

## Teacher 481

### Chapter 481: I Gave You a Chance Earlier, but You Didn't Want to Cherish It

The golden light flooded out, enveloping the entire office.

When the golden light shone on him, Chen Mu's mind trembled. He felt as though his mind was being smashed ruthlessly by a gigantic hammer. After that, he fell into a daze as he walked out.

When he came to his senses again, cold sweat gushed out of his body, causing his back to be wet. He then hurriedly glanced to his left and right.

"Everyone who participated must step out, everyone who participated must step out!"

Chen Mu mumbled. If there were a lot of people, there was no way Sun Mo could fire all of them. However, reality disappointed him because there were only three people including him who stepped out.

Although all of them only took two steps out, the distance between their locations now and earlier was like the difference between life and death!

"W...What's going on?"

The logistics staff had looks of puzzlement and nervousness on their faces. Although they were working in the Central Province Academy, teachers who had comprehended Profound Words were simply too few. They had never seen this before.

Even if they had seen it before, they wouldn't dare to imagine that Sun Mo had such a halo because it was as incredible as cockroaches ruling the world, enslaving humanity.

"Profound Words?"

Li Ziqi was astonished, staring at Sun Mo in dumbfounded amazement. Because of shock, her mouth was wide open, even her tongue was revealed.

(I've always known that my teacher is impressive, but I didn't expect him to be so impressive to the extent where he has no friends. Although I'm a princess, and those old grannies in charge of etiquette lessons have always told me not to say any vulgarities, I'm sorry but I really can't control myself today!)

Profound Words was a great teacher halo that only great teachers of high star-ranks would be able to comprehend. The number of teachers in the Central Province Academy that possessed this halo definitely didn't exceed the number of fingers on a hand.

Li Ziqi's gaze when looking at Sun Mo was filled with shock, praise, and glory. But in the end, all her emotions turned into worship.

(My teacher is truly the best teacher in the world!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +500. Reverence (23,710/100,000).

"P...Profound Words? There's no mistake, this is definitely Profound Words. However, only 6-star great teachers would be able to comprehend this. I was once fortunate enough to see the old headmaster casting it. When the speaker says something under the effect of this halo, no one could resist their command."

An old man called out in agitation as he recalled the incomparable glory of the old headmaster.

"It can't be, right?"

Everyone stared at Sun Mo, stunned. After all, they were staff of the school and knew how terrifying Profound Words was and how difficult it was to comprehend it. Yet, Sun Mo actually knew this?

Putong!

Miao Li directly knelt. "Headmaster Sun, I was wrong. I shouldn't have participated in the strike, but I really didn't mean anything by it. I was only there for fun."

This Miao Li was one of the three who walked out under the influence of Profound Words.

"I've said it before. I hate liars the most!"

Sun Mo looked at Miao Li. "Also, I gave you a chance earlier, but you didn't want to cherish it!"

"I was wrong, Department Head, I was wrong! In the future, I will take you as my only guide. If you tell me to head east, I won't dare to head west!"

Miao Li vowed.

"Department Head Sun!"

The security team leader Li Bao had arrived. He even brought a few of his capable subordinates with him, and they came in time to see Miao Li kowtowing, begging for mercy.

"Drag these three out and break their legs!"

Sun Mo instructed.

Li Bao started.

"Why? You need me to repeat my instruction?"

Li Bao was someone who had seen the diverse aspects of society. But after being stared at by Sun Mo, he actually felt afraid. He then waved his hands and spoke.

"Capture them!"

A bunch of security guards rushed over like wolves and tigers.

"Department Head, please spare me!"

"I only participated for fun, I didn't do anything to let you down!"

"Department Head, please give me one more chance!"

Chen Mu and the other two started wailing and weeping.

At this moment, those who had confessed earlier suddenly felt lucky when they looked at these three unlucky fellows. They felt rejoice for surviving a calamity.

Seeing that there was no way for them to plead for mercy, Chen Mu suddenly turned unyielding. "Sun Mo, we only participated in a strike, yet you want to break one of my legs. Are you not too tyrannical? I'm going to complain to Headmaster An!"

"Who says that I'm punishing you for participating in the strike?"

Sun Mo coldly laughed.

After hearing this, half of the people here started. The other half were too experienced in society, and they immediately understood Sun Mo's meaning in an instant. After that, cold sweat drenched their bodies.

Sun Mo was planning to frame them!

"Sun Mo, you want to frame me?"

Chen Mu roared loudly, his face turned red from anger.

"Chen Mu, pay attention to your wording. As a 1-star great teacher, would I stoop so low and become such a person?"

Sun Mo shouted in anger, "Li Gong, tell him what are his offenses!"

"Chen Mu accepted bribes and used the influence of his position to send his relatives into the school for work!"

How cunning was Li Gong? He was simply too familiar with tactics like this. There was no need for him to contemplate deeply, and he could already list out random things that were most likely true.

Sweat immediately dotted the foreheads of everyone when they heard this.

Their working duration in this school was over 20 years for those old-timers and at least five to six years for 'newer' staff. Honestly speaking, taking some minor bribes, reporting false figures, and embezzling a little money were very normal and insignificant.

However, if Sun Mo really wanted to make a big fuss, there was nothing they could say. In fact, even if they were fired, they wouldn't be able to get the penalty fee.

"Why are you guys still standing there in a daze? Break his leg!"

Li Bao roared. Sun Mo was definitely a ruthless man. Other great teachers would care about their reputation when they handled things and wouldn't shred all pretense of cordiality, but Sun Mo directly went for the bone.

No one was a fool here. They all understood that Sun Mo was using this chance to make things difficult for them. He wanted to forge the entire logistics department into a tough piece of metal and shortly after, joy suddenly rose in the hearts of some people here.

If some of them were forced to leave, it meant that people from the lower positions would ascend and take over them. This was the redistribution of the cake. If they managed to grab hold of this opportunity, wouldn't they be able to finally feel full?

"Chen Mu, do you dare to say that you are innocent?"

A middle-aged man with a sharp chin rushed in front of Chen Mu and directly slapped him twice. There was no need to ask; this man clearly expressed that he was on Sun Mo's side.

"Aiya, I didn't expect an honest-looking guy with thick eyebrows and big eyes like you would be so proficient in bootlicking?"

Li Gong stared at the sharp chin fellow. Sun Mo would surely feel disgusted for people like this in the past, but he was used to it now.

The world of adults had no right or wrong. There were only profits.

"Sun Mo, you will die a terrible death. You want to seize the authority and the position of headmaster! Even if I become a ghost, I won't spare you. I'm going to complain about you before the sickbed of the old headmaster!"

Miao Li howled and started to slander Sun Mo.

"Shut up."

Sun Mo berated.

Swish~

The light from a golden halo erupted forth once more.

Miao Li felt like he was slapped. His mouth was open, but he wasn't able to speak.

"F\*\*\*!"

Li Bao cursed. His eyes widened so much that they almost exploded. Sun Mo even knew such a rare halo?

Li Bao had been a teacher in the past, but he wasn't that good at educating others and decided to change his profession to be a security guard. Having gotten the job through some of his connections, he could be considered to be making a decent living.

Nevertheless, because he was once a teacher, he knew precisely how impressive this great teacher halo was!

Sun Mo immediately looked over.

"Eh, I'm not cursing at you. I'm just exclaiming my shock. Y...you are too impressive!"

Li Bao had no way not to be nervous. Although Sun Mo was young, his aura was truly too strong. Naturally, the most important thing was that he was ruthless enough.

"Damn, as expected of Black Doggy Sun!"

Li Bao was convinced now as he muttered to himself. In any case, he couldn't afford to antagonize someone like this.

"The five of you, just tender your resignations!"

After Sun Mo spoke, he stood up and left.

"I..."

Someone was unwilling and wanted to plead for mercy. However, he was stopped by another person beside him.

"Stop talking, do you want to implicate us?"

"The winner is king while the losers are vilified. Just accept it!"

"Sigh, this time around, Li Gong has struck it rich."

The five of them were punished as an example to others.

Li Gong ran out to chase after Sun Mo. He then bowed and had a humble expression on his face.

"Department Head, you are really godly. After news about this spread, at the very least, all the ordinary workers who wanted to participate in the strike would start to consider whether they can endure the consequences."

Li Gong praised.

"How much do you understand about Guan Shan?"

This was then the main reason why Sun Mo was looking for Li Gong. Although Li Gong's character wasn't good, he was in many places and had ways to collect information.

"He has an illegitimate son!"

Li Gong told everything he knew about Guan Shan to Sun Mo.

"Continue to monitor the school's situation. If there's any news, report them to me immediately!"

Sun Mo instructed.

"Just leave this to me!"

Li Gong was very excited. The higher Sun Mo climbed, the more stable his own position would be.

"Okay, let's go."

Sun Mo spoke to Li Ziqi.

Li Gong bowed to send them away. He only straightened his back after Sun Mo's silhouette had vanished completely. The tyranny Sun Mo had displayed in the office earlier stunned him.

This was then the style of a big boss!

At this moment, Li Gong was rejoicing secretly that he hadn't chosen to go against Sun Mo back then or he would have surely become a corpse now.

"Sun Mo might really be able to lead the Central Province Academy back into the ranks of the Nine Greats, restoring the school's former glory!"

Li Gong mumbled.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Gong +200. Friendly (656/1,000).

...

Sun Mo walked through an alley, preparing to look for Old Wolf Ren, the local tyrant of Jinling. It wouldn't be a problem for him to find the whereabouts of a legitimate child.

"Do you feel that I'm very cold-blooded?"

Sun Mo was someone who had experienced office politics before. However, those things were just minor matters, and only arguments would occur as people verbally attacked each other. How could things be so serious like how someone's leg was broken today?

"Nope!"

Li Ziqi blinked her eyes. As a princess from the royal clan, she had seen bloody political struggles. Besides, Sun Mo's action was just like taking care of a few corrupted slaves. There were no problems at all.

If it was Lu Zhiruo, her sympathy for the workers would surely overflow if she saw this.

"Ai, my thinking is still different from the people of the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces!"

Sun Mo sighed. (In order to make up for this difference, should I start keeping a bunch of beautiful slaves to play with? However, An Xinhui would surely beat me to death if I did that, right?)

"Sun Mo?"

When Sun Mo was distracted, he suddenly heard someone calling him. As he turned his head, he saw Yue Rongbo, whom he had not met for a long time, walking quickly toward him. Headmaster Cao from the Myriad Daos Academy was walking behind Yue Rongbo.

"Teacher Sun, nice to meet you!"

Cao Xian smiled as he surveyed Sun Mo. He felt increasingly satisfied the more he looked at Sun Mo. (Ai, this is such a good teacher, why isn't he someone from the Myriad Daos Academy?)

(No, I have to headhunt him regardless of the cost!)

## **Chapter 482: A Heavenly Price to Headhunt Sun Mo**

On the stone pavement, Qian Dun and Wang Chao had wanted to look for Sun Mo. But after they heard someone shouting the name 'Sun Mo', they glanced over.

“It’s Cao Xian?”

Qian Dun started, he wasn’t acquainted with Yue Rongbo, but no matter what, he was still very familiar with the headmaster of the Myriad Daos Academy. “Why is he looking for Teacher Sun?”

“Is there still a need to ask? He’s definitely here to poach him!”

Wang Chao tiptoed as he looked around. “How? Should we still go over?”

“Let’s go, this is a rare opportunity. We can also seek guidance from Headmaster Cao!”

Qian Dun was quite clever. Cao Xian wasn’t simply a headmaster, but he was also a 5-star great teacher. Someone like him would usually be very busy. Given Qian Dun’s status, he basically wouldn’t be qualified to seek guidance from Headmaster Cao.

However, today was different. If Cao Xian wanted to headhunt Sun Mo, he would have to display his brilliance to gain a favorable impression from Sun Mo.

After the two of them exchanged a glance, they both hastened their steps and walked over quickly.

“Teacher Sun!”

Qian Dun laughed. After that, he greeted Cao Xian. “Headmaster Cao, good morning!”

“Headmaster Cao!”

Wang Chao dipped into a slight bow.

Cao Xian nodded. His expression didn’t change, but he felt unhappy at being disturbed. However, as someone open and candid, since he came to the Central Province Academy to poach Sun Mo away, he wasn’t afraid that others might see him.

“Teacher Sun, this is just a small token of my respect for you!”

Cao Xian spoke in an amicable manner and passed over a small wooden box.

“I’ve done nothing to deserve this!”

Sun Mo didn’t accept it.

“Teacher Sun, don’t treat us as outsiders. This is a gift prepared by Headmaster Cao to congratulate you on obtaining first place in the 1-star great teacher examination!”

Yue Rongbo spoke in support of Cao Xian.

“Alright then!”

Sun Mo looked at Yue Rongbo and discovered that he was nodding subtly, hinting for him to accept it. Hence, Sun Mo relaxed.

Besides, if he kept rejecting again and again, it would appear that he was very prideful and arrogant, feeling disdain about making acquaintances.

“At most, I will return the favor and pay a visit to Cao Xian.”

After that, Sun Mo accepted the gift with both hands and passed it to Li Ziqi.

“Teacher Sun, why don’t you open it for a look? This represents Headmaster Cao’s sincerity.”

Yue Rongbo laughed.

Sun Mo frowned. There were no habits in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces for someone to open a gift before the sender. By doing so, it would even appear like the person wasn’t cultured. However, since Yue Rongbo was saying this, it indicated that this gift was very expensive. It would be meaningless if he didn’t open it before Cao Xian.

Qian Dun and Wang Chao both looked at the box. In such a situation, they didn’t have any right to speak.

Sun Mo opened the little wooden box. At the bottom of the box, an expensive purple silk cloth could be seen. On the cloth, there was a fruit that shone with a silvery-white light. Half of it was covered in pictures of resplendent stars while the other half was a picture of a bright crescent moon.

“Starmoon fruit?”

Qian Dun exclaimed. After that, he gulped down a mouthful of saliva.

Wang Chao directly fell into a daze as he looked at the fruit in the box.

This was a starmoon fruit, a fruit that absorbed the essence of the stars and moon and needed 100 years to reach maturity.

After a cultivator consumed it, they could use the astral lunar force in the fruit to temper their bodies and purify their blood to expel filth and impurities, allowing them to break through their bottlenecks.

Simply speaking, this was a top-grade natural spirit medicine that cultivators at the blood-ignition realm needed the most.

Sun Mo felt that the gift would surely be very expensive, but he didn’t expect it to be so expensive to this extent. If it was placed in an auction, it would even qualify to be the star item of the day.

Cao Xian’s countenance was composed as he surveyed the expressions of everyone here. He had seen too many expressions similar to what Qian Dun and Wang Chao were showing. However, he wouldn’t mock them.

Because back then when he had first seen a starmoon fruit, the desire in him was like how a man viewed a fine steed and a top-grade weapon. He had wanted nothing more than to possess it.

