esteemed school, it's truly too much of a waste of Sun Mo's talent. Headmaster An, I hope you can part with him and allow him to work here in the Black-White Academy!"

Headmaster Song truly admired Sun Mo and wanted to hand the future of this school to him.

"Headmaster Song. Even if our school cannot make it now, we will reach the peak eventually in the future. And right now, Sister Xinhui has let go of most matters, allowing Sun Mo to take full charge of the school. He can mold the school in any way he wishes to. I want to ask if he can do that in your esteemed school?"

As An Xinhui's bestie and supporter, Gu Xiuxun immediately spoke out to question Headmaster Song. She didn't fear the fact that she might offend a saint.

If it was Jin Mujie, she wouldn't dare to say anything like this.

As for Mei Ziyu and Murong Mingyue, to put things unpleasantly, they had no feelings for the Central Province Academy and only stayed there because of Sun Mo.

They would follow him no matter where he went.

And by the same logic, Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo were the same as well.

Chapter 1168: Sun Mo Truly Has Offered Me Too Much!

Headmaster Song didn't forget that Shi Sheng had managed to ascend and become a secondary saint thanks to Sun Mo. Tong Xugao who had an outstanding talent in the field of the study of spirit runes had also headed to the Central Province Academy due to Sun Mo.

One could say that currently, the strongest great teachers in the Central Province Academy were only gathered there because of Sun Mo.

Headmaster Song who had clearly seen this point cast his gaze over at Li Ziqi and the others. He wanted to get Sun Mo even more because once he obtained Sun Mo, he would be able to obtain these geniuses.

"Naturally, I can!"

Headmaster Song's reply had no hesitation. "If your esteemed school is willing to let him go, I'm willing to bestow the position of Headmaster of the Black-White Academy to Great Teacher Sun!"

Headmaster Song changed the term address here from 'Sun Mo' to 'Great Teacher Sun'. This wasn't a form of politeness but was a form of approval and admiration instead.

The entire dining room turned completely silent. Even the serving girls at the side were stunned into silence.

Let Sun Mo become the headmaster of the Black-White Academy?

(Sir, did you make a mistake?)

Everyone from the Nine Provinces, regardless of whether they had studied before or not, knew that the Nine Greats were famous schools at the very peak. Those who could become their headmasters were all people overflowing with talent. They were saints with high prestige!

"Headmaster Song, this joke isn't funny!"

An Xinhui's expression was somewhat stiff. This temptation was truly too terrifying. She wasn't sure if Sun Mo could withstand it.

"Headmaster Song, please speak cautiously!"

Mei Ziyu reminded him.

As the daughter of the celebrity teacher Mei Yazhi of Jixia Academy, Mei Ziyu was clearer than others about the benefits one would receive by being the headmaster of a supreme-grade famous school.

Naturally, she also knew the difficulties within. For example, her mother was already so outstanding, but she still had to face immense competition. And now, Song Yan actually promised the position of the headmaster to Sun Mo!

(If word of this was to spread out, are you not afraid of your school's reputation collapsing?)

(After all, Sun Mo was a complete outsider. If you do this, what would the students and teachers nurtured in the Black-White Academy think?)

“This should be a huge pancake that’s a lie, right? A pancake that can be seen but can’t be eaten?”

Gu Xiuxun muttered.

“Xiuxun, don’t be rude!” An Xinhui berated softly.

“Sorry!”

Gu Xiuxun hurriedly apologized. This was a saint, so she had to be courteous. If not, if he used a punishment-type halo, she would definitely be the one suffering.

“The worries you guys have are understandable. After all, there are only nine of such positions in the entire Nine Provinces. Moreover, they are all people standing at the peak of authority in the great teacher world!”

Song Yan drank a mouthful of tea. “However, I dare to guarantee that I will personally ensure Sun Mo can take on the headmaster’s position smoothly. I will make all the opposing voices vanish!”

Si~

After hearing the killing intent in Headmaster Song’s tone, everyone was shocked. This was especially so for Jin Mujie. She couldn’t understand this no matter how she thought about it.

Was it worth doing so for a single Sun Mo?

“As expected, my teacher is number one in the world!”

Li Ziqi calmly lifted her cup of tea and drank it. In any case, she would follow her teacher wherever he went!

“I wish to know the reason why you regard him so highly.”

An Xinhui was curious.

“In the great teacher world, there are still some people who can stand shoulder to shoulder with an absolute genius like Sun Mo. However, the number of people whose vision could match him...there’s none!”

