

## Teacher 361

### Chapter 361: Second Round Ends

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Four arrows shot out.

Gu Xiuxun slashed her sword out consecutively, while Sun Mo disappeared from his spot with a flash.

“Sun Mo, the leading teacher is mine!” Gu Xiuxun warned, “Don’t fight with me over him!”

“I’ll give him to you!”

Sun Mo had appeared in front of Cheng Xiu, but when he heard this, he pounced toward Zou He with another flash.

“So fast!”

Gu Xiuxun’s alluring red lips twitched, having a hint of complaint. (What kind of movement technique is this? You’re so fast! Hmph, I hope that you’re as fast in bed! Three pumps, no, to end after just one pump!)

“So fast!”

Ji Jinyuan’s heart wrenched up. They were natives of the mountains for generations, hunting for their livelihoods. Hence, their archery and eyesight were quite exceptional. They could even see things in the dark. However, they had lost traces of Sun Mo earlier.

How fast did he have to be?

“Really arrogant!”

Cheng Xiu was so angry that he felt like exploding. (What do you guys treat me as? A big experience hamper?)

He was a man and didn’t want to fight against women. However, his arrow that was aimed at Sun Mo was now pointed toward Gu Xiuxun.

Swoosh!

The arrow pierced through the air.

Gu Xiuxun swung her sword, slashing the arrow into six parts. Thereafter, she launched a series of quick attacks at Cheng Xiu.

“F\*ck you, why did you come for me?”

Zou He had an urge to cry. Sun Mo’s sudden appearance in front of him gave him a big fright. There was no helping it. He could only draw his short blade to put up a block. However, he still focused mainly on defense.

“Two against four? That’s so dangerous!”

Li Fen gulped. "Should we go and help?"

"Don't worry, that guy is doomed!"

Li Ziqi was very calm.

"Don't be too positive!"

Zhang Yanzong reminded her.

"There are a total of three targets. Teacher didn't choose mindlessly. In the earlier exchange, this guy's battle will is the weakest. This means that after the battle starts, he'll mainly focus on defense to protect himself."

Li Ziqi explained, "You guys have seen our Teacher's attacking prowess before. If his opponent were to fight back, they might be able to hold on for a while. But if they were to defend..."

"They'd be crushed outright!"

Ying Baiwu chipped in.

Just as the stubborn young girl's last note ended, Zou He was sent flying out while spurting out blood, knocking into a big tree.

His right arm and left leg were twisted irregularly, his chest sunken in. They were clearly broken.

"..."

The Central Province Academy's students didn't know what to say. Although they had witnessed how amazing Sun Mo was before, wasn't this power too much of an exaggeration?

He was really the one and only!

"There's no need to be surprised. Just shout out amazing!"

The papaya girl clapped.

The three teachers from Shanyue were shocked. Who was this guy? For Zou He, who was at the fourth level of the blood-ignition realm, to be instantly defeated. Wasn't this too fake?

Could it be that this guy was an old-age participant who falsely reported his age?

However, they didn't have any time to be astonished. It was because Sun Mo continued with his attack.

Ji Jinyuan felt anxious the moment they crossed each other. Sun Mo was too strong. His eyes opened wide and he stared at Sun Mo's each and every movement. However, despite using his full power, he was unable to fend off his attacks.

Ji Jinyuan felt like a small boat in a heavy storm, being wrecked crazily. He could be trampled to death at any moment.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Sun Mo attacked consecutively, smashing Immemorial Vairocana incessantly onto Ji Jinyuan's head, hitting out many golden pages.

(This guy knows a peerless-grade heaven-tier sword technique. It's no wonder he's so proud and likes to battle.)

"F\*ck!"

Ji Jinyuan felt like crying. He was feeling extremely regretful. If only he hadn't incited Cheng Xiu to attack these people! And was his Origin Return Sword Art a fake peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art?

Otherwise, why would his attacking prowess be so much weaker than his opponent's?

Bang!

Ji Jinyuan was sent flying.

The last remaining teacher jumped and backed off for over 30 meters. He instinctively aimed his longbow at Sun Mo. However, when Sun Mo's gaze turned toward him, he quickly put down his longbow, indicating that he had no hostility.

(I'm sorry, Leader Cheng Xiu and students. It's not that I'm not trying hard, but I really can't win!)

Sun Mo shrugged and said, "Go help them!"

The last teacher felt as if he had been granted great amnesty.

Only Cheng Xiu was left.

"Don't be on your guard. Sun Mo won't make a move. Your opponent is me!"

After saying that, Gu Xiuxun exerted a bit more force.

Cheng Xiu wanted to tell them to attack together. However, when the words reached his mouth, he still didn't feel confident to voice them out.

"Xiuxun, you have quite a bit of battle experience!"

Sun Mo exclaimed as he observed the masochist. Her long legs looked very sexy when moving about.

"Uhh!"

Gu Xiuxun was distracted for a short moment when she heard Sun Mo calling her name in front of all the students. She was almost hurt as a result of this. She then couldn't help but roll her eyes.

"Sun Mo, take note of the situation!"

Gu Xiuxun reminded him.

"Eldest martial sister!"

Lu Zhiruo poked the little sunny egg's arm. "Why do I feel that the relationship between them isn't right?"

"Your feeling is wrong!"

Li Ziqi retorted but felt very nervous inside. "Teacher, are you planning to have the best of both worlds?"

Cheng Xiu was almost driven to death. (You guys are actually flirting with each other? Do you think that I don't exist?)

Thereafter, Cheng Xiu's head was kicked by Gu Xiuxun!

That was true. It didn't matter either way!

...

The finish line for the second round of the competition wasn't at White Dew City but next to Jadewave Lake.

This was quite a well-known location on the first level of the Darkness Continent. The reason why the Saint Gate set the final location here seemed as if it was because of the nice scenery, but it was to maintain the image of the league tournament test to the public.

The second round of the competition would definitely have people killing each other. So it was inevitable for there to be casualties.

When the remaining student groups returned to the White Dew City, how would the normal citizens think when they saw them?

Out of consideration for their publicity, the Saint Gate wanted to leave the most positive image for the citizens. They wanted to appear great, and that becoming a student of a famous school would mean that they'd be the cream of the crop.

There was one more thing. Teachers or students alike should all be strong. If they were to reveal their weak and fragile side, it'd make the citizens feel disappointed. They might lose their respect if that was the case.

...

The Jadewave Pavilion was a building that had several hundred years of history. The sculptures on it were some kind of species of darkness.

Some people said that they really existed, while others said that they were drawn from imagination.

The various schools' headmasters fought over this for two days, but thereafter, the focus of their conversation changed. They waited for the student groups' return while making use of this opportunity to discuss various cooperations.

Such as having exchanges!

Such as trading resources!

However, when Mingshao's student group came back, the interaction broke off. All the headmasters felt jealous as they watched Mingshao's headmaster encouraging his students calmly.

He got the chance to act cool again.

“Headmaster Zhang, Mingshao is probably going to clinch this year’s first place again!”

Weima’s Headmaster Wei mocked while having an ulterior motive.

In terms of capabilities, Weima was a little weaker than Mingshao. Besides, since Headmaster Wei’s target was to advance as the best group in this tournament, he wanted to sow discord between Mingshao and Sky Orchid’s Headmaster Zhang.

As long as Sky Orchid and Mingshao went hard against each other, Weima would be able to reap the benefits from the side.

“You should be telling this to Old Wei!”

Headmaster Zhang wanted the first place, but he wouldn’t fall for this.

(Hmph, these horrible old men are all very black-hearted!)

Of course, the reason they were scheming like this was because they wanted their school to climb to greater heights. After all, the positions on top were fixed. If someone were to advance, then there’d be people dropping out.

“Tell me what?”

Headmaster Wei had a fiery temper. When he heard someone mentioning him, he immediately called out.

“Old Wei said that it’ll all depend on Haizhou to suppress Mingshao!”

Headmaster Zhang chuckled.

“Hmph!”

Old Wei let out an arrogant snort. (Just you wait. I’ll let you guys experience an eye-opener in this round. Wei Lu, you better buck up!)

“I wonder which student group will be the second to return.”

A headmaster said.

“It should be the Sky Orchid. After all, they are strong!”

“Do you guys think that it could be the Central Province Academy? Their performance in the last round isn’t bad.”

“That might be possible!”

The headmasters discussed amongst themselves.

When Headmaster Wei heard this, he felt unhappy and immediately retorted, “Forget it. Given the Central Province Academy’s capabilities, it’d be good if they could occasionally have dumplings [1]. How could they enjoy great delicacies for every meal?”

“That’s true. Haizhou is quite strong this year. The next group might just be Haizhou’s student group.”

Someone said respectfully.

When Headmaster Wei heard that, he immediately broke out laughing and said humbly, "I wouldn't dare say that we'd get second, but we'd definitely get into the top five!"

Just then, the surveilling people came back to report that the groups from Shanyue and the Central Province Academy got into a fight three li away from the goal.

"What the hell?"

Headmaster Zhang.

"They must be turning against each other!"

Headmaster Wei chuckled. They had watched the competition for so many years, so what kind of situation hadn't they seen before?

Both Shanyue and the Central Province Academy must have thought of conserving their energy and taking down a student group, who had caught a species of darkness, to complete their mission.

However, both groups might be afraid of being stabbed in the back, and thus they could only fight each other.

"Headmaster Wei, you've gone overboard with your words. What if Shanyue or the Central Province Academy had accomplished their mission?"

Headmaster Ming frowned. He didn't like this old man.

"If I didn't remember wrongly, the mission objective for these two groups are both the flower carp. Shanyue are natives to the mountains so how would they know how to swim?"

Headmaster Wei's lips twitched. "Go and ask Shanyue's headmaster. He probably didn't have the confidence to catch a flower carp even if he was the one participating!"

"There's still the Central Province Academy!"

Headmaster Ming let out a cold snort.

"Hehe!"

Headmaster Wei looked at the goal. If a certain group returned after completing their mission, then there'd be firecrackers set off.

The other headmasters talked amongst themselves and felt that Headmaster Wei's analysis made sense. They were talking about the flower carp, a species of darkness that lived in the water. It was extremely hard to catch.

"It's almost noon, let's go for lunch!"

Headmaster Wei kept both hands behind his back and was planning to leave when two bangs rang out. Two fireballs with red trailing flames rose up into the sky, then erupting to become a brilliant firework.

A student group had returned after completing their mission!

Headmaster Wei's countenance instantly turned pale. This meant that his earlier judgment was completely wrong. When he saw some headmasters looking toward him with a mocking gaze, his expression turned even more grim.

This was f\*cking embarrassing!

Headmaster Zhang and Headmaster Wei's countenance was grim. It was because their school wasn't in second place!

Without any invitation required, everyone moved toward the goal in unison, wanting to see which student group had clinched the second place.

### **Chapter 362: Opening Reward**

When the headmasters rushed to the goal, they saw that the Central Province Academy's student group had arrived.

The number of students didn't decrease, but there were only three teachers. Moreover, one of them had lost his arms and was brought away by the Saint Gate's medical team with a stretcher.

"Where's the species of darkness you guys caught?"

The group of judges, formed by the main judge Tong Yiming and the four vice judges, had to perform a check on the spoils that Sun Mo's group brought back.

No matter if the spoils were snatched or caught by themselves, it was alright as long they had them.

"Shanyue suffered great casualties and they probably have to drop out of the competition. You guys should send a medical team to help them!"

Sun Mo mentioned this out of goodwill.

"What did you say?"

The countenance of Shanyue's headmaster changed drastically after hearing this. He felt that their school had been humiliated.

Sun Mo shrugged, not saying anything more.

"The other groups are none of your concern."

Tong Yiming looked at Sun Mo. "Central Province Academy, Category 'A', objective is the flower carp. Please present your species of darkness!"

Pa!

A flower carp was thrown to the ground. Its colorful scales had now turned dull.

The judges immediately went up to check it.

"It's a flower carp! There's no mistake about it!"

"Quite amazing!"

“That doesn’t seem right. Judging from this flower carp’s condition, it seemed to have been bitten to death by its natural foe. They couldn’t have been so lucky to have picked up a flower carp that had been bitten to death by a little egret, could they?”

The judges discussed amongst themselves, feeling curious about what method the Central Province Academy’s student group had used.

“Hmph, they were just lucky!”

After hearing the judges’ ratings, Headmaster Wei’s countenance turned grim. This meant that the Central Province Academy had gotten second place, suppressing Haizhou once again.

This felt really bad!

“I’ve long said it. Who doesn’t get to eat a meal of dumplings once in a while?”

Headmaster Wei swung his hand and was planning to leave.

“That’s right, not only did we get to eat dumplings, but we get to eat them twice!”

After hearing Headmaster Wei’s words, Li Ziqi smiled sweetly and purposely spoke up loudly.

“What, twice?”

Just as the headmasters were all puzzled, they saw a Central Province Academy’s student unwillingly bringing out another flower carp.

“One is enough. Can’t I keep this for myself to eat?”

Zhao Zhi sniffed. This was a species of darkness. It might be beneficial for the body if eaten.

“There’s one more?”

The judges were stunned. They were now even more certain that the Central Province Academy’s students were lucky. Otherwise, how could they possibly catch two flower carps in such a short period?

The headmasters who were watching this were all stunned. They then looked toward Headmaster Wei, wearing mocking expressions.

(You said they were just lucky, but they brought out two flower carps. This slap in the face is really resounding!)

Headmaster Wei’s countenance turned even more grim.

“Dumplings with wine, a great life it’d be! But we’re young, we won’t be drinking wine. We’ll add on a side dish!”

Zhang Yanzong laughed and tossed the crested ibis on the floor, then he asked Tong Yiming.

“Main judge, can this bird add another five points?”

“Check it!”

Tong Yiming didn't ask Zhang Yanzong where the crested ibis came from. The observer would have detailed records anyway.

