

## Teacher 921

### Chapter 921: Students Who Were in the Midst of Growing

Sun Mo was in the midst of a break, but Gu Xiuxun was not. She had to teach later on. But because it had been quite a few months since she last saw Sun Mo, she wanted to hang out with him a little more.

Hence, she soon found an excuse.

(This opportunity is rare, I can take this chance to see how Sun Mo teaches his students.)

After that, Gu Xiuxun followed Sun Mo with a clear conscience and entered the villa.

In the living room, Li Ziqi and the others immediately stood up when they saw Sun Mo entering. They lined themselves up in a row and bowed as they greeted.

“Good morning, teacher.”

Their voices were loud, resonant, and filled with an imposing aura. Anyone could tell that they were full of youthful energy.

Xianyu Hui hurriedly cast a glance and couldn't help but praise in her heart.

Wow!

There were a total of four female martial siblings present. Each of them had their own unique aspects and they were beautiful.

All of a sudden, Xianyu Wei felt a sense of inferiority.

(I'm so ugly, I will definitely lose face for Teacher, right?)

There was no solution. Girls would immediately pay attention to other girls when they met.

This was something very common.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo nodded and sat in the Taishi Chair. “This is Xianyu Wei, a personal student I recruited from the Dragon Subduing Academy.”

“Xianyu, come over and greet your senior martial siblings.”

Xianyu Wei immediately bowed respectfully.

Dong He and Little`E then started to serve them tea.

“Junior martial sister Xianyu, there's no need to be so courteous!”

Everyone spoke. After that, Li Ziqi stretched out her hand and helped Xianyu Wei up from her bow on behalf of the other martial siblings.

“Wow, she's so tall. She's even taller than Baiwu!”

Lu Zhiruo exclaimed in shock.

Ying Baiwu had the tallest figure. She was roughly equal in height to Xuanyuan Po and easily surpassed Jiang Leng and Tantai Yutang. However, when compared to Xianyu Wei, she was a little shorter.

“Oi, catch it!”

Qin Yaoguang shouted and tossed a piece of pearflower candy over.

Xianyu Wei caught it in a fluster and hurriedly thanked her.

“Are you from the Xianyu Tribe?”

Helian Beifang was very happy. There was finally a junior martial sister that was also a tribesman like him.

“Yes!”

Xianyu Wei respectfully replied and snuck a glance at Helian Beifang. Although he was clad in attire from the Central Plains and his hairstyle had changed, the unique tribal characteristic and habits were something that couldn't be changed easily. She could tell he was also from the grassy plains with a single glance.

“You were a student from the Dragon Subduing Academy and should be very strong, right?”

Xuanyuan Po surveyed Xianyu Wei and was brimming with desire. “Let's fight?”

“Eh!”

Xianyu Wei wanted to say she was very weak, but she also didn't want to be looked down on by everyone. Hence, she fell silent.

Honestly speaking, before she got acquainted with Sun Mo, she was a complete newbie in fighting. The type where even her ex-personal teacher would take the initiative to dissolve their relationship.

“If you want to fight, go find Helian and Baiwu.”

Qin Yaoguang acted familiar and walked to Xianyu Wei's side. She hugged her by the shoulders. “Ignore him, that fellow is simply a combat addict. Other than fighting, he is a brute that doesn't know anything else.”

Although Xianyu Wei looked tall, her personality was very meek. Someone like her would always pander to others. No one would be able to achieve anything by provoking them.

“Xianyu has just come to the Central Plains; she doesn't know anything. You guys have to take care of her more.”

Sun Mo instructed.

“Teacher, is she very strong?”

Xuanyuan Po's brows were tightly furrowed. His instincts told him that this girl exuded a dangerous smell. The sense of danger from her was even stronger than what Ying Baiwu gave him.

Ying Baiwu's 'strength' was in her personality, her iron-headedness, and her reluctance to admit defeat. She was strong in her will. But for Xianyu Wei, she was strong because she was born with innate divine strength.

"You can spar, but you can only use 50% of your strength."

Sun Mo instructed.

"Alright. Next, do you guys have any questions? Feel free to raise them now. Let's start from Ziqi!"

Xianyu Wei then obediently stood to the side.

After that, she was shocked. Earlier, she had been in awe at the beauty of her senior martial sisters and hadn't seen that there was actually an old man with white hair among her senior martial brothers.

The more important thing was that he was clad in a teacher robe of the Central Province Academy.

The stars above the school insignia...

1 star...

2 stars...

...

(My heavenly deities above, there are actually 5 stars? T...this is a 5-star great teacher, right?)

(A great teacher of this level is actually also Teacher's personal student?)

Xianyu Wei was so shocked that her mouth was wide open, so large that she could stuff two chicken eggs into it.

Cough, cough!

An intense coughing sound disrupted Xianyu Wei's complex thoughts. After that, she saw one of her senior martial brothers taking a handkerchief and covering his mouth as he coughed intensely.

The snow-white handkerchief was soon dyed red. Evidently, he coughed up a lot of blood. Besides, sweat dotted his forehead.

This feeling...was like he was heavily sick and about to die!

Xianyu Wei glanced to the left and right but discovered that everyone was used to this scene. No one showed any signs of being concerned about him.

But very soon, Xianyu Wei could no longer be concerned with the sickly invalid senior brother because the eldest martial sister who was currently being called by their teacher was asking a series of questions.

A newly designed seven-chained flame explosion spirit rune? How should the spirit rune formation co-exist if there are many of them?

(Wait, she means that this is a spirit rune she designed?)

(I must have heard wrongly, right?)

Among the great teachers in the Dragon Subduing Academy, there were only one or two who could create spirit runes themselves. This was a very high-end research topic.

Just when Xianyu Wei wanted to listen more attentively, she discovered that her eldest martial sister changed to another question.

What was the mechanism within the operation of a spiritual divine language?

Why would those few words be able to invoke such a strong contractual effect?

The paralysis toxin of the white fragrant grass actually had a slight hallucinogenic effect. In that case, could one remove the components of the paralysis toxin and only leave the hallucinogenic effect behind? By doing so, would one be able to create a new type of hallucinogenic alchemy pill?

Also, for the Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art, she was unable to get the gist of it during her recent cultivation. She had no idea what went wrong.

...

Upon hearing Li Ziqi's words, Xianyu Wei started to doubt life for a time.

(Who am I? Where am I? What did I hear?)

This girl with a slender finger and elegant demeanor was someone who could be destroyed by Xianyu Wei with a single punch. But the questions she asked were so all-encompassing.

The study of spirit runes, the art of spiritual control, botany, cultivation problems...

(Heavenly deities above, how many things do you know exactly?)

The more crucial thing was that their teacher answered all her questions perfectly.

Wasn't this a little too impressive?

"Alright, let's chat privately next time."

Sun Mo saw that the little sunny egg still had questions, so he tactfully stopped her. After that, he lectured the sickly invalid, "Tantai, I got you guys to listen by the side not because I want you all to learn from this. Instead, I want you all to experience how others would ask questions and increase your own knowledge. Why are you not paying attention and in a daze?"

"I was wrong."

Tantai Yutang apologized.

Other than getting his vengeance and the medical arts, he truly wasn't interested in anything else.

"Zhiruo, your turn."

Sun Mo called out.

While heaving a sigh of relief in his heart, Sun Mo also reminded himself that he had to work harder.

Ziqi's learning ability was too terrifying.

There would be a day where she caught up to him.

With the pride of a teacher, he absolutely wouldn't permit something like this to happen.

Just think about it. Li Ziqi was extremely intelligent and had the Retentive Memory halo. Her desire to consume knowledge was also vigorous. Her 'top student' path was simply too smooth-sailing.

The only regretful thing was that her motor nerves were too inferior.

(I have to find a nature fruit to help Ziqi breakthrough to the Longevity Realm at the very least. If not, it would really be a waste of her talent.)

Sun Mo decided.

"Eh?" The papaya girl froze.

"What's the matter?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"I...I..."

The papaya girl felt very awkward because she had no questions at all.

In cultivation, her progress was slow. Although she encountered difficulties, Ziqi, Baiwu, and Jiang Leng could explain and guide her.

As for beast taming, all the little animals were very obedient...

(It's over. What if Teacher thinks that I'm slacking?)

Just when Lu Zhiruo was racking her brains and preparing to find a question to ask, Sun Mo suddenly spoke.

"You've maintained your muscles pretty well. You must have been very industrious in cultivating recently!"

Sun Mo complimented.

His lucky mascot was the most guileless. But looking at her face, he instantly knew what she was thinking.

"Hehe!"

Lu Zhiruo immediately smiled and scratched her hair in embarrassment.

(I would feel embarrassed if you praised me like this.)

Xianyu Wei's gaze was fixed on Lu Zhiruo's chest. She subconsciously drew an arc before her own chest.

(My heavens, aren't her papayas a little too large?)

However, this senior sister didn't look too smart. Could she be an idiot?

(I feel she would be easily swindled! Sigh! Even though she is gullible, she has large papayas.)

Xuanyu Wei lowered her head and looked at herself. She was originally very confident, but she started to feel down now. However, when her gaze landed on Li Ziqi...

(Eldest martial sister, it's fine. You are still growing.)

"Xuanyuan?"

Sun Mo looked at the combat addict.

"I have no questions. Teacher, when do you have time to spar with me?"

Xuanyuan Po licked his lips and lovingly touched his spear. "My Silver Paste is already unbearably thirsty."

(Who the hell is Silver Paste?)

Xuanyu Wei had a face full of astonishment. (Do you mean...? Is Silver Paste your weapon? Speaking of which, a burly guy like you should have named your spear as Tyrant King, Heavenly Thunder, or World Extermination. That would then be normal, right?)

"Maybe in the afternoon,"

Even without Xuanyuan Po's suggestion, Sun Mo would spar with all his personal students.

"Baiwu?"

With regard to this disciple, Sun Mo always felt some tenderness for her, showing more concern.

"Teacher, I have no questions."

Ying Baiwu's thoughts were simple. Other than making enough money so she wouldn't have to worry about food or clothing, she wanted to become the most doted student of her teacher.

Besides, given her aptitude and hard work, there was nothing in what they were learning that could pose difficulty to her.

"She is so confident in herself!"

Xuanyu Wei could sense the aura emitted by Ying Baiwu. She was like an unsheathed sharp sword. Honestly speaking, she admired this iron-headed girl's personality the most.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo then glanced at Tantai Yutang. "How's your body so far?"

"Still in the same old condition."

Because Sun Mo was gone for over three months, although he had left the ancient massaging technique spirit runes for Tantai Yutang, the genie that the runes summoned naturally wouldn't be better than Sun Mo. Hence, Tantai Yutang's sickness became a bit more severe again.

"I'll help you inspect it later on."

Sun Mo also had no way to completely cure the root of the sickly invalid's blood poison.

“I would have to trouble Teacher then.”

Tantai Yutang could feel Sun Mo’s concern for him. He couldn’t help but feel warmth in his heart.

(Is this sickly invalid a genius?)

Xianyu Wei guessed. Usually speaking, great teachers would only accept geniuses as their personal students. For sickly invalids like this, one could tell they had no future with a single glance, and the great teacher would only have endless trouble to deal with if they recruited one. There would be no benefits at all.

But very soon, Xianyu Wei discovered someone who was even more problematic compared to the sickly invalid.

The senior martial brother named Jiang Leng actually had the word ‘cripple’ on his forehead. Although his hair blocked the view of the word somewhat, one would still be able to see it if one focused on it.

How rubbish must his aptitude be for someone to tattoo the word ‘cripple’ on his forehead?

Could her teacher have misjudged them?

Xianyu Wei was worried.

## **Chapter 922: Xianyu Wei’s Knowledge Gained From a Day’s Viewing**

Because Jiang Leng was an orphan and had been living in the Bai Wenzhang’s Dragonspirit Manor since he was young, his personality was reticent and he was a man of few words.

He was someone with a very calm demeanor and he also matured very early. In terms of his wisdom, there was no difference between him and a young man.

If one asked who among these personal students was Sun Mo least worried about?

It would definitely be Jiang Leng.

If Sun Mo had an important mission and had to arrange someone to complete it, he would definitely choose Jiang Leng.

Jiang Leng didn’t have any problems. Of all the cultivation arts that Sun Mo taught and the homework he arranged, Jiang Leng was able to complete them easily.

Actually, Jiang Leng’s talent was very high. He was the only one that had survived so many experiments. From this, one could see how extraordinary he was.

“Do you really not want me to remove the word on your forehead?” Sun Mo asked.

“Nope!”

Jiang Leng played around with his hair while smiling. “It can remind me every moment that I have to cherish the life I have now.”

In his heart, Jiang Leng added another sentence. ‘I will never forget Teacher’s kindness my entire life.’

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jiang Leng +500. Reverence (21,000/100,000).

“Alright then!”

Sun Mo readily accepted it. “In the next half a year, you must not proceed with high-intensity training. Pay attention to taking good care of your body. I will do a few more operations to fully clear the remaining spirit runes.”

Given Sun Mo’s current standard in the study of spirit runes, he could treat Jiang Leng completely.

“I have to trouble Teacher then.”

Jiang Leng wasn’t sad or happy because he knew if he followed Sun Mo, this day would arrive sooner or later. But after that, he felt perplexed.

(What should I do in the future?)

In the past, he had trained so hard because Dean Bai had forced him to. Then, he only studied spirit runes extensively for the sake of living on. Actually, he didn’t really like this subject.

“Don’t be anxious. Your life is still very long. You should go to the library more often and also listen to the lectures from other great teachers. You can also wander around Jinling, and you will be able to find your life direction eventually.”

Sun Mo wasn’t the type of great teacher whose utility spirit was extremely overwhelming. He wouldn’t force his students to cultivate intensely for his sake. It was all good as long as they could do what they liked and didn’t waste their life.

When Ma Zhang saw this, he couldn’t help but sigh ruefully.

Teacher Sun always placed his students first in his heart. If other great teachers had Jiang Leng as a personal student, they would definitely urge him to cultivate every day.

After all, as long as their students had the strength to ascend to the Heroes Ranking, they would be able to ascend to 4-star sooner rather than later.

“Teacher, I wish to learn painting!”

Qin Yaoguang chewed on a candy as she raised her hand and spoke.

“Reason?”

Sun Mo had a calm look on his face, but he silently felt a headache coming.

Given his identity as a famous painter, as long as he said he needed a model, even if those models he needed were naked ones, countless courtesans from the top brothels of Jinling would fight against each other to be chosen by him.

Because once the painting became a famous painting, the model would definitely experience an increase in their value. After they died, their name would last for centuries and they would be admired by the latter generations.

But Sun Mo truly had no interest in painting.



"I wish to paint some beautiful scenes and when I'm old, I can take them out and relive the memories."

This reason of Qin Yaoguang actually caused Sun Mo to feel veneration for her.

(I didn't expect a girl who loves snacking so much like you would actually be a cultured youth.)

"Do you like to write novels?"

If an eminent writer appeared under his tutelage, that would really be impressive.

"Eh? Teacher, how did you know this?"

After Qin Yaoguang said this, she lowered her head. She, who always had a carefree personality, revealed a rare look of a little girl right now.

"Maintain your interest!"

Sun Mo encouraged. "In the future, if you produce any work, we can converse and interact more!"

Li Ziqi quietly watched this scene and decided to try out writing a literary work as well.

(I don't seek to be famous. I just want to follow in my teacher's footsteps.)

"Ai, it's so difficult to write a novel!"

Lu Zhiruo scratched her head with a face filled with worry. She also wanted to write one for her teacher, but the moment she thought of taking up a brush, her head started to hurt.

There was no solution to this as she really had no talent in this aspect.

"Teacher, before our interaction, could you finish the second part of [Journey to the West] first?"

Qin Yaoguang smiled. "Do you know how many people in the Nine Provinces are currently cursing Gandalf, saying he is a eunuch who ignores the proper ending when writing a story?"

Sun Mo had a face filled with black lines. Right now, he didn't lack money and truly had no need to write any more novels.

"Ah? [Journey to the West] was written by Teacher?"

Xianyu Wei who was listening at the side was dumbfounded, and she couldn't help but ask the question out loud when she heard this.

This book was also extremely popular in the Dragon Subduing Academy. This was especially so for that part in the story.

"Great Sage, what's your purpose for this trip?"

"To trample over the southern heavens, to shatter the sky. If I cannot return... So be it!"

The personalities of plainsmen were that they dared to hate and dare to love. Hence, the feat where Sun Wukong wreaked havoc in the celestial courts could resonate deeply with them.

During this period, the great name of Gandalf was even known to aunties working in the canteen.

She didn't expect that such a popular classic was actually written by her teacher...

