

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 111-115

### Chapter 111: Heavenly Devils Dancing On Water

Qin Mu slowly let out a murky breath. This news was simply too astonishing to him, making him unable to digest it in an instant.

Even though the empire's Grand Chancellor was a lower third-ranking official and didn't seem to be very high, the position was simply too important. Imperial College governed all the techniques and divine arts in the world, to select and edit them into scrolls. It could be said that it was the sacred grounds of martial arts and divine arts, a place of supreme learning.

Furthermore, Eternal Peace Empire's officials were all from Imperial College and every person who walked out of here was a student of the young patriarch. There was camaraderie as a master and disciples between the young patriarch and the students.

This official position was not high but its bully pulpit was just powerful!

Adding the hidden identity of the young patriarch into consideration, now that was very terrifying.

Fu Qingyun continued, "Since young master has come here, why don't you rest for a few days and find another day to go to Imperial College. However if young master wanted to enter Imperial College, you will have to pass some tests."

Qin Mu was bewildered, "What kind of test?"

"Imperial College is not a place anyone could just enter. You have to become an imperial scholar before you can enter."

Fu Qingyun smiled, "Patriarch's wish naturally is that young master has to become an imperial scholar first. The examinations for imperial scholars will soon begin. Young master will sit for the examinations with the other scholars from around the world. Once you complete the examinations, you will be able to enter."

"Much thanks, Sister Yun'er."

Qin Mu gave a sigh of relief and smiled, "I haven't found a place to stay yet so I'll stay here at Sister Yun'er's place for a few days."

Fu Qingyun whispered, "It's not that young master can't stay here, you'll have to guard against the few little hussies here. They have lots of intention and can't wait to climb over my head to become the cult mistress."

Qin Mu face turned bright red and mumbled, "There's actually this sort of thing?"

Fu Qingyun chuckled, "Young master, you won't be able to handle their instigation like this. Follow me, I will arrange the room for you."

The room Fu Qingyun arranged was very elegant. It was just that this room had been decorated like a female's accommodation, even the blanket was fragrant. Fu Qingyun immediately said, "This is where I rest. If young master is not satisfied, we can change another room."

"There's no need for that."

Qin Mu placed his backpack on the table. However, Fu Qingyun was still in the room and didn't leave. Biting her bright red lips, she asked gently, "Does young master still have any other instructions?"

"I've got nothing more, much thanks Sister Yun'er."

Just as Qin Mu finished his words, his backpack moved and a little white fox carrying a little backpack popped out. Fu Qingyun took a glance and immediately turned around to walk out, muttering to herself, "No wonder, he had brought his own little vixen..."

Hu Ling'er's body reeked of alcohol and Qin Mu frowned, "Ling'er, you have been secretly drinking in the backpack!"

"No!"

The white fox was drunk and suddenly gave a hiccup. She immediately shut her mouth but she gave another hiccup. She stood up with her two back legs and swayed, almost falling off from the table.

Qin Mu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He took out an empty wine jar from the backpack and said, "You still say no? I've studied Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures these past few days and I have found a technique that's suitable for you. It's called Spirit Creation Technique. After completely comprehending this technique for a few days, I've decided to teach it to you and you ended up drunk again."

The fox on the table finally fell head first. Qin Mu carried her up and threw her onto the bed. Hu Ling'er hugged the pillow and fell asleep. Qin Mu was also very worn out from avoiding the chase of Dragon Rider Sect, thus he too fell into a deep sleep after lying down.

When night fell, he was awoken by hunger and he instantly woke up. However, he saw Hu Ling'er still asleep thus he didn't wake her up.

Qin Mu took out the toothpaste and wooden toothbrush from his backpack and washed up. Walking out of the room, there was a girl waiting outside and when she saw Qin Mu, her eyes lit up and smiled, "Young master has woken up. Sister knew young master must be hungry therefore she had prepared the dishes already and asked me to stay here to invite young master for dinner."

Qin Mu said his thanks and followed her to an elegant room in Rain Listening Pavilion. With bamboos beside the window, there was a pavilion, rock garden and pool past the bamboos, looking very serene.

Qin Mu sat down and the few girls walked in in a line and placed down the dishes. Soon there was a table filled with dishes. Outside the window, a maiden dressed in white carried her guqin and sat in the

pavilion, playing it gently. A moment later, another few girls came over and there were some that carried pipa, some that carried long flute and some that carried guzheng as they sat there to perform.