“Given my understanding, who wouldn’t want such a top-grade natural medicine?”

Cao Xian smiled complacently. However, when his gaze landed on Sun Mo, his expression turned into one of astonishment. (Why the hell are you still so calm?)

(Could it be that you don’t want it?)

(It’s a pretense?)

(It’s definitely a pretense!)



After that, Cao Xian glanced at Li Ziqi from the corner of his eyes. (What? She also has such a calm look on her face like she was looking at salted veggies in a wet market instead of looking at a top-grade spirit medicine!)

“Is there something wrong with my eyes?”

Cao Xian felt the impulse to rub his eyes.

“Mn?”

Yue Rongbo also discovered Sun Mo’s unexpected expression. Could it be that Sun Mo ate this often? Only when one was so familiar with something would they lose the sense of joy when receiving it as a gift.

Just like the saying ‘behind every goddess, there would be a man who would puke due to the boredom that comes from sleeping with her too much’.

“Headmaster Cao, your gift is too precious. I cannot accept it!”

Sun Mo closed the box and passed it back to Cao Xian.

“...”

For a time, Cao Xian didn’t know what to say. (Too precious? Are you saying this to pacify me? From your expression, you don’t feel shocked by how precious this gift is at all!)

It was like when an ordinary person received a jade bracelet as a gift, they would surely feel a little happy and would be worried that they couldn’t afford to pay for it if they carelessly damaged it. However, Sun Mo was too composed.

He simply closed the box and returned it casually.

Cao Xian’s sense of superiority completely shattered. He had prepared such an expensive gift because he wanted to shock Sun Mo. But from the looks of things now, his ‘sincerity’ wasn’t ‘heavy’ enough.

Li Ziqi stood at the side with a composed look on her face, but she really felt like laughing in her heart.

To the vast majority of people, the starmoon fruit could be considered a top-grade expensive gift. But to Sun Mo, sorry, when he had broken through the seventh level of the blood-ignition realm, half the effort could be attributed to him consuming a starmoon fruit.

However, Cao Xian must have prepared this well. From the looks of things, he truly did value Sun Mo.

“As expected, Teacher is awesome!”

The little sunny egg sighed and contributed another wave of favorable impression points.

“Teacher Sun!”

Qian Dun’s eyes were wide open. He almost snatched the box back on behalf of Sun Mo. (Are you crazy? This is such a precious meeting gift, why don’t you want it?)

Wang Chao’s eyes were filled with intense envy.

(When can I be as impressive as Sun Mo to cause the headmaster of a 'C' grade school to personally come and poach me with an expensive gift?)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Chao +200. Friendly (900/1,000).

"Headmaster Cao, I appreciate your intention, but you have to bring your gift back!"

Sun Mo smiled and directly stuffed the box back into Cao Xian's hand. "If not, I will pay you a visit tomorrow to return it to you!"

"You..."

Cao Xian bitterly smiled, but his impression of Sun Mo grew better a lot. How many people in this world could remain unmoved when facing such a huge temptation?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Cao Xian +100. Friendly (640/1,000).

"Headmaster Cao, I can roughly guess at why you are looking for me. However, I can only apologize. I won't leave the Central Province Academy!"

Sun Mo had an apologetic look on his face.

"Teacher Sun, don't be in a hurry to reject me. I came here with great sincerity. You are free to name any condition you want directly. I will satisfy all your requests."

Cao Xian gritted his teeth and went all out.

"There are usually two reasons why a teacher wants to change school. First, he is unhappy at his current place of employment. Second, his current school isn't paying him enough."

Sun Mo smiled. "Currently, I'm very satisfied here."

As the sound of Sun Mo's voice faded, a golden halo erupted forth.

Swish~

Priceless Advice was activated.

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless.

"Wow, Teacher is so impressive. Any casual words spoken by him can be considered golden sentences!"

Li Ziqi blinked while feeling a sense of worship in her heart.

Cao Xian and Yue Rongbo were both stunned. They revealed contemplative looks but didn't know how they should continue with their speech of headhunting Sun Mo.

"Teacher Sun's words are hitting the nail on the head!"

Cao Xian sighed. He was a headmaster that managed tens of thousands of teachers and students. He could really understand the logic of these words.

In the past, he had always wondered why the junior great teachers would still leave their jobs at his school despite him treating them so well. After that, he discovered that what they wanted was enough resources so they could develop themselves to reach a higher level.

Hence, after that, when it came to talking about money, Cao Xian no longer played the emotional card. This was why he was willing to spend so much to get a starmoon fruit for the sake of poaching Sun Mo.

“Teacher Sun, I feel increasingly reluctant to miss out on you. I will continue to headhunt you!”

Cao Xian looked at Sun Mo with glowing eyes. He was truly a talent. Not only was he good at teaching, but he also seemed pretty capable in terms of management.

Yue Rongbo clapped softly. Right now, he would no longer invite Sun Mo to join his great teacher circle because he didn’t want to delay Sun Mo’s prospects. If Sun Mo joined a great teacher circle, the leader of that circle would have to be a 7-star great teacher at the very least.

Sun Mo helplessly smiled, not wanting to continue with this topic. Hence, he turned to Qian Dun.

“Teacher Qian, Teacher Wang, are there some matters you need my help with?”

“Oh, I have a few questions and wish to consult Teacher Sun about them.”

Qian Dun bowed, he still didn’t dare to consult Cao Xian directly. After all, he wasn’t Sun Mo and wasn’t able to behave casually before a 5-star great teacher.

“Haha, Teacher Qian is really good at joking. Before Headmaster Cao and Teacher Yue, how would I dare to show off my meager skill?”

Sun Mo rejected. “Why don’t you two get Headmaster Cao to give you some guidance?”

“How am I capable enough to make Headmaster Cao put in the effort for me?”

Qian Dun took the chance to express his awe.

“What are the questions that have been puzzling you?”

Cao Xian knew Qian Dun was praising him because the latter wanted him to answer. Usually, he absolutely would ignore people like Qian Dun. But because he wanted to give Sun Mo face, he decided to give them some guidance.

“I feel that the improvement to my strength is very slow!”

Qian Dun immediately spoke.

Sun Mo listened attentively at the side, wanting to see how a 5-star great teacher would answer the question. One couldn’t help but say that this would be very beneficial to him.

Because their positions were different, their experiences and horizons were different. Hence, even for the same question, different people would have different answers for it.

“You are too anxious even though you are still young, just take things slow!”

Headmaster Cao concluded. He then looked at Sun Mo. "How's my answer?"

"Extremely excellent!"

Sun Mo praised. As expected of a 5-star great teacher, Cao Xian deserved his reputation. Cao Xian didn't have Divine Sight and wasn't acquainted with Qian Dun before this. However, he was able to pinpoint the reason simply by listening to Qian Dun's question.

"Headmaster Cao, I have some questions as well, may I please consult you?"

Wang Chao spoke.

Cao Xian seriously listened. After he answered, he stroked his beard. "Sun Mo, I still have some matters that I wish to speak with you alone."

Qian Dun and Wang Chao exchanged a mutual glance and decided to leave the area. Although they were unwilling, they understood that if they continued staying on, they would irk Headmaster Cao. Also, their purpose for coming here had already been resolved. Hence, both of them bowed and bade farewell.

"We still have lectures, we will leave first and not bother the three of you then."

After the two of them left, Cao Xian smiled as he asked. "Teacher Sun, what do you think of their questions?"

"Is this a test for me?"

Sun Mo teased.

"You can understand it that way."

Yue Rongbo was filled with anticipation for Sun Mo's answer.

### **Chapter 483: Rare Building, Darkness Illusion Dojo**

"Qian Dun and Wang Chao have similar problems. Their aptitudes are ordinary and they aren't able to support their expectations!"

Sun Mo spoke up.

"Teacher Sun's requirements are really harsh!"

Cao Xian teased.

"Go on!"

Yue Rongbo revealed a curious expression and listened seriously.

"Actually, given their aptitude, this improvement isn't bad. However, after having attended the 1-star great teacher examination, they had seen too many geniuses and their mental state went off balance into a state of self-denial."

Sun Mo shrugged.

This was like a top student in a small town suddenly entering a top school of a prefecture. Their competitors were many times better, and they'd be dealt a blow so great that they'd doubt their life.

“Based on what you said, don’t they have any merits?”

Cao Xian asked.

“They do. Qian Dun and Wang Chao are the type of people who dare to admit their mistakes and make changes when they were in the wrong. When they encounter setbacks, they’d immediately start to contemplate on how to resolve problems.”

Sun Mo praised, “People like them would, at the very least, achieve some small success.”

Yue Rongbo nodded, having strong admiration for Sun Mo’s reply.

“After hearing what you said, I really feel like headhunting them now.”

Cao Xian stared at Sun Mo, wanting to see how he’d handle this.

“Headmaster Cao really likes to joke. As the Myriad Daos Academy has a strong background, and with it being a time where you’d need to produce quick results, you don’t have the time to nurture new people. It would be better if you headhunt some great teachers who are already reputable.”

Sun Mo didn’t believe that Cao Xian would be so free that he’d go headhunt Qian Dun. It was because the cost-performance ratio was too high.

Cao Xian clapped, giving Yue Rongbo a gaze. He was the headmaster after all, and it’d make him look less impressive if he kept on saying that he wanted to headhunt someone. Therefore, he wanted to let Yue Rongbo do it instead.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Cao Xian +50. Friendly (690/1,000).

“Teacher Sun...”

Yue Rongbo had just adjusted his tone and called Sun Mo when he was interrupted.

“Headmaster Cao and Teacher Yue, we’re honored by your presence here. Why didn’t you come to look for me to reminisce about the old times?”

An Xinhui came. Next to her was Jin Mujie.

“Teacher Sun, congratulations on coming out in first place!”

Jin Mujie smiled. When she had passed by earlier, she heard someone calling Sun Mo’s name. Noticing that it was Cao Xian and Yue Rongbo, she quickly got two students to call for An Xinhui while she stayed behind to keep an eye on the situation.

Things really turned out as she expected. Cao Xian and Yue Rongbo had come to headhunt Sun Mo. Moreover, the offer they made was terrifyingly high.

An Xinhui’s gaze went toward the small wooden box in Sun Mo’s hands. She heard from Jin Mujie that Cao Xian had gifted a Starmoon Fruit to Sun Mo as a present. He was extremely generous.

However, Sun Mo refused him.

“Headmaster An, pardon me for being blunt. You’re killing his talent by using your status as his fiancée to forcibly get him to stay in your school.”

Cao Xian couldn’t be bothered to say things tactfully. Since An Xinhui had come, he went straight to the point.

“Headmaster Cao, you’re wrong about that. Teacher Sun is the hope of our Central Province Academy to regain its glory. Both my grandfather and I value him a lot!”

An Xinhui retorted.

“It still remains unknown whether the Central Province Academy will be able to remain in the ‘C’ grade next year!” Cao Xian’s lips twitched. “Let’s go straight to the point. What would it take for you to give up on Sun Mo?”

In the great teacher world, when such situations occurred, the involved party would give some benefits to a school to headhunt one of their teachers. It was like how soccer players would jump between clubs.

“I’m sorry, Teacher Sun isn’t just a teacher of the Central Province Academy. He is also one of the owners of the school. I’m unable to make the call on whether he stays or not.”

An Xinhui refused without any hesitation.

“Excellent!”

When Jin Mujie and Yue Rongbo heard this, both of them couldn’t help but cheer.

An Xinhui was too witty. Not only did she not conduct herself with an air of superiority, she even said it officially that Sun Mo was one of the owners of the school.

This didn’t just show that she was going to carry out this marriage agreement. She also took half the Central Province Academy as her dowry. Which guy would be able to withstand this?

Moreover, Cao Xian was the headmaster of the Myriad Daos Academy. In front of such a famous person, An Xinhui wouldn’t be able to take her words back. Otherwise, her reputation in the great teacher world would plunge.

“...”

Cao Xian was rendered speechless, feeling upset and disappointed.

How was he going to headhunt Sun Mo now?

Even if he could give Sun Mo a portion of the Myriad Daos Academy over, he still wouldn’t be able to find a beautiful lady comparable to An Xinhui to Sun Mo.

Getting both a beauty and career. Who’d be able to refuse this temptation?

Yue Rongbo and Jin Mujie glanced at Sun Mo and noticed that he remained calm, not seeming to be elated at all. It was as if he had heard someone asking what he had eaten for lunch.

“His mental state is really stable!”

Yue Rongbo felt very emotional about this.

Jin Mujie, on the other hand, was a woman after all and was meticulous. She realized that Sun Mo didn't seem to care if he'd be able to marry An Xinhui.

An Xinhui also sneaked a glance at Sun Mo. Realizing that he didn't show any signs of agitation, she couldn't help but feel shocked. Her guess was right. Little Momo was no longer as infatuated and in love with her as he had been when they were young.

"Teacher Sun, let's have a meal together when we're free next time!" said Cao Xian.

Since An Xinhui was here, it was inconvenient to talk. Therefore, Cao Xian decided to give up for today.

In an instant, there were only four people left by the flowerbed.

Sun Mo looked around. There was the young Li Ziqi, An Xinhui, and Jin Mujie. All of them were great beauties who had both looks and talent, each of them having their own charm.

In the end, most of Sun Mo's gazes still landed on Jin Mujie, the lady who liked to collect bones. She was an ideal sex partner!

Sun Mo wasn't a pervert. Even if Li Ziqi wasn't his student, he wouldn't develop urges toward a young girl below 20. As for An Xinhui, her godly air was far too strong. If they were in the modern days, Sun Mo wouldn't even have the chance to chat with her. Therefore, he always had an unrealistic feeling when he was with her.

Jin Mujie was better. Her figure was fantastic like a ripe peach, and just a glance at her would make one hard for three days.

An Xinhui was very hesitant, not knowing what she should say. The favor shown by Sun Mo was too great in his decision to not leave. Should she be showing some gestures?

"Teacher Sun, the construction of the darkness illusion dojo is completed. Do you want to bring us over to take a look?" Jin Mujie suggested, "Xinhui said that you haven't come back. That's why she didn't allow me to go!"

"Teacher Jin's emotional intelligence is so high!"

Li Ziqi secretly praised. Jin Mujie was telling Sun Mo that his status in An Xinhui's heart was very high.

"Then let's go together!"

Sun Mo also wanted to check it out.

The cover that encompassed the darkness illusion dojo hadn't been removed yet, but it was no longer sufficient to hide it. This building that was built using darkness illusion gemstones was seven stories high. From the outer appearances, it was in the shape of an octagon pillar, with all sorts of relief sculptures.

"The secret treasure of darkness is too amazing! To think that it 'grew' to this level with just spirit stones and it only took slightly over half a month!"

Jin Mujie exclaimed.

“These relief sculptures weren’t carved by people?”