W...wasn't this a little too impressive?

"You actually don't know this?"

Lu Zhiruo was surprised. "Do you know about this then? Teacher is also a famous artist and has five famous paintings under his name."

"..."

Xianyu Wei stared at Sun Mo. She suddenly felt a little fear and trepidation.

(I'm so weak, how can I be worthy of you? What if I lose face for Teacher?)

(Mama! I'm so worried, I want to go back home!)

"Alright, don't talk about this topic anymore."

Sun Mo didn't wish to talk about such useless things. Moreover, he actually had six famous paintings. There was one more The Kite-Chasing Girl that was left on a peach tree in a peach forest at the Dragon Subduing Academy.

But now, it should have been discovered, right?

Helian Beifang was a youth who loved learning. Because he was a barbarian, he cherished the chance of studying beside Sun Mo even more.

When he started asking questions, he didn't want to stop.

Sun Mo patiently answered everything.

Half an hour later, it was Ma Zhang's turn.

"Teacher Ma, shall we proceed to the level above?"

Although Ma Zhang had taken Sun Mo on as a personal teacher, Sun Mo had never treated him as his student.

"Teacher, you are too polite!"

Ma Zhang hurriedly lowered his head. "Also, please don't refer to me as 'Teacher Ma' anymore in the future. I'm your disciple."

Seeing a 5-star great teacher like Ma Zhang patiently waiting for over an hour, Xianyu Wei felt even more shocked at Sun Mo's influence.

One must know that 5-star great teachers are all very busy.

"Alright then!"

Sun Mo was helpless. "Xiuxun, do whatever you want. Ziqi, bring Xianyu around to tour the area and get her familiar with the surroundings."

Sun Mo knew that the reason Ma Zhang took him as a personal teacher was to learn the ancient massaging technique. Hence, Sun Mo didn't conceal anything and imparted the technique fully to him.

For such a technique, the more great teachers who learned it, the more students they would be able to help.

All the personal students bowed and respectfully sent Sun Mo upstairs with their gazes.

"Junior martial sister Xianyu, if you have any problems, you can just look for me."

Helian Beifang walked over.

"You are a male, why are you being so eager to partake in the liveliness?"

Li Ziqi rolled her eyes. "Also, we are all under the same teacher. We definitely won't discriminate against you two just because of your identity as someone from another race."

"Eldest martial sister, I'm sorry as I've misspoken."

Helian Beifang hurriedly apologized.

His words would easily cause others to misunderstand. Even if he wanted to say that, he should do so in public. If not, wouldn't that mean he was saying his eldest martial sister was useless and had to depend on a junior martial brother like him?

"Everyone, go and cultivate!"

Li Ziqi urged.

Everyone then left the area. Some went to the second level, some went to the guest rooms, some left the villa, and some went to school to attend other lectures.

"My name is Li Ziqi, I'm the eldest martial sister."

Li Ziqi smiled radiantly and had a warm and gentle attitude, causing people to see her to immediately feel a favorable impression.

Xianyu Wei unknowingly relaxed her tense heart.

(My eldest martial sister is so elegant!)

Xianyu Wei sighed ruefully. After she entered the guest room Li Ziqi led her to, she was stunned. There was a glowing door inside the room.

From the materials, the gate seemed to have been constructed from clouds in the sky!

This...

Xianyu Wei didn't understand.

"Don't be afraid, let's go!"

Li Ziqi took the lead and entered first.

"Eldest martial sister will definitely not harm me!"

Xianyu Wei drew in a deep breath of air and followed in. After that, her vision turned black. This lasted for two to three seconds before it recovered.

After that, Xianyu Wei screamed.

Before her eyes, there was a vast and spacious great hall. The surrounding walls were filled with crystals that were sparkling with blue light.

Dense spirit qi permeated the surroundings.

Xianyu Wei involuntarily circulated the cultivation method of the Dharma Skysrock Fist before she comfortably exhaled.

Being nourished by such a dense spirit qi was akin to a traveler in the desert who suddenly wandered into an oasis after being thirsty for several days. He could swim in the spring water and eat juicy fruits. The feeling was simply too satisfying.

“Junior sister, wake up!”

Li Ziqi shouted twice.

“Sorry, I forgot my manners.”

Xianyu Wei hurriedly apologized.

“It’s fine.”

Li Ziqi took the lead. “I will do my best to prepare a hall for you as soon as possible. In the future, you can cultivate there.”

“Ah?”

Xianyu Wei started.

Even a fool knew that the denser the spirit qi, the higher the cultivation efficiency would be. But Xianyu Wei wasn’t happy and actually felt trepidation instead.

“T...this is not suitable, right?”

This was such a valuable piece of land, how could it ever be her turn to cultivate here?

“All of our teacher’s personal students can cultivate here.”

Li Ziqi explained. After that, she warned, “But there are some places you must not enter or there would be danger.”

“W...what place is this?”

Xianyu Wei surveyed the surroundings and was filled with curiosity.

“Darkness Continent, Wind King Divine Hall.”

Li Ziqi explained.

“Ah?”

Xianyu Wei had a dumbfounded look on her face. (I thought we were in Jinling? How did we suddenly enter the Darkness Continent?)

“The door you walked through earlier is a teleportation gate transformed by the eight-gate cloud. It could allow humans to ignore distance and instantly appear at the other side of the door.”

Li Ziqi had been secretly observing Xianyu Wei. She wanted to see Xianyu Wei’s reaction when she obtained such benefits. Xianyu Wei wasn’t wild with joy but was filled with trepidation instead. This caused Li Ziqi to be very satisfied.

This meant that Xianyu Wei wasn’t someone whose greed knew no bounds.

“E...Eight-Gate Cloud? Si, the one ranked #10 on the mysterious darkness species list?”

Xianyu Wei inhaled a breath of cold air.

“En. We call it ‘Little Silver’. It is Teacher’s spiritual beast.”

Li Ziqi reminded her. “You have to keep this matter a secret.”

“Mn, Mn!”

Xianyu Wei hurriedly nodded. What a joke. If news of this was to spread, her teacher probably would have to deal with countless assassination attempts and extortion demands.

This was an eight-gate cloud! An extremely valuable entity in the world.

This already wasn’t a case of a poor man possessing a jade piece. It was a poor man possessing hundreds of jade pieces.

However, her teacher was really impressive. He could even subdue an eight-gate cloud.

(Boohooohoo, I’m really fortunate that I’m able to take Teacher Sun on as my personal teacher.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xianyu Wei +1,000. Reverence (22,000/100,000).

“I will bring you to tour the Wind King Divine Hall and inform you of the benefits you will have under Teacher’s tutelage. Remember these.”

### **Chapter 923: So, This Is Then Teacher’s ‘Complete Form’!**

Although the Wind King Divine Hall was underground and there was no sunlight, it didn’t seem dim nor was the atmosphere stifling due to the light from the spirit stones.

“Firstly, our teacher doesn’t charge a learning fee. There’s also no need to give him any gifts during every new year.”

Great teachers wouldn’t teach for free. Moreover, there were many places that required them to use money.

Meeting with colleagues for meals, participating in literary meets, touring brothels—these needed money. Also, people had to prepare some gifts if they wanted to seek guidance from high-ranking great teachers too, right?

Other than these, they also needed large amounts of money to research their secondary occupations. For example, alchemy and weaponsmithing were the two most money-burning subjects.

The majority of great teachers wouldn't lack the bit of money students paid for their learning fee. However, the students had to give even if the amount was little because this would create a ceremonial sense, and it represented a type of respect.

Naturally, Sun Mo completely didn't require his students to do so.

Actually, many high-ranking great teachers had methods to make money – accepting descendants of nobility.

The talent of these students need not be high, but their clans had to be rich. Their parents didn't really hope that their child could become a dragon. They only wanted to borrow the identity of high-ranking great teachers.

When they went out in society, they could boast that the teacher of their child was so-and-so. It was something that would gain them a lot of face.

Comparison was common throughout all eras.

The great teachers also wouldn't have high expectations toward these disciples. It was good enough as long as the students didn't stir up trouble for them. It didn't matter whether they could learn or not.

These were all the hidden rules of the great teacher world.

There was another portion of great teachers who depended on their secondary occupations to make money. For example, selling alchemy pills, weapons, or spirit runes.

Naturally, those who could depend on their secondary occupations to make money were all extremely impressive great teachers.

“This won't do!”

Xianyu Wei frowned. Before she came, her father had sold 500 goats and given her a lot of money to spend on the learning fees as well as to cover her cost of living.

Xianyu Wei would feel bad if she didn't buy any gifts to show her respect for her teacher. Wouldn't not giving him any learning fee be equal to smacking her own face?

“Do you think our teacher lacks money?”

Li Ziqi asked with a smile.

“Eh!”

Xianyu Wei subconsciously glanced at the surroundings of the great hall. She looked at the spirit stones growing on the walls and understood that as long as one casually plucked off a few to sell, there would be no problem to cover one year's worth of living expenses.

"Teacher is a grandmaster spirit runist, a famous artist, a calligrapher, and also has a unique medicinal packet prescription that's extremely popular in Jinling. Right now, the medicinal packets are being sold at 10 times their cost price. In fact, even if he went on the streets to give massages to people, he could still earn a lot of money."

Li Ziqi's tone was filled with worship. "Junior martial sister, your understanding toward our teacher is still far from sufficient."

(When you reach the grandmaster level in a certain subject, it means that wealth will no longer be a problem for you.)

However, her teacher naturally wouldn't depend on these things to earn money, or that would cramp his style. Also, her teacher didn't lack money.

In the market, the famous paintings, literary works, and spirit runes personally drawn by their teacher were very rare in supply. Hence, the products created by her teacher would be more valuable.

Naturally, Li Ziqi was also a princess of Great Tang. Just with her fief alone, she had enough to provide and support her teacher.

"Every month, Teacher will give each of his students a monthly allowance. It isn't a lot. There's only 20 taels of silver. It's used for food, buying clothes, and daily essentials."

Li Ziqi continued to explain the benefits of being under Sun Mo's tutelage.

"Teacher isn't being stingy. He doesn't want us students to get into the habit of spending recklessly."

"Understood."

Xianyu Wei understood. Also, 20 taels of silver were already very extravagant. It was enough to allow one to eat meat for every meal. People from ordinary clans definitely wouldn't be willing to eat like this.

"Hehe, if you have some anxious needs but have spent all your money, you can eat for free with Teacher."

Li Ziqi told Xianyu Wei another small technique.

Among the martial siblings, Ying Baiwu was the most thrifty. She gave the majority of her allowance to her family and only left enough for her basic food and clothing.

However, even so, it was very rare for her to eat for free with their teacher. Lu Zhiruo was the opposite. She kept running over to find their teacher regardless of whether she had problems or not.

It wasn't because she wanted to save money. Rather, she simply wanted to eat her meals together with Sun Mo.

"The other benefits are the medicinal packets you need for cultivation, alchemy pills, or material fee you need for your secondary occupation. You can apply for all of these from Teacher."

Li Ziqi warned. "But you are not allowed to resell them for profit."

"Moreover, if you are industrious and hardworking and have completed the training plan arranged per month, you will be able to receive a reward. Also, if your results are not bad during the school's examinations, you will be able to get a reward based on your ranking."

"Why do I feel like I've entered a nest of happiness?"

Xianyu Wei sighed ruefully.

"Xianyu. Being able to enter the tutelage of Teacher is our fortune. So, you have to cherish this chance. If you do anything that humiliates our teacher's honor, don't blame me for cleaning up the sect as the eldest martial sister."

Li Ziqi's attitude turned solemn as she said all the unpleasant stuff upfront first. She didn't want Xianyu Wei to say that she wasn't warned when the time came.

"It won't happen. I will use my life to safeguard Teacher's honor."

Xianyu Wei solemnly vowed.

Truthfully speaking, she had done so before.

Li Ziqi's eloquence and her composed, noble demeanor allowed her to use just half an hour to 'subdue' Xianyu Wei.

Having such a senior martial sister truly put her heart at ease.

"You can go around by yourself!"

Li Ziqi left in a timely manner, giving Xianyu Wei time alone. This would allow her to relax somewhat.

"I've troubled Senior Martial Sister."

Xianyu Wei waited for Li Ziqi to leave. But before she could wander around, she suddenly saw her second senior sister who had a pair of huge papayas currently hiding behind a wall that was over ten meters away. Her head was peeking out as she looked around.

Woosh~

After seeing Xianyu Wei looking over, Lu Zhiruo immediately shrank her head back.

"..."

Xianyu Wei was speechless. (Do you think I'm blind?)

"Hehe, junior martial sister. What a coincidence!"

Lu Zhiruo walked out and waved her hands in greeting. She was very interested in this tall girl and wanted to see if Xianyu Wei needed any help.

After all, she was the second senior martial sister.



Speaking of which, all the younger martial siblings she had were too opinionated or too mature. Even Qin Yaoguang, whom Sun Mo had newly accepted, always made Lu Zhiruo feel that she was the junior martial sister instead when she interacted with her.

Lu Zhiruo wasn't able to feel the joy from being a senior martial sister!

"Second Senior Sister!"

Xianyu Wei hurriedly stood up straight and bowed.

"Mn, mn. You don't have to be so courteous!"

Lu Zhiruo appeared calm, but she was very emotional in her heart. (Boohooohoo, I finally have a junior martial sister that's respectful to me.)

These two girls were not scheming at all and felt like kindred spirits the moment they met. They soon got familiar with each other.

"Eldest Martial Sister has such a lofty demeanor."

Xianyu Wei thirsted to become a girl like that.

"That's only natural. How can the princess that's doted the most upon by the Great Tang Emperor be lacking in terms of demeanor?"

Lu Zhiruo sighed in admiration. "Besides, Ziqi loves to read a lot. Have you not heard of the sentence 'One who is filled with knowledge always behaves in elegance'? Ziqi's mind is filled with knowledge."

"G...Great Tang's Princess?"

Xianyu Wei was stunned.

In the Central Plains, the Great Tang could be ranked within the top five. It wasn't too over-the-top to term them as one of the strongest empires.

A princess of such an empire was actually a personal student of her teacher?

"The way our teacher met with Ziqi is very beautiful."

Lu Zhiruo smacked her lips. "But the way I met with our teacher is also not too bad."

"Ah? How did you guys get acquainted with each other?"

Xianyu Wei was curious.

"On a drizzling day filled with mist, Teacher was touring Jinling and he found me in a small alley. Now that I think about it, I really have to thank that thief."

Lu Zhiruo felt somewhat of a lingering fear. If it wasn't for that little thief stealing her things, she most probably wouldn't be so lucky as to get acquainted with her teacher.

"..."

Xianyu Wei cocked her head and seriously surveyed this senior martial sister with huge papayas.

(It's confirmed. The brain of this Second Senior Sister is absolutely not too good!)

...

Time passed quickly.

A week was soon over.

Sun Mo's life returned to its normal trajectory and he started his classes.

Xianyu Wei was thinking that for her teacher's first lecture after he returned, she definitely had to support him. In fact, she even went two hours earlier in advance to book a seat, preparing to sit in the first row. But after she arrived, she discovered that the 500-pax lecture theater was already filled to the brim.

"There are so many students in our school that love the study of spirit runes?"

Xianyu Wei was dumbfounded.

She knew her teacher was very proficient in the study of spirit runes, but wasn't this rallying force a little too scary?

"Did you just transfer here?"

A male student smiled. "This is not a spirit rune lecture. This is a medical cultivation lecture."

One couldn't help but say that Xianyu Wei, who had successfully slimmed down, was very beautiful. If she was still that fat girl from before, no guys would take the initiative to reply to her.

"Ah?"

Xianyu Wei had a startled look on her face. (What the hell is medical cultivation? I've never heard of this before.)

"This is a subject self-created by Teacher Sun. It is extremely awesome. You will know it the moment you attend one."

After the guy spoke, he sighed. He woke up so early, but there were still no seats.

"Have you guys heard the story? Teacher Sun seemed to have created a miracle and allowed spring to come upon withered trees by using spirit runes when he was in the Dragon Subduing Academy."

"I heard another one instead. Teacher Sun refused to retreat even in the face of death when he fought against the Dark Dawn, and he eventually managed to save the princess of the Jin Country."

"That's right. I even heard that the vice headmasters of the Dragon Subduing Academy had offered a heavenly price for Teacher Sun to work in their school, but Teacher Sun didn't accept it."

The students discussed.

The matter where the Dragon Subduing Academy had been plotted against by the Dark Dawn was too big. It was basically impossible to conceal. Besides, that was also the location of the 3-star great teacher

examination by coincidence, and the number of people paying attention to that place was more than usual. Hence, the news about this circulated even more wildly.