The headmasters lost their cool. The Central Province Academy couldn't have so much time to capture three species of darkness. They must have participated in a round of battle and had emerged victorious.

Which student group was the unlucky loser?

"Don't worry, we didn't snatch this crested ibis from your student group!"

Li Ziqi looked at Headmaster Wei and said politely.

"Of course. You think the likes of you can defeat our group?"

Headmaster Wei sneered.

Li Ziqi's group exchanged looks and smiled. (If you were to find out that your student group had been crushed by us, would you cry?)

"What are you guys smiling at?"

Headmaster Wei reprimanded them, feeling that he had been slighted.

"I..."

Xu Jialiang wanted to speak up but was stopped by Li Ziqi.

"I'm sorry, we had been rude."

Li Ziqi apologized.

"Hmph!"

Headmaster Wei didn't reply.

"Teacher Sun, we've checked the spoils. There are no problems. Your competition has ended and you can now be dismissed to rest and regroup."

Tong Yiming announced.

"Go, let's go wash up and have a great meal!"

Sun Mo called out at the students.

"Central Province Academy is going to rise this year!"

"Who is this young man?"

"Go investigate!"

Sun Mo's group left while the headmasters continued to talk amongst themselves. Just as they were also planning to leave, they heard sharp cries.

"Help! Quickly come and help!"

A teacher from Shanyue, whom Sun Mo had spared, had performed a simple emergency first aid on everyone then quickly rushed over to call for help.

“What’s the matter?”

Shanyue’s headmaster lost his cool and dashed out but was stopped by Tong Yiming.

“Headmaster, I’m sorry, our group was wiped out!”

The teacher knelt on the ground, looking very ashamed.

The headmasters were all shocked. They recalled the information they had heard earlier that Shanyue and the Central Province Academy had gotten into a fight.

Shanyue’s headmaster saw that the Central Province Academy had only lost two teachers, and he had felt that both parties must have taken care to stop appropriately. He hadn’t expected their side to have been wiped out!

In fact, even the two casualties hadn’t been done by Shanyue’s teachers.

“Trash!”

Headmaster Wei sneered, but he was in no mood to walk with his hands clasped behind his back, pretending to be calm. It was because they were overtaken by the Central Province Academy again. This was atrocious.

(When Wei Lu comes back, I’m going to give him a good scolding.)

After all the fuss, the headmasters then returned to the Jewwave Pavilion. However, Headmaster Zhang and Headmaster Wei had lost the position of second place and were in no mood to talk.

About one hour later, the fireworks rang out again.

“The third team has returned!”

The headmasters moved toward the goal once again. They saw that the group that had arrived was Haizhou’s student group.

“Congratulations, Headmaster Wei!”

The headmasters offered their congratulations.

“It’s just third place. There’s nothing worth celebrating!”

Headmaster Wei pretended to be angry. “These good-for-nothings have really brought me great disappointments!”

“So smug. The creases on your face are like a lump of chrysanthemum flowers from all the smiling, yet you’re saying that you’re unhappy?”

Headmaster Zhang said in despise.

“A vile character flourishes!”

Headmaster Wei also cursed.

“Yanlin, good job!”

Headmaster Wei patted Wan Yanlin’s shoulder then looked around. “Why are you the only one here? Where’s Wei Lu and the other two?”

“Headmaster, they’ve been wiped out! The group has been wiped out!”

Wan Yanlin couldn’t hold back anymore and fell limp onto the ground. She then covered her face and cried.

“What?”

Headmaster Wei felt as if he had been struck by lightning. He almost couldn’t stand up properly.

A few other headmasters walked over, wanting to congratulate Headmaster Wei, but froze on the spot upon hearing that.

Pa!

Headmaster Wei grabbed onto Wan Yanlin’s arm and pulled her up, bellowing fiercely while wearing a savage expression, “Quickly tell me, what happened?”

“It’s that Sun Mo. He killed Wei Lu.”

Wan Yanlin cried.

“What? Wei Lu is dead?”

Headmaster Wei’s temple kept on throbbing, and he felt as if his blood vessels were going to erupt. This... this blow was far too great. However, what made him feel worse was the sneers coming from the surroundings.

“Sun Mo? Which Sun Mo?”

Headmaster Wei continued to ask.

“Which other one could it be? It must be the one from the Central Province Academy!”

Headmaster Zhang sneered.

“Old Wei is probably going to be driven to death since his group was wiped out by trash he looks down upon!”

“If I didn’t recall wrongly, Wei Lu was being nurtured as Haizhou’s future headmaster?”

“It seems that we have to place more emphasis on that Sun Mo!”

The headmasters discussed amongst themselves, gloating away. Mainly because Old Wei had always been arrogant, looking down on other schools. Therefore, everyone felt very happy to see him suffering.

“That isn’t right. There must be a problem here. How could Wei Lu die? He’s at the seventh level of the blood-ignition realm! How could he be killed by that Sun Mo?”

Headmaster Wei shouted, "That Sun Mo changed his age. Yes, that must be it!"

"Headmaster Wei!"

Tong Yiming suddenly let out an explosive bellow. "Please do not speak recklessly if you don't have any evidence!"

"Wei Lu is at the seventh level of the blood-ignition realm. Is that not enough?"

Headmaster Wei let out a cold snort.

"What if Sun Mo was also at the seventh level of the blood-ignition realm?"

Tong Yiming questioned.

"Are you dreaming? Do you know how much resources Wei Lu had depleted and how much effort he had put in before he managed to reach this realm?"

Headmaster Wei shouted, "I propose to perform a thorough check on Sun Mo. He must have faked his age."

"Go, let's find Sun Mo and confront him on this!"

Headmaster Wei went off anxiously. He now had a strong urge to kill Sun Mo immediately.

Headmaster Wei wasn't to blame. With Wei Lu's death, Haizhou Academy's hope of advancing by one grade would be dashed. Their grade could even drop.

...

After taking a bath, Sun Mo had his meal while listening to the system's notifications.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you have obtained over 1,000 favorable impression points from other schools' teachers and students, completing the achievement 'reverence from other schools'. Rewarded with one silver treasure chest!"

"Congratulations, you've led your student group and clinched the amazing result of second place in the second round of the competition. Rewarded with one bronze treasure chest!"

Sun Mo stroked the papaya girl's head. "Open them all!"

The two treasure chests opened. A time emblem and a book quietly floated in front of Sun Mo.

Ding!

"Congratulations you've obtained a portion of the Great Plants Encyclopedia that contains 100 types of plants from the Darkness Continent."

"Learn it!"

As Sun Mo's last note landed, the skill book shattered into light motes and gushed into his forehead. The detailed information of 100 types of plants instantly germinated in his mind.

Sun Mo instantly learned them by heart, bringing up his proficiency index to the grandmaster-grade.

The time emblem was next. Sun Mo gave it some thought and decided to use it to improve his Universe Formless Clone Technique. He had to say that the clones were really useful.

Ding!

“Congratulations, the number of your clones has increased to four!”

Sun Mo smiled in satisfaction, feeling that he had gotten stronger again. Since had gotten a few heaven-tier cultivation arts in this competition, should he buy a few time emblems to increase their proficiency index?

“Oh right, system, how many favorable impression points do I have now?”

Sun Mo asked.

“52,100.”

“Huh? It’s already at 50,000?”

Sun Mo felt happy about this. Wouldn’t this mean that he’d be able to buy Complete Focus? Should he buy it now? Or implement some kind of ritual after taking a bath and burning some incense?

Just as Sun Mo was feeling undecided, he entered the Ten Thousand Maple Hotel. He then frowned. Many people were gathering at the hall, and they were all of the headmaster-level.

“Sun Mo, aren’t you going to confess?”

Headmaster Wei bellowed.

“Who are you?” Sun Mo retorted, “Mind your speech. You’re spitting saliva on my face!”

It had been a very solemn atmosphere, but after Sun Mo said this, all the headmasters felt like laughing. They then realized that he was a strong-headed guy. Headmaster Wei definitely wouldn’t be able to succeed if he was thinking of relying on his status to suppress him.

“Impudence!”

Headmaster Wei was enraged. A golden halo instinctively erupted from his body. It was Teacher for a Day, Father for Life.

“Isn’t this too much of a bully?”

Headmaster Zhang’s lips twitched. This Old Wei really didn’t want his face anymore. However, everyone quickly noticed that Sun Mo was still standing there properly and hadn’t knelt on the ground.

“That can’t be.”

All the headmasters’ eyes and mouth were agape. This Sun Mo was quite something!

**Chapter 363: This Will Be A Black Horse!**

Although the various schools didn't have any fixed requirements about a famous school's headmaster, their cultivation base mustn't be too weak, and their star level couldn't be too low either. Otherwise, how were they going to convince people?

If they didn't at least have 15 great teacher halos, it'd be too embarrassing.

A disciplining halo like the Teacher for a Day, Father for Life could be said to be basic.

Which headmaster would beat others up when they flew into a rage? That'd be too low class. Instead, all of them would send out halos when they flared up, getting the students or teachers to drop to their knees in submission!

When these headmasters heard Sun Mo retorting, they knew that things would go bad for him. Headmaster Wei would be able to crush Sun Mo just by using a great teacher halo.

(You have a reason? You want to retort? I'm sorry, you won't be able to even open your mouth!)

However, Sun Mo just stood there like a towering pine tree on the peak of a mountain.

"My god, he has comprehended the Rest in Peace halo?"

A headmaster asked.

The others didn't chip in. However, their gazes when looking at Sun Mo were filled with interest.

As a judge, Tong Yiming came along as well. His identity had allowed him to meet too many geniuses in the past. However, Sun Mo wouldn't lose out to those geniuses.

"The Central Province Academy has picked up a treasure."

Tong Yiming assessed Sun Mo. His great experience told him that this person was going to be a black horse.

Seeing Sun Mo standing there without bending his knees at all, Headmaster Wei's countenance turned even more grim. He secretly cursed himself, as his anger had gotten over himself. How could he forget that this guy had comprehended Teacher for a Day, Father for Life?

He had made Sun Mo famous for no reason.

Headmaster Wei wasn't to be blamed for this. All humans acted by instinct. It was like how they'd drink water when thirsty and scold people when angry. When the headmasters flared up, their first reaction would definitely be to release this punishing halo.

Sun Mo could only be blamed for being too strong.

In the hotel, there was also the Central Province Academy's logistics group. They had been a little anxious being confronted by a famous school's headmaster in public, but when they saw that Sun Mo was unscathed, they were all shocked.

This was especially the case for Zhang Hanfu. He had been ready to watch a good show but yet didn't see a single thing. He was even so shocked that his jaw almost dropped.

"Teacher... Teacher for..."

Zhang Hanfu's eyes and mouth were agape. His heart was filled with tremendous envy and hatred.

F\*ck your mom!

Was Sun Mo the Lucky Goddess' lover? Otherwise, why was it that he could even comprehend this Rest in Peace halo?

My god, this was a halo that Zhang Hanfu wished to have even in his dreams!

"Why are you coming to someone else's hotel and going crazy?"

Sun Mo's brows furrowed so tightly that they could clamp a crab to death.

Although Sun Mo was a teacher, he also hated other teachers who didn't talk reason but used their status to pressure and reprimand others.

If he hadn't comprehended Teacher for a Day, Father for Life, then he'd be on his knees now, unable to say a single word.

"Are you an idiot?"

Sun Mo shot out.

"Haha, have a look at how Black Doggy Sun bites others!"

The people from the Central Province Academy were elated. Headmaster Wei would definitely be driven halfway to his death from fury today.

"Who are you calling an idiot?"

Headmaster Wei was so angry that his chest was dilating like a dying toad.

"Oh, you still have a clear estimation of yourself, knowing that you're the one I'm talking about!?"

Sun Mo let out a cold snort.

Hua!

A commotion broke out in the Ten Thousand Maple Hotel's hall. Of course, there was also a lot of laughter mixed in. Some headmasters had just come to watch the excitement. Then

Headmaster Wei shook his head, thinking that Sun Mo was young and arrogant. However, if he was in his shoes and had such capabilities, he would probably just be as headstrong.

At the thought of this, Headmaster Wei felt that Sun Mo should be at the seventh level of the blood-ignition realm.

It was because ordinary people wouldn't have the level of confidence he had!

"Main judge, it's our rest time now. These people creating a ruckus here will bring mental pressure on my students. Who will account for it if they end up not being able to perform well in the next round?"

Sun Mo questioned.

"Teacher Sun, please keep your calm!"

Tong Yiming knew that it wasn't right to be doing this and he couldn't help but look toward Headmaster Wei.

"Why the hell are you guys still participating in the competition when you can't even handle a little pressure? You might as well scam home now!"

Headmaster Wei sneered.

"Alright, I'll go to your hotel every day to shout and holler. Don't go chasing me off then!"

After Sun Mo said that, he pretended to be troubled and slap his head. "Oh, I forgot. Given your school's performance in the second round, it's a problem whether you'd be able to hold on at this grade. If I have the time to do that, I might as well investigate Mingshao!"

Haha!

All the headmasters laughed.

"You... you..."

Headmaster Wei's countenance turned pale.

"This headmaster, you should be thankful to us. If it wasn't because our teacher is kindhearted, sparing that female teacher as well as your students, your Haizhou Academy will be the first one to have its grade dropped."

Li Ziqi explained.

The headmasters who were laughing restrained their expressions and appeared solemn as they observed Sun Mo. So there was still this reason!

How could Headmaster Wei possibly be able to hold it in after being spoken to so sarcastically in public? He coughed up a mouthful of blood.

Pffft!

Blood dyed the clothes in front of his chest.

"Old Wei!"

"Are you alright?"

"Don't be angry. You win some, you lose some!"

A few headmasters who were quite close with Headmaster Wei quickly came over to support him up, their expressions seemingly disappointed.

They understood Headmaster Wei's difficulty. Once their school's grade dropped, their title would be removed. They would no longer be able to assume the title of a 'famous school'.