Headmaster Song recalled Sun Mo’s performance in the Black-White Game, especially the sentence he said to him during the last level. Remembering that, Headmaster Song involuntarily sighed.

“Sun Mo’s way of thinking and method of acting has surpassed this era. I want him to forge a brand new school and create a new style of education concept!”

Song Yan said his thoughts.

“It has been several thousand years, but the education concept and model of the Nine Provinces hasn’t changed. This is a world of education and is as ordinary as plain water. If this continues, there’s no hope of winning at all!”

“Win against what?”

Gu Xiuxun asked in passing. Headmaster Song wanted to make the Black-White Academy become the number one in the Nine Provinces?

(No. His thinking couldn't possibly be so shallow, right?)

“You guys will know when the day comes!”

Headmaster Song didn't explain.

“I feel that education reform should suit the trends of time. In the current era, there are no changes to our education model yet. So, it would be best if it starts developing.”

An Xinhui suggested a different opinion.

To put it nicely, it was educational reform. Actually, it was being forced by the trends of the era. No one would know whether the ending was good or bad.

In the Nine Provinces, because of the existence of the Darkness Continent, if all the countries wanted more land, wealth, and to 'use up' their excess population, they could simply venture into the Darkness Continent. Hence, war between the countries could be avoided.

Without wars, no countries would fall. The iron rules of society wouldn't change for thousands of years. This also indicated that since there was no external pressure, education reform naturally wouldn't be happening.

“Headmaster An, you cannot see the danger because the point you are currently standing at isn't high enough!”

Song Yan stared at An Xinhui. He then rose and bowed deeply to her. “Let him go. Sun Mo is an absolute genius. Please allow him to roam in a vaster world, stepping up on a larger stage to showcase his talent!”

When everyone saw Song Yan actually bow to An Xinhui for the sake of obtaining Sun Mo, everyone was stunned.

“When would I be so highly regarded by a Saint?”

Gu Xiuxun was filled with envy.

“Headmaster Song, there's no need for you to act like this!”

An Xinhui hurriedly rose and dodged Song Yan's bow. Yet, she felt extremely helpless in her heart.

She finally understood why Song Yan wanted to invite Gu Xiuxun and the others here as well.

This was a checkmate!

If she rejected him, it would mean that she was the one cutting off Sun Mo from his path of ascension. At the very least, these people would loathe her. Even her crazy supporter Gu Xiuxun was probably closer to Sun Mo.



(But agreeing to it? I feel truly reluctant!)

Everyone was too distracted to eat this meal.

On the way back to the hotel, everyone was silent. Gu Xiuxun was eventually the one who couldn't bear the awkward silence anymore and was the first to speak out.

"Sun Mo has actually become so outstanding to this extent?"

Even though the masochist had extreme confidence in herself and longed to become a saint one day, she had never once assumed that she would be able to become a headmaster of one of the Nine Greats.

Because it was as difficult as ascending the heavens!

Although there weren't many saints in the Nine Provinces, there were still over 30 of them. However, there were only nine headmaster positions for the Nine Greats.

"Yeah, Headmaster Song has scared me!"

An Xinhui was depressed.

Making a great teacher from an outside school to be your school's headmaster? Even in ordinary schools, this incident would cause a huge commotion. The headmaster would surely have to suppress all dissent and arguments with an iron fist before this motion could be smoothly passed.

It could be considered that Song Yan had gone all out for the sake of obtaining Sun Mo.

After returning to the hotel, Li Ziqi informed Sun Mo of this matter.

"Becoming the headmaster?"

Sun Mo was astonished. "Doesn't Headmaster Song regard me too highly?"

Lu Zhiruo deeply agreed. "Yeah, I feel that he's treating you like how he would treat his son!"

Pak!

The little sunny egg lifted her hand and smacked the papaya girl's head.

"What are you blindly speaking about?"

"Don't hit my head, I'll become stupid!"

Lu Zhiruo protected her head with her hands and stared at Li Ziqi with resentment in her eyes. "If I, the second eldest martial sister, become even stupider, how can I still convince the others?"

Li Ziqi ignored Lu Zhiruo. She excitedly asked Sun Mo in a low voice, "Teacher, what do you plan to do?"

"I don't like the uniforms of the Black-White Academy!"

Sun Mo chortled.

Outside the door, Gu Xiuxun, who pretended to be passing by, couldn't help but snort disdainfully when she heard this. She felt that Sun Mo would definitely be reluctant to leave Jinling due to its red-light district.