Xianyu Wei also noticed that there were over 30 great teachers in the classroom.

Could these people be here to listen to her teacher's lecture?

Very soon, the bell that signified the start of the class rang.

Even before Sun Mo appeared, the entire classroom had fallen completely silent.

Xianyu Wei, who was in the corridor, clearly sensed this change. She glanced at the classroom next door, but the students were still chatting loudly among themselves although their teacher also hadn't arrived.

Over ten seconds later, Sun Mo walked into the classroom.

Hua~

All the teachers and students present stood up and bowed.

"Good morning, Teacher Sun!"

Even those great teachers were no exception. They had their heads lowered in a bow.

"Heavenly deities above!"

Xianyu Wei was stunned. Her teacher's status was so high! In fact, she even saw a great teacher with three stars on his chest bowing.

Sun Mo started his lecture, and he didn't deviate from his old lecturing method.

He first spoke about the concept of medical cultivation, how to tailor a training plan for yourself according to your own situation, and what problems you should pay attention to when it came to your diet.

For content like this, even Xianyu Wei who originated from a top-level famous school had never heard of it before. It was simply a lecture that could broaden horizons.

When she saw the teachers and students attentively jotting down notes, Xianyu Wei sighed ruefully.

(So, this is Teacher's complete form!)

But when the Q&A session began, Xianyu Wei then realized that her judgment earlier was wrong. Complete form? There was no such thing!

Her teacher had no limits!

## **Chapter 924: Making History, Setting A Record**

The climax in Sun Mo's medical cultivation classes would always be the Q&A session.

Sun Mo had never failed before. Moreover, people would always want constant breakthroughs and instantaneous effects. Hence, this session had become a segment that Sun Mo retained. This was also the reason behind the motives of students who chose to come here early to snatch a seat.

As expected, Sun Mo didn't disappoint anyone.

"Increase the intensity of your training by one-third. Don't be afraid, your constitution is very good. Remember to eat more meat."

"Change to a close-combat cultivation art and accumulate more experience. Don't be afraid of getting injured. Your psychological problem is more serious in comparison."

"Go to the darkness illusion dojo and fight battles that will bring you to the edge of death. If not, even if you train until you die, it's useless."

As Sun Mo lectured and used the ancient massaging technique on the spot, all the students he picked started to break through.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The spirit qi in the entire teaching building started to gush toward Classroom #201 in its entirety.

"Next!"

Just when Sun Mo's voice rang out, a whooshing sound echoed as a sea of arms appeared in the air.

"I...Isn't this a little too crazy?"

Xianyu Wei was stunned.

When she was in the Dragon Subduing Academy, she was lucky enough to attend a lesson of a secondary saint. However, the atmosphere wasn't as passionate as this.

Sun Mo was very casual and had an amiable attitude. He wasn't like those strict teachers the students would see usually. On the contrary, he was like a cordial and familiar elder brother next door.

Everyone involuntarily felt good vibes from him.

Gradually, Xianyu Wei understood the reason behind the passion of these students. Her teacher had casually provided guidance for four students, and all of them immediately started to break through on the spot after the guidance.

"God Hands is actually so terrifying?"

Xianyu Wei inhaled a breath of cold air.

Truthfully speaking, Sun Mo had secretly used Divine Sight to select students who were on the verge of a breakthrough. After all, this was the first lecture he held after his return. He naturally had to make it a good one.

The effect wasn't bad.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The sounds of system notifications never stopped ringing in Sun Mo's ears.

Large amounts of favorable impression points were like golden-colored wheat being harvested. The feeling was simply extremely awesome and satisfying.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The melodious bell chimes rang out on the campus.

“Alright, students. This class today ends here.”

Sun Mo closed his lesson plan.

Hua~

All the students revealed sounds of disappointment.

“Why did the lesson end so quickly? Could the bell have been rung wrongly?”

“Teacher, when can you call my name? Is the story about making a batch of withered trees regain their vitality true?”

The students asked in a bumbling manner.

“This place is the teaching building, try not to be so noisy.”

Sun Mo smiled and left the classroom.

The students hurriedly retracted their excitement, and all of them stood up and bowed to Sun Mo. Even the students in the corridor outside were no exception.

This wasn't something done on the surface but was respect from the bottom of their hearts.

In the corridor, Xianyu Wei saw all the students bowing, and this caused her to feel like a crane in a pack of crows. Just when she didn't know what to do, she suddenly felt a few pairs of hands pushing her head and her back downward.

“Why are you in a daze?”

“You are disrespectful to Teacher. Are you asking for a beating?”

“Are you unhappy with Teacher Sun? I think we need to have a ‘good chat’!”

The surrounding girls were frowning as they reprimanded Xianyu Wei.

They were all Sun Mo's crazy fans, and they hated seeing people disrespecting Sun Mo the most.

“Ah? No, no!”

Xianyu Wei hurriedly waved her hands. “I'm Teacher's student. How would I not respect him? You girls have misunderstood.”

“Nonsense, we are teacher's students too!”

A girl rolled her eyes.

“Wait a minute, could it be that you mean you are Teacher Sun's personal student?”

Swish~

This sentence caused the gaze of half of the people in the corridor to turn over.

"I...I..."

Xianyu Wei mumbled the words 'I' twice before she hurriedly pushed the crowd aside and fled.

(Boohooohoo, what should I do?)

(I'm such a noobie. As expected, I've lost face for Teacher.)

Only now did Xianyu Wei realize that being a personal student of Sun Mo was something very pressuring. At the same time, she also understood how valuable this identity was.

Look at all those fanatical students. If her teacher said he wanted to accept a disciple, the doorway of the villa would probably be trampled flat.

...

Princess Manor, in the tea chamber.

Prince Consort Qi Mu`en was currently playing chess with the retired Premier, Zheng Qingfang. However, the two of them were distracted and kept glancing at the door.

Today was the date that the results for the 3-star examination would be revealed.

"Actually, even if Sun Mo didn't become a 3-star great teacher, he's qualified enough to teach the princess."

Zheng Qingfang sighed as he tried to persuade.

"Premier Zheng, you are wrong to say that. How can you use this tactic of 'advancing in the guise of a retreat' on me? A few days ago, who was the one dragging me to drink wine at night when he heard the story of Sun Mo allowing spring to come upon withered trees? That person even said that Sun Mo was definitely the champion of the 3-star examination."

Qi Mu`en sighed. "Why did you suddenly change your words today?"

"Hehe!"

Zheng Qingfang mentally mused that people might suffer from slip-ups occasionally. Before the results were out, he better boasted less lest he brought bad luck for Sun Mo.

"Don't worry. Sun Mo is as stable as an old dog. Sigh, even Jiang Ji died, yet Sun Mo is safe and sound. From this, you can very well imagine how impressive that young fellow is."

Qi Mu`en sighed ruefully.

One must know that Jiang Ji was the number one ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings. He had only chosen to participate in the examination so he could compete with Sun Mo on the same stage to defend his reputation. In the end, he was completely suppressed.

"Speaking of which, why do you think Sun Mo would risk his life to save a barbarian princess?"

Zheng Qingfang pondered and felt a lingering fear. His opponent was the Four Symbols Starlord, a secondary saint who was absolutely a hegemon. In the Central Plains, a secondary saint was equal to the headmasters of 'A' graded famous schools.

"You ah..."

Qi Mu'en laughed involuntarily. He knew that this complaint of Zheng Qingfang was actually praising Sun Mo in a roundabout manner. Since Sun Mo could risk his life for a barbarian princess, it naturally meant he would be even more protective of Li Ziqi.

After all, Ziqi was his eldest disciple.

The sounds of footsteps suddenly rang out.

The two of them immediately glanced over but were soon disappointed. The person who entered was Li Xiu.

"Are the results out?"

After Li Xiu greeted Zheng Qingfang, she sat down.

"It's probably going to be out soon." Qi Mu'en placed his piece. "Your turn."

"Do you guys think we can get [The Kite-Chasing Girl]?"

Zheng Qingfang was still distracted and placed his chess piece casually.

"Tough!"

Qi Mu'en shook his head. "Stop thinking about it. How could anyone who obtained a famous painting like that be willing to give it up?"

"But that is Sun Mo's work. The Dragon Subduing Academy has no qualifications to take it for themselves, right? Even if Sun Mo didn't want it, he could auction it."

When Zheng Qingfang thought of that painting, he would feel heartache.

He already arranged for his faithful old butler to head to the grassy plains to see if there was a chance to get the famous painting back. If there was no way to get it, he told the butler to do his best and make a copy.

"You already have four famous paintings by Sun Mo. Are you not satisfied yet?"

Qi Mu'en glared at Zheng Qingfang. "Why don't you sell me one? Just name your price."

"Is this a matter of money?"

Zheng Qingfang fumed. "Those famous paintings are my life. Even if I die, I want them to be buried with me. If I saw any unfilial descendants of mine selling Sun Mo's famous paintings, I would jump out from my coffin and crush their heads immediately."

"Hehe!"

Li Xiu shook her head and laughed. This Old Zheng really loved paintings as much as his life.

However, this Sun Mo was truly impressive. Other famous painters would at most have five famous paintings to their name in their entire lives, and this could already be considered a remarkable achievement. However, Sun Mo was only 20+ years of age, but he already had five famous paintings.

If he focused his all on painting, he most probably would be able to achieve even more, right?

The sound of hurried footsteps then rang out. After that, the butler called out.

“Prince Consort, Premier Zheng. The results are out!”

The butler entered the tea chamber. When he saw that the Eldest Princess was here too, he controlled his expression and quickly bowed.

In the Princess Manor, who didn’t know that Li Xiu was famous for being extremely strict and hated frivolous behaviors.

“Bring it over!”

Li Xiu stretched out her hands, and the butler quickly passed over the thumb-sized bamboo tube.

This was sent over by the servant waiting at the Saint Gate. After the results had been announced, that servant immediately used a flying pigeon to quickly send it over.

The Saint Gate would do the same as well, using pigeons to deliver the results to their branches in the various cities. After that, they would arrange for a congratulatory group that specialized in announcing good news to head over and deliver the news.

3-star great teachers were already considered the backbone of the great teacher world. They were worthy of such preferential treatment.

Li Xiu unrolled the paper slip and when she saw the ranking, her brows immediately twitched.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Xiu +1,000. Respect (2,150/10,000).

Qi Mu`en couldn’t wait anymore and hurried over for a look. Zheng Qingfang felt embarrassed to do the same. He was so anxious that he kept tweaking his ears and scratching his cheeks. He constantly hinted for Qi Mu`en to quickly tell him the results.

“Ze, impressive!”

Qi Mu`en glanced at the evaluation of 300 words below Sun Mo’s ranking. This was the encouragement from the Sect Lord of the Saint Gate, and they were all flattering words.

“How is it?”

Zheng Qingfang asked.

“He passed.”

Qi Mu`en laughed.

“Are you not talking nonsense? I’m asking about his ranking!”



Zheng Qingfang rolled his eyes.

“Number one.”

Qi Mu`en smiled. “Premier Zheng, congratulations. Your little friend has obtained the achievement of getting 3 stars in a year and became a three-time champion, making history!”

“I don’t dare to say that no one will be able to replicate this feat in the future, but this is definitely unprecedented for our empire!”

“Haha!”

Zheng Qingfang stroked his beard and laughed uproariously, feeling happy for Sun Mo and also feeling proud of his own judgment.

“I knew from a long time ago that this fellow Sun Mo is someone extraordinary.”

A few of his good friends said that he was lowering his status by interacting so closely with Sun Mo. Sun Mo definitely had some motives to get close to him. However, Zheng Qingfang always felt that this statement was the most ridiculous thing in the world.

Being able to become friends with someone like Sun Mo was truly an extremely fortunate event in his life.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zheng Qingfang +1,000. Reverence (14,100/100,000).

“Now, his majesty probably should have no problems.”

Qi Mu`en also smiled. “Ziqi has been worried for so long. She can finally relax now.”

“Yeah, such a genius naturally wouldn’t humiliate the reputation of the royal clan.”

When Zheng Qingfang spoke, he snuck a glance at Li Xiu.

Li Xiu, who had always been very strict, couldn’t find anything to criticize this time around.

Sun Mo’s excellence was incomparable.

Becoming the top-ranker of the Great Teachers Hero Rankings at the age of 22, having the beautiful reputation as God Hands, and also being an ancestor-level spirit runist...Sun Mo’s future was resplendently brilliant.

“Sigh, that untalented son of mine probably has no more chance to take on Sun Mo as his teacher.”

Qi Mu`en sighed and felt some regret.

Chapter 925: The Unsurpassable Great Teacher Sun!

The winter this year was warm. The majority of the days had beautiful sun and moderate wind.

Mister Qin rubbed his hands and added charcoal to the stove. He wanted to wait for the water to boil before taking out some tea leaves and steeped a pot of tea.

But after he looked at the can of tea leaves, he put them down again.

These tea leaves were something Sun Mo had gifted him last year when he was just an intern teacher. But right now, these tea leaves seemed even more valuable and fragrant.

"I must save them. My son is hopeless, but I still have a grandson. If I let him taste the tea made from these tea leaves, he might be able to gain some luck from Great Teacher Sun and have some accomplishments when he grows up."

.

Mister Qin hummed a little tune and carefully kept the can of tea leaves. He then took out some common tea leaves to steep them.

When the hot water was poured into the teapot, a thick fragrance began to permeate the air.

Mister Qin sniffed gently.

"I thank Great Teacher Sun and hope he can get a good result in the 3-star great teacher examination."

Mister Qi carried the cup of tea and respectfully toasted the direction of the Saint Gate before slowly sipping it.

Speaking of which, this ordinary brand of tea had recently become very popular and required quite a few taels of silver just to purchase 50 grams of it.

In the past, a gatekeeper like Mister Qin definitely wouldn't be able to afford this tea. But ever since Sun Mo became the logistic head and finished off Zhang Hanfu, the school had been improving on a daily basis.

Leaving aside other changes, just the doubling of their salaries was enough to make everyone do their best.

Usually, Mister Qin's hobby was to secretly glance at the young and beautiful female students. But today, he had no mood to do that at all as he kept turning his gaze toward the long street.

He had checked the news and realized that today was the date where the results would be announced.

He was prepared to report this joyous news to Sun Mo the moment he received it. He didn't want any monetary reward and simply wanted to thank Sun Mo for bringing better days to everyone.

Creak.

The door opened.

Mister Qin hurriedly turned his head and immediately stood up when he saw Gu Xuxun.

"Great Teacher Gu!"

Mister Qin's head was directly lowered.

Sneak a glance at her?

Stop joking, she was a great teacher that Headmaster An regarded highly and was also a bosom friend of Sun Mo. If he stared at her recklessly, he might not be able to keep his job.

But Mister Qin still couldn't control it.

His gaze swept past Gu Xiuxun's legs and saw that she was wearing a pair of deer-skin shoes.

There was no solution to it. This campus queen of the Myriad Daos Academy was truly too charming.

"Mn, I will rest for a while. Just be at ease!"

Gu Xiuxun looked around and discovered that the situation was neat and tidy. She nodded in satisfaction and pulled a chair over and sat down.

"Do you want some tea?"

Mister Qin bowed and asked.

"Nope."

Gu Xiuxun naturally wouldn't use a cup belonging to another guy, other than Sun Mo.

Mister Qin also knew his own status and he wasn't worthy enough to converse with Gu Xiuxun. Hence, he tactfully went to a corner and remained silent.

A few minutes later...

A creaking sound rang out as the door was opened again.

A beautiful face entered Mister Qin's vision.

"Teacher Gu?"

Mei Ziyu was surprised. She didn't expect that she would meet Gu Xiuxun here.

"Teacher Mei, you also came here to wait for the results?"

Gu Xiuxun pulled another chair over. "Come in and take a seat, it's cold outside."

Mei Ziyu blushed and felt a little shy. But she still decided to enter.

Mister Qin didn't dare to speak. He shrank back with even more force toward his corner.

What a joke. This was a girl from a prestigious family, the only daughter of Mei Yazhi. For people of his status, he wasn't qualified to speak to her at all.

"Mister Qin!"

Mei Ziyu took the initiative to greet him.

"I don't dare to, I don't dare to! Great Teacher Mei is too courteous."

Although he knew that Mei Ziyu's address of him as 'Mister Qin' was out of politeness, he was still badly shocked.

Gu Xiuxun and Mei Ziyu chatted idly and some time later, the door creaked as it was pushed open again.

An Xinhui entered.

"Sis An!"

"Headmaster An!"

Gu Xiuxun and Mei Ziyu rose from their seats.

"You girls are here too!"