How great of a blow was this?

Not only would their reputation be affected, but the fundings given out by the country and the donations from various people in the society would be gone as well. This would lead to a tremendous financial loss for them.

The most important thing was that without the title, the most outstanding students would choose to study at other famous schools. Once such a vicious cycle was established, it'd be impossible for them to rise again.

Because Headmaster Wei was aware of how terrifying it was to be downgraded, he insisted on having Sun Mo's age verified, wanting to make use of alternative measures to salvage things a little.

After some simple resuscitation measures were implemented, Headmaster Wei calmed down.

"Teacher Sun, I asked Wan Yanlin. In the battle between yourself and Wei Lu, you won by dealing an instant kill. May I ask how you did it?"

Headmaster Wei questioned. This was also one of the reasons why he was certain something was wrong with Sun Mo.

(Wei Lu was at the seventh level of the blood-ignition realm, but you managed to beat him so easily. Do you still dare to claim that you didn't change your age to take part in the competition?) In Headmaster Wei's eyes, Sun Mo was an old monster who was wearing the skin of a 20-year-old young man.

"He is too weak! It's as simple as that!"

Sun Mo shrugged.

"Weak?"

Headmaster Wei jumped up as if he was an old dog whose tail had been stepped on.

"Do you know of Wei Lu's background? He was a genius recognized by our Grand Wei Royal Clan and had received the guidance of a 7-star great teacher. Countless peak-grade resources had been depleted in nurturing him. He also cultivated a peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art. He was an unparalleled genius who had managed to reach the seventh level of the blood-ignition realm at the age of 21. You're saying that he is weak?"

All the headmasters looked at Sun Mo, assessing him while waiting for an explanation.

"He was really weak, yet we aren't allowed to say that?"

Lu Zhiruo pouted and mumbled softly, feeling aggrieved.

When the students heard that, all of them looked at Sun Mo, stunned.

(My god, is Teacher Sun so strong?) Back then, they had seen him exploding Wei Lu's head with one blade attack. Even Li Fen felt that the guy was really weak.

Ding!

+6,102 favorable impression points from the students.

Hearing the notification, Sun Mo wondered if he should thank this old man instead. Otherwise, these students wouldn't have understood what his 'head explosion from one blade attack' represented.

"Teacher Sun, in order to prove your innocence and show that the Saint Gate's competition is fair, I hope that you can be checked by the judges!" Tong Yiming spoke up.

"Sure, but I want all the teachers to receive the checks as well!"

"Teacher Sun!"

Tong Yiming spoke earnestly.

"Don't talk reason with me. Why is it that I have to be the aggrieved one?"

Sun Mo's tone was headstrong. "Of course, I can also accept the investigation. But if there are no problems, then I request for Haizhou Academy's rights to participate in the league tournament to be removed for at least three years."

Sssss!

Hearing this, the headmasters couldn't help but draw in a cold gasp. This Sun Mo was out to do Haizhou in. If a school couldn't participate in the league tournament for three years, then their strength and reputation would plunge drastically. It wouldn't be easy for them to climb back again.

Tong Yiming frowned. He couldn't decide on something like this.

"Headmaster Wei, you're a headmaster. You should understand that everyone has to take responsibility for what they say. Since you're doubting me, then you must be prepared to pay the price for it!"

When Sun Mo said this, he was speaking from the bottom of his heart. Therefore, Priceless Advice was activated!

Swoosh!

Golden light spots scattered out.

However, the headmasters were no longer surprised by such a halo. What astonished them was Sun Mo's ideology and maturity.

To speak the truth, in this era, even if a teacher was wrong, no one would dare to question them or ask them to apologize. They'd only suffer quietly as teachers were revered over everything else.

"That's right. Our Central Province Academy, both teachers and students alike, don't do things that go against our conscience. Since you guys have doubts, then bring out the evidence."

Zhang Hanfu eventually stood up. He recalled how he was indebted to the old headmaster and felt that he mustn't shrink back cowardly at a time like this.

It was a pity that Headmaster Wei didn't give a hoot about him.

"Headmaster Wei, are you still going to insist on this?"

Tong Yiming asked. Before the competition started, the Saint Gate had conducted some checks. Although the checks weren't detailed enough, they had gone through everyone's basic information.

Moreover, if any signs of cheating were discovered, one would be robbed of their rights to become a teacher. Who would dare to do something like that?

Headmaster Wei was aware of this as well, but what he couldn't understand was how Sun Mo had managed to defeat Wei Lu.

If it was geniuses like Ming Xian, Beitang Ziwei, and Huang Shaofeng, he'd accept it. However, where the hell did this Sun Mo pop up from?

Why did a genius like him not have the slightest bit of reputation?

To put things clearly, Headmaster Wei couldn't accept their loss.

It was like being crushed by a primary school student while playing games. Who would be able to accept that?

Headmaster Wei had started to shy off in his heart and was planning to search for evidence in private. However, a few headmasters started to take this opportunity to create trouble.

"Headmaster Wei, you came here to kick up a big ruckus. You should be giving him a chance to prove his innocence, right?"

"That's right. You can't just malign someone just because you're a headmaster!"

"Haizhou Academy is acting so proudly!"

Wherever there were people, there'd be groups, and there'd be competition.

Some of these headmasters, who had spoken up, were either those who couldn't stand Headmaster Wei's character or would directly benefit from his downfall.

For example, some famous schools that didn't perform well were at the risk of being downgraded. However, if they were to get Haizhou downgraded now, then wouldn't that mean that it'd be one less risk for them?

Under normal circumstances, Haizhou would definitely be able to keep their grade.

"So amazing!"

Gu Xiuxun had been standing at the side, watching as Sun Mo continued to speak casually without showing any weakness under Headmaster Wei's oppression. She felt that this guy was really charming.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +100. Reverence (3,810/10,000).

"Oh my, Gu Xiuxun, how can you think like this? You're going to let down your future husband."

Gu Xiuxun warned herself not to continue thinking of all this nonsense. Sun Mo was An Xinhui's fiancé.

**Chapter 364: Great Teacher Halo, Complete Focus Obtained!**

Headmaster Wei was placed in a difficult position.

Once they lost the title of a famous school, then Haizhou Academy's reputation would plunge greatly. If the teachers were headhunted, then there'd be a high chance that they would leave.

This was how reality was. You would either give a great teacher a good platform to increase their reputation or pay them high salaries.

It was impossible to shine by relying on love.

"No, I mustn't let Haizhou fall!"

With his many years of experience, Headmaster Wei thought of a plan.

Although his heart ached because his nephew was killed, he mustn't focus on this for now. What they needed was to perform well in the remaining rounds.

At the same time, he could observe Sun Mo. If this guy continued to show outstanding performance, then it'd prove that he was a genius and that they were the lacking ones. If he didn't show a good performance, then it wouldn't be too late for Headmaster Wei to request a thorough investigation then!

After thinking things through, Headmaster Wei swung his hand and left. "Hmph, I don't wish for you to have an excuse after you lose the third round of the competition. We'll talk about this after the league tournament is over!"

"F\*ck, this old guy is really sly!"

The few headmasters didn't expect Headmaster Wei to suddenly become smart and hard to handle. Just as they were wrecking their brains out, Sun Mo spoke up.

"Hold on!"

Sun Mo questioned, "Did I say you can leave?"

Swoosh!

All the spectators' gazes landed on Sun Mo. This guy was really headstrong!

Zhang Hanfu heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that Headmaster Wei stopped pursuing the matter. However, Sun Mo's words caused his heart to thump uneasily again.

"Teacher Sun, why don't we talk less?"

Zhang Hanfu persuaded. Headmaster Wei was a 5-star great teacher, so it was better not to offend him if they could help it.

"Vice-headmaster Zhang, just because you're used to kneeling, do you think that others should kneel as well?"

Sun Mo asked. His voice wasn't loud, but it was like a shocking thunder on a clear day to Zhang Hanfu. It shook him there and then.

“So what if he’s a 5-star great teacher? So what if he’s a headmaster? Is he allowed to recklessly tarnish someone else’s reputation because of that?”

Sun Mo looked at Headmaster Wei. “You can either apologize to me or use your school’s quotas of league tournaments to bet that I lied about my age!”

Headmaster Wei’s lips twitched and green veins popped up on his forehead. He was an influential character in Wei Country, enjoying a great reputation and status. When had he ever received such treatment?

If it wasn’t because he knew that he couldn’t do this, he would kill Sun Mo with a slap.

“That’s right. Even though Sun Mo isn’t a great teacher, you shouldn’t be treating him like that!”

“You can’t do that even if he is a great teacher!”

“I think that some headmasters are used to throwing their weight around that they have already forgotten the meaning behind the words ‘education as the foundation’.”

Some headmasters started to speak about Headmaster Wei sarcastically.

“I don’t have the time to waste here with you guys. Please quickly make a decision!”

Tong Yiming urged.

“Headmaster Wei might still apologize if it’s in private, but he can’t do that in front of so many headmasters. Otherwise, he would lose all of his face. Given Sun Mo’s intelligence, it’s impossible for him to not think of this. What is he planning?”

Gu Xiuxun analyzed.

“Did he want money?”

Just as the masochist thought of this, Li Ziqi spoke up.

“Headmaster Wei, putting the apology aside, with how our teacher has been scolded and doubted by you like this, he has received mental harm. Shouldn’t you be giving some compensation for that?”

When Li Ziqi said this, her expression was aggrieved as if she was a young wife who had been bullied.

What rubbish was this?

Headmaster Wei wanted to say that this was preposterous, but when he looked toward Sun Mo’s bright eyes that were like stars staring at him, he instantly understood.

This was Sun Mo’s idea. If he didn’t agree to it, then Sun Mo would continue to kick up a ruckus.

(Hehe, am I being threatened now?)

Headmaster Wei smiled out of fury, but in that instant, he realized that he had no other solution to resolve the current situation!

“Ziqi, don’t spout gibberish!”

Zhang Hanfu reproached.

“Vice-headmaster Zhang, you’re better off going to the side and rest. They don’t give a hoot about you!”

Sun Mo tried to sound more polite on the account that Zhang Hanfu had tried to defend the school’s reputation. Otherwise, he’d have spoken out harshly.

“You...”

Zhang Hanfu was angry and anxious, but it was true that he was very disappointed. From the beginning until the end, Headmaster Wei hadn’t paid any heed to him at all.

“Headmaster Wei, even a member of our logistics team should get an apology if they had been doubted for no reason!”

Gu Xiuxun said strongly.

(Good job, masochist!)

Sun Mo secretly smiled in his heart. He knew that Gu Xiuxun had realized what his plan was. That was right. He was going to extort money from Headmaster Wei.

What was the use of spoiling Haizhou’s reputation or causing them to be downgraded?

Getting compensation money was more practical.

Sun Mo was very happy, as Li Ziqi was too good at understanding others. After all, as the person involved, Sun Mo would be too embarrassed to ask for money himself.

“How much?” Headmaster Wei asked.

“10 million silver taels!” Li Ziqi said.

“Impossible!”

Headmaster Wei’s face turned black. He really wanted to shout ‘why don’t you ask me to die instead?’ However, as someone with great experience in society, he understood that the other party was just calling an exaggerated price. He could still try to fight for a lower price.

“Three million taels!”

Gu Xiuxun brought up a price while secretly checking out Sun Mo’s expression. She felt that this wasn’t a small sum.

Headmaster Wei wanted to reject. It wasn’t a large sum of money, but money also wasn’t something that came by out of nowhere. Moreover, he hadn’t gotten anything good this time around. It would be very upsetting if he still had to fork out money.

“Headmaster Wei, this isn’t a lot of money, and we aren’t expecting to use it for our families’ livelihoods. It’s just a formality. If you continue to kick up a fuss, the Central Province Academy wouldn’t be the one embarrassed.”

Li Ziqi persuaded.

“As Haizhou’s headmaster, when you conduct a lecture and say some words, you’ll definitely earn more than this, right?”

Upon hearing this, the words that almost came out from Headmaster Wei’s mouth was swallowed back. That was right. Things were already too shameful for him. So what if he managed to reduce the compensation by one million taels after kicking up a fuss?

Since people were already treating him like a monkey, he might as well leave quickly.

“I’ll get someone to send over the money. But remember, this isn’t compensation money. It’s my apology for having disturbed your school’s students from their rest!”

Headmaster Wei said clearly, “This matter isn’t over yet. After the league tournament is over, I’ll request for the Saint Gate to conduct a thorough investigation. I hope that your performance will continue to be just as outstanding!”

After saying that, Headmaster Wei left.

“This headmaster isn’t bad!”

Zhao Zhi felt that Headmaster Wei had spoken impressively.

“Forget it, he’s just finding a way out of this embarrassing situation. The money is just compensation for Teacher to come to a compromise!”

Tantai Yutang rolled his eyes.

“Ziqi, you’re quite good!”

Gu Xiuxun praised. She didn’t expect Li Ziqi to know of such political plays despite her young age.

If Gu Xiuxun were in her shoes, she’d definitely continue to put up an argument on the compensation amount. However, Li Ziqi didn’t do that. She used a reason to let Headmaster Wei give way.

As expected of a member of a royal clan!

Gu Xiuxun was really envious of Sun Mo. Not only was Li Ziqi a pleasant sight to see, but she was also sensible. She was like a considerate little manager.

“You did very well!”

Tong Yiming gave a word of praise and then left.

The spectating headmasters didn’t expect Headmaster Wei to lose and even end up paying three million taels after kicking up a big fuss.

This Sun Mo wasn’t a simple character!

“Teacher Sun, do you want to join our Sky Orchid Academy?”

Headmaster Zhang smiled and asked.

Hearing this, the students immediately became anxious.

At the sight of this scene, Headmaster Zhang, who had only said this as a joke, was tempted. Sun Mo must have his capabilities to be so loved by the students.

“Thank you for your kindness, Headmaster Zhang. But I’m very happy at the Central Province Academy!”