Li Ziqi felt surprised.

“No!”

An Xinhui shook her head. She didn’t have the spare money to hire artisans. Moreover, there were probably less than five artisans in the entire Central Province who’d be able to carve such relief sculptures.

“Have you entered it before?”

Sun Mo stood in front of the stone door.

“No.”

An Xinhui hesitated for a moment but still said, “I wanted to check out this place together with you!”

“Oh my, then aren’t we being bright light bulbs here?”

Jin Mujie teased. She wanted to leave to give some privacy to Sun Mo and An Xinhui, but she couldn’t hold back her curiosity.

Sun Mo smiled. He didn’t push open the door immediately but activated his Divine Sight instead.

“The darkness illusion dojo, a darkness building. After 17 days, two-third of it is completed and some of its inner structures are being improved on. This building has the darkness illusion gemstone as its core, so once the gemstone is lost or damaged, the building would collapse immediately.”

“What’s wrong?”

Jin Mujie frowned when she saw Sun Mo standing there and wasn’t moving.

“It’s nothing!”

Sun Mo pushed the door and entered.

A long corridor that was ten meters long appeared in front of them. At the end of the corridor was a big hall like that of a beehive, with passages that led to different places.

“Did you guys hear something?”

Li Ziqi’s expression was grim. She felt ghostly cries and sharp shrills. They were so noisy that her head was buzzing in pain.

“Calm down and focus your mind!”

Sun Mo reminded.

The first level of the illusion dojo was the illusion hall. Once humans entered, they’d have all sorts of varying hallucinations. If they could bear with it, their willpower would increase. If they couldn’t, they’d become lunatics and lose their minds.



“The first level is a testing ground. A cultivator is able to cultivate here, and the duration they can cultivate would depend on how long they can stay in this level without losing their mind.”

Sun Mo explained.

An Xinhui and the other two didn't think too much into why Sun Mo knew the darkness illusion dojo's functions. After all, this secret treasure was his spoils of war.

“It seems that we can't let every student come in to train.”

An Xinhui sighed. The darkness building wasn't something that everyone could use.

“Xinhui, even without this level, it's impossible to let all the students come in.”

Jin Mujie shook her head. An Xinhui was too naive and soft-hearted. It was a case of demand exceeding supply. The rights to access such a rare building would definitely be awarded to those outstanding students.

The four of them went up to the second floor.

This was a huge dueling platform, forged from some kind of black mysterious rock. There weren't any decorations and it looked extremely plain.

“This is the second floor. It is called the illusion combat dojo. It is used for battles between cultivators.”

Sun Mo continued to head up the stairs. There wasn't much to see on this floor.

The third floor was also a dueling platform. However, the construction material was some kind of translucent rock. It looked just like a mirror. When a person stepped on it, there'd be life-like reflections.

“We mustn't wear dresses and come up here in the future!”

Both Li Ziqi and An Xinhui subconsciously pressed down their abdomen with their hand, not daring to take huge strides. Because of the light reflections, if they were to take huge strides, they'd be exposed.

“Wow, this place isn't bad. It can be used as a fitting room.”

Jin Mujie smiled and turned one round. The dress hems of her teacher attire fluttered, and her two long legs were immediately exposed.

Sun Mo felt very disappointed. As it was still winter, Jin Mujie was wearing a pair of pants inside. He wasn't able to see anything.

“Teacher, what profoundness is there to this level? It can't be just a dueling platform, right?”

Li Ziqi assessed the surroundings.

#### **Chapter 484: The School's Greatest Treasure**

“This floor is the battle hall against one's own illusion!”

Sun Mo introduced while drawing out his dagger, making a cut on his finger.

A drop of blood fell to the ground, instantly spreading out. Then, red vapor rose and permeated the place.

By the time the vapor dissipated, another Sun Mo appeared.

“Wow!”

Li Ziqi gasped. “It looks so similar!”

Both An Xinhui and Jin Mujie immediately wore solemn expressions, assessing this illusion with professional judgments.

From the exterior, this illusion looked exactly the same as Sun Mo. Even Li Ziqi, who often had contact with Sun Mo and was his personal disciple who knew him very well, couldn’t tell the difference between the two of them.

His height, hair quality, hair color, and even clothes, were perfectly duplicated.

The only difference was that the illusion didn’t have any expressions as if it was wearing a poker face.

“Little Momo.”

An Xinhui called out. The darkness illusion turned his head and this made her very surprised. “That can’t be. He even reacts to this?”

“Teacher Sun, would these illusions run out?”

Jin Mujie was a little worried. Secret treasures of darkness were the most amazing and most mysterious treasures. If these illusions could replace the actual person, then it’d be too terrifying.

“There’s no need to worry. These illusions would exist for half an hour at most!”

Sun Mo explained.

“Who has the right over this darkness building? I heard that the gemstone has developed its own consciousness. It wouldn’t take over the rights, would it?”

Jin Mujie was very careful. After all, this concerned the students’ safety.

“The gemstone’s consciousness has been killed by me. Right now, the highest authority is in my hands!”

Sun Mo used his blood to activate the darkness illusion gemstone and built this building. Therefore, he was naturally the master of this building.

“There’s no need for you guys to be worried. Although this building has the function of automatically absorbing spirit qi, the spirit qi in the nine provinces is too thin. That’s why there’s a need to keep on replenishing spirit stones. Without spirit stones, no illusions would be created.”

Sun Mo chuckled. He had fully gone through the pros and cons, ascertaining that everything was perfectly safe before he started building this building.

“Huh? Then what should we do?”

Jin Mujie became anxious. Due to the world's regulations, once spirit stones were brought over from the Darkness Continent to the nine provinces, the spirit qi in the stones would immediately wane.

Of course, there were also facilities to conserve them. However, all of these facilities were extremely expensive and they weren't something that the current Central Province Academy could afford.

In the past, the Central Province Academy still had a few spirit stone veins, but as they were exhausted, in addition to their waning impact, there were no longer any new resources.

"I'm not able to explain it, but don't worry, I'll take care of it."

Sun Mo laughed.

Jin Mujie looked at Sun Mo dubiously. (How are you going to take care of it? Are you able to spit out spirit stones?)

"Trust Sun Mo!"

An Xinhui was very concerned about his building. Therefore, she'd come over to take a look at it every day. Therefore, she knew how many spirit stones had been used up to construct this illusion dojo.

These spirit stones were all carried over by Qi Shengjia and the others from the villa.

Although An Xinhui felt such strong curiosity that it was enough to kill a cat, she held it in and didn't probe to the very bottom of things. After all, this was Sun Mo's secret.

"Shall we have a battle?"

Sun Mo smiled and punched out toward the illusion's head.

Swoosh!

The illusion dodged and appeared behind Sun Mo, swinging his fist and smashing it out toward the back of Sun Mo's head.

"These illusions possess the exact same battle prowess as the actual person."

Sun Mo explained.

Jin Mujie and An Xinhui couldn't hold it in anymore. They cut their fingers and illusions immediately appeared. They then engaged in a battle.

"Aren't you going to give it a try?"

Sun Mo looked toward the little sunny egg.

"I won't be going!"

Li Ziqi wasn't interested in battles. She beckoned with her hand and when Sun Mo squatted down, she got close to his ear and whispered,

"Teacher, although we have quite a lot of stones, they'd be depleted if this goes on!"

Once the illusion dojo was put into use, such an amazing building would definitely be overwhelmed with people every day. However, the more people there were, the faster the depletion of spirit stones.

Sun Mo would have to be the one forking out the money for that.

“With the spirit qi roaming dragon around, would we be lacking in spirit stones? The only troublesome thing is the excavating and moving of them.”

Sun Mo frowned. He could set up a teleportation gate here, but the people who moved the spirit stones must be trustworthy.

“We can use puppet slaves!”

Li Ziqi suggested.

It didn’t require intelligence to move spirit stones. Therefore, those puppets were enough for the job. It was just that they’d have to spend a huge amount of money. Sigh, it was too late for her to learn puppetry now.

“And we must limit the number of people entering the illusion dojo. Spirit stones are our most important resources and before we find a new spirit stone vein, we mustn’t use them. We should just use the spirit qi that the building absorbs normally every day.”

There was one thing Li Ziqi didn’t say. After An Xinhui and Sun Mo got married, then it wouldn’t matter.

“Alright!”

Sun Mo knew that the little sunny egg was doing this for his good and thus agreed to it. “Are the two of you done fighting?”

“This illusion seems to be very amazing!”

Jin Mujie exclaimed. If she were to spar like this every day, then she’d be able to improve a lot. After all, in order to defeat the illusion, she must have a deep recognition of herself.

Her flaws would also be the illusion’s flaws.

“Let’s go to the next floor.”

The moment Sun Mo left, Li Ziqi immediately followed him like a little tail.

Both Jin Mujie and An Xinhui exchanged a glance, finding it a little hard to leave this place. It was really too fun to duel against their own illusions.

The fourth floor was also a bright reflective surface like the third floor. However, there were 12 three-meter-tall arenas.

“On this level, you can duel against someone else’s illusions. It’ll work as long as you drop the other party’s blood on the floor!”

Sun Mo explained.

“The blood of geniuses will be worth a lot of money in our school in the future! ”

Jin Mujie joked.

“Would there be danger?”

An Xinhui was worried.

“No, if they can’t beat their opponent, they can just jump off the arena. The illusions won’t chase after them then!”

The Divine Sight had obtained all of the details.

“I’ll go test it out!”

Jin Mujie looked toward Sun Mo, “Let me borrow a drop of your blood!”

Sun Mo really felt like reply, ‘I have fresh milk [1], do you want it? It’s the type that can splash onto your face and has beautifying effects!’

“Don’t be so stingy!”

Jin Mujie grabbed Sun Mo’s wrist and pulled it. “I’m cutting it, okay?”

“Why not use mine?”

An Xinhui tried to persuade her.

“I’ve fought against you before!”

Although Jin Mujie had already pressed the dagger against Sun Mo’s finger, she didn’t cut it.

“Take it!”

Sun Mo gave in.

“I knew that Teacher Sun is the most generous.”

Jin Mujie chuckled and her finger couldn’t help but exert force, pinching Sun Mo’s wrist bone. (Oh my, the shape of this bone is so perfect and the toughness is excellent as well. I really feel like chopping it off for my collection!)

“Sister Jin!”

An Xinhui saw that Jin Mujie’s gaze wasn’t right and quickly called out. She knew what a scary hobby this close friend of hers had.

“I’m sorry, I was lost in thoughts!”

Jin Mujie smiled and took a drop of blood from Sun Mo. She then jumped up the arena.

The blood dripped down and the illusion appeared.

Pa pa pa!

Jin Mujie clapped non-stop.

“Wow, the sound of this bone being hit sounds very good!”

Jin Mujie closed her eyes slightly, enjoying it a lot. She then suddenly grabbed onto a finger of Sun’s illusion and bent it with force.

Kacha!

“This sound is the best!”

Jin Mujie thought of this as she landed a punch onto the illusion’s ribs. She then grabbed onto one of its arms and bent it hard.

Kacha!

Its arm was broken.

“Perfect!”

Jin Mujie had wanted to test the illusion but had forgotten about her initial intent. Instead, she kept on beating up the illusion and listening to the sound of its bones breaking.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jin Mujie +100. Respect (4,630/10,000).

“...”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. Although Jin Mujie was beating up an illusion, for some reason, he felt a strong sense of nervousness as if his balls were in pain. Even his buttohole was tightening up.

“Teacher Sun, let’s go up to the next floor!”

An Xinhui couldn’t stand to watch it anymore.

“Yes, you guys should go up first. I’m enjoying, uh, I’ll test out this illusion’s battle prowess further!”

Jin Mujie chased them away.

(You were going to say that you are enjoying yourself, right? Pervert!)

Li Ziqi looked astonished. She didn’t expect that Teacher Jin, who had such a great reputation and was also everyone’s dream lover, turned out to be a pervert who enjoyed torturing others.

“This mustn’t do! I mustn’t let her come into contact with Teacher!”

The little sunny egg decided to protect her teacher’s body.

The fifth floor was a black hall again. However, there were 32 stone pillars inside, with many relief sculptures engraved on them.

“The opponents on this level are the people who had appeared in the darkness illusion dojo before.”

Sun Mo explained.

“Really?”

An Xinhui was pleasantly surprised. Before the Saint Gate had discovered that darkness illusion dojo, god knew how many amazing people had ventured in and died there. Their battle prowess was extremely high. If they could duel against them, even the great teachers would be able to improve tremendously, let alone the students.

What was the hardest to seek in this world?

It was the most amazing sparring partner. After all, even someone at Sun Mo's level wouldn't easily act as a sparring partner for other students, with the exception of his personal disciples.

"Really. Gemstone, pick an illusion who is about my strength for me!"

Pa!

Sun Mo snapped his fingers.

The instant Sun Mo's last note ended, black fog appeared on the relief sculpture of one of the stone pillars. They instantly condensed into a darkness illusion.

Sun Mo darted out.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The two of them immediately engaged in battle.

An Xinhui was so agitated that she couldn't control herself. Even her lips were trembling. This was definitely a building of the level of the school's greatest treasure. It could even become a landmark in Jinling City.

With this darkness illusion dojo, the Central Province Academy's attraction to great teachers and students would increase tremendously. Who wouldn't want a building like this?

(Sun Mo, your contribution to the school is too great. How am I going to repay you?)

Ding!

Favorable impression point from An Xinhui +500. Respect (9,600/10,000).

"This level will only be opened to great teachers!"

An Xinhui immediately made the decision because she thought of another problem. The cultivation arts performed by these illusions belonged to the original owners. Some of them could be lost cultivation arts.

"Sigh, it's a pity that learning them would be too difficult."

An Xinhui sighed. After all, many cultivation arts couldn't be learned just from watching the other party performing it a few times. Otherwise, the Central Province Academy's cultivation art pool could be expanded.

"F\*ck your mom, it's so strong?"

Things almost went bad for Sun Mo as he went up against the illusion. He couldn't help but activate his Divine Sight.

Darkness illusion, third level of the divine force realm. Cultivates saint-tier cultivation art, the Putuo Heart Sutra [2].

"F\*ck!"

Sun Mo cursed. (This is considered to be of a similar level as me? Illusion gemstone, you must have some misunderstanding about this term, right? Wait a minute, saint-tier cultivation art?)

A new idea came to Sun Mo's mind.

### **Chapter 485: Saint-tier Cultivation Art Obtained!**

The darkness illusion in front of Sun Mo was a bald monk with burned marks on its forehead. It was also wearing a kasaya [1], so the original monk might be one of a minor Elder ranking.

"He should be a martial monk!"

Sun Mo guessed. It was because this guy was too strong. He was two meters tall and was filled with bulging muscles. It was apparent from his figure that his body was filled with explosive strength.