An Xinhui seamlessly cast a glance at Mei Ziyu. She mentally mused at how charismatic her childhood sweetheart was. He was actually able to make Mei Ziyu give up staying in the Jixia Learning Palace and come all the way to the Central Province Academy to teach.

Mei Ziyu's face turned red again. She felt so embarrassed that she didn't know what to do. After all, it was not very normal for a girl to care so much about a colleague's result.

Gu Xiuxun, on the other hand, was natural and unrestrained. "Oh right. We are all waiting for Sun Mo's result. He should be able to set a new record, right?"

(Should I go out?)

Mister Qin knew he should do this, but his legs were not listening to his commands.

Because this was his life's peak.

Being in the same room together with three great beauties!

Just the fragrance in the air was enough to make people feel intoxicated.

Sigh!

(I'm really very envious of Great Teacher Sun.)

When he thought of how joyful Sun Mo would be, having three beauties that belonged to him and sleeping together with them...this scenery was simply too wonderful.

Mister Qin eventually still decided to leave obediently. But when he stepped out, he saw Liu Mubai also coming over.

(It can't be, right? Are you also in love with Great Teacher Sun?)

"What sort of gaze is that?"

Liu Mubai frowned.

"Great Teacher Liu, my gaze is one of admiration!"

Mister Qin hurriedly put on a smile.

“Admiration your head.”

Usually, Liu Mubai wouldn't mind hearing such compliments. But today was different because the results were about to arrive.

Liu Mubai was distracted and his thoughts were in turmoil. His rationale told him that Sun Mo's results would definitely be very good. But he still hoped some accidents would occur.

What if Sun Mo screwed up?

After hearing Liu Mubai's voice, An Xinhui pulled the curtain open and greeted him. “Teacher Liu!”

“Headmaster An!”

Liu Mubai then saw Gu Xiuxun and Mei Ziyu. “Teacher Mei! Teacher Gu!”

Ai!

After greeting, Liu Mubai sighed silently in his heart.

(Look at Sun Mo, he is successful in both love and career.)

Mei Ziyu and Gu Xiuxun weren't on the Beauty Rankings. Mei Ziyu couldn't be bothered to vye with people while Gu Xiuxun's achievement was still a little lacking. But in terms of appearances, both of them were beautiful and had completely no problems.

(What a difference in the situation. Can't you just give me one?)

Liu Mubai naturally felt awkward to enter, so he decided to wait outside.

After a few minutes passed, Jin Mujie also came.

(This is so psychologically damaging!)

Liu Mubai wanted to cry but no tears were coming out. There was no need to ask. Jin Mujie definitely wouldn't be here to wait for Liu Mubai's results.

There were too many people and the room couldn't accommodate them. Hence, everyone decided to head to the school's entrance to wait.

As time passed, the number of students in the surroundings increased. They were chatting while staring outside the gate.

“Wow, there are so many people!” Lian Zheng chortled. “Seems like Teacher Sun's popularity is very high!”

After Lian Zheng spoke, he discovered that Liu Mubai was here too. He then immediately felt awkward.

But this couldn't be blamed on him.

(Who made you guys, the twin jade annulus of Jinling, have such an inferior performance in comparison?)

Right now, no one mentioned the title 'twin jade annulus of Jinling' any longer because Sun Mo had suppressed them and became the number one great teacher of Jinling.

"Teacher Liu, are you confident?"

Wang Su came along with Lian Zheng. He asked this question when he saw Liu Mubai.

"Probably 70%?"

Liu Mubai felt very sullen.

Others were paying attention to Sun Mo because they wanted to know if he could become the champion. As for himself, the others were wondering if he could pass or not. There was basically no need for him to compete with Sun Mo; everyone felt Sun Mo was stronger.

"It's here!"

As a few students shouted loudly, everyone turned their heads and glanced toward the street.

As expected, the people designated to report the good news were dressed in red. They rushed over, while holding up a signboard, carrying a wooden box that contained the insignia of a 3-star great teacher's identity, as well as bringing along a golden-colored great teacher attire.

Under the sunlight, the great teacher robe shone resplendently.

The signboard's sides had red silk hanging on them, and different characters in golden color were written on them.

3-star Great Teacher, Sun Mo!

Champion, Sun Mo!

#1 Ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings, Sun Mo!

...

When the congratulatory team reached the school gate, the person in the lead called out in a loud voice.

"Congratulations to Sun Mo, Great Teacher Sun, for obtaining the first place in the 3-star great teacher examinations. We are specially here to deliver the good news and the golden robe to send our felicitations!"

His voice resounded in the ears of everyone.

In the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, the color 'gold' was associated with wealth and nobility. It was like only emperors could wear golden robes embroidered with dragons; only 3-star great teachers could wear the golden great teacher robe.

After a short period of silence, cheers as loud as tsunami-level waves breaking onto the shore rang out.

"Oh my...three-time champion in a single year. Teacher Sun did it."

"He is also the #1 ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings!"

“This time around, our Central Province Academy is really impressive!”

The students were all extremely happy. Some even already started running to look for Sun Mo to report this joyous news.

“This is excellent.”

An Xinhui was so agitated that her hands were trembling slightly.

“Reward the congratulatory team! Reward them heavily!”

Wang Su instructed the assistant and involuntarily started applauding.

Only great teachers would understand how glorious and how difficult it was for Sun Mo to become a three-time champion in one year.

This was making history, setting a new record.

Before the next genius broke his record, Sun Mo would be the new ceiling for great teachers of all batches. As long as they participated in the great teacher examination, they would be under his shadow.

How could the next genius break this record?

It was to rise to the 4-star ranking consecutively and become a four-time champion.

If they only rose to the 3-star ranking, they would at most be equal to Sun Mo.

As for 4-star, it was too difficult as one of the teacher’s personal students had to ascend to the Hero Rankings.

That would be a competition that disregarded age differences. Hence, the older one was, the more advantageous it would usually be for them.

Hence, it could be certain that this ‘ceiling’ established by Sun Mo would hold for several hundred years before anyone could break through it.

“It is truly a fortune for our Central Province Academy that Sun Mo came to join us!”

Wang Su sighed ruefully.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Su +1,000. Reverence (11,100/100,000).

After getting the results they wanted, the great teachers, students, and some others went to look for Sun Mo, wanting to take a look at the three-time champion. As for others, they went to inform their friends.

Liu Mubai walked toward the leader of the congratulatory team.

“May I ask if there are still any other great teachers from the Central Province Academy who passed brilliantly?”

Liu Mubai didn’t dare to mention his name. If he didn’t pass, it would be too embarrassing.

“There’s still a great teacher named Liu Mubai. The congratulatory team for him will be here shortly.”

The other party’s attitude was respectful. After he finished speaking, he praised. “The Central Province Academy is truly impressive. That Great Teacher Liu also achieved the feat of obtaining three stars in a single year.”

“However, that Great Teacher Liu must be feeling miserable as well. If it wasn’t for Great Teacher Sun’s radiance being too blinding, he would surely have become the number one person of this year.”

Even if the great teachers were from the same school, there would be different congratulatory teams sent out for each of them. Because, this was to give each great teacher their own distinctive time to shine in glory.

Liu Mubai suddenly clutched his face, wanting to sob soundlessly as he felt extremely complicated in his heart.

(I have succeeded. I completed the feat of obtaining three stars in one year. However, is there any meaning to it? Sun Mo is not only younger than me, but he is also a three-time champion. The weight of his titles can crush people to death.)

Liu Mubai felt that it was too tragic to be in the same era as Sun Mo. The great teachers of this batch were all submerged under his radiance.

## **Chapter 926: Perfect Rewards, Great Teacher Halo**

Sun Mo was currently in class and was speaking about the essence of Sword Controlling Art.

This was a cultivation art cultivated by a fifth-year student. Because his cultivation method was wrong, the spirit qi in his body had run rampant and injured his meridians.

All of a sudden, the sounds of favorable impression points flooding in rang out in Sun Mo’s ears.

The speed of the notifications was like a machine gun firing rapidly at captives. The tempo would also occasionally become quicker.

Now, it was like a troop of artillery soldiers using a blanket-style rocket to nuke the entire enemy’s army.

Sun Mo hurriedly told the system to stop showing the notifications. In just this short while, he had gained over 100,000 favorable impression points, and it was extremely noisy.

However, Sun Mo didn’t feel joy nor sorrow. After all, after one ate a crab once, there would no longer be a sense of freshness. Sun Mo had obtained such a quantity of favorable impression points before.

Just like the saying, human desires are boundless.

Sun Mo continued to teach, but in his heart, he understood that the congratulatory team must be here. If there were no unexpected accidents, he would be the champion.

If not, if he simply just passed, there shouldn’t be such a huge commotion.

Outside the classroom, the first batch of students ran over as they panted heavily.

“He got it, he is the champion!”



Everyone had been seriously listening to the lecture. Although there were several hundred students gathered outside in the corridor, the atmosphere was very quiet. Hence, these words clearly resounded through the area.

After one, two seconds of silence, some of them began to shout involuntarily.

“Teacher Sun is ever victorious!”

BOOM!

In the corridor, it was as though a pot had exploded. All the students started talking and they hurriedly asked the batch of students who said it for more information.

The chaotic atmosphere along with the exclamations of shock and cheers also caused Sun Mo to be unable to continue on with his lecture.

Ka!

Sun Mo opened the classroom door.

Bzz!

The students in the corridor all fell silent. They lowered their heads and felt lingering fear.

Among the crowd, a few of the great teachers were filled with incomparable envy when they saw this scene.

(Sun Mo’s influence is truly terrifying!)

“What’s the matter?” Sun Mo asked.

“T...teacher Sun, you became the champion.”

A bold student spoke. After that, he added another sentence with his tone filled with worship. “The number one ranker’s position in the 3-star great teacher examination!”

“Oh!” Sun Mo nodded. “I understand. Thank you for coming over to inform me.”

Sun Mo took out a stack of banknotes and passed them all over. “The few of you who came to report the news should split this. Also...”

Sun Mo glanced at the others. “Please stop making noise.”

He then closed the door and continued teaching.

The students all had dumbstruck looks on their faces.

Huh?

(He was breaking the record, right? Teacher, why are you still so composed?) If it was them, they would have long since been mad with joy.

Seeing Sun Mo continue to teach as though this was no big deal, the students all felt deep veneration for him at this moment.

What was referred to as great teachers of the Nine Provinces?

This was it!

But this lecture of Sun Mo eventually couldn't continue.

Gu Xiuxun rushed over and said that An Xinhui wanted to arrange a star-receiving ceremony an hour later. She told Sun Mo to quickly go and prepare himself.

"There's no need to make things so ceremonious."

Sun Mo furrowed his brows.

"Vice headmaster Wang Su has also agreed."

Gu Xiuxun pulled on Sun Mo's hands and led him away. "Don't hesitate. This is no longer an individual matter but the glory of our entire Central Province Academy."

When he felt the softness of Gu Xiuxun's little hand and seeing the faces of the surrounding students filled with glory and pride, Sun Mo smiled.

This was then the greatest value of him obtaining the first place!

It wasn't for himself but for the sake of this entire school, for all of these students.

In his world, why would those students from Tsinghua and Peking have pride on their faces when they spoke about their schools and would feel a sense of superiority? It was because the name of their schools was famous throughout China.

What Sun Mo had to do was to make the Central Province Academy become the most excellent famous school in the Nine Provinces. The one and only.

And just so nicely, the league tournament would commence roughly about a month later. Since that was the case, let's rise to the 'B' grade first!

...

During these two years, Sun Mo had seen too many major scenes and even fought quite a few life-and-death battles. Hence, he was much more mature now. His results were worthy of a celebration but that was just that.

To the great teacher world, it was a heavenly record. It would take a long time before anyone could break this record.

Hence, many great teachers started to investigate this person named 'Sun Mo'. After becoming familiar with his deeds, things grew even more shocking.

Traffic in the Nine Provinces wasn't very convenient. This was why although many people were filled with interest in Sun Mo, they had no way to come over and meet him. However, things were different for the great teachers near Jinling.

During these few days, the number of invitations and letters Sun Mo had received was close to 1,000. Some wanted to get acquainted with him, some wanted to take him on as a teacher, and there were also some letters asking him for a battle.

No matter which era, there wouldn't be a lack of blindly arrogant people. They weren't willing to work hard step-by-step and always dreamt about stepping on a famous figure so they could rise.

And Sun Mo already had the qualifications to become their 'stepping stone'.

At the same time, they could also choose to be wilful.

Sun Mo naturally didn't wish to entertain such letters. If he had time, he might as well use his time and study in the library.

Just like this, despite the discussions about him growing more and more fervent outside, Sun Mo was quietly contemplating on using his spirit rune design magic cube to test his concept.

From this, Sun Mo really had the aura of an ancestor because his concept was to expand the current domain of the study of spirit runes.

On Saturday afternoon, An Xinhui came and looked for him.

At a corner of the old headmaster's personal library, Sun Mo took up a charcoal brush and bent over his desk, drawing a spirit rune. Beside him, the area was littered with books and several hundred pieces of white paper with various spirit runes drawn on them.

Sun Mo was too focused. He didn't even notice An Xinhui had been here for 15 minutes.

"Little Momo, you should take a break."

An Xinhui sighed ruefully. As expected, there were no flukes among successful people.

Sun Mo, who could even make spring come upon withered trees, was actually still so focused on researching the study of spirit runes. This was really a huge encouragement.

"Ah, it's Sis Xinhui!"

Sun Mo inclined his head and glanced over before lowering it again. "I'm not tired."

"You have to eat even if you are not tired!"

An Xinhui persuaded.

"Is something the matter?"

Sun Mo was also not a fool. During these few days, An Xinhui was so busy that she could die. Now that she came to look for him, there was definitely a major matter.

"You are the #1 ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings, a new rising superstar that is the focus of all attention. It's impossible for you to keep hiding."

An Xinhui sighed. "I've already helped you reject many banquet invitations, but there are a few that I can no longer reject..."

For example, the invitation by Li Xiu, the invitation by Zou Wanfu...

The former was the eldest princess of Great Tang, while the latter was the top magnate, the richest individual of Jinling. He had extraordinarily shocking influence in the silkworm and shipping business.

“Zou Wanfu donated ten million taels of silver to the school, and his actions were clearly because of you. It would be inappropriate if you didn’t attend his banquet.”

“Does he have children that want to take me on as a personal teacher?”

Sun Mo was curious.

“Nope. I think he is just trying to lay a bet and form a good relationship with you first. However, there might really be such a case in the future.”

An Xinhui explained.

“Mn, you can arrange the time then!”

Sun Mo wasn’t surprised. In the modern era, one of the things that rich families loved to do the most was to donate money to those world-class famous academies. Firstly, it was to boost their prestige. Secondly, it was to expand their social connections.

The banquets of Li Xiu and Zou Wanfu were places where only influential officials and bigwigs could participate. Sun Mo also wasn’t able to ignore them, so he had to give them some face.

“Speaking of which, the donations I received during these few days have reached thirty million taels because of you.”

An Xinhui sighed. Just last year, the school’s income couldn’t cover their expenditure and they were so poor that they couldn’t even afford anything extra. It was already very good if those rich merchants didn’t hit them when they were down, let alone donating.

To think that this year, their situation changed completely. All the rich merchants were vying with each other to donate money.

An Xinhui didn’t lack money now. Hence, she didn’t want the money of some of those merchants.

For example, those who operated gambling dens and brothels. But these people were all powerful bosses and forcibly wanted to give their money to the school. When An Xinhui sent people to return the money to them, they would use various goods and supplies and think of all methods to donate to the Central Province Academy.

An Xinhui knew that all of this was because of Sun Mo’s popularity.

According to Sun Mo’s current rising trend, even if he couldn’t become a secondary saint, there shouldn’t be a problem for him to become a 7-star or 8-star great teacher. Besides, even if he was stuck there, he was still a spirit runist ancestor, a grandmaster spiritual controller, and was someone skilled in various peerless saint-tier cultivation arts. He was simply a walking treasure.

For someone with such super potential to be An Xinhui's fiancée, the Central Province Academy naturally would be able to bask in his radiance. Donating to the Central Province Academy would be equal to giving Sun Mo money. There were no problems at all.

"Since ancient times, there are only a very few people who would send charcoal in winter, but there would be many cases of adding flowers to a brocade. Isn't this very normal?"

Sun Mo laughed. Even the holy bible stated that 'For whosoever hath, to him shall be given, and he shall have more abundance: but whosoever hath not, from him shall be taken away even that he hath.'

For the next week, Sun Mo had banquets queued up every night. He also finally managed to meet with those top-level famous courtesans of Jiangnan.