After all, the famous courtesans and queen of flowers there could fill up the two shores of Qinhuai River. However, she didn't seem to hear any stories about Sun Mo visiting brothels. (Could it be that his thing cannot...?)

...

Sun Mo's recruiting plan was proceeding smoothly. The number of graduate students who came to give their resumes kept increasing. In fact, he even had the option to choose the ones he wanted to hire now.

The Black-White Star Disk was the ultimate treasure of the school. It contained that difficult game that had remained unsolved for thousands of years, but Sun Mo merely used one year to clear it.

This caused Sun Mo's status in their hearts to surge greatly.

If someone like that became their headmaster, the Central Province Academy would surely rise, right?

So, if they went to join the Central Province Academy now before its eventual rise to glory, they might even be able to get the positions of doyens!

Those students who majored in the study of spirit runes didn't care too much about these things. They merely wanted to follow Sun Mo's side and be his assistants so they could learn from him.

In fact, some high star-ranking great teachers even came to ask discreetly, wanting to transfer school.

But it was a pity Sun Mo didn't need so many spirit runists. Besides, if he really recruited all the teachers of a subject away from the Black-White Academy, Wan Kangcheng would go all out and fight him.

...

"Teacher Li, I heard that you went to look for Sun Mo. How is the negotiation?"

Wan Kangcheng stopped Li Feng in the office building.

"Vice Headmaster Wan, don't speak nonsensically. I didn't look for Sun Mo!"

Li Feng corrected him.

"But there's someone who saw you entering and leaving the hotel Sun Mo is staying at."

Wan Kangcheng mentally mused that even if the spy he hired had bad vision, the image-recording stone couldn't be wrong, correct?"

"Eh!"

Li Feng's scalp turned numb. She wanted to curse. (Are you shameless? You actually monitor people's movements?)

"Teacher Li, the school has never let you down, right?"

Wan Kangcheng decided to act from the standpoint of them being in a wretched situation.

"But the research fee given to me hasn't increased in three years!"

Li Feng spread her hands wide.

“The funds of our school aren’t something that is blown over here magically by the wind. Moreover, the others also need to have a share of the pie!”

Wan Kangcheng felt a headache.

He really didn’t dare to over-promise her. If not, what should he do when others came to complain to him?

“So, I can only apologize!”

Li Feng shook her head.

“Ah. From your meaning, you intend to leave?”

Wan Kangcheng was anxious now. Her alchemy skills were ranked number five in the entire school.

“Don’t blame me. Sun Mo has truly offered me too much.”

“How much?”

Wan Kangcheng mentally mused that he could match that amount too.

Li Feng raised one of her hands.

“50% more than now?” Wan Kangcheng gritted his teeth. “I can also give you the same amount!”

“It’s five times more!”

Li Feng’s tone contained excitement that was hard to mask.

“Ah? Is he crazy?”

Wan Kangcheng was stunned. The school paid Li Feng 20 million taels every month, so five times that meant 100 million.

Where did Sun Mo get so much money from?

“I don’t know if he’s crazy or not. In any case, he promised to give me herbs worth this amount of money every year. If he cannot do it, I can scold him!”

Li Feng was very happy. After that, she shrugged and continued with her experiments.

“...”

Wan Kangcheng smiled bitterly. He didn’t dare to match this price and he couldn’t afford to do so.

“Old Wan. Honestly speaking, even if Sun Mo only gives me 20 million, I’m planning to leave as well.”

Li Feng spoke from the bottom of her heart.

“Why?”

Wan Kangcheng didn’t understand.

“Because he is handsome!”

Li Feng chortled before turning to depart.

In truth, she coveted Sun Mo’s ancient massaging technique and wanted him to do a beautification surgery for her.

“...”

Wan Kangcheng felt like collapsing. He suddenly discovered that if Sun Mo used God Hands as a bargaining chip, those aged female great teachers of the Black-White Academy would probably follow him no matter where he went.

It would then be strange if he could stop this!

Chapter 1169: Honorary Headmaster, Black-White Soldier Chapter!

There were no impermeable walls in the world. Moreover, Song Yan didn’t hide his desire to have Sun Mo become the next headmaster of the Black-White Academy, so only two days had passed before everyone learned of this news.

In the eyes of 1,000 people, there were 1,000 Hamlets.

Even noblemen, who had great achievements in history, wouldn’t be praised by everyone. In fact, they would be frequently smeared by haters.