In Sun Mo's heart, there were two types of monks. One was those who had lost themselves to wine and meat, being fat with big ears. The other type was prestigious monks who were all skin and bones but carried a spiritual disposition.

This martial monk wasn't using any weapons. However, he was holding onto a big chain of Buddhist prayer beads, each the size of a walnut. They looked like they were made from some kind of metal.

If one was smashed by it, their brain juice would splatter everywhere!

Sun Mo performed the Wind King Divine Steps when the Buddhist prayer beads smashed into the ground.

Bang!

Slight cracks appeared on the floor and some fragmented rock pieces that were the size of sunflower seeds splattered out. It hurt a little when they hit Sun Mo's face.

"Shouldn't votaries be benevolent? Why did he use such a dangerous weapon?"

Sun Mo retaliated with a blade attack.

Eighteen Words Order!

Pa pa pa!

The wooden blade tapped consecutively, finally hitting the chest of the martial monk's illusion after 13 taps. A series of golden pages immediately bounced out from its head.

"What the?"

Sun Mo felt excited and attacked even faster!



An Xinhui stood in front of Li Ziqi, protecting her. After all, this was the first time they were using the darkness illusions. It'd be over if any mishaps were to happen.

However, An Xinhui's worries were clearly excessive.

"These illusions look really real! It's as if they are alive!"

Li Ziqi exclaimed. That martial monk really didn't have any flaws, other than not having any expressions. Even though it was just an illusion, it emitted a powerful and majestic disposition, as if it was enveloped in Buddha's aura.

Sun Mo was very enthusiastic about the fight, but his hit rate was very low. Moreover, his damaging prowess against the martial monk's illusion was close to none. This guy was too tough.

The sandalwood blade didn't even leave a scar when it hit. It was just like scratching an itch.

Thankfully, the pages kept on flying out.

The martial monk didn't have any consciousness and only had battle instincts left in it. At the sight of this scene, it suddenly performed its greatest technique. As a result, the Buddhist prayer beads scattered away with a slap, shooting out toward Sun Mo like missiles.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The prayer beads splattered out.

Sun Mo immediately backed off, wanting to draw his distance away. However, the prayer beads had already appeared in front of him. Because of it, Sun Mo swung his blade to block them, but these prayer beads could somehow move and avoid the wooden blade.

"Huh?"

Li Ziqi gasped.

An Xinhui's countenance also changed. With a flash, she appeared next to Sun Mo and swung her hand.

"I'm fine, there's no need for you to interfere!"

Sun Mo bellowed.

Invulnerable Golden Body!

Pa pa pa!

Half of the prayer beads hit Sun Mo while the remaining ones suddenly disappeared. When they appeared again, their directions had changed and they were hitting the martial monk's illusion.

"I'm sorry!"

An Xinhui apologized.

(Damn it, I should have trusted Sun Mo. Wouldn't making a move so recklessly make him feel that I was belittling him?)

“Little Momo, I’m just con... concerned about you!”

An Xinhui explained.

“I know.”

Sun Mo smiled. If it was another guy with overwhelming pride, they’d definitely get angry to be protected by a woman. However, Sun Mo didn’t care about that. His pride was unharmed.

An Xinhui smiled, heaving a strong sigh of relief in her heart. She then assessed Sun Mo, feeling very surprised.

“Why does this move look like The Skyraise Academy’s Grand Universe Formless Divine Art? No, that can’t be. How could Sun Mo learn their school’s ultimate divine art?”

An Xinhui was bewildered.

“Move away first. We’ll talk after I take care of this illusion!”

Sun Mo made a move once again, this time being a lot more careful.

The cultivation arts in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces were segregated into saint, heaven, and earth-tier. Each tier was then further segregated into inferior-grade, average-grade, superior-grade, and peerless-grade!

This Putuo Heart Sutra was clearly the greatest treasure of the monastery that the martial monk came from. Its prowess was extremely powerful and this martial monk was also very skilled in its practice.

This was definitely a top-notch sparring opponent.

15 minutes later, the martial monk’s illusion disappeared.

“Teacher, are you alright?”

The little sunny egg immediately went over and looked at Sun Mo with concern in her eyes, checking to see if he was injured.

“I’m fine!”

Sun Mo watched as those golden pages came flying over, condensing into a book and floating in front of him.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained one-third of the saint-tier cultivation art, the Putuo Heart Sutra!”

An Xinhui’s gaze flickered, filled with excitement. “With such an expert as a sparring opponent, the battle prowess of our school’s teachers and students would improve rapidly.

“It’s such a pity. If only we can learn these illusions’ cultivation arts.”

An Xinhui felt very regretful about this.

“Be satisfied with what we have!”

Sun Mo consoled her but felt an elated feeling as if he had picked up a treasure. His Immemorial Vairocana was really amazing. To think that it could even hit out the cultivation arts of the darkness illusions. How amazing would he become if he managed to learn all of them?

“You’re right. I was too greedy.”

An Xinhui smiled in self-mockery then looked toward Sun Mo. “Little Momo, I really have to thank you this time. This darkness illusion dojo will become the greatest asset of our Central Province Academy.”

“That’s right!”

Jin Mujie walked over. However, she was panting vigorously, her chest undulating and her face flushing. People who didn’t know better might think she had just done an unspeakable act.

Sun Mo swore that he’d definitely not lend his blood to this woman again in the future.

“Immediately call up the outstanding students and start a special training. My goal for this year’s league tournament test was initially to remain in ‘C’ grade, but now, I think we can strive for the ‘B’ grade.”

Jin Mujie swung her fist then teased Sun Mo. “I won’t be saying thanks. You’re half the owner of the school anyway!”

An Xinhui lowered her head, her face flushed up. However, she didn’t retort.

“Are there anything else up there?”

Jin Mujie was curious.

“They are still in the midst of construction!”

Sun Mo shrugged. “I’ll spar with that martial monk again.”

Sun Mo wanted to hit out the entire set of the Putuo Heart Sutra.

Jin Mujie wanted to borrow Sun Mo’s blood but felt too embarrassed to ask. (Sigh! This is so vexing. If only Sun Mo was my man, I’d be able to get his blood any time I want. I can just let him sleep with me a few times in exchange! Wait a minute, if he was my husband, then I’d be able to admire his bones every day. It wouldn’t be overboard to ask for a pinky finger bone for my collection, right?)

Of course, Jin Mujie only thought about this. After all, she wasn’t really a full-blown pervert... yet.

Sun Mo kept having the feeling that Jin Mujie’s gaze wasn’t right. It was as if she was looking at a sumptuous meal.

“Then we’ll be heading down first!”

An Xinhui was very busy. After all, the student recruitment season was coming again.

“Oh right, have you guys heard of the place called Greenhaze Forest?”

Sun Mo recalled this. “It should be somewhere in the Darkness Continent!”

“No!”

Jin Mujie shook her head resolutely.

"I haven't either. Do you need help to find out about it?"

An Xinhui asked.

"Just try to find out from some trustworthy friends."

Sun Mo was worried that the secret would be leaked.

An Xinhui and Jin Mujie quickly left. Sun Mo called out the martial monk's illusion once again. This time around, he changed his battle tactic. He dragged out the battle, finding chances to attack and hit out the cultivation art.

Two hours later, the system's notification rang out.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've obtained inferior-grade saint-tier Putuo Heart Sutra. Would you like to learn it?"

"Learn!"

After Sun Mo said that, the skill book shattered, turning into light and gushing into his forehead. Then, countless sutra lines appeared in his mind, and the sound of chantings rang in his ears as well.

Sun Mo instantly felt abstemious as if he had attained enlightenment!

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've learned the Putuo Heart Sutra. Elementary-grade!"

Sun Mo wanted to smash in a few time emblems, raising it to the expert-grade. However, he decided to give up on this thought after some hesitation. After all, he still had to return 190,000 favorable impression points this year.

...

Guan Shan ended his work for the day and went home. He saw his wife was hosting Sun Mo and this made his countenance turn grim.

"Teacher Sun, you aren't welcomed here!"

Guan Shan's tone was filled with hostility.

"Is your wife not welcomed as well?"

Sun Mo teased.

Guan Shan's eyes squinted. "What do you mean by that?"

"Let's have a talk, shall we?"

Sun Mo smiled. "I'll have to trouble you, Elder Sister!"

"I'm already in my forties. You should be calling me Aunty!"

Guan Shan's wife felt very happy inside. This young man had a glib tongue and was An Xinhui's fiancé. If they could get into a good relationship with him, then her husband's life in the school would be better in the future, right?

"Elder sister sounds better!"

Sun Mo said politely.

"You should go out first!"

Guan Shan asked his wife to leave then sat down. "If you're here to persuade me to betray Zhang Hanfu, then it's best for you to give up!"

"Aren't you going to listen to my plan?"

Sun Mo smiled and asked. Before Guan Shan could refuse, he said, "The reason you guys are going on strike and having a demonstration isn't just because of Zhang Hanfu's words, but more of because you guys are afraid. The Central Province Academy has advanced in grade, and a lot of you won't be able to keep up with the school's pace. You're worried that your contract won't be renewed and you might even be fired. Therefore, you guys got together to ask for a raise in salary, wanting to sign a new contract."

"After all, if a new contract is signed, there'd be no way to fire you without having to pay a penalty fee. Moreover, there is power in numbers. You guys are putting the bet on An Xinhui not daring to fire all of you. After all, the school wouldn't have sufficient teachers, and the operations would be suspended then."

Sun Mo took a sip of tea.

"Hmph!"

Guan Shan let out a cold snort. (A member of the management with a normal level of intelligence would be able to guess this reason. However, you won't be able to resolve it because this is an open scheme.)

"I want to say that you guys really have a strong sense of awareness. After I'm done resolving the problems in the logistics department, I'm planning to deal with the teachers next. It was just delayed because I had to participate in the examinations."

Sun Mo's words caused Guan Shan's heart to skip a beat. This meant that Sun Mo was prepared for this.

"I've obtained the name list of the great teachers that were going on strike. Half of them are people related to you guys, people who are old and are just dawdling their life away, as well as people without good teaching capabilities. I don't want all of them. As for the remaining half, there are some people that I want and some that I'll be eliminating gradually. However, they'll be an interim measure before new teachers are recruited!"

Sun Mo said.

"That's so brutal!"

Guan Shan stared at Sun Mo. "Aren't you scared of spoiling the Central Province Academy's reputation by doing this?"

"Hehe, reputation is earned with strength and not the mouth. As long as the Central Province Academy continues to advance, do you think people will care about you guys?"

Sun Mo sneered, "Don't go thinking that just because An Xinhui is soft-hearted and cares about old ties so you can make use of her without any restraint. I'm a cold-blooded guy.

"Oh right, after firing you guys, I'll be able to save a large sum of money. This money will be used on the existing teachers, pushing a wave of promotions and salary raises. Teacher Guan, do you wish to get a ten-year contract and become one of them?"

Sun Mo offered him a choice.

Guan Shan fell silent. Sun Mo's intention was very clear. He'd either scam or become his supporter, helping him to take care of Zhang Hanfu.

After all, Guan Shan was the one who had contacted a large portion of teachers going on strike.

"Teacher Guan, to tell you the truth, given your capabilities, you won't be able to establish a standing in the Central Province Academy. The reason I'm giving you a ten-year contract is because I want to see your performance this time around. Once you're fired, I can also resolve this crisis. It'd just take a little more time and effort!"

Sun Mo leaned against the chair and sipped on the tea slowly.

"You're a smart guy. You should know that if these people aren't gotten rid of, the Central Province Academy will never be competitive. On the contrary, if they are gone, we'll have hopes of striving for the 'B' grade or even 'A' grade.

"Oh right, pardon me for being blunt, but after you're fired by the school, you won't be able to get such a good contract for your next job."

Guan Shan's lips twitched. Sun Mo's words might sound very harsh, making him out to be very useless. However, he had to admit that what Sun Mo said was true.

A large part of the great teachers who took part in this strike felt a sense of crisis. After all, the school's quota for great teachers was limited. If they wished to recruit good teachers, then they'd have to fire the mediocre ones.

"Do you know what's Zhang Hanfu's greatest shortcoming?"

Sun Mo asked.

Guan Shan couldn't help but sigh. He knew that Sun Mo had grabbed onto Zhang Hanfu's greatest weakness.

"His level is too low. Do you know this? When we were taking part in the league tournament in White Dew City, the other headmasters couldn't be bothered to talk to him. If a person like him were to take charge of the Central Province Academy, what future do you think the school would have? The school

would definitely have its grade lowered and its title removed within two years. Even if you guys got to stay in the school, what meaning would there be to it?"

Sun Mo put down the teacup and got up. "Think about it carefully. Why did the old headmaster choose Zhang Hanfu to support An Xinhui? Isn't it because he has capabilities, but his star level is low?"

"An Xinhui is very naive. She wants to rely on her own capabilities to protect this school. If she puts her face aside and looks for the old headmaster's friends to get their help, how do you think things will turn out?"

Sun Mo let out a heavy sigh, picked up his teacup, then emptied it in one go.

"Teacher Guan, I've met your son before. His aptitude isn't bad!"

Sun Mo left. However, Guan Shan was shocked speechless.

As a smart person, Guan Shan understood what Sun Mo's words meant. If he didn't listen to Sun Mo, Sun Mo would get his wife to go to the Saint Gate to create a ruckus.

To an ordinary person, having a concubine or a mistress wasn't anything serious. However, to a great teacher, it'd spoil their reputation.

If that were to happen, it'd be very difficult for him to find work in another school. The better the school, the more they wouldn't allow their reputations to be tainted.

...

The morning sun shone down. A new day had arrived.

Lian Zheng's voice rang throughout the entire school using the sound amplification stone.

"All teachers and students, please head to the auditorium. There'll be an announcement of a great piece of news!"

Zhang Hanfu, who was seated at his office desk, looked up and couldn't help but sneer. (Great news? I'll make sure that you guys won't be able to smile later!)

#### **Chapter 486: Great Teachers Headhunting Plan**

"Brother Xu, do you know what it is?"

A girl looked at Xu Xun and asked, smiling.

"I don't know!"

Xu Xun had long been immune toward girls' smiles. He was a genius and was also An Xinhui's personal disciple, so he enjoyed a great status in the school.

"Tsk, how can you not know? You just don't want to say it!"

The girl pouted, seeming as if she was angry, but she was just acting coquettishly.

Xu Xun smiled and was about to walk toward the auditorium when he heard a commotion breaking out at the side.

“Shengjia, I haven’t seen you for a few days, but you seemed to have gotten stronger again?”

“Brother Qi, are you free tonight? Shall we have a meal together?”

“Shengjia, let’s find time to have a spar.”

The people who knew Qi Shengjia all came to greet him with ulterior motives.