The 12 hairpins of Jinking, the eight sisters of Qinhuai, he saw all of them.

Usually, if one wanted to hire these top-level courtesans to perform, the invitation fee would be so high that it would be a 7-figure number. Moreover, if you had wealth but no authority, you wouldn't be able to invite them. But right now, they were all smiling and playing the zither, or accompanying people to drink wine, acting like normal maids. None of them put up any airs at all.

So, these great beauties in the eyes of ordinary people were all playthings in the eyes of these rich and influential people.

In fact, the third richest person of Jinling had directly helped an insignificant girl redeem her contract with the brothel by spending a million taels just because Sun Mo had said that her zither musical arts were good. After that, he gifted the girl to Sun Mo.

Sun Mo's ego involuntarily swelled a little in the midst of all these fawning.

Luckily, the two seniors Zheng Qingfang and Li Xiu were here, and they kept warning and reminding him not to be arrogant. This was especially so for Li Xiu. She told Sun Mo that he had passed her test, but she still had no idea what was the attitude of His Majesty.

A three-time champion still had no qualifications to become the personal teacher of the daughter the Emperor doted on the most.

...

The moon was bright and the stars in the sky were scarce. Sun Mo, who reeked of alcohol, was being sent back to the villa.

Dong He and Little E hurriedly came over and helped him to wash up and change his clothes.

After some effort, Sun Mo lay on his bed with a quilt wrapped around his body.

"Teacher, are you okay?"

Lu Zhiruo boiled a pot of soup and filled a goblet with it for Sun Mo.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo drank two mouthfuls and his brows furrowed. "What ingredients did you use?"

Sun Mo was a herbalist after all. He could taste a few ingredients.

“Ginseng, young deer antlers, wolfberries, morinda root...\*”

Lu Zhiruo counted on her fingers as she listed the ingredients.

Sun Mo’s expression immediately turned dark.

“Who told you to make such a soup?”

This was a greatly nourishing soup. Would he still be able to sleep after drinking it? He probably had to hold on to a huge dragon with his left hand and play the dragon balls with his right hand the entire night, right?

“Eh? Junior Martial Sister Yaoguang said that you must be very tired during these few days. I asked her what I should do and she gave me the prescription for this soup.”

Lu Zhiruo had a look of innocence on her face. She completely had no idea what she did wrong.

“I appreciate your filial piety.”

Sun Mo passed the goblet back.

“Eh? Is it not delicious?”

The papaya girl frowned and wanted to taste it.

“Don’t drink it.”

Sun Mo stopped her, but it was too late.

“It’s pretty sweet. Junior Martial Sister Yaoguang said that I should add more sugar. Indeed, her suggestion was correct.”

Lu Zhiruo was impressed. After that, she glanced at Sun Mo in puzzlement. (Could it be that Teacher doesn’t like me? Hence, he didn’t want to drink the soup I made?)

“Forget it, put it down!”

Sun Mo sighed. He truly couldn’t bear to see the pitiful expression of Lu Zhiruo that resembled an abandoned kitten.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining first place in the 3-star great teacher examination and completing your mission. Reward: 1x mysterious treasure chest. Please continue to work hard.”

Ding!

“Congratulations on rising three star ranks in a year and becoming a three-time champion, completing the accomplishment ‘I’m a new superstar’ and taking a huge step forward on the great teacher path. Reward: 1x seven-colored diamond treasure chest.”

Ding!

“Congratulations on becoming the number one ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings, becoming the number one in the younger generation with your fame spreading through the world. You’ve completed the accomplishment ‘Seizing the crown’. Reward: 1x seven-colored diamond treasure chest. Please continue to work hard.”

The system congratulated and rewarded him thrice.

Sun Mo couldn’t help but whistle. He knew the rewards he would obtain this time around would all be very high-end ones.

“Teacher, the time is not early anymore. You should hurry up and drink the soup.”

Lu Zhiruo meant that she wanted Sun Mo to quickly drink the soup, so she could take the bowl and go.

“No rush, come over first.”

Sun Mo waited for the papaya girl to come over. He then stretched out his hand and rubbed her hair.

“System, open the mysterious treasure chest first.”

Sun Mo instructed.

The purple glow faded and a skill book shining with golden light appeared.

Sun Mo’s eyes brightened as he leaped in excitement.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining the great teacher halo: Sharp Tongue. Proficiency: elementary. Range: three meters.”

“After activating this halo, it will allow your words to have the killing prowess of sharp blades. For light cases, your enemies would cough blood. For serious cases, their hearts might shatter and they might die.”

“Note: Great Teachers should always use logic to convince others and not force. Please use this halo cautiously.”

After seeing the notes in the skill book, Sun Mo couldn’t help it and started laughing loudly.

From ancient times until now, in his old world, there had never been a case of people killing someone with a single sentence. At most, the target would be so angry that they coughed up blood and had no appetite for a few days.

But in the Nine Provinces, if a great teacher comprehended Sharp Tongue, they could truly kill someone verbally.

If Prime Minister Zhuge Liang had this halo when he was verbally sparring against all the scholars in Jiangdong back then, those scholars would have died for sure.

Great Teachers had to maintain their styles. It was too low-end if they went over and fought physically. Only low-ranking great teachers would do this. For those high-ranking great teachers, all of them would

undoubtedly choose this method of verbally speaking to determine their enemy's life and death if they could do so.

One could say that if Sun Mo engaged in a verbal spar with a secondary saint, if he didn't know Sharp Tongue, he wouldn't even be able to get a single word out and would only be able to listen passively.

"Do you want to learn?" The system asked.

"Of course. If not, should I wait for the new year to arrive? Quickly learn it!"

Sun Mo urged. After learning it, he was extremely unhappy to see that the proficiency level was only at the elementary level. Hence, he instructed, "Use a 100-year time emblem."

This halo was very practical, hence, there was no mistake to quickly improve it to the grandmaster level.

Although Sun Mo had grasped Misleading Students and Ignorant and Incompetent, the chances to use them were simply too few. And as for a matter like quarreling, it was as common as eating meals.

Ding!

"Congratulations. Your Sharp Tongue halo's proficiency has been improved to the grandmaster level. Range: 300 meters."

#### **Chapter 927: The Luck of the Lucky Mascot Is Invincible!**

Right now, Sun Mo had grasped a total of fourteen great teacher halos. He only lacked one to achieve the lowest requirement for participating in the 5-star great teacher examination.

The system had issued a mission. If Sun Mo helped the Central Province Academy to ascend to the 'B' grade, he would be able to obtain a great teacher halo for sure.

But it was best not to speak too far into the future. After all, the majority of Sun Mo's personal students might be geniuses, but it was still too difficult for them if they wanted to enter the Hero Rankings by next year.

"Continue to open!"

Sun Mo instructed as he rubbed Lu Zhiruo's head.

(Speaking of which, if I keep rubbing like that, would I use up all the luck of my lucky mascot?)

A seven-colored light glowed and a skill book that was shining with golden light appeared.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining a spiritual divine language: Land Proof."

"It can allow you to forcibly conclude a contract with any land-based lifeforms. Unless you take the initiative to cancel the contract or another spiritual divine language of equal rank is used on the spiritual beast, the spiritual beast won't forsake you throughout their entire lives."

The system's voice was always so emotionless, but now it sounded like celestial music in Sun Mo's ears.



Yet another spiritual divine language. In addition, this was Land Proof. This was simply a nuke as the range of usage was too broad.

Humans were also land-based lifeforms, and the majority of lifeforms they met would be land-based ones too. Hence, Land Proof could resolve many troubles.

Sun Mo was extremely happy. But he then thought about a blind spot. "System, is this spiritual divine language effective on humans?"

"Are you dreaming?"

The system was speechless. "Don't blame me for not reminding you. A spiritual divine language can increase the success rate of you recruiting battle pets, but its success rate is not at 100%."

"The more intelligent the lifeform is, the greater the chance of failure."

For example, in the Dragon Subduing Palace, although Sun Mo knew Air Proof, if it wasn't for the dragon soul wanting to escape from there and take the initiative to accept it, Sun Mo wouldn't have succeeded.

"Alright then!"

Sun Mo's lips twitched. He felt a little disappointed.

"Also, regardless of which type of contract you have with the spiritual beasts, you should treat them as battle companions and not cannon fodders that are expendable."

The system was warning Sun Mo not to fantasize about spamming Land Proof to constantly capture battle pets to act as cannon fodder.

"Am I a scum?"

Sun Mo rolled his eyes. He rubbed Lu Zhiruo's head as he spoke, "Continue."

The last seven-colored diamond treasure chest was opened.

Hua~

Black-colored mist was like the tides, sweeping forth and directly engulfing Sun Mo, causing him to feel stifled instantly as he felt a heavy headache.

A puerile and mournful-sounding nursery rhyme echoed in his ears, causing his fine hairs to stand on their ends as his goosebumps appeared.

"What the hell?"

Sun Mo's scalp turned numb. This feeling felt even more terrifying than watching the movie 'Ju-on The Grudge'.

The black mist thinned and revealed a palm-size doll that was made from an unknown material. It looked like a block of wood, but at its chest area, there were pounding sounds akin to a beating heart. It was as though it was a living thing.

The wooden doll had its back facing Sun Mo. Just when he wanted to look at this thing's face, it suddenly turned its head. Its neck was twisted 180 degrees as it stared at Sun Mo.

A malevolent pair of red eyes akin to vortexes almost drew Sun Mo's soul in.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining a substitute puppet."

"This puppet was made using a piece of ancient divine wood that had been soaked in a mysterious blood fluid and augmented by witchcraft for three years."

"After dripping the host's blood on it, it will share its life together with the host. When the host encounters death, the substitute puppet will activate and be destroyed, blocking the impact of death a single time."

"Note: After using the substitute puppet, the host would occasionally feel flustered and might have nightmares for several nights in a row."

The system's explanation also sounded sinister.

But after Sun Mo heard this, his spirits stirred and he almost ran two rounds around Lu Zhiruo due to his joy.

As expected of his lucky mascot, she was too 'strong'!

With this item, it was equal to him having one more life.

As long as it was someone who played games before, who wouldn't know how valuable it was to have one more extra life? Maybe, they would be able to clear the stage they couldn't clear if they had one extra life.

"Can this item be purchased from the merchant store?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Nope, there won't be in the future as well."

The system wasn't a god. For some powerful items, it also had limited stock and could only give them out as rewards.

It could only be said that this time around, Sun Mo's luck was too good.

"Is the method to create such a puppet for sale?"

Sun Mo settled for the second-best.

"No."

The system then persuaded, "Host, you shouldn't be thinking about such unorthodox methods. Even if I gave you the blueprint and allowed you to have a high enough level of expertise in puppetry, you probably wouldn't be able to finish collecting all the materials needed to make this thing in your entire life."

“Mn!”

Sun Mo used his will and contacted the dragon soul as he introduced the substitute puppet. After that, he asked. “You have been alive for a long time. Have you heard of such a secret treasure before?”

“This should be a method of those from the ancient witch race. They like using gu-bugs, god’s blood, and souls to concoct various unimaginable and incredible secret treasures.”

The dragon soul explained.

“God’s blood?”

Sun Mo frowned. “There are gods in the Nine Provinces?”

“Eh? We referred to the blood of unknown, powerful, and mysterious creatures as god’s blood. They don’t really mean the blood of divinity.”

The dragon soul explained, “For example, the blood of a Saint can also be considered a type of god’s blood.”

Sun Mo’s interest was stirred. After sending Lu Zhiruo away, he had a long talk with the dragon soul the entire night.

Among the Nine Greats, there was one named the Myriad Spirits Academy that was located in Nanyue, at the southern end of the map. Miasma covered that place and poisonous bugs were everywhere.

The arduous living environment gave rise to their unique habits.

The people there used voodoo, witchcraft, and gu-bugs. All of these subjects were specialties of the Myriad Spirits Academy.

Barbarians were well known to be adept at fighting and were unafraid to death, even daring to fight one against ten thousand. However, people from the Central Plains would rather fight against the barbarians than offend those fellows from Nanyue who were proficient in witchcraft.

In the Central Plains, everyone referred to them as witch ghosts because they possessed unfathomable abilities.

In Nanyue, everyone was even more willing to address great teachers as ‘witches’!

Zhang Lan, who was employed during the same period as Sun Mo, was none other than a graduate from the Myriad Spirits Academy. She was a relatively beautiful woman, but because her face was covered in bizarre tattoos, her entire demeanor turned horrifying. Strangers would never want to communicate with her willingly.

...

Another week had passed, but Sun Mo’s popularity hadn’t faded yet. Right now, in the surrounding towns of Jinling, even three-year-old kids had heard of his name before.

All of them were working hard in order to become the next ‘Sun Mo’.

Sun Mo was already fed up with all those banquets. Just when he was thinking of an excuse so he could not go, a good reason appeared for him.

The 'C' graded league tournament was about to start.

The Saint Gate sent a notice. All 'C' graded famous schools had to gather in Qiushui City in the second level of Darkness Continent five days later.

If they were late, their qualifications to participate would be automatically revoked.

As for the competition content, the Saint Gate didn't announce it. But they told all the schools that the number of participating great teachers per school was limited to twenty, but the number of participating students was unlimited.

The rank of the 20 great teachers also had further limitations.

6-star great teachers were the highest rank permitted, and only two of them could participate. After that, three pax for 5-star, four pax for 4-star, and there were no limits for those who were at 3-star and below. However, it is a must to have one pax for both the 2-star and 1-star ranking.

"Limiting the number of high-ranking great teachers is to prevent their strong combat strength from destroying the 'fairness' of the competition. After all, the higher the star-rank, the greater their influence on the competition would be."

An Xinhui explained.

"The competition this time around is definitely very difficult. In the past, they would at most allow 5-star great teachers to participate, and the number was limited to one pax."

Sun Mo nodded and expressed his understanding.

One pax for both 1-star and 2-star was because the Saint Gate wanted to see the talent reserve of the various schools. A chance to participate in the competition was also attractive to new great teachers.

"I don't understand why the Saint Gate didn't limit the number of students."

An Xinhui frowned.

"We should just bring more!" Sun Mo suggested. "We won't have to worry too much if we are prepared."

"We can only do so then."

An Xinhui sighed. They could only select the students according to the competition content after they reached Qiushui City.

In the past, An Xinhui wouldn't dare to do this because she wouldn't be able to afford the travel fee.

"I wish to bring all my personal students along."

Sun Mo wanted to let Li Ziqi and the others see more of the world.

"Sure. In any case, you don't lack money."

An Xinhui teased. "We should allow Xuanyuan Po, Baiwu, and Jiang Leng to participate in this I guess. Maybe, they would have the ability to ascend to the Hero Rankings by next year's end."

It shouldn't be possible for Sun Mo to become the champion of the 4-star examination, but as long as Sun Mo obtained the title, it would mean he obtained four stars consecutively. This was absolutely a great honor in the great teacher world.

"I will do my best to protect them."

In order to nurture Xuanyuan Po and the other two, An Xinhui was prepared to sacrifice the school's resources.

Because competitions like these were extremely good in tempering the students.

"There's no need for that."

Sun Mo shook his head. "You shouldn't be too optimistic. There are 72 famous schools in the 'C' grade, and the ten ranked at the bottom will descend down to the 'D' grade. There's roughly a 1/7 chance. We might not be able to retain our grading."

After An Xinhui finished discussing with Sun Mo, she immediately summoned the upper-echelons of the academy and called for a meeting. Secondary Saint Shi would stay behind to guard the school. An Xinhui would be the group leader, Wang Su would be the vice group leader, and they spent a day selecting a group that consisted of 100 pax before setting off.

On the fifth day, the group from the Central Province Academy finally arrived at Qiushui City after going through a teleportation formation and traveling for 100 miles.

"How majestic!"

As they stood before the city gates and looked at the city walls that were the height of countless people combined, the students were all incomparably shocked.

At this time, the various groups from the 'C' graded schools were gathered in Qiushui City. Because their meeting point would be the Qiushui public square, everyone chose to lodge near there. This immediately caused the hotels nearby to surge in price, up to five times compared to normal.

Luckily, Sun Mo didn't lack money. He brought many spirit diamonds with him along for this trip as this item was considered hard currency in the Darkness Continent.

"It's too extravagant."

An Xinhui felt heartache. But the feeling of spending money was so good.

"Don't make trouble. If there's no need to, do not go out and just meditate in your rooms. If you guys have something you need to do, look for Teacher Lian first."

Wang Su instructed the students.

Lian Zheng also came, but he wasn't here to participate in the league tournament. He was helping out with the logistics.