Sun Mo was a 4-stars. This was merely a minor achievement and naturally had no way to gain their approval. Hence, the teachers and students decided to ally and gather below the office to plead with Headmaster Song, wanting him to take back his order.

Among them, some came from the conservative faction.

In any case, such an esteemed and honorable position definitely couldn’t be given to an outsider.

In the headmaster office...

Sun Mo stared at the people quietly sitting down below through the window and felt somewhat helpless.

“Headmaster, why must you create trouble for yourself?”

Sun Mo sighed.

“Don’t you want to join us?”

Although Song Yan had guessed at the possibility of being rejected, after personally hearing it, he was still quite hurt.

This indicated that the school he built up wasn’t good enough and had no way to attract such a genius.

“Each school has its own style. Do you feel that my style matches that of the Black-White Academy?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

“You can build it the way you want to!”

Song Yan smiled.

Sun Mo started. He didn’t expect Song Yan to say something like this. This meant that Sun Mo could wipe away all the traces left behind by the previous headmasters of the Black-White Academy and paint it in his own colors.

This was already reaching an extreme in the kindness of recognizing someone’s worth.

Sun Mo bowed to thank Song Yan for his doting and love.

“Please seriously consider it?”

Song Yan pleaded. “I know that this school might not be the best, but you can make her become the best in your hands.”

“Headmaster Song, what are you pursuing?”

Sun Mo changed the topic.

“I wish to see the extreme limits of education. How much change can it bring to an empire?”

Song Yan’s voice turned heavy. “Actually, I’ve long since seen the signs that I can break the void. But as long as the Black-White Game isn’t cleared yet, my heart finds it hard to feel content. Hence, I gave up on ascending. I decided to risk my life and enter the Black-White Game.”

When Sun Mo heard this, he was filled with solemn respect.

It was said that when one reached perfection in the Saint Realm, they would be able to see a certain path that mortals couldn’t see. After that, they could choose to ascend up from that path and break the void to ascend to another place.

No one knew where those hegemony in the past went after breaking the void.

But everyone felt that for a place that required someone to cultivate to the very limits to be able to go, if it wasn’t the divine realm, it should be a place that was similar to it,

One could say that the ultimate goal of many cultivators was to break the void and ascend. They wanted to take a look at the world above this world.

Now, Song Yan had given up the opportunity for the sake of deciphering the Black-White Game. The word ‘immense’ could no longer be used to describe such a sacrifice.

In any case, if it was Sun Mo, he definitely would be reluctant to do so.

After all, in the modern world, there were tons of games he couldn’t complete. He didn’t mind it.

“But this time around, the risk paid off and allowed me to see a brand new world. It also answered some questions I long had!”

Song Yan bitterly smiled. "But it's precisely because of it that I understand if I allow these people to become the headmaster, that would be a future with no brightness. The world in their eyes is simply too small compared to the world in yours!"

"I also have no idea what the extreme limit for education is."

Sun Mo admitted his inadequateness.

"But if you lead the Black-White Academy, she can take fewer detours!"

Song Yan stood before the window and stared at those people protesting downstairs. "Should I feel angry when facing so many fools of the world?"

"No, I shouldn't be. Rather, I should work even harder in advancing and imparting knowledge to dispel their doubts and confusion. This is my responsibility as a saint!"

"Sun Mo, you shouldn't cast your sights on a small piece of land. Why don't you come on up to a larger stage and display your brilliance?"

Sun Mo fell silent. One couldn't help but say that these words were filled with immense attraction.

Which men wouldn't want to have great achievements so their friends and families could sit up and take notice, having a whole new level of respect for them?

Many people felt that they were mediocre and had ordinary lives because they didn't have an opportunity. But now, Sun Mo was standing before a heavenly opportunity.

Becoming the headmaster of the Black-White Academy? This starting point was considered relatively high.

"You don't have to worry. I'll settle these people for you!"

Song Yan's tone turned ice cold. If some stubborn people refused to yield to Sun Mo, he didn't mind killing people.

Sun Mo sank into contemplation.

Song Yan patiently waited.

It was only after a whole 15 minutes did Sun Mo finally speak.

"Sorry, I cannot agree to your request!" Sun Mo shook his head. "I'm afraid I cannot live up to your expectations!"

"I'm just a minor character and once, my greatest dream was to buy a house in the city I lived in. After that, I simply wanted to nurture a few students who could go into prestigious universities so I could prove my capabilities.