Out of Sun Mo’s six disciples, Xuanyuan Po liked combats too much. Anyone who approached him must have a fight with him first. Tantai Yutang was a sickly guy, emitting off a medicinal scent from his body. Furthermore, he generally didn’t pay much heed to others. Jiang Leng always wore a dead-man expression, not replying once even when ten questions were asked.

Li Ziqi was easy to talk to, but her disposition was too strong. It was clear that she came from a distinguished background and thus no one dared to disturb her.

Ying Baiwu was constantly cultivating, not even willing to spend much time on her meals. She’d just hurry with her meals, let alone being willing to have a chat.

Lu Zhiruo was adorable and had an amicable character, willing to help others out. However, once Sun Mo was concerned, she’d refuse. It was because her teacher was already very tired. She mustn’t let so many people disturb him easily.

The only one left was the honest guy Qi Shengjia. He became the shortcut for everyone to get close to Sun Mo.

Qi Shengjia felt very troubled and wore an awkward smile, not knowing how he should respond. He really felt like fleeing from this place.

“Tsk, you only got lucky because you managed to tag onto Sun Mo!”

Yan Li felt displeased. He had moved out of the dorm because everyone in the dorm was on Qi Shengjia’s side now, and even the people from other dorms came to visit. Yan Li couldn’t stand staying there anymore.

“After Sun Mo fails the examination and loses his popularity, I shall see how you’re going to keep up with the arrogance.”

Yan Li felt anticipation, wanting Liu Mubai to suppress Sun Mo.

...

Very soon, the auditorium was filled up with people. However, after An Xinhui stood up on the stage, all the noise disappeared.

“The reason we’ve called for an Entire School Meeting today is because we have a great piece of news to announce. The recent 1-star great teacher examination is one of the most difficult in 50 years. Only a total of 600 people had passed the examinations, and nine of them are from our school.”

An Xinhui held onto the sound amplification stone and announced loudly. Moreover, she played a trick and rounded off the number. This would increase the passing ratio.



In previous years, this passing rate would look terrible, but now, it looked amazing given the total headcount.

With a total of 243 famous schools in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, on average, there'd be only three people passing from each school. Hence, it was quite a good result for the Central Province Academy to have nine people passing.

"Let us congratulate these nine great teachers!"

An Xinhui took the lead with some applause. After the applause died down, she spoke up again, "Our school's results in this examination were extremely good. One of our teachers had not only taken the first place out of the several ten thousand examinees, but he had also broken the live lecture record in the past 100 years, redefining the term 'The Grand Slam'."

All the teachers and students immediately started discussing amongst themselves.

"It's Liu Mubai, right?"

"It must be. He had only participated in the great teacher examination after accumulating for three years, all in order to rise by three stars in a year. It's a steady win for him to get first place!"

"Why can't it be Teacher Sun?"

The students started arguing. After all, Liu Mubai had good looks and had also been teaching for a longer duration than Sun Mo. Therefore, some students felt that Sun Mo might be amazing but was still not comparable to Liu Mubai.

"The great teacher who came out in first place is Sun Mo!"

An Xinhui smiled. "Oh right, there was a small incident during the exam, and Sun Mo obtained the nickname 'One-Vote Sun' because of it!"

All the students were astonished. Then An Xinhui shared about how a student had mistakenly voted an ordinary vote because he was too excited and then openly apologized to Sun Mo in public, requesting to be taken in as Sun Mo's personal disciple.

"Is this for real?"

Xu Xun was surprised. Wasn't this too much of an exaggeration?

"Only an unparalleled genius can do this, right?"

"'One-Vote Sun'... That sounds really cool!"

"I feel that God Hands sounds better."

The students discussed amongst themselves. The students who had shown strong support for Sun Mo seemed to share his glory. They really didn't place their trust in the wrong person.

"Of course, the other teachers had done well too. Liu Mubai came out in fifth place and Gu Xiuxun in tenth place. The other great teachers were also ranked quite high."

An Xinhui felt very happy because the Central Province Academy's results were too good! Sun Mo, especially, had come out in first place!

There wasn't a need to think about the publicity slogan for this year's student recruitment meet.

The students who supported Liu Mubai suddenly felt speechless after hearing Liu Mubai's ranking. It would sound very amazing and worthy of boasting if placed in previous years. However, even though there were only three people placed between him and Sun Mo, they were worlds apart.

"I knew that Teacher Sun is very amazing!"

Xia Yuan praised.

"But isn't he too amazing? How are others going to live now?"

Pan Yi felt vexed. "Are all the youngsters these days monsters?"

"You should say that Teacher Sun is a monster!"

Du Xiao chuckled.

On the other hand, Xu Shaoyuan, who had looked for trouble on Sun Mo's first public lecture, was stunned. He then shook his head and broke into an understanding smile.

He had once lost to Sun Mo and felt humiliated from it. But now, he accepted it.

It wasn't embarrassing to become the stepping stone of a genius!

...

"F\*ck!"

Yan Li cursed out and couldn't help but stare at Qi Shengjia. (Damn it, why wasn't I the one to become Sun Mo's student? Why was it trash like Qi Shengjia? If it wasn't for Sun Mo, you'd have dropped out of school long ago and would have been working as a manual worker for some landowner.)

A strong feeling of admiration, jealousy, and hatred engulfed Yan Li.

...

Zhang Hanfu had been sitting at the side and looking very calm at the beginning, but he was completely stunned after hearing An Xinhui's words. He subconsciously turned to look toward Liu Mubai.

Liu Mubai averted Zhang Hanfu's gaze.

"Just you wait. I'll prove myself in the 2-star great teacher examination!"

Liu Mubai didn't want to come, but he still did. It was so that he could remember this failure, going through the embarrassment of admitting his inferiority and making changes bravely.

"How is that possible?"

Zhang Hanfu subconsciously mumbled.

"Vice-headmaster Zhang, what did you say?"

An Xinhui immediately stared in his direction.

“I... I said that Teacher Sun did very well!”

After Zhang Hanfu said that, he felt so angry that he clenched his teeth so hard that he almost broke them. Ever since Sun Mo’s arrival, nothing had gone well for him.

Next, there was a small award ceremony. An Xinhui personally gave out a small gift to congratulate the nine new 1-star great teachers.

Sun Mo was a little out of sorts because he was looking at the overwhelming number of favorable impression points flashing in front of him!

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained a total of 51,021 favorable impression points!”

There were over 10,000 people present. Everyone, with the exception of 27 people, had contributed favorable impression points. Sun Mo had earned a lot of points from them.

“It seems that I must work on big matters to be able to earn a lot of favorable impression points!”

Sun Mo discovered a shortcut.

Ding!

“Congratulations, as you’ve obtained 50,000 favorable impression points in one go, you’re specially rewarded with one gold treasure chest!”

Sun Mo was satisfied.

“Next, we shall invite the new record holder for The Grand Slam record, God Hands Sun Mo, to come share some of his experience with everyone!”

An Xinhui teased. “Oh, when Sun Mo was giving a lecture during the examinations, he had helped a 4-star great teacher level up!”

“Headmaster, isn’t this a normal act for Teacher Sun?”

“That’s right! Don’t be surprised!”

“Is the great reputation of the God Hands finally going to spread through the entire nine provinces?”

The students were very excited. They felt really lucky that such an amazing teacher was in their school.

Sun Mo took the sound amplification stone from her.

“To speak the truth, it feels really great to come out in first place. There are beautiful ladies liking me, important figures admiring me, and many headmasters headhunting me. My life will practically be smooth-sailing from now on!”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“Haha!”

The students broke out laughing. Teacher Sun was quite humorous as well!

"I hope that you guys will also climb to the top because the scenery here is really good!" Sun Mo smiled.  
"Everyone, I'll be waiting for you over here!"

Swoosh!

A golden halo radiated out, extending across the entire auditorium.

Pa pa pa!

The students started to give applause. Moreover, due to the effects of Priceless Advice, they were very invigorated now, having a new goal once again.

At the same time, they felt that Sun Mo was very sincere because Priceless Advice had erupted. This showed that he really hoped and felt that everyone had the chance to climb to the top!

"His halo is really big!"

Quite a number of great teachers exclaimed. Sun Mo was really deserving of his reputation.

"Alright, everyone settle down!"

Sun Mo pressed down with his left hand.

Swoosh!

The auditorium that held over 10,000 people instantly fell quiet.

"Next, I'll be sharing the three-year-plan for our school!"

Sun Mo wore a solemn expression. "We're already in the 'C' grade now. But in order to sit firmly on this grade and strive for the 'B' grade, we'll need you guys to bring out exemplary performance, crushing the other schools in the league tournament.

"Are you guys not feeling too confident? That's alright. In order for you guys to achieve this, not only has the school built a special darkness building, but we'll also be spending a huge amount of money to recruit high star great teachers to teach at our school!"

The students became agitated upon hearing this. After all, who wouldn't want to attend the class of a good teacher? On the other hand, the great teachers' hearts trembled, instantly feeling pressure gushing toward them.

"As long as you guys are outstanding enough, you'll be able to receive guidance from the great teachers!"

Sun Mo smiled. "Therefore, I've come up with something I call the 'Great teachers headhunting plan'. Later on, the school will have a voting system for everyone. Get a piece of paper and write the name of a great teacher you want, then vote. I'll go and headhunt the great teacher with the highest number of votes!"

"Can it be anyone? Including secondary saints?"

A student shouted out bravely.

“Aren’t you making things difficult for me?”

Sun Mo teased, “It’ll definitely be impossible to headhunt a secondary saint, but it shouldn’t be a problem to invite them to conduct a few public lectures.”

The students felt agitated. It’d be good to attend a secondary saint’s lesson and gain more experience!

“Arrogant!”

Zhang Hanfu looked at Sun Mo in contempt. When a person reached the level of a secondary saint, money, favors, and secular rules wouldn’t be of any use anymore. Sun Mo didn’t have enough qualifications to invite them to give a lecture.

“Be quiet. I still have other things to announce!”

Sun Mo pressed down with his left hand and the seething auditorium quietened down once again. Even Zhang Hanfu felt jealous of his influence.

#### **Chapter 487: Passionate Kiss**

“Our school’s final goal isn’t just the ‘B’ grade or ‘A’ grade, but to return to the ranks of the Nine Greats. In order to fulfill this target in five years, the school will spend a great amount of money to recruit high star great teachers to our school!”

Sun Mo’s words had just ended when gasps rang out in the auditorium.

“Returning to the Nine Greats in five years? Isn’t that too exaggerating?”

“If many high star great teachers are recruited, it should be possible, right?”

“If that happens, we’ll have a lot of benefits!”

The students started discussing amongst themselves. What did the students crave the most? It was to receive the teachings of amazing teachers. Putting aside whether or not the Central Province Academy would be able to get back to the ranks of the Nine Greats, if the school could recruit good teachers, the students’ improvement would definitely skyrocket.

The young great teachers were also talking amongst themselves, hoping to be able to learn some experience from the high star great teachers. However, the older and incompetent ones didn’t have good countenances.

If Sun Mo was to recruit great teachers, then wouldn’t it mean that a portion of them would be eliminated?

“At the same time, to increase the competitiveness and zeal amongst the great teachers in the school, we will introduce a reformation to the salary system. The capable ones would be able to get more. As long as you’re outstanding enough, you’ll be able to get plenty of compensation.

“At the same time, we’ll pick out ten outstanding teachers every month and give them generous rewards!”

The students didn't feel anything much about Sun Mo's words, but it brought up a huge commotion amongst the teachers.

"Then what if one isn't outstanding enough?"

"Then they'll definitely be eliminated!"

"Even if they aren't eliminated, the teachers who ranked at the bottom would feel embarrassed to stay behind!"

The teachers mumbled amongst themselves and many people's countenances turned even more grim.

"Teacher Pan, your countenance isn't good. What's the matter?"

Xia Yuan asked out of concern.

"I'm feeling a little giddy!"

Pan Yi's countenance was pale. He was already old and had no drive to improve. His current wish was to just dawdle his life away in the Central Province Academy. Teaching students was just a job that he'd do half-heartedly. But with the way Sun Mo was doing things, he was clearly unable to slack anymore!

Xia Yuan smiled coldly, intentionally creating dissonance for Pan Yi. The school should have done this long ago, as many great teachers were like parasites. Not only did they not make any contributions, but they were also sucking the school's blood.

"Alright, I'm done saying my piece. The students will leave the auditorium in succession according to the cohort, from the seniors to the juniors. All the great teachers will stay behind. I still have things to announce!"

Sun Mo started to clear up the auditorium. The reason he announced his plan in front of all the students was to tell the great teachers that he wasn't joking. However, he didn't bring up the concrete details in order to save their face.

After all, there was a need to uphold the teachers' prestige in front of the students.

Pan Yi had wanted to leave, but when he heard this, he could only wait behind unwillingly.

Very soon, only the great teachers in the auditorium were left.

"The rise of the Central Province Academy has started. I hope you don't mind that my words are unpleasant to the ears, but some people are no longer worthy of this school. If they steadily wait out until their contract ends and leave, we'll split ways on a good note. But if they wish to create trouble, then I'll be up for it!"

Sun Mo gave a warning right from the start.

The several hundred great teachers were all stunned. Wasn't Sun Mo being too headstrong here? He wasn't even leaving any face for them at all!

“Of course, the Central Province Academy will also need energetic blood. If you guys are willing to contribute to the school, then the school won’t treat you badly. I’ll definitely reciprocate ten times, 100 times, or even 1,000 times your effort!”

Sun Mo scanned the entire lecture theater.

“This path is very harsh, so I have to apologize. I need to carefully select our comrades. In the end, the people who can eventually join this team must be elite great teachers who have exceptional capabilities and are worthy of people’s trust and recognition.”

Hua!

Sun Mo’s words had just ended when it brought up a great commotion.

What came after that was tremendous pressure. However, amidst it, there was also some anticipation and craving.

It was like playing a game. Who wouldn’t want to enter an amazing team? A lousy party who couldn’t even defeat the small monsters in front of a dungeon had zero attraction to others.

“The word comrade is well-used!”

Wang Su looked at Sun Mo, having a stunned expression. However, he quickly revealed a consoled smile. This was the true path for development.

A great teacher could be magnanimous and benevolent, but a headmaster mustn’t do that. They must deploy a mixture of strong and soft measures.

Sun Mo looked at the people below, wanting to ask, (Who agrees to this and who objects?) But he’d probably be beaten up.

“Sun Mo, what rubbish are you saying?”

Zhang Hanfu suddenly shouted, “If you do this, you’ll be destroying the reputation that the Central Province Academy has been accumulating for over 1,000 years!”

Even though Zhang Hanfu seemed to be speaking righteously, he was feeling extremely exhilarated in his heart. (You’re just digging your grave by doing this. The reason those great teachers are going on a strike is because they are worried that they’d be chased away. Yet, you outright admit to it. Aren’t you just forcing them to resist to the very end?)

“Teacher Zhang, mind your words. Don’t bring embarrassment to the title of a great teacher!”