Tonight was a quiet night. On the second morning, An Xinhui and Sun Mo headed to the branch of the Saint Gate.

In the grand meeting chamber.

There were already over a hundred people seated there.

These great teachers were chatting idly, but when the door was pushed open, and An Xinhui and Sun Mo entered, the meeting chamber instantly fell silent.

There was no solution to it. This couple...the girl was beautiful and the guy was handsome. They were simply a golden couple and their 'killing prowess' was too great! These great teachers just glanced over and couldn't shift their eyes away.

The male great teachers were all mainly staring at An Xinhui, while the female great teachers just took a glance at her before immediately turning their gazes to Sun Mo. After that, many thoughts instantly flashed through their minds.

"Who is this? He's so handsome!"

"From the school insignia, he seems to be a great teacher from the Central Province Academy."

"There's no need to look at their school insignia. That female is An Xinhui and the guy beside her who is around her age is naturally none other than Sun Mo."

After a short period of silence, the great teachers in the meeting chamber broke into whispers.

Although Sun Mo's current fame was very great, he had just gotten famous and many people had simply heard of his name but never seen him before. However, things were different from An Xinhui. When she was a student, she was already the campus queen of the Heavenly Mystery Academy and the top graduate, someone that could be nurtured as a candidate for the future headmaster.

After that, when she became a great teacher, An Xinhui got into the Beauty Rankings and her fame grew even greater. She was the dream lover of many male great teachers.

"Headmaster An, it has been several years since we last met. Is your grandfather still doing well?"

"Ah, Xinhui. You are also a great teacher now in the blink of an eye."

"Good morning, Headmaster An!"

Some of those great teachers who were acquainted with An Xinhui stood up. She had had interactions with some of these people before.

An Xinhui responded to all of them in an appropriate manner. Lastly, she looked toward the great teacher who addressed her as 'Xinhui'. "Aunt Zhou, how is uncle's sickness?"

"Ai, it's still the same old situation."

The woman that was addressed as 'Aunt Zhou' was around 50+ years old. She was a vice headmaster of the Swallowsea Academy.

The two of them weren't relatives. They knew each other because one of An Xinhui's best friends was Aunt Zhou's daughter.

"This is...?"

Aunt Zhou looked at Sun Mo and didn't dare to make wild assumptions.

"Sun Mo. My fiancé."

An Xinhui spoke in a natural and unrestrained manner.

As the sound of her voice rang out, quite a few sighs of regret rang out from the crowd.

For such a beautiful woman like An Xinhui, as long as one was a man, how would it be possible that they didn't have thoughts of chasing her? This was especially so for those young male great teachers. All of them felt regret and pity.

"As expected, it's Teacher Sun. I've long since heard of your name!"

Zhou Pei's attitude was very amicable. She then seamlessly praised. "Since Champion Sun is here, the Central Province Academy will definitely be able to rank among the best."

Everyone here was a great teacher and knew some restraint. They wouldn't admire An Xinhui so unbridledly. In addition, after they heard Sun Mo's name, their gazes turned to him and they seriously surveyed him.

Because this man would undoubtedly become the greatest dark horse in this competition.

"Our Central Province Academy just entered the 'C' grade, so our request isn't too high. It's all good if we can retain our grading."

An Xinhui said that Sun Mo was her fiancé not because she wanted to brag that she had a three-time champion as her fiancé. Instead, it was to avoid trouble.

Because, every year on this occasion, many male great teachers would come over in a bid to get acquainted with her. It was truly annoying to the max.

"Teacher Sun, I heard that you managed to escape from the hands of Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves. Could you describe the process back then?"

A great teacher spoke. Everyone immediately listened with rapt attention and bated breath, waiting for Sun Mo's answer.

After all, a hegemon like Teng Wanye was truly too mysterious. Very few people had met him before.

Sun Mo, who sat down after finding a seat, shook his head.

Everyone was naturally reluctant to accept this. Just when someone was prepared to continue asking, another person pushed the door open and entered. When this person saw Sun Mo, he directly called out.

"Teacher Sun? Long time no see!"

The other party took large strides and came over, directly grabbing hold of Sun Mo's hands.

Chapter 928: Start of the 'C' Graded League Tournament, the Groups From Famous Schools Set Off!

"Teacher Jiang!"

Sun Mo revealed a smile out of etiquette.

The other party was Jiang Mu, a school leader of the Wingspread Academy. This person had once tried to recruit Sun Mo during the 2-star great teacher examination.

"Congratulations on you becoming the champion for the third time."

Jiang Mu forcefully patted Sun Mo's shoulders. After he finished speaking, he sighed. "Back then, I should have gone all out and given you a heavenly offer to poach you over."

Sun Mo evidently was a new rising superstar. After missing out on headhunting him, it was equivalent to the Wingspread Academy wasting several tens of golden years.

.

"Teacher Jiang praises me too much."

Sun Mo hurriedly spoke humbly.

"Old Jiang, unless your Wingspread Academy has a Headmaster An, it's impossible for you to headhunt Teacher Sun."

The headmaster of the Caoliu Academy teased.

"That's true!"

Jiang Mu sighed ruefully. "Headmaster An, I'm truly envious of you for having such a fiancee."

Although the relationship between the 72 famous schools was a competitive one, other than the few who had intense feuds and viewed each other with mutual hostility, the majority of the other schools were still quite friendly.

Because Sun Mo's fame was too great, he became the focus of everyone's attention. Several headmasters gathered over here to chat with him while making insinuations and asking him about things.

But no one attempted to headhunt Sun Mo anymore because they all knew their own standards. For a great teacher like Sun Mo, even if he wanted to leave, only the Nine Greats were worthy of him.

At nine o'clock, the vice sect lord of the Saint Gate, Liang Hongda, arrived. The meeting officially started.

1

"I believe some people here have learned about this from various channels. An expedition group from the Saint Gate discovered a secret realm in the second level of the Darkness Continent by chance."



After Liang Hongda finished speaking, everyone let out sounds of exclamation.

What was a secret realm?

It was an unknown and mysterious area.

A new secret realm represented new species that included plants and animals. There would also be new darkness ruins. In any case, it was like an unexplored new piece of virgin land that was filled with hidden wealth waiting for people to discover them.

Why was it very rare for countries in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces to fight in wars?

Basically, people would go to war for the sake of obtaining more population, land, and resources. No one would do things that had no benefits.

On Earth, from an overall perspective of history, when a country wanted to grow stronger, war would surely be involved. But in the Nine Provinces, there was no need for this because of the existence of the Darkness Continent.

Over 70% of this continent had not been fully explored yet, and this represented unknown wealth. The opportunities were waiting for those who could grab them.

The Saint Gate took the lead and got the tens of countries in the Nine Provinces to sign an agreement. For the spirit mines, species, and cultivation resources found by the expedition groups of the various countries, all of these will belong to that country with a time limit of 100 years. If anyone wished to invade and plunder during the 100-year period, they would be punished with an attack by an alliance of the other countries.

And it was precisely this contract that prevented wars from engulfing the Nine Provinces. And the various countries also focused their military force on the Darkness Continent.

After Sun Mo understood the contract, he sincerely felt impressed by the Sect Lord of the Saint Gate who came out with this concept

Not only did he resolve the greatest problem of the Nine Provinces which was war, but he also safeguarded peace for several centuries and allowed the statuses of great teachers to rapidly improve, becoming an esteemed occupation.

What did one need for exploring the Darkness Continent?

Many people felt the answer would be 'an army'. But in truth, an army could only be used for punitive expeditions and to occupy land. What was truly important was a gathering of various talents.

Without knowledge, no one would be able to identify valuable herbs even if they saw them. Without knowledge, everyone could only dig wildly in the extravagant hopes of finding a spirit mine.

In the Darkness Continent, knowledge represented wealth.

Hence, the status of great teachers who imparted knowledge was clear even without words.

All the countries in the Nine Provinces treated great teachers with courtesy, and they would recruit great teachers to join their country's expedition group every year to explore the Darkness Continent.

“This year, the content of the competition is for groups from famous schools to enter the secret realm, and we will see whose harvests will be the greatest after a month.”

Liang Hongda publicly announced the content of the competition.

The so-called harvest included but wasn't limited to mines, new species, new herbs and plants, new darkness ruins, etc...

In any case, after a group discovered valuable items and brought them out, the Saint Gate's judges would arrange for professional great teachers to evaluate the approximate value of the items.

After that, the schools would be ranked according to the value of the items.

Sun Mo was astonished. He couldn't help but cock his head and ask, “Does a mine count?”

“Yup, but gold mines and silver mines only have an ordinary value that's inferior to a heaven-tier secret treasure. However, if you discover a spirit stone mine, your school can rest assured that they will basically be able to maintain their grade.”

An Xinhui explained.

“...”

Sun Mo suddenly found it dull and boring.

It was as difficult as wanting to ascend the heavens for others if they wanted to look for a mine. But Sun Mo was different. Lu Zhiruo had a spirit qi roaming dragon, a creature that had a natural sensitivity toward spirit stones.

“Don't dream recklessly. The conditions needed for a spirit stone mine to form are simply too harsh. Hence, they are all very rare. Moreover, because the quantity cannot be determined within a short time, the schools who found spirit mines may not decline in terms of their grade, but they wouldn't be able to get a high evaluation either.”

An Xinhui continued to explain.

Given the experience and theory summed up by the Saint Gate, they thought it was impossible for large-scale spirit mines to appear at the bottom level of the Darkness Continent.

According to current knowledge, the Darkness Continent was split into six levels, and different laws existed in each level. The laws were all bizarre and unfathomable.

For example, at the first level, spirit qi pressure tides.

Cultivators in the Nine Provinces were already used to a type of spiritual pressure. But after they arrived at the Darkness Continent, the swift changes to spiritual pressure would cause people to feel exceedingly uncomfortable.

If spirit pressure suddenly vanished, the pressure in the cultivator's body would lose balance and their bodies would directly explode.

It was like someone who kept swimming into the deep sea and going back up to the shallow sea region. The changes in pressure were extremely unbearable. So, cultivators that lived in this level had to bring along a spirit pressure reader.

In the second level of the Darkness Continent, not only would the spirit pressure change frequently, but the people there might see illusions or suffer from auditory hallucinations. In serious cases, people might even go mad directly.

When Sun Mo was at the Battlegod Canyon, he discovered that the damage Ying Baiwu had received on this level was the greatest among his students. As for Qi Shengjia, if it wasn't for Sun Mo being the God Hands, Qi Shengjia basically couldn't even enter.

For the third level, there was the spirit poison contamination.

Because of various unknown reasons, the spirit qi in the third level of the Darkness Continent contained toxins in it. If cultivators absorbed too much and couldn't purge the toxins in their body in time, they would be poisoned and all sorts of symptoms would appear.

Each level of the Darkness Continent was connected by several tunnels. The higher one went, the more dangerous things would be. However, there would also be more opportunities.

For example, several large spirit mines were all discovered on the fourth and fifth levels of the Darkness Continent.

For the spirit mine Sun Mo had obtained, strictly speaking, it wasn't a spirit mine. The spirit stones and diamonds were all formed from the spirit qi radiation from the body of the ancient elemental king.

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless. He was happy for nothing. No matter how good the nose of the spirit qi roaming dragon was, it was useless if there were no mines in the secret realm.

"The main purpose for the competition is to explore and open up land. Hence, the Saint Gate restricted the number of great teachers but not the students. You can bring how many students you want to, but there's another rule."

Liang Hongda warned in a solemn voice, "The death of every student will lead to a deduction of ten points, and the death of every great teacher will lead to a deduction of five points."

Although the majority of great teachers wouldn't abandon their students during times of danger, some might do so. After this rule was announced, the students selected for this trip would definitely all be top-rated students.

As for the points of great teachers being lower than the students, this had always been the philosophy of the Saint Gate – students were more valuable than great teachers.

"Finally, all the secret treasures of value will be returned to you after the judges determine their value. As for how to distribute the secret treasures, that will be up to the discretion of the respective schools."

"If the secret treasure is discovered by a single student, I hope the great teachers of that school will give the student sufficient benefits instead of just taking it away freely under the pretext of the treasure belonging to the school."

Liang Hongda laughed. "Alright, I've finished speaking. Anyone who has questions can ask them now."

"This secret realm is a recently discovered one?"

Jiang Mu asked.

"Yes!"

Liang Hongda added. "Before you guys, a few expedition groups have entered, but they have not returned yet."

Hehe!

All the great teachers smiled.

If one encountered such an opportunity, they wouldn't be willing to come out.

"Even if someone entered before, isn't this very dangerous for the students?"

Jiang Mu was worried.

"Teacher Jiang, if the students want to grow, they should risk their lives. You are too protective toward children."

The person who spoke was a great teacher of Caoliu Academy. His name was Wang Liu and he was the son of the headmaster.

"Teacher Jiang, how much danger can the second level of the Darkness Continent pose? Back then in our younger years, we tempered ourselves in the third and fourth level of the Darkness Continent."

Liang Hongda's lips twitched.

The current education style was already much gentler in comparison to the past. A hundred years ago, the students of all famous schools would spend at least half a year exploring the Darkness Continent.

"If there are no more questions, the meeting shall come to an end. Let's meet at the Qiushui public square at 9 a.m. The map will be given out then."

After Liang Hongda finished speaking, he walked toward Sun Mo.

"Teacher Sun, it has been a long time since we last met!"

When all the great teachers saw this scene, they sighed ruefully. Sun Mo had truly shot to fame with a single strike. He was a three-time champion, and this caused him to be a target the various major characters wanted to recruit.

After exchanging pleasantries for half an hour and rejecting Liang Hongda's invitation for a meal, Sun Mo and An Xinhui returned back to their hotel.

"What are your thoughts?"

An Xinhui asked.

Before Sun Mo could speak, the notification rang out in his ears.

Ding!

“Mission issued: Please bring all your personal students and enter the secret realm to temper them. The system will evaluate you based on the quality of the secret treasures your group finds.”

“Note: If you didn’t manage to find one average-grade heaven-tier secret treasure at the very least, there would be a punishment. One of your personal students would die randomly, according to the situation.”

“Note: If there’s a personal student of yours that doesn’t enter the secret realm, he or she will die directly.”

The system’s voice was cold and emotionless.

Sun Mo’s brows were furrowed so hard to the extent where they looked like the character ‘山’. “What lousy mission is this? Can you cancel it?”

“The mission cannot be canceled.”

The system warned, “Also, please pay attention to your wording and attitude. If they continue to be so nasty, the difficulty of the mission will increase.”

Sun Mo gritted his teeth. He was so angry that he wanted to beat someone up.

As expected, the system was not anything good.

“Host. Please understand that I’m the Absolute Great Teacher System, and my job is to aid you to become a great teacher. I’m not a nanny.”

1

The system explained.

“Please calm down and think through it meticulously. Is this mission very difficult? As long as you guys find a secret treasure, you can avoid the punishment.”

Sun Mo naturally knew that this mission wasn’t difficult. What he was worried about was what he should do if the system gave him similar missions in the future?

“Your students are too well-protected by you. Also, don’t you feel that you have too many of them? For example, Lu Zhiruo and Tantai Yutang. If they died, wouldn’t you have two portions of burden less?”

Speaking of aptitude, the papaya girl was truly at the bottom of the barrel. As for Tantai Yutang, a sickly invalid who couldn’t live long, he basically had no future at all.

“Forget it. Quickly scram for me!”

Sun Mo was vexed and didn’t wish to continue speaking with the system.

“Little Momo?”

An Xinhui furrowed her brows. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. But I wish to bring Ziqi and the others along into the secret realm."

Sun Mo sighed.

"Ah? Wouldn't the number of people be too high?"

An Xinhui was astonished. After that, she persuaded, "Why don't you just bring Xuanyuan Po, Ying Baiwu, and a few others who are good in combat?"

For someone like Li Ziqi, what could she do even if she entered?

To become a freebie?

Although the little sunny egg was erudite, her motor ability was truly too inferior.

"Why don't we split ways? You guys will be the main group, while I will lead Ziqi and the others to just walk around the edge of the secret realm."

Sun Mo contemplated.

He also understood the more low-year students there were, the greater the pressure on the great teachers would be.

For second-year students like Li Ziqi, they were really useless. The school groups from the other famous schools would definitely consist of high-year elite students.

"No way!"

An Xinhui rejected the idea. "You will definitely not be able to take care of everyone alone."

Just when An Xinhui was discussing things with Sun Mo, Li Ziqi gathered her junior martial siblings into a room and started a small meeting.

"Our teacher got three championships in a year, creating a brand new record in the great teacher world. This is also a glory to us, who are his personal students."