"To the vast majority of students, I hope I can guide them so when they enter society in the future, even if they cannot live a valued life, they wouldn't have to suffer too much.

"After that, I came to Jinling and wanted to become a saint. However, I realized that what I wanted, even more, was not to let down the trust of my disciples."

Sun Mo recalled the scene where Li Ziqi accepted him as a personal teacher with no reluctance.

“Actually, I don’t have too deep of an understanding with regard to saints!”

Sun Mo reflected on himself.

“Haha, by saying this... I actually admire you more!”

Song Yan had admiration in his gaze as he looked at Sun Mo. “You are still not a saint yet, so how can you understand this cultivation realm? It’s like when you ascend a mountain and peer into the distance, as long as you have not reached the summit, how can you truly admire the scenery?!”

“But I can wait. I can wait until you become a saint and your glory illuminates the entire Nine Provinces!”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Song Yan +1,000. Reverence (11,000/100,000).

Sun Mo felt a headache. (The pressure is so great if you admire me so much!)

“Alright, maybe I was too anxious for quick results. After all, you are only 23 years old!”

Song Yan sighed and decided to settle for second best. “How about this? You can be the honorary headmaster of the Black-White Academy.”

This position was usually given to people who had contributed greatly to the school.

An honorary headmaster could obtain all sorts of benefits from the school. Although they couldn’t directly participate in the school’s management, they could give their opinions and they could even hire or fire some great teachers.

The higher the school’s rank, the more serious they would treat this title. The candidate they chose would also represent a part of the school’s ‘face’.

The Nine Greats had never established such a position before because there was no need to.

The headmasters of the Nine Greats were all saints, and which school in the Nine Greats didn’t have secondary saints to stabilize the fort? Also, any of their vice headmasters was more than enough to become a headmaster in other normal schools.

Sun Mo wanted to reject it. This position was too scalding, so it wouldn’t be good to sit in it.

“Sun Mo, if you even reject such a request, it will really make my heart go cold.”

Song Yan stared straight at Sun Mo.

“I...I agree!”

Sun Mo agreed. This position had no responsibility but came with many benefits. If he still refused, he would truly not be giving face to Headmaster Song.

Song Yan laughed and patted Sun Mo’s shoulder happily.

He simply wanted to form a good relationship with Sun Mo. With this relationship, when Sun Mo stood at the peak of the Nine Provinces, he would naturally show care for the students and teachers of the Black-White Academy.

That was right. Song Yan was currently hugging a thigh. He was betting on Sun Mo's future to be boundlessly glorious.

"Oh right, I heard that you can draw a spirit rune that allows flight?"

After official matters were finished, there was naturally a need to 'peel' the skin of this fellow who had just received benefits.

"I will bestow ten Skyward Spirit Rune tattoos to your esteemed school. As for the candidates, you can choose them yourself."

Sun Mo had intended to only give three, but the identity of 'honorary headmaster' made him feel embarrassed to give so few.

"What do you mean by 'your esteemed school'? Our teachers and students here are your children as well!"

Song Yan didn't treat Sun Mo as an outsider. After that, he smiled bitterly. "Also, are you really giving me a favor? This is a hot potato!"

Given Sun Mo's identity as a great-ancestor level spirit runist, no one could get him to act even if they had money and status. For example, if the royals waved banknotes at him wanting a Skyward Spirit Rune, Sun Mo would definitely tell them to scram.

This was prestige.

So, since Sun Mo was willing to give ten sets of Skyward Spirit Runes out, it meant ten favors. Song Yan didn't need these. He was a saint, and people usually owed him favors.

(But I have so many friends, kins, old acquaintances, and disciples. Who should I give these slots to?)

For these favors, Song Yan still decided to accept them.

...

On the third morning, outside one of the school's operating rooms, Song Yan led 20 teachers and students over.

"Your Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands can test one's aptitude, right? Choose the best ten from these people."

Song Yan wanted to maximize his harvest.

"Sure!"

Sun Mo didn't say anything in the lines of him tattooing the runes for all of them. This spirit rune had too significant of a meaning with regard to combat strategy. What if they fought against his students in the future?



“Also, this is the [Black-White Soldier Chapter], the ultimate divine art of our school. I will hand it to you now!”

Song Yan took out a manual from his sleeves and passed it to Sun Mo.

“Isn’t this too valuable?”

Sun Mo didn’t accept it.

“Take it. With your temperament and aptitude, you have the qualifications to learn it!”