Sun Mo refused.

Gu Xiuxun chuckled. Sun Mo was considered half an owner of the Central Province Academy. Was there a need for him to go to the Sky Orchid to be a teacher?

The headmasters left. They decided to remind their student groups to avoid the Central Province Academy for the next round of the competition.

...

The outsiders had all left. Sun Mo took a look around and smiled.

“Come, let’s go for a big meal. Someone is treating us anyway!”

Haha!

Everyone laughed. It was three million taels. How many great meals could they have with that?

At the same time, Sun Mo’s prestige rose to a peak once again.

After a sumptuous meal, Sun Mo returned to his room.

“System, open up the system shopping store!”

Sun Mo instructed.

Swoosh!

The shopping racks were displayed!

Many skill books were enveloped by golden light at the very top.

“Purchase Complete Focus!”

Sun Mo felt like someone spending money lavishly.

Ding!

“Successful expenditure! The skill book has entered your storage cabinet!”

Sun Mo took it out and after admiring it for a bit, he shattered it.

The fine golden light spots were like fireflies in the summer, drifting around and then darting into Sun Mo’s forehead.

Many profound and mysterious knowledge was being engraved into his mind.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve grasped the great teacher halo, Complete Focus. Proficiency index, elementary-grade.”

“After releasing it, you can make the target abandon all distracting thoughts for an hour. They will forcibly enter a condition of complete focus, and their learning efficiency will increase tremendously.”

Sun Mo studied this halo and realized that this was a great treasure for students. If he were to throw out a Complete Focus halo, even an underachieving student who hated studying would study diligently.

It was equally suitable to be applied to good students.

Learning was too much hard work and anyone would go through times when they’d procrastinate. However, once Complete Focus was thrown out, it’d resolve the problem perfectly.

Sun Mo couldn’t hold it in. He raised his hand and applied it to himself, but it turned out to be a tragedy.

Swoosh!

After the golden halo flashed by, Sun Mo anxiously wanted to study. That feeling was more intense than the urge to masturbate. He couldn’t hold it in at all.

It was only until Sun Mo had taken out a book and started reading it that the anxiety in his heart started to calm down.

In this one hour, Sun Mo did think of other things but was immediately corrected by the ‘impulse of wanting to study’.

When the effect disappeared, Sun Mo drew in a cold gasp. This halo was too terrifying.

“System, open up the system shopping store!”

Sun Mo was going to take a look at the other great teacher halos!

### **Chapter 365: Coming to Seek Guidance**

Sun Mo threw a glance at the racks and noticed a huge variety of items that filled up the majority of the space.

However, if he were to take a careful look, he’d notice that the varieties only exceeded 100 types. Most of them was something he already had.

“System, didn’t you say that as long as I have sufficient favorable impression points, I’d be able to buy everything I want from the system shopping store?”

Sun Mo was perplexed.

“Your star level is too low and is unable to unlock more varieties of items! You’ll have to work hard to increase it. The higher your star level, the more comprehensive the items in the shopping store will be.”

Sun Mo shrugged. It was only four months away from the 1-star great teacher examination in spring. He could attend it then.

The Saint Gate’s star-level examinations were continuous.

For example, if Sun Mo were to pass the 1-star great teacher examination in March, then he could continue to take the 2-star great teacher examination in April. If he continued to pass, he could even take the 3-star great teacher examination in May.

Of course, most people couldn't consecutively take the examinations. Even if their academic standard reached the said requirements, their great teacher halos also needed to reach a certain number. After all, it was too difficult to comprehend great teacher halos.

"Other people rely on their father, but I rely on my system!"

Sun Mo said in self-mockery.

"Don't belittle yourself. Given your aptitude, you'll also be able to comprehend these great teacher halos sooner or later. It's just that the tools rewarded by the system have shortened the time."

The system consoled, "After all, we don't pick hosts randomly."

"You guys?"

Sun Mo frowned. "Are there other systems?"

"Why don't you make a guess?"

The system refused to reply.

Great teacher halos were considered peak-grade items. Although they weren't limited editions, only one would appear each time. A new halo would always appear after the host had purchased the old one.

This time around, Sharp Tongue halo was the one that appeared. It was another practical halo.

Usually, 'Sharp Tongue' [1] was used to describe someone with a spicy mouth. However, there was no killing prowess.

Since ancient days, there were no cases where one could kill with just a few words. At the most, it'd be like Wang Lang's case, where he was driven to death by Prime Minister Zhuge Liang [2].

However, in Middle-Earth's Nine Provinces once a great teacher comprehended Sharp Tongue, the words they said would possess a tremendous killing prowess. In lighter cases, it could cause the other party to cough up blood and suffer internal injuries. In serious cases, the other party might just die on the spot.

"If keyboard warriors were to get their hands on this great teacher halo, wouldn't they become gods? Wouldn't everyone they lash out at just die?"

Sun Mo was amused.

This was a punishing-type halo. Although physical punishments were commonly seen in Middle-Earth's Nine Provinces, great teachers held their status in high regard and would rarely make a move. However, if they were to use Sharp Tongue, it'd look cool while also letting the students remember their mistakes.

Sun Mo looked at the price. 50,000 favorable impression points. No discounts!

...

The Queen Bee Hotel was one of the top-notch luxurious hotels in White Dew City. Right now, it had been completely booked by Mingshao.

Chen Ying saw that there was no one in the backyard and so he started to practice the Dharma Skyshock Fist. However, he was midway through it when he suddenly felt an unbearable pain appear in his right chest, causing him to be almost unable to breathe.

“Chen Ying? Chen Ying? Where the hell did you go? There’s a job to do!”

The leader of the logistics team was cursing away since Chen Ying always disappeared in the blink of an eye. This was really infuriating.

“I’m here!”

Chen Ying called out.

“Chen Ying, if you don’t wish to be in the logistics group, then just say it. There are plenty of students who wish to do it!”

The leader frowned. He really disliked Chen Ying’s work attitude.

“I... I didn’t slack. I’ve completed all the work you assigned me to!”

Chen Ying explained. He said too much and it affected his chest, making him feel even greater pain.

“Do you think you can rest after that?”

The leader was enraged. “Then will you keep on doing work if I keep on assigning it?”

Chen Ying fell silent.

“Chen Ying, don’t think that I’m targeting you. Being in logistics means that you’ll have a chance to come into contact with great teachers. They just need to give us a few lines of guidance and we’ll be able to benefit greatly. Moreover, since we aren’t selected to be part of the main team, we should work even harder,” admonished the leader.

Their aptitude wasn’t as great, but if they weren’t as hardworking either, how could they put up a fight?

The other students in the logistics group fought for work to stand out, hoping that they’d be able to move a great teacher.

However, Chen Ying was nowhere to be found almost all the time.

“Go collect the clothes of Chen Liqi and the others and then wash them clean. If they are worn out, then don’t keep the clothes. Go to Teacher Zhao to request new school uniforms. After the clothes are ironed, put them into their rooms.”

“I understand!”

Chen Ying lowered his head.

“Quickly do it!” The leader urged, “I know that you’re secretly training, but what can you achieve without any guidance from a great teacher? Just be steadfast and do your job.”

The leader left, leaving behind Chen Ying whose countenance was a little pale. Each time he took a step, his right chest would experience a piercing pain. Moreover, his dantian felt a little uncomfortable as well.

“Guidance from a great teacher?”

Chen Ying wore a regretful expression. He had made use of the opportunity to deliver food to ask Teacher Wei a few questions. Although Teacher Wei had answered his questions, Chen Ying didn't understand them too well. He wanted to ask further but was worried that he'd be seen as a fool. Moreover, Teacher Wei didn't have so much time to waste on a student in the logistics group.

“Our new student group is really amazing! It's another first place!”

“Sigh, they get private lessons from our school's great teachers every day! It's no wonder that they're amazing!”

“I'm so jealous!”

A few students were discussing it. Chen Ying heard it and couldn't help but wear an envious gaze.

A door from the guest room suddenly opened.

Chen Ying quickly backed off to the wall, lowered his head, and greeted, “Teacher Wei!”

Wei Xueli didn't pay too much heed to Chen Ying. He patted Chen Liqi's shoulder and encouraged, “Your performance is great. Keep up the good work and you'll be the top person amongst the new students this year.”

“It's thanks to Teacher Wei's great guidance!”

“Don't say that. It's because you're talented.”

Wei Xueli didn't claim the credit. “If there's anything you don't understand, you can ask me any time! If I can't resolve them, then I'll help you to ask the headmaster!”

“Thank you, Teacher Wei!”

Chen Liqi was very respectful.

“Good luck. Mingshao's future is in your hand.”

Teacher Wei admired Chen Liqi more as he looked at him. He hesitated for a moment before saying, “If you change your mind, you can come acknowledge me as your teacher any time!”

Chen Ying's countenance was dark when he heard their conversation. When would he receive the recruitment of a great teacher?

Teacher Wei sent Chen Liqi out and didn't even look at Chen Ying. He then returned to his room, closing the door.

Chen Ying had planned on asking a few questions, such as why his chest would hurt. However, he didn't have the chance to do that at all.

Chen Ying then carried a big bunch of clothes and turned at the corner of the corridor. But then, he saw Chen Liqi leaning against the wall, having his arms crossed in front of his chest, waiting for him.

“What do you want?”

Chen Ying frowned.

“Tsk, don’t you think too highly of yourself? I’m an official participant and time is very tight for me. I don’t have the time to trouble you!” Chen Liqi rolled his eyes. “My uniform has gotten dirty. Go wash it. Remember to iron it three times after.”

After saying that, Chen Liqi left quickly. He had to go attend a meeting to discuss the third round of the league tournament. This time around, Mingshao was determined to win first place.

Chen Ying’s countenance turned even more grim. Compared to being humiliated, he felt even more upset by such neglect. This meant that he wasn’t even worthy of being Chen Liqi’s enemy.

That was right. Chen Liqi was fighting to win first place while he was here washing clothes!

“Am I going to waste my seven years as a student like this?”

Chen Ying couldn’t accept this.

Some students from the logistics group were already in the backyard and were washing clothes.

“Did you hear? The Central Province got second place, wiping out Haizhou and Shanyue’s group, showing exemplary performance!”

“I heard about it. Their teacher, I think he’s called Sun Mo, had lashed out verbally against Haizhou’s headmaster!”

“That’s right, that’s the one. He crushed Wei Lu who was at the seventh level of the blood-ignition realm.”

Chen Ying’s ears perked up when he heard the students discussing. Sun Mo? It couldn’t be the person who had saved him the other day, could it? Was he really so amazing?

(Should I go ask him for guidance?)

Chen Ying contemplated and his expression gradually became solemn. He hadn’t forgotten what the other party had said. He should either give up on the Dharma Skyshock Fist or change his cultivation art. Either of which was options he couldn’t accept.

...

As time passed, the student groups gradually returned and more news spread. Then, more schools started to know that the Central Province Academy was incredibly powerful.

Until now, they had wiped out a total of three student groups: Chongde, Shanyue, and Haizhou. The first two groups were mediocre, but Haizhou was a strong school that had the chance to fight for first place. Despite this, their group was wiped out.

As a result of this, Sun Mo, Li Ziqi, and Xuanyuan Po’s reputation soared tremendously.

There wasn't a wall in this world in which wind couldn't pass through. Moreover, Sun Mo didn't exterminate every single one of them. The survivors became the source of the news.

During these two days, vice-headmasters of the other famous schools started to headhunt Xuanyuan Po and Li Ziqi. Regardless if they could succeed, they decided to give it a try first.

It was because the Central Province Academy had clearly become a tremendous hurdle for Mingshao that the students started to talk a lot more about them. Therefore, Chen Ying heard about the news as well.

On the morning of the third day, he finally found a chance to run to the Ten Thousand Maple Hotel. However, he only stood at the entrance, feeling a little at a loss.

Sun Mo was so famous, so it must be very difficult to meet him. However, since Cheng Ying had already taken leave, he couldn't possibly waste it. Therefore, he braced himself and entered the hotel.

Chen Ying saw five students wearing the Central Province Academy's uniform and quickly went up to them.

"I'm sorry, may I ask which room Teacher Sun Mo stays in?"

"What do you want?"

Shi Qiao's brows furrowed as he assessed Chen Ying.

"I... I..."

Chen Ying found it hard to speak up.

"Is there a need to ask? He must be here after hearing Teacher Sun's reputation and wants to seek his guidance!"

Xu Jialiang sneered.

"If that's the case, I advise you to go back. We don't even have enough of Teacher's time to share amongst ourselves."

Shi Qiao's lips twitched. If it was possible, Shi Qiao wanted to stay by Teacher Sun's side every day to listen to his guidance.

"Hey, he came all the way here. This showed that he's really sincere. Don't be dampening his spirits!"

Although Xu Jialiang said that, he didn't wish for these people to affect Teacher Sun's rest time either.

"Shi Qiao wanted to acknowledge Teacher Sun as his teacher but didn't succeed. He has been feeling upset and he hopes that everyone else won't get Teacher Sun's guidance either!"

Lu Qi voiced out Shi Qiao's thoughts.

"Shi Qiao, if you perform well in the third round, you might be able to move Teacher Sun!"

Xu Jialiang consoled him.

"Forget it. Don't you wish for the same thing as well?"

Shi Qiao rolled his eyes.

Hearing that, Chen Ying's heart shook. So they were members of the new student group.

Students like them had plenty of potential and were geniuses that great teachers would want. They wouldn't pick a teacher easily. However, the few of them wanted to acknowledge Sun Mo as their teacher yet couldn't do that...

This meant that it was very difficult for one to become Sun Mo's personal disciple!

"It seems that I missed a great opportunity the other day!"

Chen Ying suddenly felt a little regretful.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Chen Ying +30. Friendly (110/1,000).

"Which school are you from?"

Xu Jialiang assessed Chen Ying.