After Li Ziqi finished speaking, Lu Zhiruo who was at the side immediately nodded like a chick eating corn. "That's right. We have to work hard and not lose face for Teacher."

"Eldest Martial Sister, if you have anything to say, just say it directly!"

Tantai Yutang crossed his hands behind his head and leaned against his chair as he rocked to and fro.

"For the 4-star great teacher examination, the participant must grasp at least 12 great teacher halos and be proficient in four secondary occupations. One of their students must also ascend to the Hero Rankings. For the first two requirements, our teacher has already met them. What's left next is up to us."

Li Ziqi's tone turned solemn. "I hope that during this one year, everyone will take out a 'to succeed or die trying' attitude when it comes to cultivation. At the end of next year, we must definitely help Teacher obtain the title of a 4-star great teacher."

“That’s right, we will defend our teacher’s honor with our lives.”

Helian Beifang nodded.

Xianyu Wei didn’t say anything, but her hands were tightly clenched and her lips were pursed. She looked extremely serious.

“Eldest Martial Sister, this is too difficult.”

Qin Yaoguang chewed on her candy and felt that Li Ziqi was indulging in fantasy. “23 years old, getting four stars consecutively. Do you know what this concept is? This is something even the Sect Lord of the Saint Gate cannot achieve.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Zhiruo involuntarily cast a glance at Qin Yaoguang and wanted to rebut. But after thinking of the fact that she was her junior martial sister, she decided to endure it.

“A tall tree attracts the wind. I feel that Teacher’s accomplishment is already high enough. He should focus on cultivation and solidify his foundation for a few years first.”

Qin Yaoguang suggested.

Li Ziqi frowned and just when she wanted to rebut, Xuanyuan Po interjected. “I don’t like your attitude. If you are weak, you should fight for it. But if you are strong, you should fight for it even more. If you don’t reach the final moment in combat, you will never know where your limits lie.”

Li Ziqi surveyed everyone, especially Tantai Yutang and Qin Yaoguang. If they were afraid of death, they better not blame her, acting as the eldest martial sister, to cleanse the sect on behalf of their teacher.

(It’s not important whether you guys die or not. In any case, our teacher’s benefit is paramount!)

...

The various famous schools were all in the midst of preparation.

At the encampment of the Royal Dragon Academy, a great teacher revealed a satisfied smile as he looked at a spirit rune he prepared attentively. (You are an ancestor-level spirit runist, right?)

(Sun Mo, tomorrow, I will let you know that not anyone is worthy of having such a noble title.)

## **Chapter 929: Showing Off for the First Time**

After An Xinhui returned to the hotel and finished telling everyone about the competition content, she called for Wang Su and Sun Mo to ascertain the candidates for the competition.

Actually, in the current Central Province Academy, the person who had the most authority was Sun Mo.

He was famous and very capable. Moreover, he was very rich as well. But Sun Mo always kept a low profile and was a person who valued friendship. He was very thankful for Wang Su’s contributions to the school throughout so many years. Hence, when they got seated, he still let Wang Su take the master seat.

“Teacher Sun is too polite!”

After Wang Su sat down, he went straight to the point. "Searching for secret treasures is as difficult as finding a needle in a haystack. Hence, the more groups we have, the bigger our harvest would be.

"The best strategy that would give us the most benefits will be this. The two of you, or just one, should lead a team and spread out to search like tossing a net. After discovering a secret treasure, that person should immediately send out a signal and summon everyone to seize it."

An Xinhui shook her head. "This is too dangerous."

"Xinhui, do you know why you were suppressed so badly by Zhang Hanfu?"

Wang Su sighed, "You are too soft-hearted and you cannot be ruthless when the situation needs you to be."

Sun Mo also understood this point very clearly.

This battle strategy was like using the students as human radars. Although the Saint Gate said that the death of every student was a deduction of ten points, as long as one could find one or two secret treasures, it would be worth it.

"Why didn't the Saint Gate restrict the number of students? This is because they wanted to give a chance to the schools that dared to fight. And humans would usually only be able to explode forth with their full potential in times of adversity."

Wang Su earnestly spoke.

The Saint Gate was testing the comprehensive strength of the 'C' graded schools. If a school had a very strong great teacher, he or she could lead a group and naturally occupy an advantage.

If the students were well-educated and could perfectly complete a search mission and not suffer any casualties, the school naturally deserved high points.

The Saint Gate wasn't a charitable organization. What they wanted was for the schools to unceasingly upgrade their competitiveness.

No matter if the Central Province Academy was afraid of sacrifice and had chosen a battle strategy that allowed them to safeguard their students, or if the Royal Dragon Academy dared to bet and go all out, ending up being annihilated...

All of these didn't matter to the Saint Gate. In any case, as long as strong schools could emerge eventually and allow the overall standard of the 'C' graded schools to rise, the purpose of organizing this competition would be achieved.

"Headmaster An, I will bear the responsibility if people die!"

Wang Su didn't give An Xinhui any more chance to reject this. "There will be two teachers leading a group of ten students. Let's settle it this way."

"It's too risky."

An Xinhui frowned. By splitting the group like this, some of them would surely die. "At the very least, we need four teachers in a group."



Wang Su almost cursed out loud hearing the thoughts of An Xinhui – not being farsighted and having the vision of an ordinary woman.

An Xinhui's protective desire was too over-the-top.

"The two of you, allow me to say something!"

Sun Mo interjected. He took out a dragon seeking pearl and placed it on the table.

It was a golden crystal sphere that glowed with a light so bright that it suppressed the candle sitting on the table. If one looked at it attentively, they could faintly discover that there was a loach-like thing within the crystal ball that was swimming around slowly.

"This is...?"

Wang Su's pupils violently narrowed. His instincts told him that this was something good.

"This is a darkness secret treasure named the dragon seeking pearl. As long as you inject spirit qi into it, it will be able to point the way to the most valuable treasure in an area."

Sun Mo explained.

"What?"

Wang Su was shocked. "There's actually such a treasure in the world?"

"So this is the dragon seeking pearl?!"

An Xinhui marveled and surveyed the crystal ball.

"You know about it?"

Wang Su was astonished.

"When I was studying in the Heavenly Mystery Academy of Cloud Province, I heard the headmaster speak about it before. This is a type of pearl from some clam-like species. Because of the living environment, the pearl has a mysterious magnetism that can point the way leading toward valuable secret treasures."

An Xinhui introduced.

In the Darkness Continent, every place was filled with spirit qi, and all secret treasures shared a unique characteristic with no exception. That would have a special spirit qi fluctuation.

The dragon seeking pearl precisely depended on this spirit qi fluctuation to judge which was the most valuable secret treasure.

"So this is the case."

Wang Su's expression immediately turned heavy.

The Skyraise Academy was said to be the number one famous school in the Nine Provinces. But the Heavenly Mystery Academy was undoubtedly the most mysterious famous school. They had no interest

in vying for a false reputation like who was number one and number two. They focused all their energy on 'calculations'.

They wanted to use a method that could be seen and could be repeated – for example, mathematics, to deduce the changes in the world that would happen several decades or even centuries later.

One could even say that this famous school produced the most swindlers.

“Where did you find this dragon seeking pearl?”

An Xinhui's eyebrows were furrowed. “Such a treasure pearl by itself is an extremely high-grade secret treasure. But the moment you use it, the magnetic field within it will vanish. Hence, if the secret treasure you found was rubbish, it would be a waste.

“It doesn't matter. Just feel free to use it.”

This item was worth 500,000 favorable impression points and was also a limited purchase. It was indeed expensive. However, Sun Mo had another one with him. He could afford to be extravagant.

“You should keep it!”

An Xinhui shook her head. “This pearl can only generate the greatest benefit if it is used on the fifth or sixth level of the Darkness Continent.”

Usually speaking, the higher the levels in the Darkness Continent, the more valuable the secret treasures born there would be.

“I have another one with me.”

It was impossible for Sun Mo to take what he had given out. Moreover, he had another dragon seeking pearl. Since half of the Central Province Academy belonged to him, if the school could ascend to the 'B' grade, it would also be beneficial to Sun Mo.

“Eh, you have another...”

An Xinhui was speechless. (This fiance of mine, could it be a golden turtle...no, a super golden turtle\*?)

At midnight, An Xinhui and the other two selected the candidates to participate.

There would be a total of three teams.

The first team would be led by An Xinhui. Jin Mujie and a few other talented great teachers would act as support, and they would lead the best students in the Central Province Academy to form a 'dagger squad' that would focus on searching for secret treasures. After discovering one, they would immediately issue the signal and wait for everyone to gather before they attacked.

The second team would be led by Wang Su, and the number of students in the second team would be the most. They would be the main force and focus on preserving their strength for the big push, waiting for An Xinhui's news.

For the third team, Sun Mo would take the lead, and Mei Ziyu and Murong Mingyue were to assist him. The members would be Sun Mo's personal students.

For this team, they would focus on tempering the students.

...

The next morning, the sun was bright and shiny.

In Jinling, it was still winter and the weather was cold. However, in Qiushui City, it was already the beginning of summer.

At the large public square, there were constantly groups from famous schools arriving, entering the region that was designated in advance by the Saint Gate.

Many school flags could be seen fluttering about wildly with the wind.

“Quickly look, it’s the Central Province Academy!”

On a rectangular flag, there was a blue kite shield. Above the shield, a battle hammer and a long sword were crossing each other with wheat ears all around them.

That was the school insignia for the Central Province Academy. Among the 72 famous schools here, it wasn’t conspicuous, but it also wasn’t simple and crude.

“Who is Black Doggy Sun? Let me take a look!”

“The most handsome one. When you look over, the person you notice will be Sun Mo.”

“Eh? Sun Mo is a female?”

“That is An Xinhui. You are a rascal that keeps lusting for girls. Other than girls, is there nothing else that can enter your eyes?”

The crowd immediately started murmuring.

A person would never be able to get the likes of everyone. Even those great figures in history like Hero Yue or Confucius would still be hated by some people, let alone Sun Mo.

There was another saying – the more the number of haters you had, the more famous you were.

With the beautiful titles of God Hands, ancestor-level spirit runist and a three-time champion surrounding Sun Mo, they also drew hatred.

...

At the Royal Dragon Academy’s area, their great teachers were also surveying Sun Mo. After all, this fellow would become a formidable enemy of theirs.

“This fellow is really handsome. No wonder he could become An Xinhui’s fiancé. If I had his looks, I probably could sleep with the twelve golden courtesans of Jinling without spending a single dime, along with the eight beauties of Qinhuai.”

Wu Yi touched his face and was filled with envy. He was innately born ugly. If it wasn’t for the fact that he became a great teacher and had some savings, he wouldn’t even be able to get a wife.

"I heard that Su Mo's God Hands are magical and can even change the appearance of a person. Do you guys think that his looks are a result of facial surgery?"

Yang Yuwang's lips curled.

"Just speak less if you don't know how to speak well!"

A middle-aged female great teacher directly scolded, "Making absurd guesses about others, is this the behavior great teachers should have?"

"Teacher Kang, I've misspoken."

Yang Yuwang, whose face was splashed with the spittle from the female great teacher's scolding, hurriedly lowered his head and apologized. His heart was filled with unhappiness, but he could only endure this as Kang Yan was a 5-star great teacher, and he couldn't afford to offend her.

"After the competition is over, I have to find Sun Mo for a chat. There's no need for me to become more beautiful. It's good enough as long as he can remove the wrinkles on my face."

Kang Yan mused silently. After that, she saw Lu Jian walking toward Sun Mo.

"Eh? Lu Jian, what do you want to do? Don't mess around."

Kang Yan frowned. From Lu Jian's expression, she knew that he wanted to make trouble for Sun Mo.

Lu Jian pretended he didn't hear anything. He arrived before Sun Mo and clasped his fists.

"Teacher Sun, I'm Lu Jian from the Royal Dragon Academy."

Swish~

The surroundings fell silent after a short while.

Usually speaking, if one wanted to make acquaintances and improve relationships, they would have a face full of smiles. Hence, everyone could tell Lu Jian wanted to make trouble with just a single glance.

"Hello." Sun Mo smiled. "I wonder if Teacher Lu has any guidance for me?"

"I don't dare to speak of guidance!"

Lu Jian modestly replied, "I'm also someone who majors in the study of spirit runes. I accidentally came across a spirit rune at a black market and bought it. However, I have no way to unravel it so as to examine it critically. Teacher Sun, could you please share some of your insights with me?"

As Lu Jian spoke, he took out an old and tattered-looking stone tablet from his bag and passed it toward Sun Mo.

There was a good show to watch now.

The surrounding spectators squeezed forward again.

Although Lu Jian made it sound nice and was asking Sun Mo to share insights, it was actually a form of challenge.

In the great teacher world, this was something very common.

As the saying goes, 'When it comes to a writing competition, it is hard to determine who is first. But when it comes to a martial arts competition, a winner can be easily determined'. Among great teachers, for the majority of the time, both parties wouldn't be easily convinced by the other.

"This Lu Jian!"

Kang Yan frowned but Lu Jian was ultimately a great teacher from her school. Hence, Kang Yan didn't stop him.

"Sun Mo, this fellow wants to scam you."

Gu Xiuxun said in a low voice.

What should an ordinary person do if he wished to be famous in the shortest time?

Naturally, it would be to trample on a famous person.

In the modern world, there were simply too many incidents of scamming famous people.

Sun Mo cast a glance at the stone tablet but didn't receive it.

"Why? This minor matter shouldn't be difficult to our great ancestor\*, right?"

Lu Jian feigned astonishment and even intentionally emphasized the words 'great ancestor'."

"Hehe, that's naturally not difficult."

Sun Mo's lips curled. He placed a single hand behind his back and lowered his head to look at the stone tablet.

Hua~

Upon hearing Sun Mo's words, an uproar appeared in the crowd.

The title of 'great ancestor' was like when others referred to you as Military God, Soldier King, School Tyrant, etc. You had to be more humble. Yet, Sun Mo wasn't humble at all and directly agreed.

This was a little tyrannical.

"Haha. Look at the expression of this fellow. His face is so dark."

Qin Yaoguang stuffed another piece of candy into her mouth and chewed on it.

Sun Mo 'pranked' Lu Jian. He didn't take the stone tablet and Lu Jian could only continue holding it. Although he wouldn't be tired given the fact he had the constitution of a great teacher, it was very embarrassing.

This situation looked like a junior waiting upon a major character.

(Hmph, just be arrogant. The more arrogant you are now, the worse your psychological impact will be later.)

Lu Jian's countenance didn't change, but he was coldly laughing in his heart.

(Leaving aside the fact you are not an ancestor, even if you were one, you wouldn't be able to unravel the spirit rune on the stone tablet.)

Sun Mo's brows gradually furrowed. A full 15 minutes later, he finally lifted his head and cast a glance at Lu Jian. After that, he continued to observe the stone tablet.

The voices of discussion in the surroundings grew louder.

From Sun Mo's expression, it seemed that he had encountered trouble.

"Teacher Sun, why don't you take it so you can slowly observe it?"

Lu Jian ridiculed him.

"Are you not a great teacher? Don't you have any common sense? One would usually need time to unravel an unknown spirit rune like this. Even for an ancestor, it is impossible for them to unravel it immediately!"

Gu Xiuxun scolded.

"That's right. You have to give Teacher Sun a few days at the very least, right?"

Mei Ziyu also spoke up.

Murong Mingyue didn't speak and merely cast a glance at Lu Jian. She hated turning living humans into puppets the most, but this fellow really deserved to be taught a lesson.

"To an ordinary ancestor, it might not be possible. However, isn't Teacher Sun a genius? He can even achieve the feat of making spring come upon withered trees. It's not logical that he cannot discern a mere spirit rune, right?"

Lu Jian seemed to be giving Sun Mo a tall hat to wear, but he was actually pressuring Sun Mo, not allowing Sun Mo to get out of the situation easily.

(Hmph. I have to make Sun Mo lose face today no matter what.)

Seeing the two beautiful female great teachers, Gu Xiuxun and Mei Ziyu, speaking up for Sun Mo, Lu Jian felt very angry.

"Great Teacher Lu, if you want Teacher Sun to unravel the stone tablet, you should explain its origin, right?"

Li Ruolan walked out.

This beautiful reporter was the golden writer of the [Great Teachers Report]. She was extremely famous.

For the competition this time around, Li Ruolan was invited to do interviews here. She would report on the happenings of the competition in the [Great Teachers Report].

She felt a favorable impression of Sun Mo and naturally would stand by his side.

"I said it before. It was discovered by me in a black market. I have no other information and I don't know anything else."

Lu Jian spread his hands out and revealed a 'I want to help you but I'm helpless' expression.

"Hehe!" Sun Mo laughed. "You really don't know?"