Song Yan wasn’t a petty character that would lock the school’s ultimate divine art in a basement. Hence, in the Black-White Academy, other people other than reserved headmasters could learn it too.

Sun Mo wasn’t going to be stubborn. After thanking Song Yan solemnly, he accepted it with both hands and also activated Divine Sight in the passing.

The Black-White Soldier Chapter was a peerless saint-tier cultivation art!

The divine art was more inclined toward battle formations and strategies. It was a book on the art of war!

But after training in this, one could convert their spirit qi into soldiers and generals to fight in their stead!

This book emphasized nurturing an individual’s macro-outlook, making one into a famed general and marshal, someone capable enough to lead elite troops.

Sun Mo wasn’t surprised by this at all. In the various countries of the Nine Provinces, the vast majority of high-ranking military officers were from the Black-White Academy. Over half of the famous generals in history had graduated from this place.

Sun Mo’s personal combat strength was relatively strong. He was basically invincible among his peers. However, his ability to use soldiers for war was clearly insufficient. Now, this book could just so nicely mitigate his inadequateness in these areas.

“Finally, I have something to teach Helian Beifang!”

Sun Mo knew that the youth from the plains had always wanted to learn the military arts. However, Sun Mo himself wasn’t proficient in these things, so how could he teach him?

Now, there was no need to worry anymore!

### **Chapter 1170: Sun Mo’s Glory, Incomparable for A Time!**

In the afternoon, on the campus...

After the melodious bell rang out, the students walked out of the teaching building. They then slowly gathered into a stream of people walking toward the canteen.

“Quickly look, someone is flying in the sky!”

It was unknown who shouted this but immediately after, the students inclined their heads and looked at the sky.

Under the blue sky and white clouds, a woman clad in the Black-White Academy's great teacher robe was flying in the sky. She truly exuded the feeling of an immortal flying around happily.

Countless people were dumbfounded.

"It's Teacher Bai Fu!"

Someone with good vision recognized her.

Boom!

The students didn't even want to eat anymore. They were like kids watching a kite, running here and there, wanting to find out more.

"Did Teacher Bai comprehend Meteoric Rise?"

Someone guessed.

"That shouldn't be the case. That halo is very rare!"

"Is there still a need to think? Teacher Sun must have tattooed a Skyward Spirit Rune on her for the sake of recruiting her!"

The students were discussing.

From the past until now, there wasn't a single cultivation art that could allow one to fly. However, there were two great teacher halos that could do so.

The first was Meteoric Rise and the second was Lotus Step.

The former one was an extremely rare halo. Not only must the users have a grand imagination that was not bound by reality, but they also had to have extraordinary talent, amazing achievements, and experience that they could ascend to the heavens in a single step, bathing in boundless glory.

Only then would one be able to comprehend this.

And the second one was even rarer. It was a great teacher halo bestowed by the heavens after one became a saint.

When saints walked, every step they took could produce a footprint, be it the sky, sea's surface, canyon, the abyss...

To saints, geographical terrains no longer had a way to obstruct them. They could go wherever they wanted to. At the same time, the lotuses formed from their steps would produce fragrance capable of dissipating poisonous fog, miasma, the cold wind, the summer heat, and all evils!

From ancient times until now, the sky was an existence that caused humans to be filled with inferiority. Being able to soar in the sky and fully experience freedom was something everyone thirsted for. And now, Sun Mo could achieve this.

When Bai Fu landed on the ground, a group of great teachers immediately crowded over.

“Teacher Bai, how do you feel?”

“Is it satisfying or not?”

“Is the scenery when viewed from above extremely beautiful?”

The great teachers all stared fixedly at Bai Fu like a bunch of young kids crowding around and asking questions after seeing a friend of theirs that had a new toy.

The gazes of everyone had envy, curiosity, and shock.

If it wasn't for the fact that Bai Fu was a female, some great teachers would want her to piggyback them as she flew around the air.

Bai Fu fell silent. She pondered over her wording before she spoke.

“The scenery is the most beautiful I've seen in my life. I won't be able to forget it for all eternity!”

Bai Fu recalled. She felt that her heart seemed to have entered a clear pool overflowing with sweetness.

“Sun Mo is indeed worthy of the title ‘Number One Spirit Runist in the Nine Provinces’!”

Bai Fu praised.

Sun Mo could write novels, educate people, and was even handsome. Although he was sometimes unpleasant when he spoke, if he was her man, she would definitely not suffer a disadvantage.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Bai Fu +10,000. Reverence (21,000/100,000).