Chen Ying felt embarrassed to say it. If people from his school were to find out that he came to seek guidance from Sun Mo, they'd definitely reproach him.

"Tsk, lacking in sincerity!"

Shi Qiao's lips twitched. "Just leave. Teacher Sun won't have the time to give you guidance!"

Chen Ying didn't wish to leave.

"Leave him be!"

Xu Jialiang urged and was about to leave when he heard Li Ziqi's question.

"How can you be so sure?"

The little sunny egg, papaya girl, and Ying Baiwu carried a bunch of items and came back from their shopping trip outside.

"Eldest Martial Sister!"

Xu Jialiang and the others called out.

"Tsk!"

Shi Qiao looked down on them. (It seems that my competitors have increased again.)

After listening to Xu Jialiang's explanation, Li Ziqi looked at Chen Ying. "It's you?"

"I wish to meet Teacher Sun!"

Chen Ying lowered his stand. "Only Teacher Sun Mo will be able to resolve my problem!"

"Which school are you from?"

Chen Ying's words were polite talk and Li Ziqi didn't believe them. However, she felt that this was an opportunity to let this student spread Teacher's fame to other schools.

As for whether her teacher could solve this student's problem?

(Please, my teacher can solve everything!)

In Li Ziqi's heart, Sun Mo was very learned and there was nothing he couldn't do!

Chen Ying could tell that this flat-chest young girl had great status. He hesitated for a moment before saying, "Mingshao!"

"Come with me!"

Li Ziqi instructed.

"Eldest Martial Sister!"

Shi Qiao's countenance turned bitter. "We wished to seek Teacher Sun's guidance but didn't dare to disturb him. Why do we have to give a person like him the chance to do that?"

Shi Qiao felt upset.

"One must learn to be magnanimous!"

Li Ziqi advised.

"My god, even Mingshao's student came to seek Teacher Sun's guidance?"

Xu Jialiang exclaimed.

"He's probably trash that no one cares about. If he really is a good student, their great teachers would have fought to give him guidance!"

Shi Qiao sneered.

"Rather than complaining here, you might as well work hard to perform well and move Teacher Sun's heart."

Chu Jian, who had been quiet all this while, suddenly spoke up.

"Sigh, why didn't I meet Teacher Sun when I entered the school back then?"

Shi Qiao sighed. It was the easiest to go under Sun Mo's wings back then. Now, it had become something very difficult.

"Forget it, it won't work at that time either!"

Peng Kunqi's lips twitched.

"I went to find out about it. During the student recruitment meet, Qin Fen had competed against Teacher Sun over a pair of brothers who showed outstanding talent. Qin Fen is an outstanding student from Jixia Learning Palace, but Teacher Sun won. However, although the pair of brothers had great talent, they were lacking in character and thus were refused by Teacher Sun."

“I heard about that too. Teacher Sun won’t take in just anybody!”

Lu Qi nodded.

“Just accept your fate. It’s very hard to become Teacher Sun’s personal disciple!”

After Chu Jian said that, the group sighed.

Ding!

+321 favorable impression points from the students.

### **Chapter 366: Saint-tier Cultivation Art, Dharma Skyshock Fist!**

In the backyard of Ten Thousand Maple Hotel, after Chen Ying did a round of the Dharma Skyshock Fist, he stood at the side with his arms hanging down, waiting for Sun Mo to evaluate it.

“Not bad.”

Sun Mo smiled. As expected of a genius with an extremely high potential value. Being able to train a saint-tier cultivation art to this level through self-learning was truly not an easy task.

“Many thanks for Teacher Sun’s praise!”

Although Chen Ying said thanks, he didn’t feel so in his heart. This praise was too general. He came here because he sincerely wanted guidance and not to hear such flashy but empty words.

Sun Mo didn’t expose Chen Ying’s thoughts. He continued to evaluate, “The Dharma Skyshock Fist... One shouldn’t place the emphasis on the stances and should focus on the aura instead. What’s important here is how you circulate and use your spirit qi. After you trained to the third level, you deviated from the correct method of training.”

After hearing this, Chen Ying’s spirits stirred. His expression immediately became much more respectful. Also, a bit of shock could be seen in his eyes.

Teacher Sun knew that he had trained it to the third level?

Impressive indeed!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Chen Ying +100. Friendly (210/1,000).

“The essence of the Dharma Skyshock Fist lies in steadiness rather than fancifulness. You have to calm your mind and free yourself of distractions before following the prescribed pattern of the manual to cultivate.”

Through the data gleaned from Divine Sight, Sun Mo knew Chen Ying’s general situation. He was the same as many young people. His personality was playful and active. If someone wanted him to slowly cultivate like an old monk, it was basically impossible. Young people would only want to quickly cultivate the divine art and kill their enemies, rising to fame in the world.

“Is that so?”

Chen Ying frowned as he continued punching.

“Lower your speed!”

Sun Mo reminded.

“A little slower. Yes, that’s the way. Channel the focus you place on the stances to the flow of spirit qi instead.

“Don’t allow the spirit qi to disperse. Do your utmost to circulate it through your meridians!”

Humans had many meridians. They were like rivers and lakes that spread throughout one’s body. Spirit qi would flow through the main channels, but a small portion would always flow into some of the tiny energy channels.

It was fine if one cultivated in some other cultivation art. But if one trained in the Dharma Skyshock Fist, this shouldn’t happen because the essence of this cultivation art was to transform spirit qi into a type of energy to attack enemies.

Gradually, Chen Ying’s furrowed brows smoothed as a look of joy appeared on his face. He discovered that after he followed Sun Mo’s instructions, the pain he felt when he cultivated had lessened by a large margin and the might produced by his attacks also grew larger.

Bang! Bang!

Chen Ying’s attacks produced the sounds of a tiger roaring. His aura was much greater than before.

“Teacher is so awesome!”

Ying Baiwu sighed.

“Is there still a need to say this?”

The papaya girl felt very honored.

After Chen Ying finished executing one round of his newly modified punch routine, he felt extremely refreshed. This feeling was something he had never experienced before!

At this moment, Chen Ying felt that he could do anything!

(Is this the value of a great teacher?)

After his excitement, Chen Ying hurriedly thanked Sun Mo. This time around, his expression was much more humble. He didn’t dare to have any impure or chaotic thoughts in his heart anymore.

“Don’t be in a hurry to thank me. I told you before that there’s a problem with this cultivation art. If you continue to train in it, you will be crippled.”

Sun Mo warned.

Chen Ying’s expression dimmed. After that, he gritted his teeth and expressed his stance. “It’s impossible for me to give it up!”

Sun Mo expressed that he understood. If he were the one who had obtained a saint-tier cultivation art, even if it was a fragmented one, he would have chosen to cultivate it as well.

“Teacher, might I be so bold as to ask you a question? Have you seen this cultivation art in the past?”

Chen Ying was curious.

“I can only do so much.”

Sun Mo smiled. He turned and walked up the building. Actually, as long as he wanted it, he could use sparring as the pretext and depend on Immemorial Vairocana to get the cultivation art from Chen Ying.

Seeing Sun Mo about to leave, Chen Ying sank into a huge internal struggle. He knew that if he missed this opportunity, he would definitely not be able to look for Sun Mo ever again.

However, letting him modify the cultivation art?

Honestly speaking, this was a saint-tier cultivation art. Allowing an unfamiliar person to read it? Who would be willing to? Even if his own father wanted to read it, Chen Ying would still hesitate for half a day.

Seeing Chen Ying’s expression, Ying Baiwu grew unhappy. “This fellow is judging the character of everyone with his small-mindedness. If it was up to me, Teacher shouldn’t be guiding him at all.”

“Teacher’s heart can contain the skies, he wouldn’t hold it against a youth!”

Li Ziqi was actually impressed with Sun Mo’s magnanimity.

Wasn’t it very normal for a youth to have such flaws? If her teacher held this against him, it would really be lowering himself to the youth’s level.

After Chen Ying heard this, an ashamed look appeared on his face. After that, he gritted his teeth and ran after Sun Mo. With a thudding sound, he knelt on the ground.

“Esteemed Teacher Sun, please pardon my boldness. Will you be able to modify the cultivation art?”

After Chen Ying asked, his gaze was filled with trepidation and anticipation while he stared at Sun Mo.

“Teacher Sun, I heard that a student from Mingshao came and is looking for you.”

Gu Xiuxun heard the conversation between students and came here to partake in the liveliness. After seeing Chen Ying, she was enlightened. (So, it’s that student who knows the saint-tier cultivation art.)

“I don’t dare to guarantee it!” Sun Mo honestly spoke, “But I will do my utmost.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Ying wanted to thank him.

“Wait a minute!”

Sun Mo stopped him. “I have to make a point clear. After I’ve seen your Dharma Skyshock Fist, I might teach it to others. If you cannot accept this, you shouldn’t let me look at it.”

This was a test.

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo currently was in possession of six types of saint-tier cultivation arts. Also, because of the existence of Immemorial Vairocana, he would be able to get any cultivation art just by fighting against someone who knew it.

Sun Mo truly didn't cherish the Dharma Skyshock Fist that much.

Chen Ying fell silent.

"Eh, what's wrong?"

Gu Xiuxun went to Li Ziqi's side and asked in a low voice.

The little sunny egg explained things to her.

Sun Mo silently counted down. He would only give Chen Ying three minutes to consider.

Chen Ying thought about many things, especially so regarding the vivid scenes of him being bullied by Chen Liqi after he entered the school. In this world, strength was everything!

Given his talent, he would surely not be able to gain the appreciation of a great teacher. If this continued, the disparity in strength between him and Chen Liqi would only grow wider and ultimately, he would be trampled upon with his face in the mud.

Which youth would be willing to accept this?

"Modifying a saint-tier cultivation art? Is Sun Mo joking?"

Gu Xiuxun didn't believe this.

"Teacher is definitely able to do it. Since he knows the name of the cultivation art Chen Ying is using, he must have seen it before."

Li Ziqi analyzed.

"Speaking of which, where did Sun Mo learn so many saint-tier cultivation arts from? Can he teach me some?"

Gu Xiuxun was envious.

"You should go ask our Teacher about this. I don't think he would be selfish."

Li Ziqi surveyed Gu Xiuxun. Although her chest wasn't big, her legs were extremely long and beautiful. She should be her teacher's cup of tea.

(Aiya, Li Ziqi, what are you thinking about?)

(Teacher would surely not be like those lusty fellows!)

When Chen Ying heard this, his mind stirred.

(That's right. Teacher Sun must have known about this cultivation art. In that case, he is clearly testing my sincerity. Damn, I almost disappointed him.)

After thinking of this, Chen Ying knelt on the ground.

“Teacher Sun, since I’m asking for your guidance with sincerity, however you want to handle this cultivation art is up to your discretion!”

After Chen Ying spoke, he took out a small cloth bag from his robes and opened it. The femur of an unknown creature was revealed. It was about one-third of a meter and there were many densely-packed tiny characters inscribed on it.

Chen Ying looked at the bone with deep emotions in his eyes as though it was his lover of nine lifetimes.

“How disgusting!”

Ying Baiwu couldn’t accept Chen Ying’s attitude. He was even caressing the bone.

“Wow, I can feel a terrifying aura from the bone. It should be from a type of ancient gigantic beast.”

Lu Zhiruo analyzed.

Gu Xiuxun and Li Ziqi didn’t say anything. They were surveying this bone.

“Teacher, I discovered this by chance in a broken-down temple!”

Chen Ying introduced.

At that time, Chen Ying entered a dilapidated temple to hide from the rain by chance. In the end, a bolt of thunder cleaved down and destroyed the buddha statue in the temple. After that, this bone was found inside the buddha statue.

“Follow me!”

Sun Mo returned to his room. There was basically no need for Chen Ying to introduce its origin. The ancestor-grade Divine Sight swept over and everything about the bone was revealed.

In ancient times, the ribs of gigantic beasts like the roc and the taotie would contain ancient force. Although the ancient force contained within them was already extremely weak, if the spiritual controller had an extraordinary cultivation base, they could use it as a medium and summon a gigantic soul beast.

After seeing this, Sun Mo’s lips twitched. His spiritual beast control art was at the grandmaster-grade and it was possible for him to achieve this. However, he didn’t have any thoughts of taking the bone for himself.

He continued looking at it.

The characters recorded there were indeed the Dharma Skyshock Fist’s cultivation art. It was a peerless-grade saint-tier art and it was said that this cultivation art originated from Bodhidharma. It was extremely ‘righteous’ and filled with vital energy, capable of shocking heaven and earth and eradicating souls, ghosts, and demons.

Note: There are mistakes in this copy of the cultivation art. Do you want to correct it?

“Damn. System, you can do this too?”

Sun Mo was shocked.

“It’s not me, it’s the Divine Sight” The system explained, “For eye-techniques like this, after they reached the ancestor-grade, they would be able to automatically modify cultivation arts, optimizing it. After seeing the problems, they would give the best solution to resolve it.”

“But this is a saint-tier cultivation art!”

Sun Mo sighed ruefully.

“Is saint-tier very strong?”

The system counter-asked. Its tone was filled with a trace of disdain.

“Tell me, what exactly is Divine Sight?”

Sun Mo wouldn’t believe that this was just an eye-technique.

“Don’t be naively excited due to ignorance. In buddhism, there is a skill named Heaven Eyes that can allow you to see the past and future. There’s nothing incredible about Divine Sight being able to see the most optimized state of a cultivation art.”

The system chortled. As expected, Sun Mo was a country bumpkin that hadn’t seen the world. (In the future, when you see the wider world and attempt to understand the true essence of the universe, wouldn’t you be frightened to death?)

Sun Mo fell silent. He felt that Divine Sight should be something of an even higher tier.

It was just like a calculator. It could easily calculate plus, minus, division, and multiplication or even opening radical signs. However, it wouldn’t be able to do more complex calculations. But if one changed the tool used to a computer instead of a calculator, the former would be able to do so.