Looking at Sun Mo's teasing gaze, Lu Jian's heart thumped. (Could he have seen through me? No, it's impossible for him to see through it. My methods are very brilliant.)

"The spirit rune on this stone tablet should be a type of dew spirit rune."

Sun Mo spoke.

Dew spirit runes could cause the air humidity of a certain area to increase and could even create rain. It was commonly used to cultivate spirit medicines.

The clamor in the surrounding vanished in an instant. The teachers and students who majored in the study of spirit runes squeezed forward, stretching out their necks and wanting to observe things more clearly.

"Oh?"

Lu Jian revealed an expression of listening seriously, but he was laughing crazily in his heart.

(Haha. Sun Mo, you are finished!)

But after that, Lu Jian revealed an expression of being impressed.

One couldn't help but admit that Sun Mo did have some capabilities. He got a portion of it correct.

"So it is a type of dew spirit rune? In that case, you should be able to copy it out, right?"

Lu Jian suggested.

The so-called 'copy' was to draw the spirit rune out and activate it. Once an effect occurred, it would mean that Sun Mo's judgment was correct.

"Don't be so anxious, I have not finished speaking."

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight and did a final verification. After he saw the data, as expected, Lu Jian was indeed here with bad intentions.

"There's another variant spirit gathering rune on it!"

After Sun Mo finished speaking, Lu Jian's pupils widened all of a sudden as he felt incomparably shocked.

(Wait a minute! Calm down! Don't panic! He might be guessing wildly!)

(But then, even if he guessed this correctly, he would still lose.)

[1] slang for being very rich

[2] great ancestor here is like a term of respect (but it was used as ridicule in this context), Sun Mo should be at the ancestor level

## Chapter 930: Our Teacher Is Number One Under the Heavens, I Absolutely Dare To Brag About This for Sure!

The vast majority of great teachers were humble and acted poised on the surface. But in their bones, who among them wasn't proud and arrogant?

The more impressive a great teacher, the greater their sense of superiority would be. They would have pride in themselves and high ego. Only then would they be able to nurture their students into elites.

In the great teacher world, there was a hidden rule everyone knew about. If you wanted to awe someone, you had to crush them at the aspect that he or she was the most confident about.

Make your opponent concede wholeheartedly!

Sun Mo was said to be an ancestor-level spirit runist, and spirit gathering runes were considered the most basic out of all basic runes in the study of spirit runes. Hence, Lu Jian chose a spirit gathering rune to test Sun Mo.

In the world of spirit runes, there were many types of spirit runes with the same effects. However, the ones handed down to the latter generation for widespread usage usually had the highest cost-performance ratio..

As for the spirit gathering rune, there were currently over 1,000 variations, and new ones would appear every year. Hence, even if one was an ancestor-level spirit runist, they might not have seen all the types before.

Lu Jian purposely chose an extremely rare and cryptic-looking spirit gathering rune. He then carved it on the stone tablet along with that dew spirit rune.

That's right. That stone tablet wasn't any antique dug out from the ruins of darkness. It was something Lu Jian had asked a colleague, who was proficient in archaeology, to counterfeit.

As for why, it was naturally to beguile Sun Mo.

After all, who would imagine that a spirit rune that appeared to be a single whole was actually made up of a few separate components?

One couldn't help but say that this move from Lu Jian could definitely 'kill' all grandmaster-level spirit runists. Sadly, the person he encountered today was Sun Mo.

"Eh, this is clearly a single spirit rune. Why would there be two types of effects?"

A female great teacher around 20+ years old squeezed her way over and couldn't help but ask curiously.

"We have to ask Teacher Lu then."

Sun Mo's lips twitched as he glanced at the female great teacher.

There was no solution to it. Her face was filled with freckles and it looked too frightening.



Actually, from her face shape and features, she was someone beautiful. It was a pity that the freckles destroyed her beauty completely.

2

Also, her height was also slightly shorter than the average female and her head wasn't even at Sun Mo's shoulder. But, her papayas were huge, almost Lu Zhiruo's size.

1

Generally speaking, she was more adorable than she was sexy. She was like a persian cat one owned. Also, her voice was puerile and soft sounding. After one heard it, they would become lazy and feel like taking a nap.

"Ask me?" Lu Jian didn't understand. "If I knew the answer, I wouldn't have to consult you for guidance."

"You probably have done something to this spirit rune, right?"

Gu Xiuxun's mind was very quick. Also, she dared to ask and directly questioned Lu Jian.

"This great teacher. If you have no proof, please do not speak recklessly."

Li Jian's expression turned solemn.

Everyone was in a discussion.

"Teacher Sun, if you are certain, please copy it out to prove your thinking. If you cannot do so, it's fine as well. You can take this back with you to slowly ponder over."

Lu Jian 'magnanimously' pushed the stone tablet toward Sun Mo.

"This fellow is making trouble!"

Xianyu Wei was very angry. "Are great teachers from the Central Plains all so shameless?"

Swish~

Several gazes at the side immediately looked over.

"Xianyu, I know you feel it's unfair for Teacher, but please pay attention to your words. You are no longer in the plains."

Li Ziqi frowned as she admonished in a low voice.

"Don't worry, Junior Martial Sister. Our teacher will definitely crush him!"

Lu Zhiruo wanted to pat Xianyu Wei's shoulder to comfort her, but she discovered that Xianyu Wei was too tall. Lu Zhiruo had to tip-toed before she could reach it.

"Hehe, I don't dare to say anything reckless about other subjects, but as for the study of spirit runes? Our teacher is number one in the world. I absolutely dare to brag about this," said Jiang Leng.

Swish~

Li Ziqi and the others all glanced over.

“Mn?”

Jiang Leng started. (What the hell? What’s wrong with my words?)

“You usually don’t speak for a long while, but when you finally do, you actually say so much in one go!”

Tantai Yutang teased.

“Is this important?”

Qin Yaoguang chewed on a piece of candy and rolled her eyes. “Let’s eat some melons and watch the show!”

Sun Mo didn’t take the stone tablet.

“Why? Is this stone tablet very scalding to the touch?”

Lu Jian mocked, ridiculing that Sun Mo wasn’t able to see through the spirit rune engraved on it.

The surrounding spectators were discussing while revealing a doubtful expression. Could it be that Sun Mo’s fame was fake? Did he become famous from empty boasting?

Honestly speaking, everyone understood that since Lu Jian dared to step up to make trouble for Sun Mo, he must have prepared this difficult question meticulously.

It was very normal if Sun Mo couldn’t answer it in just half an hour. However, Sun Mo was after all a genius great teacher with a series of titles. He was someone that inspired curiosity and admiration in others.

Right now, this was such a large setting. If Sun Mo failed, it would definitely be a heavy blow to his prestige.

“You mean it is scalding to your hand instead?”

Sun Mo smiled. “Teacher Lu, if you take back the stone tablet now and apologize, I can pretend this matter never happened. If not, you should be prepared to face the consequences yourself.”

“What’s wrong? Could it be that your embarrassment has turned into anger because you cannot answer?”

In the crowd, someone suddenly shouted. He wanted to hit a person who was down.

(Is he swindling me? He can’t possibly have really discovered something, right? That can’t be the case. This spirit rune was put together by me. It is like a casual treasure map that I’ve drawn. Other than me, who could unravel it?)

Various thoughts flashed through Lu Jian’s mind. After that, he became calm again.

From a theoretical point, Sun Mo absolutely didn’t have any possibilities to unravel this spirit rune. No matter what, this stand-off would at most be a draw.

Liang Hongda arrived. However, he stood at the side and observed, having no intentions to interfere.

"I gave you a chance but you didn't know how to cherish it. Since that's the case, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Sun Mo shrugged and turned his gaze back to the stone tablet. "The spirit rune on this stone tablet appeared to be a single entity. In actuality, it is made up of a combination of three fragmented spirit runes.

"The three runes are the one-third of a dew rune, a variation spirit gathering rune, and an unnamed spirit rune."

After hearing the words 'one-third', Lu Jian's heart started thumping wildly again.

When Lu Jian was younger and exploring the Darkness Continent, he excavated a one-tenth of a damaged spirit rune in certain ruins. Despite researching it for so many years, he still had no harvest. However, he coincidentally managed to gain insights of about one-third of it this time around.

"Teacher Lu, can I ask what motive you have? Consulting me with a spirit rune you made intentionally?"

Sun Mo questioned.

Hua~

The entire scene was in an uproar.

The gazes of everyone now turned unfriendly when they stared at Lu Jian.

When challenging other great teachers, there was no problem if you took out a difficult question. But if you intentionally created a question that was impossible to be resolved, it could only mean that there was a problem with your character.

Because there was no correct answer.

"Teacher Lu!"

Kang Yan's tone had turned strict.

"I don't know what you are talking about."

Lu Jian's countenance changed. Right now, he was already on a mounted tiger and found it hard to get off. If this matter became factually proven, his career as a great teacher would be destroyed. Hence, he became even more unyielding. "We can look for an ancestor-level spirit runist to verify this, so everyone will know that I'm innocent!"

Lu Jian's voice was so resolute and decisive that it caused the audience to feel uncertain.

"No need to look. I'm precisely one!" Sun Mo chortled.

"You are what?"

That female great teacher with freckles asked in a somewhat endearingly silly manner.

"A great ancestor spirit runist!"

After Sun Mo spoke, exclamations of shock echoed out as everyone was dumbstruck.

(Sun Mo, you really dare to brag!)

“We great teachers naturally have to be humble when the situation calls for it. But when we encounter people deliberately making things difficult for us, we should take out our true capabilities.”

Sun Mo spoke frankly with assurance.

“Our role is to educate others. If we have no confidence in ourselves, why are we still teaching students? We might as well go back to our hometown and become farmers!”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he was a little disappointed when he realized that Priceless Advice wasn’t activated.

As expected, Priceless Advice wouldn’t activate if his words weren’t sincere.

These two sentences by Sun Mo were purely spoken for the sake of boosting his fame.

“Ziqi, ink and brush!”

Sun Mo instructed.

Li Ziqi and Jiang Leng immediately acted. They went to a shop at the side and borrowed a table. After that, they placed the brush, ink, and paper there.

“You guys can take a look. This portion of the rune is a dew rune. And this portion is a spirit gathering rune!”

Sun Mo circled out three parts of the rune on the stone tablet and started to describe them.

Five minutes later, a dew rune was drawn out by him.

Boom!

The spirit qi in the surroundings instantly surged as they began to gather over, forming a spirit qi tornado.

Wow!

The surrounding people exclaimed in shock.

This spirit rune was drawn quickly and was of high quality. Even those who were not experts could tell that Sun Mo absolutely had extremely high attainment in the study of spirit runes.

As for the second rune, it took him slightly longer to draw.

After all, it wasn’t among the spirit runes Sun Mo had grasped. However, for spirit gathering runes, no matter the variations and superficial changes, there wouldn’t be any change to the core structure.

It was like if one saw the first part of a formula, the remaining second part would be the same.

Even if there were changes, given Sun Mo’s current standard, he would be able to self-create a spirit gathering rune to ‘mend’ it.

Hence, the spirit gathering rune was completed 15 minutes later.

There were no accidents. A spirit qi tornado manifested again.

This time around, Lu Jian's countenance became extremely ugly to behold.

"Teacher Lu, what do you have to say about this?"

Kang Yan's expression turned solemn.

Sun Mo had used two portions of the spirit rune on the stone tablet to draw out two complete spirit runes. This was already an iron-clad proof.

"Or maybe this is a new spirit rune? One that is formed from the combination of various spirit runes?"

Lu Jian was reluctant to admit his mistake.

One couldn't help but admit that this explanation was quite possible.

"Teacher Lu, you said that this stone tablet was something dug out from darkness ruins. In that case, this must be an antique, right?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Correct!"

Lu Jian's reply was powerful and resonating.

Sun Mo glanced at the insignia on Lu Jian's chest. There were three stars above it. "As expected of a 3-star great teacher. You are so cautious and meticulous even when you want to counterfeit something.

"This stone tablet should be something you brought back from darkness ruins. The ink marks on it should have also been discovered then. They are both antiques.

"After you finished drawing this spirit rune, you even went to find an archaeologist to forge a counterfeit of the item. But do you know something? The part where the ink and stone tablet meets can be used to determine the actual age according to the degree of 'corrosion'.

"Naturally, an identification technique like this is very high level. Only great teachers who are both proficient in archaeology and spirit runes will be able to grasp this."

"Then what nonsense are you talking about?!"

Among the crowd, mocking voices rang out once again.

An archaeologist was an extremely neglected profession. After all, the living environment in the Darkness Continent was too vile. One also had to excavate ruins every day, spending their time out in the wind and sleeping in the open while having no guarantee of digging out any valuable items. This profession was too arduous and tiring. Hence, there would naturally not be many great teachers interested to do it.

"Sorry, I myself am a grandmaster-level archaeologist!"

Sun Mo expressed for everyone to calm down first.

“Teacher Sun, you are not being honest now. You are someone that might benefit from this. Hence, your testimony can’t be trusted.”

Yang Yuwang interjected. His relationship with Lu Jian wasn’t bad, and he naturally would help him to speak out at this moment.

No one here cared about Yang Yuwang’s words. Instead, their gazes were filled with astonishment when they looked at Sun Mo.

(You are still a grandmaster archaeologist?)

(Why don’t you just go to the heavens?)

Who didn’t know that for the archaeology profession, one had to garner experience slowly through time? The more they saw and the more antiques they excavated, the more experience they would accumulate.

Hence, when a young person said that they were an archaeologist, that would basically be a lie.

“Everyone, please don’t be anxious. I haven’t made my explanation!”

Sun Mo smiled and took the stone tablet up and shook it. “This is a stone tablet formed from burning pinewood soil. It has a special characteristic. The ink used to draw on it would completely permeate the stone tablet as time passed. In fact, 1,000 years later, it would directly penetrate the stone tablet, and one could see the obverse side of the diagram engraved on it at the back”

“Such items created by the burning of this soil...where would they usually be used?”

“In a tomb!”

“Deeds of the tomb owner would be engraved on it, or it could be used as a funerary object to maintain some valuable information, such as cultivation arts, secret prescription, ancient records, etc.”

“This type of soil is very rare and expensive. If one wasn’t part of royalty, they wouldn’t be able to afford this. Also, these people all had unique characteristics. They naturally hoped that their funerary burial objects could remain undamaged for many years.”

Upon hearing Sun Mo’s explanations and seeing how seriously he took this, the gazes of the audience became extremely unfriendly as they looked at Lu Jian.

“If we want to know if this spirit rune is recently drawn onto it, we can simply cut the stone tablet and see how deep the ink has seeped into it.”

Sun Mo chortled.

Cold sweat immediately appeared on Lu Jian’s head.

(Damn!)

A rivulet of sweat flowed down Lu Jian’s face.

(What the hell, why is this Sun Mo also an archaeologist? Things are dire now! Think quickly! I have to think of a way to resolve this situation or my career will be finished.)

“Teacher Lu. From your expression, you must have guessed it. You probably haven’t unraveled this unknown spirit rune yet, right?”

Sun Mo was curious. “How long did you have the stone tablet for?”

Lu Jian refused to answer.

“You don’t want to speak? It’s fine.”

Sun Mo took up his spirit rune brush again. “Let me show you something good.”

Hence, Sun Mo started to dip his brush into ink and began to draw a spirit rune.

Everyone didn’t understand. What did Sun Mo want to do exactly?

Only a few great teachers were furrowing their brows in understanding.

Could it be that Sun Mo wanted to unravel this unknown spirit rune?

If he succeeded in this, it would be even more impressive.

Lu Jian’s frown became even more intense.

When he thought about this, he quickly discarded the thought of it. (If Sun Mo could unravel this spirit rune despite just looking at it for not more than half an hour, wouldn’t my seven years of contemplation and research be wasted?)

“It’s stable now.”

Gu Xiuxun relaxed.

Mei Ziyu smiled calmly. Her gaze landed on Sun Mo as she admired his graceful and heroic bearing!

Losing? There was no such thing!

There was always a type of people whose strength would surpass the imaginations of the crowd, even surpassing the era.

For example, a person like Sun Mo.

“Teacher Lu, if things are like what Teacher Sun has said, there’s still time if you admit defeat now.”

Kang Yan warned in a low voice.

Although she despised Lu Jian’s character, he was still a great teacher from her school. She couldn’t bear to watch his future being destroyed.

Lu Jian already had no words left. When he looked at the spirit rune under Sun Mo’s brush gradually taking form, he could see that there was no difference from that spirit rune he had hidden on his bookshelf. After that, his body started to tremble involuntarily.

(I...I’m finished!)