Qin Mu was enthralled as he ate the food while watching and listening to the performance. He felt carefree and relax.

His gaze landed on the ten fingers of the girl who was playing the guqin and subconsciously put down his bowl and chopsticks. His fingers also started strumming by themselves. A while later, his gaze landed on the body of the pipa girl as he observed the skill of her fingers. He then looked at the finger skill of the flute girl as he reveled in it.

“Thunder Fingers Of The Pipa Player not only has to pluck but also has to flick, bow, hook, pick, struck, strum...”

Qin Mu’s eyes became brighter and brighter. The finger skills of the girls who were playing in the pavilion made him more and more excited. Comparing them with Thunderclap Eight Strikes that he had cultivated, he only felt that his comprehension of the move, Thunder Fingers Of The Pipa Player, was becoming deeper and deeper. He had a feeling of understanding and was itching to jump in to play to his content!

Looking at the girls playing the instruments, he also had a desire to play as well. This desire burned more and more furiously. However, he didn’t know much about temperament and didn’t dare to offend these beautiful women without careful consideration.

However, that desire became more and more restless.

He was so enthralled that he had even forgotten to eat. His ten fingers were sometimes playing the guqin, sometimes fiddling the pipa, sometimes pressing onto the flute and sometimes strumming the guzheng.

The girls in the pavilion seemed to have noticed the youth behind the window. A girl said softly, “Sister Yue’er, young master is looking at you! I think he has taken a fancy to you!”

That girl lowered her head in embarrassment and didn’t dare to lift it up.

Right at this moment, Qin Mu was finally so pleased and lost his sense of measure. Standing up and taking a big stride, he crashed through the window and came to the pavilion in a few steps. Without any explanation, he stretched out his hand and snatched the pipa from that Sister Yue’er’s hand.

The girls in the pavilion actually thought that the young cult master was going to get rough and snatch the maiden. Never would they expect the young cult master did not snatch Sister Yue’er and instead, snatched her pipa away.

Qin Mu seemed to have entered a wonderful state. With the pipa in his arms, he gently strummed it. What came out wasn’t a clear and melodious tune. It instead gave off crackling sounds of thunder splitting the sky, shocking all the girls!

Qin Mu lost himself in the pleasure and his ten fingers went up and down on the pipa. The claps of thunder became melodious music in his ears which messed up all the flute's sound, guqin's sound and guzheng's sound.

These girls had worked hard on the tune and right after they were messed up by the thunderclaps Qin Mu had strummed out, they quickly made some adjustments and played solemnly, trying to suppress the noise Qin Mu had made.

Deng! Deng! Deng!

The thunderclaps played by Qin Mu suddenly changed and became sonorous and powerful. It was like the clang of metal and stone with a majestic killing aura. It once again suppressed the tune of the girls with the weird noises from the pipa, causing everyone to look at each other in dismay.

The competitive spirits of these girls were instead ignited. The guqin girl gave a smack with her palm and her guqin was raised vertically on the floor. The guqin girl played the guqin like a harp. Her ten fingers went back and forth rapidly, causing the tempo of the music to become so fast that human's ears couldn't differentiate the flavors of the notes.

The flute girl also stood up and her footstep moved subconsciously. With every step, her loftiness grew and her flute sound became brighter. That temperament swept up flowers in a whirlwind upwards, wholeheartedly trying to suppress the weird noises Qin Mu had played.

At the side, a girl hugged a daruan and had streamers fluttering behind her which touched the floor from time to time, propping this girl in the sky, suppressing the weird noises Qin Mu made from the sky.

Another girl then ran out of the pavilion. A moment later, this girl pushed out a big yangqin and started to strike the yangqin. The temperament that the yangqin gave off was clear, fierce and actually had the momentum to turn into divine arts. The temperament pushed the girls in front of the yangqin to go along with it to suppress Qin Mu as well as the noise created by Qin Mu.

Another girl then ran out of the pavilion and a boom sounded out. That girl actually tore down the house and pushed out a bianzhong that had fifty-six bells of different sizes. That girl wielded a mallet and struck the bells, causing the bells to resonate loudly. The fifty-six bells all had their own tones which boomed towards Qin Mu.

Qin Mu was beside himself with joy and laughed loudly as he hugged the pipa. The tune that a pipa could play was very limited but in his hand, he had an atmosphere of a powerful army. It felt as if one had entered the slaughter grounds of devils and gods that was densely covered with dark clouds and lightning, with the mighty devils and gods in a full-on slaughter!