Sun Mo reproached.

“You’re the one embarrassing the Central Province Academy. Ask the great teachers here. How many of them are seniors who have been working here since the old headmaster’s days? Why? Are you looking down on them because the school has just risen to the ‘C’ grade?”

Zhang Hanfu wanted to draw fire toward Sun Mo, turning everyone against him.

“That’s right, Sun Mo. You’re being too much of an ingrate by doing this!”

"Everyone has contributed to the Central Province Academy for over ten years. Who do you think you are?"

"Headmaster An, what do you say to this?"

Some seniors spoke up, blasting out Sun Mo. They felt that they had been offended, and they were also worried about their future. Meanwhile, the younger great teachers were watching coldly.

"Headmaster An, say something!"

Pan Yi bellowed, assuming the disposition of one who had shed blood and sold his life for X country, hence, he mustn't be poorly treated.

Xia Yuan secretly moved two steps to the side. It was really embarrassing to be standing alongside someone like this.

"Pass me the sound amplification stone," said An Xinhui.

An Xinhui didn't wish for Sun Mo to withstand these reprimands and thus decided to take on the blame herself, saying that these were her ideas.

"Nope, you're going to be the one playing the role of an angel."

Sun Mo didn't have the habit of hiding behind a woman's back. He held An Xinhui's hand that was reaching for the sound amplification stone and then looked down.

"Why are you guys being so agitated?"

Sun Mo looked perplexed. "Aren't you guys seniors who have devoted feelings and enthusiasm for the Central Province Academy? Then shouldn't you guys be happy that I'm forming an elite team and helping the school to scale to greater heights? Or are you guys just parasites who latched onto the school, sucking its blood?"

"There's a saying of how having an old person at home is like having a treasure. I hope that with the experience of you, senior great teachers, you'd be able to help the younger great teachers. But the way that you're acting is really disappointing.

"You're afraid of competition? That your position will be taken over by youngsters? Then if you guys are thinking for the good of this school, you should quit by yourself! Don't hog onto the seat and yet not doing anything!"

Sun Mo shot out incessantly, not even panting.

All the teachers were stunned. Some of them finally understood how Sun Mo got his 'Black Doggy Sun' nickname. The way he lashed out at others was like a wild dog who had broken free from its reins.

The senior teachers' countenances were very grim, not knowing what they should say. After all, it was true that they were worried they weren't competitive enough.

Those who had confidence appeared very calm.



“Sun Mo, stop slapping on labels without any restraints. With the way you’re doing things, how would there still be any warmth in the Central Province Academy?”

Zhang Hanfu reproached.

“Did I say that I’m going to fire anyone?”

Sun Mo smiled. “Of course, the salary and benefits will definitely be cut. It’s not that the school can’t afford them, but it’s that these people aren’t worthy of great kindness!

“Moreover, I’m going to spend this extra money on the more amazing great teachers. No one has any objections to that, right?”

The capable great teachers couldn’t help but nod.

“No objections!”

“That’s how it should be. The ones who are more capable should be paid more!”

“Relying on talent instead of seniority to get promotions and pay raises is the right way to go!”

The people in the auditorium were instantly split into two factions. There were even arguments started between the two groups.

Wang Su threw a glance at Sun Mo and realized that he looked very calm.

“He should have guessed that this would be the outcome, right?”

Wang Su thought.

Capable great teachers would be the pillar of the Central Province Academy. Sun Mo would naturally be able to pull them to his side by giving them greater benefits.

As for those great teachers who were dawdling away and had mediocre teaching capabilities, who’d care about them?

Of course, by acting so mercilessly, Sun Mo would be sacrificing his reputation. However, he was going to receive a Central Province Academy with an extremely strong competitiveness in exchange.

Liu Mubai’s feelings turned from astonishment to regaining calmness as he watched everything quietly. He recalled many things in his mind.

To speak the truth, even though Sun Mo had broken The Grand Slam record and came out in first place, Liu Mubai still hadn’t felt that Sun Mo was really amazing. But now, he was convinced.

He had thought of dealing with the school’s problems the way Sun Mo did, but after some thought, he had given up on the thought. It was because he was unable to withstand the consequences.

To say it bluntly, Liu Mubai cared about himself and didn’t want to get any bad rumors.

“Teacher Sun, it’s true that I’m not comparable to you in terms of managing the school!”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Liu Mubai +50. Friendly (160/1,000).

Ding!

“Congratulations, your prestige connection with Liu Mubai has increased. Because he hates you, it is very difficult to increase the prestige connection with him. Therefore, the reward will be high. You’re rewarded with one silver treasure chest!”

Hearing the system’s notification, Sun Mo turned and threw a glance at Liu Mubai. (To think that you feel admiration for me at this point? Your trigger point seems a little different from others!)

“Headmaster An, is this your idea or Sun Mo’s?”

Zhang Hanfu turned the rifle toward An Xinhui.

He really couldn’t win against Sun Mo in an argument. However, it wouldn’t be the same for An Xinhui. She was someone who was concerned about her face.

“If you have anything to say, you can say it to me. I can represent An Xinhui fully!”

Sun Mo spoke up.

“You think you can do that just by saying it? You’re just An Xinhui’s fiancé, not her husband. What right do you have to give orders here?”

Guan Shan shot out.

An Xinhui tried to snatch the sound amplification stone again but failed. As a result, silver light flashed on her body, and a note the size of a fist appeared, looking like a white pigeon that had grown wings, flying into the distance.

Great teacher halo, Lingering Sound, activated!

This halo could amplify a great teacher’s words multiple times. Moreover, it’d be like the morning bell or evening drum, resonating in everyone’s minds for three consecutive days.

Sun Mo threw a glance at An Xinhui.

Although An Xinhui had trashy leadership skills, her aptitude was really good. This halo was quite rare as well and only high star great teachers would be able to comprehend it.

It was because in order to comprehend Lingering Sound, one must often give a speech in public, possessing such comprehension.

“Teacher Guan and all the great teachers here, I’ll take this meeting as an opportunity to announce that Sun Mo is my fiancé. We’ll be holding our wedding very soon!”

An Xinhui’s words instantly caused the hearts of quite a number of men present to feel wrenched up. It was even more so for Liu Mubai. His face had turned completely pale.

Marriage agreements were something that could be overthrown if the people involved weren’t agreeable to it. After all, arranged marriages could also harm the children.

However, once the person involved said it out, they'd have to stick to it. Otherwise, they'd considered a double-crosser. An Xinhui was a 3-star great teacher and the headmaster of a school. If she were to go back on her words, it'd be a huge blow to her reputation.

People who took this seriously could even report her to the Saint Gate, robbing her of her great teacher status.

Sun Mo had been in the nine provinces for so long and naturally knew of this world's common knowledge. Therefore, when he heard An Xinhui's words, he instantly appeared stunned and turned to look at her.

"Headmaster An, you..."

Sun Mo wanted to tell her that she didn't have to do this, but An Xinhui took a step forward and planted a kiss on Sun Mo.

Hua!

A commotion broke out.

No one would have expected that An Xinhui would be so courageous. After all, this great beauty who was ranked fifth on the Devastating Beauty Rankings was like a goddess in their hearts.

But now, their goddess had taken the initiative to kiss a guy?

This was like an angel had fallen to the mortal world.

Liu Mubai's lips twitched and he turned his head away. He felt as if he had been forced to drink a ton of lemon juice, the sourest kind at that.

"I feel so f\*cking sour!"

A man pouted.

For some reason, Gu Xiuxun felt a little stressed but quickly tossed this thought away. She should be giving Sister An her blessing for having found her true love.

"Little Momo, although I don't know what you've been through, leading you to feel disappointed about me, I'll work hard to change from now on, to be a good wife!"

An Xinhui forced a smile. She tried to remain calm, but the flush on her face exposed her feelings.

There was no way that she wouldn't feel embarrassed after kissing a guy in such a situation.

Sun Mo smiled and then reached out his arms to hug An Xinhui.

"You are free!"

Sun Mo said this by An Xinhui's ear and then let go of her. He then looked toward Zhang Hanfu. "My word counts, right?"

Zhang Hanfu's mouth opened, but he didn't know what he should say.

The Central Province Academy was founded by An Xinhui's ancestors and she was the legitimate successor. Since she had admitted Sun Mo's status, then it was true that he had the right to make decisions here.

"Vice-headmaster Wang, what is your take on this?"

Zhang Hanfu turned to look toward Wang Su, wanting to find someone to ally with. Until now, he still couldn't understand why An Xinhui agreed to this marriage agreement.

(Sun Mo is indeed outstanding, but he is still a far cry from An Xinhui!)

She was the top graduate of the Heavenly Mystery Academy, a goddess who was ranked fifth on the Devastating Beauty Rankings. Amongst the younger generation's great teachers, her capabilities could also put her in the position of the top ten geniuses.

"What do you fancy about Sun Mo?"

Zhang Hanfu couldn't understand.

Right now, all the gazes in the auditorium turned toward Wang Su. This influential figure had become an important factor that could decide the result of this battle.

#### **Chapter 488: Get Rid of the Despicable Guy, Build up the Atmosphere, and Bring Back the School's Reputation!**

"I don't care whose fiancé Sun Mo is. I only care that he is able to fulfill his promise with his capabilities!"

Wang Su didn't try to keep things in suspense nor consider the gains and losses.

This was the kind of person he was. If he admired you, he'd like you and trust you. If he hated you, then no matter what you did, he wouldn't like it.

"Sun Mo has no problem as a great teacher. The fact that his medical cultivation classes are always full is the best proof of that. As for his management capabilities, the school has shown signs of flourishing ever since he became the Logistics Department Head. Therefore, I choose to believe him this time around!"

As Wang Su said this, he broke into a smile and this took all the great teachers in the auditorium by surprise. Wang Su was well-known to be harsh and there were less than five juniors he admired in the entire school.

"Teacher Wang, thank you for your recognition!"

Sun Mo nodded to express his thanks.

"You..."

Zhang Hanfu's countenance turned extremely grim. He couldn't understand how a person like Wang Su could become the leader of some teachers.

(Don't you care what the people below you think? If Sun Mo wants to fire people, then some of your followers will be implicated as well!)

Of course, Wang Su understood this. However, rather than being a leader, he was more inclined to the role of a great teacher. If it wasn't because he didn't wish to see the Central Province Academy going into decline, he wouldn't take on this annoying role as the vice-headmaster.

Even now, he didn't participate in the management affairs most of the time. He only played the role of an arbiter, thus Zhang Hanfu had so many opportunities to create trouble.

"If I'm not in school in the future, Sun Mo can represent me and have full rights to handle the matters of the school!"

An Xinhui announced once again, causing another round of commotion.

"The details will be announced later on via official documents that will be distributed to all the offices. This meeting is dismissed!"

Sun Mo didn't feel fully satisfied because he knew that the interesting part of the show had yet to come.

The great teachers left the auditorium in small groups.

Some great teachers who were on better terms with each other gathered together to discuss Sun Mo's plan. Some of them felt very excited that they could finally show off their capabilities, while others were fretting, knowing that their good days had come to an end. They wouldn't be able to slack on their jobs in the future.

"Sun Mo is really too much to be treating the seniors who contributed to the Central Province Academy in this manner. If the old headmaster were to hear of this, he'd definitely be driven to his grave!"

Pan Yi complained, but he realized that his colleagues from the same office had left very quickly.

"Teacher Zhou, what do you think of this?"

Pan Yi looked toward Zhou Shanyi. As both of them were similar in age, their relationship was quite good.

"Ahh, my stomach hurts!"

Zhou Shanyi grabbed onto his stomach, almost peeing his pants. (F\*ck, who'd dare to pick up this conversation? What if Sun Mo were to misunderstand that I've some connections with you?)

If it was in the past, Zhou Shanyi could just quit his job. After all, he was a doctor and wouldn't need to fear that he'd be out of job. But now, the Central Province Academy had already risen to 'C' grade and was clearly going to do big things. Even if Zhou Shanyi was kicked in the head by a mule, he wouldn't choose to leave at a time like this.

If Sun Mo really succeeded and the school rose to 'B' grade, then it'd be a great addition to his resume.

Zhou Shanyi had a clear recognition of himself. He could stand firmly in a 'D' grade school, but it was too difficult for him to move up to a 'C' grade one. Therefore, he was very satisfied with his current job.

"There aren't many doctors in the school and I don't think that they'll fire people. But my capabilities aren't outstanding, so there are still some risks."

Zhou Shanyi decided to work harder in the future. At the very least, he must act like he was very dutiful to his job when Sun Mo was in the office.

“I’m from the same office as Sun Mo, so I have to make use of this advantage.”

At the thought of this, Zhou Shanyi suddenly felt very emotional. Sun Mo was only 20 years old, yet he had reached this level. He was really amazing.

Of course, he felt envious about it, but he also felt quite a bit of admiration for Sun Mo. If Zhou Shanyi was the one in Sun Mo’s shoes, he’d have fled long ago. He wouldn’t have done as well as Sun Mo did.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zhou Shanyi +100. Friendly (420/1,000).

...

Wang Su looked at An Xinhui, letting out a deep sigh, “Xinhui, I’ve always hoped that you’d be the one to make this decision, but it’s a pity that I didn’t manage to see it happening. You’re too soft-hearted.”

An Xinhui fell silent.

“Teacher Wang, that’s not true. It’s best for there to be less cold-blooded people like me!”

Sun Mo smiled in self-mockery, speaking up for An Xinhui.

Given An Xinhui’s intelligence, how could she not know how to resolve the situation? It was just that she couldn’t go ahead with it. She didn’t want to treat these people badly.

She kept on trying to find ways that would be the best of both worlds, but reality was harsh.

“Teacher Sun, do a good job!”

Wang Su encouraged.

“Sun Mo, you’ll be offending many people this time around!”

Jin Mujie walked over, looking worried.

“It doesn’t matter!”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“But if news were to spread, it’d have some effect on your reputation!”

Gu Xiuxun was worried as well. Those people who were fired would definitely say a lot of bad things about Sun Mo.

“How can great teachers with lofty aspirations stop advancing just because of some noisy flies?”

Sun Mo laughed.

His smile was unrestrained, confident, and filled with a strong sense of dauntlessness!

Swoosh!

A great teacher halo erupted and brilliant golden light spots splattered out in all directions, landing on the other great teachers, causing them to be invigorated.

“You’re using Priceless Advice again?”

Gu Xiuxun was speechless, but why did she feel that he looked so cool? That was especially so for his smile. It looked so intoxicating.

Sigh, she really couldn’t avert her gaze.

At the thought of this, Gu Xiuxun suddenly felt surprised and glanced at An Xinhui, who was next to her. She realized that An Xinhui was also looking at Sun Mo, with no one else being able to enter her gaze.

“Well said!”

Jin Mujie praised.

“Haha, that’s right. When we encounter flies, we should just kill them with a slap!”