Comparatively, saint-tier cultivation arts were all extremely powerful, yet the Divine Sight could easily analyze it and even give suggestions to optimize it. At the very least, the tier of Divine Sight should be even higher than saint-tier cultivation arts!

“Enough. You don’t need to think about the origin of Divine Sight. You just have to use it appropriately.”

The system persuaded.

Chen Ying was so nervous that he didn’t even dare to breathe loudly. He was deeply afraid that Sun Mo’s answer would be in the negative. If that was so, he would have wasted his effort.

“The written characters have no mistakes but the sequencing is wrong!”

Sun Mo spoke. Either an ancient hegemon wrote this out to swindle others or someone was forced to write this out under duress.

In any case, the intent behind this was malicious. Whoever trained in it would be extremely unlucky.

### **Chapter 367: Sun Mo’s Guidance, A Complete Transformation!**

Some lucky people could easily obtain things others would never get.

Chen Ying was an example. He was very lucky to have received a saint-tier cultivation art. However, the content of the cultivation art had some mistakes. If he continued training in it, he would only die in the end.

“The sequence is wrong?”

Chen Ying frowned.

“This cultivation art is written in an ancient tongue, and only a few people in the current era understand it. In order to learn this, you must have self-studied the ancient nine province language, right?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Yes!”

After hearing Sun Mo’s words, Chen Ying’s expression grew even more respectful. “Teacher, do you know the ancient language as well?”

“Are you not talking nonsense?”

Ying Baiwu was unhappy. “Is there anything my teacher doesn’t know?”

Sun Mo’s proficiency in the ancient language was expert-grade. It was sufficient for him to understand the majority of ancient texts.

“I have been disrespectful.”

Chen Ying hurriedly apologized.

Gu Xiuxun didn’t speak. She only cast a glance at Sun Mo. (I didn’t expect you to actually know so much stuff!)

(Speaking of which, you also have a great understanding of the study of spirit runes, spiritual beast control, medical cultivation...The standards of your knowledge on these subjects are very deep. How did you manage to squeeze out time to study ancient languages?)

Gu Xiuxun couldn’t understand.

There must be a heaven-shaking secret within Sun Mo!

“Since you learned it before, it’s simpler to resolve this then. At first glance, the second part, fifth part, and ninth part are topsy-turvy. Their sequences are swapped.”

Sun Mo explained.

To give an example, it was like those rarely seen languages. Sometimes, in a conversation, when the words were swapped around, even linguists might find it very difficult to differentiate them.

For example for that famous saying – people can be shown the way but they cannot be made to understand it\*. If someone wasn’t a chinese native speaker, they wouldn’t understand the meaning of the phrase itself despite it being made up of simple words.

Chen Ying had naturally memorized the cultivation art so well that he could recite it backward. There was no need for him to check the bone and he already knew which part Sun Mo was talking about.

He carefully contemplated and discovered that after following Sun Mo's modifications, his spirit qi in his 'Shentang', 'Qihai', and 'Jiyuan' acupoints was flowing differently.

"There are a total of five mistakes. You just have to swap the sequences for these parts and cultivate them."

Sun Mo was very curious. Who exactly had written this cultivation art?

It seemed like the person whom the writer wanted to swindle must be extremely powerful. This cultivation art was so real because the writer only swapped the sequences around for five parts. Besides, he didn't dare to miss out any word.

If its purpose was to swindle people, doing this much was already sufficient.

"Many thanks for Teacher Sun's guidance!"

Given Chen Ying's standard, he naturally wouldn't be able to immediately experience the benefits Sun Mo brought him, so he was still skeptical. This was why he didn't contribute favorable impression points.

"Go to the backyard and show me your punching routine!"

Sun Mo took the lead and went out of the guest room.

Gu Xiuxun and the others hurriedly followed behind him.

In the backyard, Chen Ying began his punching routine.

He was already very familiar with the Dharma Skyshock Fist. Hence, changing the five flows of spirit qi due to the wrong sequencing was extremely simple.

Besides, Chen Ying's talent was extremely high. Even before he finished a round of punching, he already experienced the benefits brought upon by Sun Mo's modification of the cultivation art.

Firstly, his body no longer felt pain.

Secondly, his punches were smoother. It had also been smooth in the past, but Chen Ying had felt some awkwardness during some parts. But now, he felt he could enjoy executing the punching routine to his heart's content. It was like drinking a can of iced soda after playing a basketball match on a hot summer day. The feeling of satisfaction was indescribable.

Lastly, he could feel an increase in might.

Whether a cultivation art was powerful or not, it depended on the amount of might it could produce. An increase in might proved that Sun Mo was right.

After Chen Ying finished one round of his punching routine, he was so agitated that his body was trembling.

Right, this was the feeling. He had confidence that if Chen Liqi came and found trouble with him, even if he couldn't win, he wouldn't let Chen Liqi leave smugly either.

After he thought of this, Chen Ying hurriedly ran toward Sun Mo and knelt with a thudding sound.

“Chen Ying has nothing to repay the gratitude Teacher Sun has shown me.

Chen Ying kowtowed thrice very forcefully and sincerely.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Chen Ying +1,000. Reverence (1,210/10,000).

“It can’t be, right? Sun Mo has modified a saint-tier cultivation art successfully?”

Gu Xiuxun was stunned. Even a secondary saint might find it hard to accomplish such a thing. What sort of brain did Sun Mo have?

Wasn’t he a little too impressive?”

“Chen Ying. This Dharma Skyshock Fist is a fist of righteousness, a fist that vanquishes evil. I hope that after you master it, you can also inherit its original concept and not neglect the proper way!”

Sun Mo warned with a heavy tone, “If you use it to commit evil, I, as the person who showed you the correct path, will strip you of your qualifications to use it.”

“I wouldn’t dare!”

Chen Ying kowtowed again.

Sun Mo wasn’t saying this for nothing. A peerless saint-tier cultivation art was something that could be the ultimate art of a school. In Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, its power was equivalent to a nuclear warhead. Once Chen Ying mastered it, if he used it to do evil, he would definitely become extremely dangerous.

One must know that the desires of humans were endless. After obtaining extreme power, their desires would only increase boundlessly.

(I can crush you with one punch. Also, when others have no qualifications to judge me, why should I speak logic with you?)

Since Sun Mo had taught Chen Ying the proper way to cultivate this art, this meant that he had to take up the responsibility to ensure Chen Ying didn’t stray from the right path.

In the Nine Provinces, teachers didn’t merely impart skills. They also had to guide the students in terms of how to behave with integrity and how to walk on the correct path.

“Stand up!”

Sun Mo helped Chen Ying up. Generally, this was a good youth who knew how to repay debts of gratitude!

“I will remember Teacher’s teaching with reverence!”

Chen Ying kowtowed three more times and stood up.

“That relative of you keeps on bullying you. I know you would surely feel very sullen. However, this isn’t the time for you to find him for a fight. You should calm your heart down and focus on cultivation!”

Sun Mo didn’t want to see Chen Ying going to find Chen Liqi for revenge just because of his newly built confidence. Honestly speaking, Chen Ying wouldn’t be able to win against Chen Liqi at this moment.

“I’ll follow your instruction.”

Chen Ying really wanted to kill his way back and challenge Chen Liqi in front of everyone, defeating him, making Chen Liqi lose all face. He also wanted all those great teachers who looked down on him to know that he was then the genius.

However, after listening to Sun Mo’s words, he decided to give it up.

“I’ve said what I ought to say. You can return, just do your duty well!”

After Sun Mo spoke, he placed his hands behind his back and walked up the stairs.

He felt that at this moment, he should have the style of a great teacher. Sadly, there was no wind to flutter his robes or he would have looked extremely graceful.

Chen Ying bowed deeply. He only straightened his body after Sun Mo’s figure vanished. Thereafter, he departed the Ten Thousand Maple.

In the guest room, the system notification rang out.

Ding!

“Congratulations on helping a student to rebuild his confidence. Also, you won his respect and allowed the prestige connection between you two to be unlocked. You are hereby awarded 1x golden treasure chest!”

“Sun Mo, do you already know the Dharma Skyshock Fist before this?”

Gu Xiuxun suddenly came over and asked in curiosity.

“Why don’t you take a guess?”

Sun Mo stretched out his hand and patted the papaya girl’s head. “System, open the treasure chest!”

After a golden light flashed, a number of green-colored bronze plates appeared before him.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you have obtained 5x time emblems!”

The result wasn’t bad. After Sun Mo whistled, he started to think about what he should use them for.

Should he use them to improve his proficiency in the Dharma Skyshock Fist?

### **Chapter 368: System, You Are Truly Bad!**

After Sun Mo poured a cup of tea, he sat beside a table and tidied up the cultivation arts he possessed.

Although the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art and Immemorial Vairocana might be quite powerful, they belonged to the 'teaching' category.

As for movement arts, Sun Mo had the Wind King Divine Steps, and it could be considered very impressive.

As for archery skills, Sun Mo possessed the Wind King Divine Art. His long-range attacking capabilities were very strong. But other than improving the six senses, there was nothing much to it. Also, it was very rare for Sun Mo to use a bow in combat. He didn't see himself using a bow for combat often in the future either.

Right now, Sun Mo lacked a powerful close-range cultivation art designed for attack.

This Dharma Skyshock Fist was a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art and had a total of nine levels. It was a divine art that could shock heaven and earth, the bane of souls, ghosts, and demons.

It was said that Bodhidharma himself was the origin of this cultivation art. He created this for the sake of eradicating evil, to slay demons and devils. Hence, the power of this cultivation art was very immense.

However, there was another problem. Its style of combat was bare-handed fighting!

As it wanted to display the mercy of Buddhism, there were no weapons involved.

In Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, swords and blades were the main weapons. Spears and halberds weren't a bad choice either. If one fought bare-handed, honestly speaking, their style points would plunge.

Fighting bare-handed wasn't cool enough!

If you looked at the various dramas about immortal cultivators, was there ever any male lead that dominated the world bare-handed? Even the enemies wouldn't be bare-handed!

"Forget it, it's still a peerless saint-tier cultivation art regardless. I'll practice it!"

Sun Mo was conflicted for half a day but eventually decided to cultivate it.

Given the Central Province Academy's current performance, there was an 80 to 90% chance that they would need to fight in the third round. If Sun Mo didn't upgrade his strength, he was worried that he wouldn't be able to carry the group.

After all, many people were overflowing with talents under the heavens.

"System, use all the time emblems to upgrade the Dharma Skyshock Fist!"

Sun Mo instructed.

"So extravagant?"

The system was astonished. "You have five time emblems now!"

"Yup, so extravagant!"

Sun Mo's thinking was very simple. Either he wouldn't train in it or he would make sure he raised the proficiency level to the max. There was no meaning in being average.

"As you wish!"

The system didn't mind.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The green glow shone on Sun Mo and vanished, repeating itself five times!

Sun Mo immediately felt that there was an additional mysterious thing in his body, causing him to feel a sense of satisfaction and strength, as well as the more important sense of security.

After that, a vast and magnificent illusory scene appeared in his mind. All random thoughts vanished, leaving behind an inconsequential and tiny feeling.

It was like he was a firefly flying on a gigantic mountain. He was insignificant.

All of a sudden, the illusory scene vanished, transforming into a gigantic buddha who was smiling at Sun Mo.

Sun Mo directly shivered. He felt something flowing out of his body. After that, his entire person became calm.

No sorrow, no joy. No desires, no demands!

The current Sun Mo had achieved the state of 'emptiness'!

Ding!

"Congratulations, you have learned the Dharma Skyshock Fist. Proficiency level: 1 step away from the grandmaster-grade!"

Usually, Sun Mo would curse, "This daddy spent 50 years but didn't even manage to reach the grandmaster-grade? Isn't this too shady?"

However, at this moment, his heart was calm and composed. There was even a smile on his face.

He looked at everything in this world and felt that things were so beautiful and harmonious.

Only five minutes later did Sun Mo exit from that state. After that, he shivered when he recalled the experience and started to rage.

"System, what the hell is this cultivation art?"

Sun Mo was in so much shock that he was perspiring madly.

Back in his world, he didn't have a girlfriend and depended on adult videos to 'work out'. He would then experience this state after 'working out'.

It was very simple. After masturb\*ting too much, he would enter such a state of 'emptiness'.

To put it in a more artistic way, it meant that one was as horny as a devil before masturb\*tion and as holy as a buddha after.

“What do you mean by ‘what the hell’? This is a true buddhist-type cultivation art. If you cultivate it to the extreme, spirits and ghosts won’t be able to stand your presence. You will be immune to all evil influence and reach a mental state of saintly pureness, creating a body quality that’s incorruptible by filth.”

The system explained.

“I will believe your shit if I’m crazy. System, you are truly bad!”

Sun Mo wanted to cry but no tears were coming out. “Would I forever be in that mental state after mastering this cultivation art? Damn, I’m still a virgin and have never slept with a girl before. I don’t wish to become a monk!”

Sun Mo fantasized about Yui Hatano in an air stewardess attire or Miku Ohashi in a secretary outfit. It was over, he wouldn’t be able to get hard anymore in the future.

“Amitabha. Benefactor, please stay calm. It’s just a sensation of pleasure. Other than that, it serves no other pleasure at all. You might as well cut it off!”

The system ridiculed him.

“Go f\*\*\* yourself!”

Sun Mo pointed a middle-finger.

“Alright, I’ll stop joking. For all so-called saint-tier cultivation arts, when they are practiced to the extreme limit, the cultivator will exude a type of aura from within. The Dharma Skyshock Fist is no exception. You were only temporarily influenced by the saintly concept of this cultivation art.”

The system explained.

Bluntly speaking, it was a type of aura that belonged to an expert. Why did a sword hero, a blade saint, and a famed monk feel so strong when people looked at them?

Because their auras were powerful!

“Can I still get erect in the future?”

Sun Mo was a little worried.

“There are so many brothels in White Dew City. Wouldn’t you find out if you go and try? It’s not like you have no money.”