“Teacher Bai's Skyward Spirit Rune isn't counted in the ten slots, right?”

“I think it counts. It must have been because of this that Teacher Sun could recruit her. She must be his person now.”

The gazes of all the great teachers were filled with unfriendliness.

“Everyone, I've bled and suffered before for the Black-White Academy. There are ten name slots and I definitely must have one. If not, I will fall out with you all!”

“I've worked in the Black-White Academy for 50 years. Even if I don't have any credit, I've labored extensively for the school. I deserved a slot!”

“Why are you guys speaking so much nonsense? Just come and fight it out and see who can get the name slots based on their strengths!”

These high star-ranking great teachers conversed with each other, and the atmosphere was extremely tense like they all had their daggers drawn. It was like a single spark could set off the entire thing and cause things to descend into a chaotic fight.

They couldn't be blamed for their greed.

These people were high star-ranking great teachers. Given their position and wealth in society, they basically could have anything they wanted.

Famed courtesans and prostitutes?

They had long since grown tired of these things.

Delicious and exotic food?

They ate so much of those that they felt like puking!

In fact, they had even collected many precious treasures. But there were still some things they couldn't obtain.

The prime example was Sun Mo's Skyward Spirit Rune!

Everyone here was a great teacher and had a good brain. They instantly understood the value this rune could bring to combat. At the very least, if they encountered danger and couldn't win against their enemies, fleeing by flying through the skies would definitely improve their survival rate greatly.

It was equivalent to having an extra life!

It would then be strange if they didn't vie for it.

Honestly speaking, 7-stars and 8-stars great teachers didn't have much clout before Sun Mo. If they wanted to request for a spirit rune, they had to at least be a secondary saint to diminish the risk of Sun Mo rejecting them.

Sun Mo had also underestimated the passion of everyone toward flying. In the end, things were only settled after he gave in and granted 30 sets of Skyward Spirit Runes.

However, his harvests were also immense.

All the upper echelons of the Black-White Academy were very amicable to Sun Mo and kept expressing their goodwill. They even took the initiative to suggest that they could head to the Central Province Academy every year for half a month to interact with the students and give lectures.

One must know that major characters of this level were usually very busy. Besides, they didn't lack money. So, even if many famous schools were willing to pay very high prices to invite them, they wouldn't go.

It was like an ordinary school that could invite great academicians for public lectures. Their clout was definitely something uniquely great.

Just based on this point, the Central Province Academy would have a very easy time recruiting students during the recruitment season. All the parents would definitely be in a hurry to agree, wanting to send their children over.

Humans, who were bound by gravity but were suddenly able to fly freely in the sky... For a topic like this, no matter which era it was, it would be extremely explosive and popular.

It simply took a mere three days before it spread through the Black-White Academy to the entire city. It even continued to spread to the surrounding cities.

...

Wan Kangcheng busied himself for an entire day. When he returned home, he received a report from his servant that his daughter-in-law's father had arrived and had been waiting for some time.

"What is he doing here?"

Wan Kangcheng was clueless.

Wu Pan was the third wealthiest businessman in the Liao Country. He would usually be extremely busy and every time Wan Kangcheng interacted with him, Wu Pan would always feel disdain because he felt Wan Kangcheng's knowledge was inferior to others. This was why Wu Pan wouldn't visit him often.

Besides, their children recently had some conflict. So, their parents (Wu Pan and Wan Kangcheng) didn't want to meet each other even more.

Wan Kangcheng went to the guest room after a simple washing up.

Wu Pan had changed his past manner of smiling coldly every time they saw each other. Right now, his fat face revealed a warm and amiable smile. When he saw Wan Kangcheng entering the room, he even stood up in welcome.

"Dear in-law, it has been a long time since we last met. How have you been?"

Wu Pan's smile was like Maitreya, the Smiling Buddha, which exuded a sense of friendliness.

"Have you gone crazy? What are you trying to do?"

Wan Kangcheng hated false civilities like this. This fellow was usually very arrogant because his family was extremely rich and powerful.

"Ai, that's why I always say that people in the learning industry like you are very troublesome. You guys don't know anything about the ways of the world."

Wu Pan sighed.

"Enough, what are you here for?"

Wan Kangcheng sat down with a gloomy expression. He felt that the other party was here because he wanted to discuss the problems between their children.

(If things cannot continue, just get a divorce then?)

"Eh...I heard that Sun Mo is currently in your esteemed school. I wish to pay him a visit!"