In his mind, no matter if it was the Thunderclap Eight Strikes that Old Ma had imparted to him, Village Chief's sword skill, Cripple's leg skills, Butcher's knife skills or Mute's hammer skills, they were all incorporated into his play.

The writings in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures that were related to temperament also surged into his mind at this instant, causing the sound of his pipa to hasten and his killing aura to grow

heavier. Meanwhile, the god voice, devil voice, and buddha voice could be faintly heard together with the pipa sound.

Suddenly this pavilion couldn't handle the temperament of everyone and shattered into pieces. The girls and Qin Mu was about to fall in the pool when their vital qi burst forth at once and allow them to stand on the water.

As the girls traveled on the water, they revolved around Qin Mu continuously and the temperament became even more hurried and tight. Qin Mu's vital qi burst forth and his pipa was raised vertically in the air. With his ten fingers dancing rapidly, the sound of the pipa hastened and blocked the tune coming from all directions.

Suddenly the pipa strings snapped off one by one and Qin Mu threw away the pipa. The girls became delighted, however, they saw the pool water suddenly floating upwards and become strings of water which surrounded Qin Mu. Qin Mu was no longer restricted by the size of the pipa and the water strings around him were strings he could strum. As he plucked the water strings, thunderclaps boomed out which caused the girls to sway from the tremors.

"What's the ruckus about?"

Fu Qingyun walked over and saw all the girls retreating step by step in defeat. Suddenly a girl laughed out loud and threw away her bamboo flute. She then started dancing along with Qin Mu's temperament as she abandoned all restraint in her messy clothes.

Fu Qingyun gave an astonished expression and went back to the house to take out her pipa at once, "Young master is comprehending a divine art, fall back sisters, let me lend him a helping hand!"

Just as she was saying that, all the girls were defeated and got controlled by Qin Mu's temperament. They sang and danced beautifully on the water, giving off smiles that were devilish.

Fu Qingyun shook her head repeatedly. The sound of her pipa rang out and suppressed the tune that Qin Mu had played using the flowing water. All the girls only regained their consciousness now and immediately bowed towards Fu Qingyun before retreating from the pool.

## **Chapter 112: Five Elements Wall Break**

"Young master's temperament seemed to have many things mixed in with it!"

Fu Qingyun gently plucked and slowly strummed, using a milder temperament to face the battle. She immediately tested out the things hidden in Qin Mu's temperament. There was god voice, Buddha voice and devil voice contained in Qin Mu's temperament which was very weird. There was also a killing aura going on a punitive expedition and seemed like it could cause a massacre as it sped along.

There were writings regarding temperament in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures of Heavenly Devil Cult, however, it wasn't as complicated and scattered like this. She could hear from Qin Mu's temperament that there was the temperament technique of Heavenly Devil Cult which was called Heavenly Devil Rainbow Raiment Tune, however, this was only a part of Qin Mu's temperament.

Apparently, Qin Mu had sunk into a wonderful state and couldn't free himself. He should be comprehending something that was even more profound and was trying to mix everything together.

Once Fu Qingyun was ascertained of Qin Mu's real intention, she felt reassured.

This kind of crazed state was extremely hard to get and only when one was in a deep level of comprehension could they access such a crazed state.

You don't succeed if you aren't crazy. You won't become Buddha if you aren't crazy.

Fu Qingyun held the pipa and the temperament burst forth from her fingers gradually grew urgent. She was trying to guide Qin Mu, to allow all his skills to converge together and complete their fusion.

The girls of Rain Listening Pavilion might act willfully when they had the battle of music with Qin Mu, but it had also been a great help to Qin Mu. The combative and high pressure had forced Qin Mu to continuously improve his temperament.

Whereas she used a method to guide and to oppose him, to allow Qin Mu to fuse better and faster.

She had extremely high attainments in temperament that far surpassed many girls in Rain Listening Pavilion. With her guidance and pressure, Qin Mu improved rapidly.

Qin Mu used Heavenly Devil Rainbow Raiment Tune and allowed her to benefit as well. Heavenly Devil Rainbow Raiment was a technique in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. Even though Fu Qingyun had learned it before, she didn't learn it completely. When she was guiding Qin Mu, she had also received Qin Mu's guidance at the same time, thus she managed to learn the parts in Heavenly Devil Rainbow Raiment Tune that she hadn't learned.