The system felt that Sun Mo was too argumentative.

Sun Mo thought about it but still felt that he shouldn’t be so unrestrained. “Forget it, I’d rather do it myself!”

“Idiot!”

The system felt a bit of disdain.

...

Today, Sun Mo brought the students to a public bath. He then used the spring water giant medicine packets and spiral spirit gathering medicine packets to revitalize the students to their peak states. After that, he gave each of them a massage using the ancient massaging technique.

The student group from Sky Orchid Academy and Weima Academy had also returned. At this moment, the champion of this year would be among these four schools if there were no unexpected accidents.

The headmasters of the other schools could only watch with envy in their eyes, helpless to do anything.

For the second round, the judges would start to count down after the first student group had returned with their mysterious species of darkness. Three days later, the students who didn't return in time would be eliminated from this round.

Five days later, if the student groups hadn't returned, they would lose the opportunity to participate in the third round.

However, all of this had nothing to do with Sun Mo. After all, his goal was the championship.

Although the new student group from Central Province Academy had finished the round, Zhang Hanfu still went to the Jadewave Pavilion every day to watch the situation.

In the past, no headmasters would care about him. But now, people were taking the initiative to speak to him.

Zhang Hanfu knew that this respect was because of Sun Mo's outstanding performance. This caused him to feel agony despite being happy.

This was especially so when he thought of the bet between him and Sun Mo.

"What should I do if the new student group really becomes the champion? Should I really resign?"

Zhang Hanfu felt a headache coming. "No, it can't be. Mingshao is too strong, and they will surely get first place. Also, there's still Sky Orchid and Weima, so it's impossible for Sun Mo to win!"

However, when he thought about Sun Mo's performances after joining the school, Zhang Hanfu felt his heart growing increasingly heavier. He was even suffering from insomnia and constipation recently.

...

On a clear and refreshing afternoon, the representative group of Central Province Academy returned.

"Third place!"

Upon hearing the ranking, Zhu Ting waved his fist in excitement.

"Only third?"

Liu Mubai frowned. His target was first place.

"It's already acceptable!"

An Xinhui's face was filled with fatigue. After hearing the ranking, she finally heaved a sigh of relief. As long as their representative group's ranking was high, their overall ranking wouldn't be too low.

"I wonder what our new student group's rank is. I hope they won't drag our school down!"

Xu Xun was deeply worried.

"With Teacher Sun in the new student group, their results would surely not be too bad."

Cai Tan felt that Xu Xun was too pessimistic.

"Che!"

Xu Xun's lips curled in displeasure. He couldn't be bothered to reply.

"What do you mean by this?" Cai Tan questioned. Xu Xun was a personal student of An Xinhui, so everyone would give in to him but not Cai Tan. In his heart, Sun Mo was the best.

"You should know what it means!"

Xu Xun spoke bluntly.

"Enough!" An Xinhui berated, "Xu Xun, if you continue acting weird, scam back and face the wall for me!"

"Teacher, I'm only speaking the truth. The new student group had good luck during the first round because everyone was underestimating them. During the second round, everyone will be more prepared. It's not going to be easy if Teacher Sun wants to win by fluke."

Xu Xun analyzed.

Naturally, this was because he felt very unhappy toward Sun Mo. Sun Mo was his personal teacher's fiance. That was Sun Mo's original sin.

"That's prejudice!"

Cai Tan shook his head.

"Hehe, if Teacher Sun can lead the new student group and obtain the first ranking. Oh, it's impossible to get first. How about the top three? No, just the top five will do. I will clean your shoes for half a year then, how about it?"

Xu Xun sneered, provoking Cai Tan. "If Teacher Sun cannot do it, you will be the one to clean my shoes for half a year."

"Speak less!"

Xia Yi tugged Xu Xun's arms.

An Xinhui frowned. She didn't hope her personal students to view Sun Mo like this. Just when she wanted to admonish Xu Xun, Liu Mubai spoke.

"Xu Xun's analysis has no problems. Ming Xian from Mingshao, Chunyu Kong from Sky Orchid, and Beitang Ziwei from Weima Academy are all extremely strong."

Liu Mubai wasn't a saint. He was fond of An Xinhui or he wouldn't have come to the Central Province Academy to teach.

Naturally, he also didn't feel that his words were discrediting Sun Mo. The truth was as such.

"So, it's impossible for Teacher Sun to be in the top five!"

"Hehe!"

Xu Xun grew joyful. He winked at Cai Tan. (Even Teacher Liu said this, do you feel a lot of despair?)

"Sure, I will accept that bet!"

Cai Tan gritted his teeth.

"Wow, is there a need to be so ruthless? Why would you accept a bet that you'll lose for sure?"

Xu Xun was shocked.

"Who says that I will lose?"

Cai Tan argued back, "Let me tell you this. Teacher Sun is a man who can turn the impossible into the possible!"

The other students didn't say anything. They silently watched as Xu Xun and Cai Tan quarreled. As geniuses of the Central Province Academy, they were naturally very rational in terms of their judgment. Hence, they felt that there were no mistakes with Xu Xun's words.

Teacher Sun might be very strong, but when he was compared with all the genius teachers in the 108 schools of 'D' grade, he might not be among the top.

Besides, there were four participating teachers for each student group. No matter how strong Sun Mo was, could he defeat four people at the same time? If his group mates didn't help him, would he have a solution?"

"Xu Xun, shut up!"

An Xinhui berated and brought everyone back to the hotel. But before they could go far, the headmasters, who had received news that the Central Province Academy had returned, quickly rushed over.

"Xinhui, congratulations. This time around, the performance of your Central Province Academy is really excellent!"

"Headmaster An, congrats. As long as you guys remain steady and don't screw up in the third round, you guys will ascend to the 'C' grade."

"Yeah. The second place is really impressive!"

A group of headmasters came over with smiles on their faces. Honestly speaking, even men who were so old that they had lost control of their bowels would wish to talk to beauties.

"Headmaster Zhang, we got third place, not the second!"

Liu Mubai had a dark look on his face. He felt that this Headmaster Zhang was intentionally humiliating them.

“Third place?”

Headmaster Zhang started. After that, he glanced to the left and right and subconsciously asked, “Old Wang, if I didn’t remember it wrongly, the Central Province Academy got second place, right?”

### **Chapter 369: Sun Mo of Central Province Academy, Invincible!**

“Yes, the second place!”

Headmaster Wang nodded with certainty. For such a high ranking, no one would remember it wrongly. Besides, this was with regard to a dark horse like the Central Province Academy obtaining it.

Liu Mubai’s expression turned dark because he thought of a possibility. If this was true, it would be face-smacking because he had said that Sun Mo would only be able to get the fifth place.

An Xinhui was startled but a look of joy soon appeared on her face. “Headmaster Zhou, are you referring to the new student group?”

“Yup!”

(If I’m not talking about the new student group, would I be talking about your representative group? Although third place also isn’t bad, it’s surely not as good as second place.)

“Headmaster An, congratulations. Starting from next year, your Central Province Academy will be in the ‘C’ grade!”

Headmaster Wang offered his congratulations.

Speaking a few pleasant words wouldn’t harm anyone, yet he could pull his relationship with the Central Province Academy closer. So, in the future, if there was a need to conduct some exchange programs, it would be more convenient to negotiate.

An Xinhui felt some disbelief. This joy was too great. Since even more headmasters came to congratulate her, this news couldn’t be fake.

“Headmaster An, Teacher Sun Mo from your school performed dazzlingly. It’s a pity that he didn’t graduate from one of the Nine Greats. If not, his fame would be even greater.”

Headmaster Zhou sighed.

This was influence!

For example, soccer players who belonged to the Chinese Super League. No matter how well you played, you wouldn’t be world-famous! But if you were in the Premier League, as long as you put up a dazzling performance against a big-shot team, you would immediately appear on the news and your value would increase explosively.

“Headmaster Zhang praised him too much. Teacher Sun still has many aspects where he needs to improve on.”

An Xinhui humbly replied, but she felt very satisfied in her heart.

Her childhood sweetheart had given her another surprise. Her grandfather's judgment was truly very accurate.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +500. Reverence (3,570/10,000).

"If the new student group really got second place, wouldn't that mean that we can ascend to the 'C' grade this year?"

Zhu Ting was very happy. The higher their school was ranked, the higher the value of the graduates would be.

"With so many headmasters coming to offer their congratulations, there shouldn't be a mistake."

Xue Tianlei was very agitated.

Xu Xun's expression was very unsightly.

When Xia Yi saw this scene, she didn't know what to say either. (Didn't I tell you not to look down on Sun Mo? You were adamant and refused to believe me. Look, you are now suffering because of this.)

"Xu Xun!"

Cai Tan spoke.

The gazes of the students immediately turned over. Earlier, the dispute between the two of them was heard by everyone.

"I'll leave my shoe to you!"

Cai Tan smiled.

(Teacher Sun, you have truly not disappointed me!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Cai Tan +500. Reverence (1,320/10,000).

"..."

Xu Xun's lips twitched but he didn't say anything. In situations like this, even a fool knew that the new student group had achieved an extremely excellent result. If not, these headmasters wouldn't come over and greet them.

All the students felt emotional when they saw this scene. Xu Xun used logic to define Sun Mo, but that was a great mistake. Teacher Sun was really someone as Cai Tan had said. He was a man that could turn the impossible into the possible!

"Xinhui, I'm not feeling well. I will return to the hotel first."

Liu Mubai didn't want to hear anymore. He knew that these headmasters came to visit An Xinhui because the Central Province Academy had a chance of ascending to the 'C' grade this year. And most of the credit was in Sun Mo's hand. This made him extremely unhappy.

(I'm clearly the main lead!)

Liu Mubai clenched his fist. (Just wait and see, I will definitely shock all of you with my performance in the third round!)

Xue Tianlei felt a little disappointed as he watched Liu Mubai leaving. "Teacher Liu also has times when his judgment is wrong."

In Xue Tianlei's heart, Liu Mubai, who was known as one of the twin jade annulus of Jinling, was flawless and perfect, capable of anything. But now, he was actually wrong.

"Teacher Liu's judgment isn't wrong. It's just that Teacher Sun is too strong!"

Fan Yan spoke a word of fairness. If they deduced things according to the limited information they had, no one would think that the new student group was capable of getting second place.

Because that was to obtain second place out of 108 competitors!

It was one thing to go against those schools ranked in the last few rankings. But for the top twenty schools, plenty of their representative teachers were graduates from the Nine Greats.

...

After handling all the headmasters, An Xinhui directly rushed back to Ten Thousand Maple. After she entered, Boss Lei immediately came over.

"Headmaster An has returned? Congratulations. Your esteemed school would surely be able to ascend to 'C' grade this year!"

Boss Lei was very happy. Once the Central Province Academy obtained a good result, the fame of his hotel would surely surge.

"There's still the third round!"

An Xinhui didn't dare to be careless.

"Headmaster An is too humble."

Boss Lei smiled amicably. "Everyone, you guys have worked hard. I've prepared some iced fruit juice, please drink them to sate your thirst!"

Boss Lei waved his hands as the hotel staff brought over glasses of fruit juice for the students.

"Boss Lei is too considerate!"

An Xinhui thanked him. However, she knew that if it wasn't for the fact that her school was performing well, they wouldn't be receiving such treatment.

...

After washing up simply, An Xinhui first went to visit Song Ren to put him at ease. The school would give him a huge sum of money as compensation while still paying him his monthly salary. The school would guarantee that he would be able to live a good life in the future.

Song Ren's future children would have a chance to study in the Central Province Academy for free.

Speaking of which, the Central Province Academy only had so much money because of Sun Mo.

An Xinhui knew that she owed Sun Mo yet another favor.

"Ac..actually, I didn't do anything!"

Upon facing An Xinhui's courtesy, Song Ren had an embarrassed look on his face. "Truthfully speaking, everything is due to Sun Mo's ability. He was the one that led the new student group to such heights."

Song Ren was young and was someone who wanted face. For things he didn't do, he would never be thick-skinned enough to claim the credit.

"Teacher Song's willingness to participate in the competition is already the greatest contribution."

An Xinhui was very good with words, causing Song Ren to feel as comfortable and refreshed as he would be when standing in the spring wind.

"Headmaster An, to put things unpleasantly, I felt that Teacher Sun wasn't worthy enough of you in the past. But now, I feel that he is a great man."

Song Ren had changed his opinion of Sun Mo. He also hoped that the two of them could be together, working hard hand-in-hand and leading the Central Province Academy to greater heights.

"I've never felt that Sun Mo isn't worthy of me!"

An Xinhui smiled. "Teacher Song, you should go and rest!"

...

An Xinhui left the guest room and inhaled deeply. (Seems like Sun Mo's performance was incomparably good. He has actually convinced Song Ren completely.)

Next, An Xinhui went to Gu Xiuxun's room and heard a bunch of good stuff about Sun Mo.

The masochist worshipped An Xinhui and treated her as her own elder sister. When she spoke, she wouldn't have any apprehensions and her words were all straight from the bottom of her heart.

"Sun Mo is truly impressive!"

Gu Xiuxun sighed ruefully.

"You have said this for the fifth time!"

An Xinhui drank a mouthful of tea while feeling even more curious about Sun Mo.

One must know that Gu Xiuxun was the top graduate of the Myriad Daos Academy. She must have seen a lot of geniuses before, and her judgment was very good. However, even she felt very highly about Sun Mo.

“Only five times?”

Gu Xiuxun’s lips curled. She then repeated, “Sun Mo is truly impressive!”

“...”

An Xinhui was speechless. (Are you really so impressed by Sun Mo?) After that, she thought of a question. “In that case, between Liu Mubai and Sun Mo, who is the more impressive one?”

“Mn?”

Gu Xiuxun frowned. “This question is somewhat difficult to answer!”

An Xinhui drank her tea while waiting silently. She knew that a person like Gu Xiuxun wouldn’t say things without thinking. Once she said something, it would be backed by logic.