Wu Pan also knew of Wan Kangcheng's smelly temper, so he went straight to the point.

"Huh?"

Wan Kangcheng was pedantic but he wasn't foolish. Upon hearing this, he immediately understood.

"For the Skyward Spirit Rune?"

“Haha, when I was young, I’ve always dreamt of flying in the skies!”

Wu Pan was somewhat embarrassed. Actually, other than wanting to experience the joy of flying, he wanted the feeling of being as high as the skies themselves, hoping that the metaphorical meaning of flying skyward would bring good luck to his business.

“It’s useless even if you look for me!”

Wan Kangcheng rejected.

“Are you not the acting headmaster of the Black-White Academy? Sun Mo can’t possibly not give you this bit of face, right?”

When Wu Pan heard this, his countenance darkened. He felt that Wan Kangcheng didn’t want to help him.

“He won’t give me!”

Wan Kangcheng didn’t want to go and beg Sun Mo.

“Old Wan, I think you are the one not giving me face!”

Wu Pan coldly snorted. “I don’t need you to do anything, I just need you to set up a meeting between me and Sun Mo.”

“Hehe!” Wan Kangcheng mocked. “What? You want to spam money again?”

“Wan Kangcheng, let me tell you that money can even make ghosts do your bidding. I will pay ten million taels. Don’t you think I can purchase the Skyward Spirit Rune successfully?”

Wu Pan was filled with disdain.

From his point of view, as long as he could meet Sun Mo, he could simply pay a high price and this matter would be settled.

“You know who Li Feng, Great Teacher Li, is, correct?”

Wan Kangcheng smiled.

“Yes!”

Wu Pan was a businessman. For high star-ranking great teachers like this, regardless of them being useful to him or not, he would surely have to be acquainted with them. “I’ve dined with her before!”

“Do you know how much Sun Mo was offering to recruit her to the Central Province Academy?”

“How much?”

Wan Kangcheng erected his index finger.

“Ten million? Che, for a ‘B’-grade school, this price is truly a lot!”

Wu Pan was somewhat shocked. It seemed that he had to increase his price.

“Wrong!”

Wan Kangcheng shook his head.

“Huh?” Wu Pan started. “How much then?”

“Guess!”

Wan Kangcheng chortled. (This person who always thinks that money can solve all problems is truly shallow.)

“A finger but the amount is larger than ten million? Could it be 100 million?”

After thinking of this amount, Wu Pan quickly shook his head. This was absolutely impossible. It was just recruiting a great teacher, and the great teacher being recruited didn’t belong to the top level. Why would someone pay so much?

Could Sun Mo be a wastrel?

But how much did one finger signify?

“100 million. You didn’t expect this, right?”

Wan Kangcheng ridiculed him.

“Impossible!”

Wu Pan was dumbfounded. “This is an empty promise, right? I don’t believe Sun Mo will give Li Feng that much money!”

“So, people like you basically don’t understand the values of top-level great teachers. You think 100 million is high? In Sun Mo’s eyes, that amount is equivalent to a dog fart!”

Wan Kangcheng scolded. “Also, for people with similar levels and compensation like Li Feng...Sun Mo recruited twenty-one of them!”

“Where did he get so much money from?”

Wu Pan was shocked.

“Why don’t you go and ask him?”

Wan Kangcheng felt that Sun Mo must have found a mine. After all, if he didn’t own a spirit stone mine, how would he dare to state such prices?

One must know that Sun Mo represented the Central Province Academy. Once he failed to honor his promise, both his and the school’s reputation would be damaged together.

Wan Kangcheng didn’t know that Sun Mo didn’t only have a mine, but he also had an immense private forest with several precious herbs within. Moreover, even without these things, Sun Mo could get a lot of money just by selling a few of his prescriptions and doing ‘massages’.

Sun Mo himself was a treasure bowl.

“...”

Wu Pan had an unsightly expression on his face. For someone like Sun Mo who could take 100 million...no 100 million times twenty-one...how would Sun Mo care about the little money he had?

“Old Wu, I have to remind you to pay attention to your wording. It’s taboo to call Sun Mo’s name directly. You better not doubt whether he can fulfill his promises or not. He isn’t someone you can afford to offend.”

Wan Kangcheng lifted a cup of tea and drank a mouthful.

This was the signal to send the guest away. The servant immediately came over and escorted Wu Pan away.

“A...are there no other solutions?”

Wu Pan was reluctant. This was a spirit rune that could allow one to fly. He really wanted it..