After some time, Fu Qingyun noticed that Qin Mu was gradually breaking free from his crazed state. The temperament of the two of them slowly conformed with each other as they played a song together in perfect harmony.

However, at this moment, a dozen of girls carried out a huge bell from the room. The bell was higher than a human with Hu Ling'er sitting on the top and shouting, "Let's strike the bell. We definitely can break his devil voice..."

Fu Qingyun stopped playing her instrument and didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She then scolded, "Are you trying to kill young master? Stop fooling around and put back the bell!"

Those girls lowered their heads in disappointment and carried the bell back. Hu Ling'er was also disappointed. It was obvious she wasn't happy that she didn't get to use the big bell.

Qin Mu regained consciousness and looked at his surroundings in astonishment. Only now did he realize that he had created such a ruckus and apologized to Fu Qingyun at once.

"These little girls are insensible and almost delayed young master's cultivation. Young master, do not blame them."

Fu Qingyun smiled, "Young master hasn't eaten yet. You have been restless the whole night and the sky is almost bright."

Qin Mu immediately called the little fox spirit, the troublemaker, to eat together.

The youth in brocade clothes threw away the dishes that were not finished and took the empty plates to wash. The few girls saw it and tried to snatch the chore in a flurry, "How can young master do this kind of crude and lowly chores? Just leave it to us."

Qin Mu smiled, "There's no noble and lowly in the path so how can chores be noble or lowly? I have already finished washing. There's no need for all of you to dirty your hands again."

Fu Qingyun asked, "What realm is young master in now?"

With fire on both of his hands, Qin Mu evaporated the water beads on his hands and replied, "I'm still in Spirit Embryo Realm."

Fu Qingyun frowned slightly. Spirit Embryo Realm was a little too low and it would be very difficult to enter Imperial College. Even the scholars that Imperial College had made an exception to take in were normally martial arts practitioners who had awakened their Five Elements Divine Treasure.

With just Spirit Embryo Realm, it was probably impossible to pass Imperial College's examinations.

She had originally thought that Qin Mu at least was at Five Elements Realm. After all, when she saw Qin Mu three years ago, he was already at Spirit Embryo Realm. She didn't expect that Qin Mu had actually not improved for the past three years.

What she didn't know was that even though Qin Mu's realm didn't increase, his cultivation had instead increased by leaps and bounds. Furthermore, with his spirit embryo awakening the fourth time, his four great vital qi could circulate as he wished and the density of his vital qi was also outstanding among the martial arts practitioners.

"From now, there are still two days before Imperial College starts school. Young master should try as much as you can to break the wall, and succeed in two days time."

Even though Fu Qingyun had said so, she still felt a little worried in her heart. It was simply too forced for him to succeed in Wall Break in just two days. It was practically an impossible task.

Qin Mu nodded his head and smiled, "I will definitely succeed in Wall Break two days later."

Fu Qingyun drove the girls out and said, "Don't come and disturb young master for the next two days. Little fox, don't stay here as well. Let young master comprehend to his heart's delight."

Hu Ling'er could only follow them and leave. However, the girls told the little fox, "Sister Ling'er, let us teach you the skill of enticement. It's pretty interesting..."

When Qin Mu walked out of Great Ruins, he had been trying to break open his Five Element Divine Treasure to enter Five Elements Realm. After studying Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures for the past few days, he also pretty much had quite some understanding to it.

There are secrets to awakening Five Elements Divine Treasure in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. In the scriptures, it stated, "To forget the form and raise qi into golden liquid, to accept with philosophical calm whatever fate may be. To forget the form and transform it into qi then into spirit, to pass through the three passes of this avenue."

"Purple red palace the scorching moon furnace, spirit embryo the silent great profound altar. Cinnabar the scarlet phoenix's blood, mercury the black tortoise's liver.

"Gold lead chose to classify as clay pot, wood mercury flew off to reside in mud ball. Magnificent pond right in the sea of qi, divine room right in the yellow court."

The golden liquid was the golden light in Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. Qin Mu had already created his Silent Great Profound Altar in his spirit embryo. The golden sea in his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure was already emptied and with his vital qi circulating, he had already formed the marking of the profound altar below his spirit embryo.

All that was left now was to form a profound altar using vital qi formations in his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. The center of the profound altar would be his spirit embryo.

Five Elements Divine Treasure was also called Five Phases Divine Treasure. It was located between two breasts, where the heart was. This was why the heart was also called the purple-red palace.