“I don’t know a lot about Teacher Liu, but as a student of the Myriad Daos Academy, I’m very familiar with Fang Wuji.”

Gu Xiuxun spoke.

“Continue!”

An Xinhui understood what Gu Xiuxun meant. Fang Wuji and Liu Mubai were both claimed to be the twin jade annulus of Jinling. Their strength and talents should be comparable.

“Fang Wuji is extremely impressive regardless of teaching capability or his own strength. He has shocking talent in terms of learning, and his overall talent is so high to the extent where others would feel despair!

“For geniuses like these, they would naturally inspire a sense of inferiority in others. Others would feel like they are staring at a tall mountain when looking at them!

“I’ve felt helpless before that I won’t be able to catch up to Fang Wuji in my life. But after the feeling of helplessness passed, I would work even harder and could feel the distance between me and him closing somewhat.”

When Gu Xiuxun was a student, she admired Fang Wuji very much. However, she felt no sense of worship toward him. This was especially so after becoming a teacher. Her sense of admiration for him became much lighter.

Gu Xiuxun felt that whatever Fang Wuji could do, she would be able to do it as well.

An Xinhui looked at Gu Xiuxun and laughed as she felt gratified. This was the point she admired Gu Xiuxun for the most. Gu Xiuxun would constantly strive to improve herself. She would naturally feel tired at times and disappointed because she was inferior to others. However, she would never stop until she reached her targeted peak.

“Also, for Sun Mo. Every time you think that you can see through him completely, he would reveal a new talent. He’s like a fellow that’s capable of doing anything. It’s like nothing in this world can baffle him!”

Gu Xiuxun recalled her experiences with Sun Mo.

This fellow would always bring a sense of freshness. Moreover, his thinking process was always like blazing a new trail, completely different from others!

It wasn't strange since the education Sun Mo had received and the background he had grown up in was completely different from these natives of the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces.

This was like students in the east and west. Their perspectives when it came to problem-solving were different from each other. In fact, even students who went abroad to study for a few years might find their perspectives changing.

"I know Fang Wuji would surely become a highly accomplished teacher in the future. But Sun Mo would surely have more students."

Gu Xiuxun then gave her final conclusion.

"Mn?"

An Xinhui furrowed her brows.

"For us teachers, who don't want to become a secondary saint or a saint? But I can't feel this obsession from Sun Mo. It seems like he is content enough to remain a normal teacher and to teach his students!"

Gu Xiuxun was puzzled.

This masochist was actually right. Sun Mo wasn't someone who had heard about the greatness of saints since his childhood unlike the natives of the Nine Provinces. He didn't know what the word 'saints' represented in this world.

In his heart, saints were like Confucius. Secondary saints were like Mencius. He had read [The Analects of Confucius] and [The Analects of Mencius] before, but honestly speaking, he wasn't able to feel their glory.

Speaking of emotionally-stirring reading materials, the four sentences of Zhang Zai\* resonated the most with him. 'To ordain conscience for Heaven and Earth. To secure life and fortune for the people. To continue lost teachings for past sages. To establish peace for all future generations.' This made his blood boil with fervor.

But that was merely it.

In the ancient era, studying to score high for the emperor examination was to become an official to serve the country, protecting an area of people and being responsible for them. But in the current era, the main reason why people studied was to find a good job.

The times had changed!

### **Chapter 370: Meeting An Old Friend Again**

"I feel that we can't really compare Sun Mo to others!"

Gu Xiuxun stated.

If she had to choose a boyfriend between Liu Mubai and Sun Mo, she would choose the latter.

An Xinhui fell silent. Her understanding of her childhood sweetheart was so low. It seemed like she had to have heart-to-heart talks with him more often. (But I'm a woman. For matters like this, shouldn't the guy take the initiative?)

"Could it be that my charm isn't enough?"

An Xinhui suddenly felt a little lack of confidence.

...

After she left Gu Xiuxun's room, An Xinhui went to look for Sun Mo.

"Is something the matter?"

Sun Mo was currently giving a lecture to Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo about the art of spiritual beast control.

Soul Imprint halo wasn't omnipotent. Given Sun Mo's current proficiency level, it would only allow the information to be 'contained' in the student's mind for 30 minutes.

All types of knowledge would become a subject after being developed for over a thousand years. Eventually, they would become a vast knowledge system.

What Sun Mo possessed was the grandmaster-grade spiritual beast control, something that couldn't be learned by simply memorizing stuff. Since Sun Mo had mastered the subject through a comprehensive study of the surrounding aspects, he could use it flexibly and freely.

To give an example, even if someone was dead set on memorizing the chemistry textbook and learning the various formulas, it was only the elementary-grade mastery. What counted was whether they were able to use the knowledge to solve the various problems.

Naturally, through the lecture, Sun Mo's understanding of this subject also grew.

"Headmaster An!"

The little sunny egg and papaya girl hurriedly stood up to greet An Xinhui.

"You guys can continue!"

An Xinhui nodded to the two girls. After that, she looked at Sun Mo. "I heard that your performance is very outstanding during the second round of the competition!"

Sun Mo simply listened attentively.

"Eh?"

Seeing Sun Mo's reaction, Li Ziqi couldn't control herself and tapped her hand to her forehead. (Teacher, you really depend on your 'strength' to be single. Quickly answer her! What are you listening so attentively for?)

"Eh!"

An Xinhui also didn't expect this. Hence, all her prepared sentences couldn't be put to good use. Luckily, Sun Mo's performance was very good and she had many other things she could say.

“I have to thank you. Now I see hope for the school to ascend to the ‘C’ rank!”

“Why do you have to thank me?”

Sun Mo’s voice was calm.

(Oh no, I misspoke!)

An Xinhui felt some self-reproach. Sun Mo was her fiance and also half an owner of the Central Province Academy. By thanking him, An Xinhui behaved as though she was regarding him as an outsider.

(I really don’t mean things this way!)

An Xinhui wanted to explain, but Sun Mo was already replying.

“I’m a teacher of the Central Province Academy, so this is just what I ought to do!”

Sun Mo’s way of thinking was very simple. (Since I get a salary from the Central Province Academy, I’ll naturally do my best to make sure that my value will surpass the amount of salary I’m taking.)

“Ah?”

An Xinhui was stunned. (So, this was what you meant?) But after that, she felt a little disappointed. In the end, it was Sun Mo who was regarding her as an outsider.

The two of them chatted awkwardly for a little more and An Xinhui left.

She stood at the corridor and listened to Sun Mo’s voice as he taught his students. An Xinhui felt that as a fiancée, no matter how busy she was at work, she should show more concern to Sun Mo.

“There are at least ten types of spiritual contracts. No matter what you end up using, please take note that your own safety is the most important thing! Throughout history, there have been many cases of spiritual controllers being careless. They ended up being enslaved by their spiritual beasts instead!”

Lu Zhiruo scratched her hair and had a depressed look on her face. It was so hard to set up a contract. It must be done using the ancient nine provinces language, and she basically couldn’t remember it.

Speaking of which, a spiritual controller? Wouldn’t simply playing with the spiritual beasts do?

“Ziqi?”

Sun Mo could see that the little sunny egg was distracted.

Li Ziqi hesitated but still said, “Teacher, the third round will only start two days later. I feel that you should go and tour the streets with Headmaster An to relax.”

“No need. If I walk too much, my legs will feel sore!”

Sun Mo rejected it directly.

As a single dog, the only time he ever toured the streets with a female was because his parents had arranged a blind date for him.

Touring the streets, watching a movie, eating a meal, and buying a red lipstick as a gift for the girl, Sun Mo felt that the date went pretty well, but in the end, after they went home, he received a text from the girl saying that she felt they were incompatible.

That experience was Sun Mo's black history. Hence, when someone mentioned things about touring the streets, he would immediately feel somewhat conflicted.

Ever since then, Sun Mo stopped attending blind dates. If he had the time, he would rather play games or watch p\*rn.

"..."

Li Ziqi was speechless. (Teacher, could it be that you think as long as there's a marriage agreement, this wedding is fixed for sure? With your straightforward actions, Teacher An might be unsatisfied!)

(But wait a minute, if An Xinhui broke the marriage agreement because she was unsatisfied with my teacher, wouldn't that mean I could choose Teacher's wife that's to my liking?)

Although An Xinhui wasn't bad, if Li Ziqi could pick a wife for her teacher, she would naturally feel happier.

But then again, her teacher didn't seem too good at interacting with women. Her male cousin was still so young but had already trained various women to submit to him. He was living a happy life.

However, her cousin's appearance was ordinary and couldn't be compared to her teacher. Their looks were worlds apart.

"Could it be because my cousin is someone very experienced in coaxing people?"

Li Ziqi analyzed. Her elder cousin did have a way with words.

If this situation was known by Sun Mo, he wouldn't even be bothered to analyze it. It was because even if Li Ziqi's elder cousin looked like a pig, he wouldn't lack women.

(Do you think his status of royalty is fake?)

A second-generation royal child was umpteen times higher in status compared to the children of officials.

...

Out of the six students of Sun Mo, Li Ziqi was the hardest to teach. This was because she had learned everything and would even offer her own insights into the various subjects. She could be considered a 'questions' young girl.

However, in a sense, she was also the best to teach. Other than her combat strength being weaker, she learned everything at an extremely fast pace.

Xuanyuan Po was excellent as well. Other than the Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique, he wasn't interested in anything else.

What Sun Mo needed to do was spar against Xuanyuan Po, attacking him with different moves to increase his combat experience.

As for Tantai Yutang, he would often give the excuse like 'I'm dying soon'. If he had the time, he would spend it on researching and studying his medical arts. Hence, Sun Mo decided to impart all his herbology knowledge to him.

Lu Zhiruo loved playing and also liked to learn, but her attention span was woefully short and she was unable to focus. Fortunately, she was very hardworking. Besides, she followed Li Ziqi around, and Li Ziqi would usually answer any questions Lu Zhiruo had.

As for Ying Baiwu, she was emotionally scarred from poverty. Thus, she was only keen on learning skills that could potentially earn her money in the future.

Sun Mo didn't mind teaching saint-tier cultivation arts to her, but he still suggested her to focus on archery because her talents laid in this area.

Lastly, it was Jiang Leng. Due to his body, Sun Mo didn't recommend him to cultivate. However, this youth would always disobey Sun Mo's command.

Sun Mo's expertise in the study of spirit runes was considered at a higher level than before. However, he was still helpless with regard to the broken spirit runes on Jiang Leng's body. From Sun Mo's estimation, those spirit runes were either ancient spirit runes or something specially created by a spirit rune grandmaster.

When teaching students, Sun Mo discovered that Divine Sight was a great tool to use. It could monitor the student's condition at any moment. Once a deviation occurred, Sun Mo could correct it on time.

...

"Sun Mo, you are really the role model for all teachers!"

Jin Mujie came to find him.

"Teacher Jin!"

Sun Mo greeted. After not seeing her for so many days, he could see a trace of fatigue on Jin Mujie's face and detect a sense of weakness from her voice.

"Are you injured?"

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight.

The data showed that five days ago, Jin Mujie suffered a palm strike, and her heart and lungs were damaged as a result.

"I've already got a doctor to check it. It won't be a problem, I will recover after three days!"

Jin Mujie smiled, not treating this as a serious matter. The one who did this had been beheaded by her and died a pitiful death.

However, it was a pity that she couldn't bring one of his bones back for her collection.

“If Teacher Jin doesn’t mind, I could help you relieve your injury.”

Teacher Jin was a participating teacher. Hence, Sun Mo hoped that she would be in her optimal stage and help the Central Province Academy to get a good result.

“Not hiding things from Teacher Sun, I came to find you this time around because I wish to ask you for your help. Might I request you to use God Hands to give me a massage?”

Jin Mujie didn’t beat around the bush.

Very soon, the two of them went to the guest room.

Jin Mujie casually climbed onto the bed.

Looking at Jin Mujie, for an instant, Sun Mo truly wanted to break the genie’s hand and do this himself.

However, he was clearly thinking too much. When the genie appeared, it took a glance at Jin Mujie and spat out a mouthful of saliva before floating off to the side and crossing its arm, refusing to budge.

“...”

Jin Mujie wanted to hit someone.

“I will have to offend you then!”

Sun Mo criss-crossed his fingers and cracked them. After that, he placed them on Jin Mujie’s body and exerted a bit of force.

Mn!

Jin Mujie instantly felt a sense of comfort.

She involuntarily closed her eyes, like a tabby cat enjoying the massage given by its owner. She felt so comfortable that even her toes were tingling.

“Teacher Jin, could you please turn over?”

Sun Mo instructed.

Jin Mujie turned her body over. After that, she spread her limbs and lay on the bed.

However, Sun Mo’s eyes didn’t roam her body. His gaze was attracted by a bruise left behind by a palm strike.

“Teacher Jin, the attack power behind this injury is extremely strong. Your bones and energy channels are damaged, and you won’t be able to fully recover if you don’t rest for ten days to half a month!”

Sun Mo reminded her.

Through Divine Sight, Sun Mo could get the accurate data.

“It’s fine!”

Jin Mujie was used to such injuries.

“Teacher Jin, your injury is very serious!”

Sun Mo reminded her once again.

Jin Mujie opened her eyes and said, “I’ve already said that it’s fine!”

“What do you mean by ‘it’s fine’?”

Sun Mo frowned and warned in a strict voice, “You are injured by a sandpoison palm that was mastered to the major completion level. If you do not seek treatment in time, hidden injuries will remain. In the future, when it rains, you will begin to feel extreme continuous pain!”

“You can even tell my opponent was using the sandpoison palm. The God Hands are truly impressive!”

Jin Mujie was astonished. Sandpoison palm was a rarely seen cultivation art, and only a few doctors would know about it. She didn’t expect Sun Mo to be able to identify it right off the bat.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jin Mujie +100. Friendly (860/1,000).