Wang Su patted Sun Mo’s shoulder and left, laughing out loud.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Su +100. Respect (1,100/10,000).

...

In the Zhang Clan’s manor, the servants didn’t even dare to breathe too heavily.

“Sun Mo! There’s no way that we’d be able to reconcile!”

Zhang Hanfu shouted, smashing the most precious porcelain vase in his study onto the ground.

“Old Master, please cool down!”

His concubine consoled him, but she had just gotten near when she was slapped by Zhang Hanfu.

“Scram!”

Zhang Hanfu bellowed furiously.

“Old Zhang, don’t be angry anymore!”

Guan Shan entered.

“How are things? Have you gotten in touch with them?”

Zhang Hanfu asked anxiously.

“I have. We’ll have a demonstration in the afternoon. If Sun Mo doesn’t agree to our conditions, we’ll go on strike.”

Guan Shan was considered to be second-in-position in Zhang Hanfu’s group. If Zhang Hanfu had any instructions, he’d be the one to communicate the message.

“Alright, we’ll make sure that Sun Mo will regret this. How dare he make things difficult for me! Just you wait!”

Zhang Hanfu’s expression was savage.

...

Sun Mo went to have his lunch in the school canteen. After finishing a big bowl of beef noodles that had a lot of beef, he headed for the school gates.

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi came chasing after him, followed by the papaya girl.

“Go to the divine hall to cultivate!” Sun Mo instructed.

“Will Zhang Hanfu be creating trouble in the afternoon?” the little sunny egg asked.

“That guy has a fiery temper and doesn’t like to be put at a disadvantage. There’s a high chance that he’d come to create trouble in the afternoon!”

Sun Mo smiled and patted Lu Zhiruo’s head in passing.

“System, open the treasure chest!”

Sun Mo had just obtained two silver treasure chests and couldn’t wait to open them.

Silver glow disappeared with a flash, leaving behind a beautiful fruit.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained one Starmoon Fruit!”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. He was now at the divine force realm and wouldn’t be able to get much improvement from eating this fruit. “Carry on!”

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained one time emblem,”

Sun Mo saw that it was a ten-year one and felt a little disappointed. However, he then consoled himself that it wasn’t bad either!

“Department Head Sun!”

When Mister Qin saw Sun Mo, he immediately darted out to greet him. “Where are you going?”

“I’m not going anywhere!”

Sun Mo started to wait.

Mister Qin was quick-witted and quickly brought a chair over.

...



When Zhang Hanfu arrived at the Huaqing Pool, he realized that quite a number of people were already here. Other than teachers, there were a lot of students as well.

“Headmaster Zhang, good afternoon!”

“We must bring Sun Mo down this time!”

“A new teacher who’s still wet behind his ears really thinks that he is the sky of the Central Province Academy!”

The great teachers were very displeased and were complaining.

Zhang Hanfu felt very excited. Yes, this was the fury that he wanted, this strong unity.

At 1 p.m., Zhang Hanfu gathered a few of the leaders together.

“Is everyone here?”

Zhang Hanfu threw a glance. There were about 400 or so people.

“There are still 50 or so who haven’t come yet, out of which, it’s been confirmed that 31 of them won’t be coming. I have no idea what’s going on for the remaining ones. They might be on their way!”

Guan Shan replied.

“On their way? They are clearly afraid of Sun Mo and don’t dare to come!”

“They just want to enjoy the advantages but don’t want to contribute anything. These people are really trash!”

“They are unworthy people to work together with!”

The few leaders cursed away. All of them were extremely loyal to Zhang Hanfu and if he was down on his luck, none of them would be spared. Therefore, they could only continue down the same path to the very end.

“Don’t worry, once I get up to the position, I’ll fire all of these people!”

Zhang Hanfu gritted his teeth. Other than expressing great hatred for the people who didn’t come, he was also warning the leaders here not to think of shrinking away at the last minute.

“Headmaster Zhang, we should be setting off!”

Guan Shan suggested.

“Everyone, whether or not we’ll be able to enjoy life in the future would depend on today!”

Zhang Hanfu looked toward them. “As long as I, Zhang Hanfu, am in position, I won’t treat you guys badly!”

“Headmaster, you’ve spoken too seriously!”

The few of them quickly replied humbly.

“Cough cough!”

Zhang Hanfu let out a few coughs and then announced in an energetic voice, “An Xinhui has been bewitched by a despicable guy with the surname of Sun, causing the Central Province Academy’s reputation to be given a serious blow. In order to ensure that this school, which has a history of 1,000 years, doesn’t fall, we must get rid of the despicable guy, build up the atmosphere, and bring back the school’s reputation!”

After a momentary silence, the crowd shouted after him.

“Get rid of the despicable guy, build up the atmosphere, and bring back the school’s reputation!”

Guan Shan stood behind Zhang Hanfu, suddenly feeling a little sick and annoyed. (You’re speaking so righteously, but you’re just doing this for your own interests.)

Zhang Hanfu looked toward the few leaders. For such matters, he naturally had to stay behind to watch the fort and not take the lead.

“Let me do it!”

Guan Shan led everyone toward the Central Province Academy. As they kept on shouting their slogan, the people on both sides of the road were alarmed. Everyone came out to watch the commotion.

Therefore, the demonstration appeared even more massive.

#### **Chapter 489: Black Doggy Sun, Going Out at Full Power!**

Fang Haoran headed on the path leading to the Central Province Academy, wearing an unwilling expression. If it was possible, he really didn’t wish to come and look for Sun Mo.

Ever since he had come across the bathwater by accident in Huaqing Pool last year, Fang Haoran had developed a huge interest in it.

Fang Haoran had wanted to visit Sun Mo but had been held back by some work matters. After those were taken care of, the Central Province Academy had released the giant medicine packet for sale.

Although the sales were directed internally within the school, given Fang Haoran’s status as a 5-star great teacher, many people wanted to curry up to him. Therefore, he managed to get his hands on the giant medicine packet with ease.

In the past half a year, he had been immersed in studying the principles behind this medicine packet, trying to decipher the prescription.

This was what Fang Haoran was most interested in, but even after half a year, he still didn’t manage to learn anything. Given his intelligence, he could anticipate that he would still not get any developments even in another year.

To a 5-star great teacher like Fang Haoran, time was too precious and he couldn’t continue wasting time here. Therefore, he planned on going to look for Sun Mo, to see if he could ask for the giant medicine packet’s prescription.

“The hopes aren’t high. After all, this thing is too precious!”

Fang Haoran was torn. "But I'm a 5-star great teacher. It should be a good bargain for Sun Mo to be able to receive my friendship and care."

When he was nearing the Central Province Academy, Fang Haoran heard loud shouts. He then saw a large group of people making a demonstration.

"Get rid of the despicable guy, build up the atmosphere, and bring back the school's reputation!"

Fang Haoran frowned. He saw that the teachers in front were wearing the Central Province Academy's teacher attire and he thus felt baffled. Had this school been downgraded?

However, that was good as well. His value in Sun Mo's perspective would be even greater now.

Fang Haoran was a fervent enthusiast in alchemy and didn't care about secular matters at all. This was also the reason why he didn't wish to take the initiative to look for Sun Mo. It was too troublesome to communicate and have exchanges with other people.

Very soon, the demonstration team arrived in front of the school. Everyone was then stunned because Sun Mo was sitting openly in front of the door.

The crowd performing the demonstration suddenly fell quiet.

No one would care if it was an ordinary teacher, but Sun Mo's reputation was too great. Not only did he have exceptional talent, but he also assumed high authority and had An Xinhui's great trust.

"What's there to be afraid of? We're doing this for the Central Province Academy."

Pan Yi hid amongst the crowd, looking at Sun Mo with hatred and then shouting, "Get rid of the despicable guy, bring back the school's reputation!"

Sparse voices amongst the crowd started shouting out.

"Teachers, what are you guys doing?"

Mister Qin's back was bent, his face wearing a smile. He had lowered his stance to an extreme because if a great commotion was created, he'd lose his job.

"Open the door!"

Guan Shan reproached.

"Teacher Guan, I can't do that!"

Mister Qin shook his head.

"Old man Qin, if you don't open the door, we'll fire you!"

Pan Yi reproached. It'd be meaningless if the demonstration team was stopped here. They must enter, go up to An Xinhui, and give her pressure.

"Fire him?"

Sun Mo smiled, got up, then looked toward the crowd. "May I ask who was the one who said this?"

Pan Yi averted his gaze.

“You dare to speak up but don’t dare to admit it?”

Sun Mo sneered.

A few people next to Pan Yi looked toward him. He felt very embarrassed and bellowed, “I said it. Why?”

“Why? Whether Mister Qin will leave or stay is something for me, the Logistics Department Head, to decide. Who the hell do you think you are?”

Sun Mo’s face turned grim. He had long since disliked this old guy.

He’d conduct his lessons half-heartedly, not putting in the effort to teach the students. He only cared for his salary and the benefits he’d get every season.

Once the benefits were lowered or weren’t to his liking, he’d complain about it for a few days.

“Sun Mo, is this the attitude you show to a great teacher who has given his contribution to the Central Province Academy for over ten years?” Pan Yi retaliated. “Do you think that I’m old and useless, discarding me like an old shoe?”

“Sun Mo, you’ve gone overboard!”

“We have given our youth to this school!”

“Open the door! We want to look for An Xinhui!”

The old teachers felt that they had been offended and thus shared a common enemy with Pan Yi. What did Pan Yi do wrong? As a great teacher, so what if he were to fire a guard?

Just the crime of disrespecting a great teacher was enough to chase Old Man Qin away.

“Over ten years? Then I’d like to ask Great Teacher Pan, what contribution have you made for the Central Province Academy? Did you produce an outstanding student who had gotten onto the Hero Rankings? Or have you come up with some kind of academic studies?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Teacher, you’re wrong!”

Li Ziqi covered her mouth with her small hand, reminding in a soft voice, “Great Teacher Pan is a 1-star great teacher. This means that there isn’t even one student amongst his personal disciples who are able to get onto the Greencloud Rankings, let alone the Hero Rankings!”

The little sunny egg was doing this on purpose, seemingly to be giving a reminder, but her voice wasn’t soft. Quite a number of people could hear her.

Pan Yi’s countenance instantly flushed. He felt so angry that his chest was undulating intensely as he huffed and puffed.

“Huh? So he is only 1-star?”

Sun Mo was stunned and then assessed Pan Yi with an astonished expression. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. Seeing how old you are, I subconsciously thought that you'd at least be a 2-star great teacher. But it turns out that you're the same level as me!"

When the citizens who were crowding around heard this, they instantly talked amongst themselves.

"This old man is only 1-star? Seeing his arrogant attitude, I thought that he is a 3-star!"

"Who is that young man?"

"Sigh, I was wondering why the Central Province Academy had gone into decline. Turns out that they were hiring trash like this!"

Hearing this, Pan Yi couldn't hold it in anymore. With a pffft, he coughed up a large mouthful of blood.

Pan Yi fell down, his eyes rolled back, and he fell unconscious.

"Teacher Pan!"

A large group of old people shouted out and came over to help him up.

"Oh my, these are all old teachers in the Central Province Academy. Ziqi, do you know of their star level?"

Sun Mo asked.

"I know!"

Li Ziqi nodded.

The few old people who had wanted to rush over to help Pan Yi instantly froze on the spot. Some of them even wanted to shrink back.

There was no helping it. Their star levels were too low. If their star level was reported, it'd be too embarrassing.

"This young man is Sun Mo?"

Fang Haoran stood amongst the crowd, assessing Sun Mo with curiosity.

There was a saying 'when you hit someone, don't hit them in the face, when you scold someone, don't bring up their shortcomings'. However, Sun Mo's words had pierced right into Pan Yi's heart.

"Teacher Pan, you should be thankful. If the Central Province Academy didn't have any kindness at all, incompetent teachers like you would already have been fired a long time ago."

Sun Mo looked around. "The school has kept you for so many years, yet you're still not satisfied, wanting to get pay raises. Where is your conscience? Has it been eaten up by a dog?"

"So the reason these people are having a demonstration is because they want a pay raise?"

The citizens were struck by a realization.

"I've said it before. If you have the capabilities, I'll pay you sufficient remuneration. If you don't, then just quietly wait until you retire."

Sun Mo looked toward the citizens, "Isn't this condition good enough?"

"It's really considered to have everything called for by humanity and duty!" Some citizens nodded.

"That's right, but they are really something. They don't have any capabilities yet want to get pay raises. How could there be such a good thing in this world? Even your own father wouldn't indulge you like that, right?"

Sun Mo said things in an interesting manner and some citizens laughed. They initially felt pity for these teachers, but now, they were starting to be more biased toward the Central Province Academy.

Most people of this age were still very down-to-earth, getting paid for the amount of work they did, neither asking for more or less!

The morale of the demonstration group plunged.

That was true. If they were 3-star great teachers, why would they need to lower their standing and take part in a demonstration? They'd have the best offerings placed before them!

"Such a sharp tongue!"

Zhang Hanfu was upset, feeling a strong urge to strangle Sun Mo to death.

"The school has just risen to the 'C' grade this year. This is the time for us to show off our capabilities and work hard to strive for the 'B' grade next year. If we succeed, our Jinling will have a 'B' grade famous school. What glory would that be for the people of Jinling?"

Sun Mo said loudly, "When that happens, everyone's children wouldn't have to go to other places if they wish to attend a 'B' grade school. It can be done right before your own door."

When the people heard this, their eyes instantly lit up.

"Are you dreaming? How could it be so easy to rise to the 'B' grade?"

A great teacher doubted.

"You!"

Sun Mo immediately put up his hand and pointed at him. "Yes, you! What do you mean by that? Do you think that the school is incapable? The teachers are incapable? Or the students are incapable?"

"If the school is incapable, then why don't you leave? This proves that the Central Province Academy is still capable in your heart!"

"If the teachers are incapable, then isn't that the reason why the school is raising the benefits so that we can recruit more and better great teachers?"

"If the students are incapable, then your mindset is wrong. What is the role of us great teachers? It's to turn the crude into gems. If even great teachers have given up on the students, then who else can the students rely on?"

Sun Mo continued saying out in a clear and loud voice right in front of the school.

At the instant Sun Mo's last note ended, Priceless Advice erupted.

Swoosh!

Golden light spots splattered out.

Sun Mo's last two lines were heartfelt. If there was sufficient time, he wouldn't give up on any single student because he felt that every student would have areas they could shine in. It was just that those areas hadn't been discovered yet.

The demonstrating teachers looked very embarrassed and shrank back into the crowd. Even they felt that what Sun Mo had just said made a lot of sense and they had no way of retaliating.

"I feel that what this teacher said is right!"

"What is he called? Does anyone know?"

"Huh? He's called Sun Mo? Isn't he An Xinhui's fiancé then?"

The citizens chattered away. After knowing of Sun Mo's name, their curiosity grew.

Guan Shan broke out in a sweat and kept wiping it off his head. Black Doggy Sun was really sharp when lashing out at people. He then felt thankful that he had chosen sides. Otherwise, he'd definitely be in a horrible state today.

Even though Sun Mo sounded very righteous as if he was saying things from the bottom of his heart, his logic was very clear and he had even deployed psychological warfare.

If the Central Province Academy really rose to the 'B' grade, then it'd be impossible for the children in Jinling to attend the school because the school's reputation would draw in more outstanding students then.

However, before their children failed, the citizens would all think that their children were the best. Sun Mo's words made them feel that their children had been delayed by these mediocre great teachers.

This was the prowess of words. Sun Mo had unknowingly guided the emotions of these spectators, drawing them to his side.

"This is a little amazing!"

Fang Haoran was surprised.

"Sun Mo, stop talking about useless things. We want to see An Xinhui! We want to get an explanation from her!"

Guan Shan bellowed.

"An explanation? I can give it to you!"

Sun Mo looked at the teachers who were creating trouble. "Right now, if you guys return immediately, I can let this matter pass. Otherwise, all of you will be fired!"

“Fire us? Then you’ll have to pay quite a large sum of severance fees!”

Guan Shan sneered.

“For the Central Province Academy’s future, I’m willing to spend whatever money is required!”

Sun Mo said righteously.

Sun Mo had checked through those contracts before. If the great teachers had made a mistake, the school could fire them without any conditions. The reason why Sun Mo had said this was so that he could criticize them from a moral perspective.

“I’ll say it one more time. Give up on the demonstration and leave!”

The crowd burst into a commotion.

“We’re doing this for the Central Province Academy’s future! Alright, Sun Mo, I’ll choose to believe you this time around!”

Guan Shan sighed and suddenly left the crowd, standing to the side.

“Hmmm? What is the meaning of this?”

The group of great teachers was dumbstruck as they looked at Guan Shan. (Aren’t you the leader? Why are you the first one to give in?) They then subconsciously turned back to look for Zhang Hanfu.

“Guan Shan, what are you trying to do?”

Zhang Hanfu bellowed.

“I feel that this is the best for the school!”

Guan Shan explained.

“Teacher Guan knows clearly what’s right and what’s not. Alright, I’ll count to ten. Those who don’t move over to where Teacher Guan is standing will be fired!”

Sun Mo started to count down.

The great teachers panicked. A few who were on good terms with Guan Shan walked over. At the sight of this, some who were wavering chose to give in for now.

“Are you guys fools? If you give in this time around, Sun Mo will be free to do whatever he wants in the future with you!”

Zhang Hanfu stood out. He saw that quite a number of people were looking at Guan Shan’s expression and he felt upset. His second-in-command had switched sides and this was a great blow to his side.

(Sun Mo, you’re f\*cking sinister.)

As the commotion was too great, quite a number of great teachers and students in the school also came over.

“Next, I’ll show you guys the Central Province Academy’s capabilities!”



Just as Zhang Hanfu was thinking of how he could turn the tables around, Sun Mo changed the topic.  
“Mister Qin, open the doors!”

“Amazing!”

Fang Haoran was in great praise. From the beginning to the end, Sun Mo had a firm hold of the situation.

Sun Mo had taken the lead and walked over to the logistics department’s warehouse.

Li Gong had been waiting for very long.

“Open the door!”

After Sun Mo said that, Li Gong opened the warehouse’s door, revealing many neatly placed big wooden chests.

“These chests are all filled with giant medicine packets. There’s no need for me to elaborate on its effects, right?”

Sun Mo smiled and asked.

Sssss!

The spectating citizens drew in a cold gasp. The giant medicine packet was the hottest product by the Central Province Academy and it had taken Jinling by storm.

If a cultivator was to put the medicine packet into their bathwater and take a soak, they’d be able to receive tremendous improvements. Moreover, the packet was able to summon a water giant as well. It was very interesting.

Of course, the value of this medicine packet was extremely expensive.

It was said that its price had reached 5,000 silver taels per packet in the black market.

How many of them were there in this warehouse?

No one knew. They only knew that it was completely filled with them!

How much money would that cost?

Fang Haoran’s eyes gleamed. He had a strong urge to immediately go in and hug away a chest of it for his study.

“Everyone, don’t doubt the Central Province Academy’s financial capabilities. We’ll only be richer than you imagine us to be!

Sun Mo boasted.

“In the future, these giant medicine packets will be distributed in every season as benefits!”

After Sun Mo said that, quite a number of great teachers became agitated.

“Alright, next, I’ll show off the Central Province Academy’s trump card. It’s the newly constructed divine-level building—the darkness illusion dojo!”

#### **Chapter 490: The Taste of Despair**

Since ancient days, the rarer something was, the greater its worth!

Due to the problem with the raw material supply, as well as there not being many people who were familiar with the production, the supply of the giant medicine packet wasn’t able to increase.

However, the giant medicine packets’ effects were too good. Therefore, according to An Xinhui, the orders had queued all the way to the middle of the next year, and this was after having pushed away some of the orders. Otherwise, they’d definitely be able to meet the demands.

It could be said that the giant medicine packet was considered the golden milk cows for the Central Province Academy.

The low star great teachers in the school couldn’t buy them. Even if they could, they wouldn’t bear to use them because these things were too expensive, so they’d just resell them.

After hearing that Sun Mo was going to distribute the giant medicine packets as the benefits every season, they instantly felt excited. They felt that as teachers of the Central Province Academy, they should have the priority to enjoy these products and shouldn’t have to pay for them.

Just as everyone was discussing how many giant medicine packets the school would distribute to the teachers, they suddenly heard what Sun Mo said next. All of them were stunned.

“Divine-level building? Our school has such a thing?”

“It’s that building next to the library, right? So it’s already completed?”

“So it’s called the darkness illusion dojo!”

The great teachers who were watching started discussing amongst themselves, their interests piqued by Sun Mo.

Although they might not like Sun Mo, they had to admit that he hadn’t lied before. If Sun Mo wanted to lash out at someone, he’d do that openly.

“Everyone, please come with me!”

Sun Mo took the lead and walked toward the darkness illusion dojo.

What came after having such an amazing building?

Of course, it was to publicize it so that everyone knew! Let those great teachers and students have strong urges to enter and experience it, or even to yearn to live in it.

After all, this building was what Sun Mo was going to use as his strong bargaining chip to headhunt people.

Sun Mo walked up to the illusion dojo and stopped in front of its door, turning back to warn, "I must first remind everyone that the first floor is the illusion hall. After entering it, you'll see all sorts of illusions. If you feel uncomfortable, leave immediately! Otherwise, you'll go crazy!"

Everyone was shocked.

"You're calling it a divine-level building, but it'll harm people?"

Zhang Hanfu sneered.

"It's because it's a divine-level building that mediocre people wouldn't be able to withstand it. The first level will be the benchmark on whether or not a person can stay here!"

Sun Mo shrugged. He wasn't willing to use an exaggerated term like 'godly'. However, he could only do so to create a controversy.

Everyone agreed with his words. If even trash could use it, then it'd sully the word 'godly'.

"Let me do it!"

Du Xiao helped Sun Mo push open the door.

Everyone gushed in, then their anxious footsteps gradually slowed down. It was because the illusions had invaded their minds.

"Ahh, monster! A big monster!"

"Why is this place a celestial island? Are those spirit beasts?"

"Isn't this scenery too pretty?"

The teachers' conditions were better and the students could somehow manage, but the citizens who came in to join the excitement found themselves immersed within the illusions.

Sun Mo turned and looked. Many people had fallen all over the corridor heading to the hall.

"Bring those citizens and students out!"

Sun Mo instructed.

The great teachers immediately got to work, but their minds were shaken. The illusions didn't appear randomly but were targeted for each of them.

They then carefully sensed the illusions with their bodies. This was also a tempering of their minds.

Zhang Hanfu's countenance changed slightly.

Sun Mo took out his pocket watch and checked it. 20 minutes was up. Therefore, he clapped his hands together. "Alright, let's head to the second floor!"

"Hold on a little longer!"

Someone was still immersed in the feeling.

"This is just the appetizer!"

Sun Mo smiled and went upstairs. He then introduced, "The second floor is the illusion combat dojo. It's used for sparring."

"This?"

Zhang Hanfu immediately sneered. "The school's victory dojo is better than this!"

"Don't be anxious!"

Sun Mo led everyone up to the third floor. He didn't give any explanations but drew out a dagger, slit his finger, and dripped a drop of blood onto the floor.

Pa!

The blood became thicker and fog shrouded up the place. Then, a Sun Mo illusion appeared in the hall.

Sun Mo didn't say a second word. He swung his fist and attacked.

Bang bang bang!

The two of them quickly got engaged in battle.

Sun Mo performed the Wind King Divine Steps and moved extremely quickly, bringing along many afterimages. Very soon, no one could tell the difference between the real Sun Mo and the illusion.

"My god, this is quite amazing!"

"Which one is the real one? The one on the left?"

"It's clearly the one on the right!"

"Please, not only do the two of them look so alike, even the cultivation arts they used are the same. Who'd be able to tell the difference?"

The great teachers started discussing amongst themselves. At this moment, no one cared about the demonstration anymore. All of them were immersed in this amazing building.

"Teacher Gu, you're on closer terms with Teacher Sun. Which one of the two is him?"

Du Xiao asked.

"The one on the right?"

Gu Xiuxun had just said this when the 'Sun Mo' on the right had his head crushed by Sun Mo's blade. It shattered into a lump of fog that dissipated in the hall.

"..."

Everyone was astonished and speechless.

"On this level, you can freely battle against your own illusion. What you know, your illusions know too. Oh right, they aren't just ordinary illusions. They also experience rage, insanity, righteousness, and all other sorts of states."

Sun Mo introduced calmly.

There were only heavy breathing sounds left in the surroundings, as well as many gazes filled with the strong yearning to give it a try. They couldn't wait anymore.

"Department Head Sun, can I give it a try?"

A young teacher pleaded. Without realizing it, he no longer addressed Sun Mo as 'Teacher Sun'. It wasn't that he was trying to curry up to Sun Mo, but that he recognized Sun Mo's contribution to the school.

After all, this building was built by Sun Mo.

"Please go ahead!"

Sun Mo took a step back and made way for the young teacher. "Everyone can give it a try. Oh right, it can only accommodate ten people at maximum each time, and you'll just need to drip your blood on it."

"Don't snatch!"

"Give me a spot!"

"F\*ck! Do you know how to respect the old and cherish the young?"

The great teachers fought amongst themselves, all of them cutting their fingers.

When the blood dripped onto the floor, many lumps of thick fog rose, condensing into darkness illusions. There were over 30 of them.

"Alright, stop cutting your fingers anymore. There are too many people already."

Sun Mo quickly stopped them, instantly causing the group of great teachers to feel displeased. However, they couldn't exactly say anything and could only remain patient as they observed the battles

The great teachers who had started sparring kept crying out, feeling abnormally excited.

"F\*ck, this strike feels so good. How can it feel so good even when you're hitting yourself?"

A sloppy guy laughed.

Sun Mo was speechless. (Old Wang from next door, so it turns out that other than hitting up girls, you're also subconsciously a masochist!)

"I'm actually this handsome? Isn't this kicking stance too cool?"

"It's so fun!"

"Teacher Sun, can I call out two illusions?"

The great teachers had great fun. Even if they were beaten up, they were still laughing away. Some of them even started to discuss the darkness illusion's advantages.

They were all great teachers and were no fools. They could instantly think of the huge improvements this building could bring to the students.

"Goddamn it!"

Zhang Hanfu's countenance turned even more grim. He didn't expect that Sun Mo still had such an ace up his sleeves.

15 minutes later, Sun Mo clapped his hands together.

"Alright! Let's continue to go up to the next floor!"

Sun Mo shouted.

"You guys go ahead! I'll continue to fight for a little longer."

Old Wang couldn't bear to leave even though he was already badly beaten up.

"Old Wang, didn't you want to go on a strike?"

Xia Yuan shot out.

"Who's going on a strike? I'm just here to watch the excitement."

Old Wang glared at Xia Yuan and then squeezed out a smile at Sun Mo. "Teacher Sun, you're this!"

Old Wang flashed a big thumbs up.

"Let's go quickly!"

Fang Haoran urged. He wanted to know about the good things upstairs. He then threw a disdainful glance toward Old Wang.

This was clearly a darkness building. Usually, the higher one went up, the more amazing it was.

Sun Mo took the lead to head up.

"The fourth floor is a place to duel against someone else's illusion. As long as you have a drop of their blood, best if it's fresh, then you'll be able to summon their illusion."

Sun Mo smiled. "But you guys need to take note of your safety. It's because the illusions can kill you!"

Sssss!

Hearing this, everyone took in a gasp full of cold air.

Being able to duel against someone else's illusion? Then the value of this building would be extremely high.

The more amazing a great teacher, no, this was no longer limited to great teachers. The more amazing an expert, the harder it would be for them to spar against others. Firstly, it was because they cared about their face. They couldn't possibly make a move just because a random Tom, Dick, or Harry asked to spar against them, could they?

Secondly, what if they were put in danger?

Right now, they only needed to obtain a drop of blood to perfectly create a darkness illusion and have an actual battle. This felt really good.

It could be said that as long as people respected An Xinhui enough, then the blood of important figures she could get would be worth a lot, and the value of this building would be even greater.

Ordinary people might not be able to do this, but it wasn't an issue for An Xinhui. After all, the old headmaster was a secondary saint and had extensive connections.

It'd be too troublesome to ask them for a spar, but it was an easy favor to give a drop of blood.

"We've already started to gather the blood of experts and shall be using this as a reward for outstanding great teachers and students!"

Sun Mo said this. Think about it, how great of a temptation would it be to be able to battle against a world champion every day?

Zhang Hanfu felt that his chest was starting to ache as if his heart was convulsing. He couldn't help but shout out, "Why would experts give you their blood so easily?"

"Hehe, you seem to have forgotten that I have God Hands!"

Sun Mo shrugged.

Even if Sun Mo didn't reply to him, no one cared about Zhang Hanfu's suspicion. To the majority of the people, it'd be sufficient if they could have access to the blood of someone stronger than them, for them to have a strong opponent.

"The Myriad Daos Academy will be in trouble!"

Fang Haoran exclaimed in his heart. This darkness building would bring a qualitative improvement for the Central Province Academy. In the long term, its students would gain more combat experience.

"Alright, let's continue to head up!"

Sun Mo went up the stairs.

"There's more?"

Zhang Hanfu wanted to leave. He looked around and wanted to find a few allies, but other than a few people who were in the same predicament as him, the others all followed Sun Mo upstairs excitedly.

"It's over!"

Zhang Hanfu finally understood what despair meant!