The cinnabar and mercury in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures were all metaphors. Cinnabar referred to fire, mercury referred to water, lead was gold, wood mercury was wood and clay pot was earth, which corresponded to the five elements. They were Fire Element Mars, Water Element Mercury, Gold Element Venus, Wood Element Jupiter and Earth Element Saturn.

Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures had stated that in order to open Five Elements Divine Treasure, the positions of the stars must be set.

The positions of the stars meant that the five elements in the sky should correspond to the five elements in Five Elements Divine Treasure of the human body. With everyone having different body constitution, different growth and different gender, this resulted in different positions of the five elements in the Five Elements Divine Treasure.

Therefore he required the help of the five elements in the sky to calculate the five elements in his body, to determine the positions of the stars and used his vital qi to break through.

Qin Mu took out a thick stack of papers from his backpack as well as a charcoal pencil and an abacus. Beside him was ten books of 'Computational Canons'. Qin Mu flipped the papers and on each page was filled with densely packed calculations. He was using the fundamental methods to calculate the positions of the five elements and after these few days, he was finally reaching the end.



The abacus clacked non-stop and when the sun was finally high in the sky, Qin Mu stretched his body and stood up to move his limbs.

On the first sheet of paper was a heart drawn by him. Beside the heart was numerous calculations that were closed together. Five lines were then drawn out which surrounded the heart in a pentagon shape. Every corner was marked out with a gold, wood, water, fire and earth attributes.

Qin Mu used the principles of mutual creation and destruction among the five elements to calculate the positions of the stars. He finally calculated out the exact location of his purple-red palace.

Qin Mu exercised his body and started to move slowly. Executing his vital qi, he let his vital qi course vigorously through his body and at the same time, whenever his vital qi passed by his spirit embryo, it became more and more boundless. Qin Mu walked faster and faster and gradually a wind was raised in the room. The wind grew bigger and bigger, blowing open the doors and windows. Qin Mu just walked out of the building and came to the courtyard without regards to other as he scampered around endlessly.

Finally, as his vital qi was circulated to its maximum, his spirit embryo on the profound altar stood up in his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. Raising both his hands to the sky, each hand had five strands of vital qi surging into the sky of the divine treasure. With the two converging into one, they turned into five stars.

The five stars were connected to each other with vital qi. With their sides and corners connected to each other, they formed a pentagon. The pentagon then gradually turned bright and shone down like a mirror with a hum in his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, opening the Conception and Governor vessels. As it continued shining down his throat, the light shone down with a hum onto his ventricle.

Qin Mu's vital qi burst forth boundlessly and surged down the path of light, striking onto the place where the light was shining on.

A rumble rang out beside his ears and a formless door was opened in his ventricle. That formless wall was shattered into pieces by his vital qi and vanished without a trace. A divine treasure was hereby awakened!

A god voice sounded in his mind but before it could interfere with his vital qi circulation, his Five Elements Divine Treasure was already opened!

Qin Mu stopped in his steps. The accumulation for the past half a month was transformed into this single copious strike. It really was refreshing to his heart's content!

"Why didn't young master cultivate in silence and had instead come out?" Fu Qingyun walked over and grumbled slightly.

Qin Mu opened his eyes. His aura was continuously rising and his cultivation became denser and denser. He then smiled and said, "I've broken the Wall."

Fu Qingyun's heart leaped and stared at him with a look of disbelief. She muttered, "W-what did young master break?"

“I have broken the Wall of my Five Elements Divine Treasure.” Qin Mu smiled.

Fu Qingyun felt light-headed, “But, I had just left your room...”

### **Chapter 113: Divine Physician**

According to Fu Qingyun’s experience, the normal speed for Wall Break required more than one try. Some people even needed to try a few thousand times before they could break the Wall and succeed in Wall Break.

Calculating out the stars positions was one thing and Wall Break was another.

Five Elements Wall Break required one to impact the Wall again and again with his vital qi to create a small crack on it and then to expand the crack slowly to finally break the Wall completely. Only then could it be considered a success when the Wall was completely unable to regenerate.

Qin Mu immediately succeeded in Wall Break right after she had just left. That was very rare.

“Unless...”

Fu Qingyun’s heart leaped. Unless Qin Mu’s vital qi was abnormally vigorous. This way he could be able to succeed in Wall Break with just one try.

“Young master, let us purely use vital qi to clash with our palms.”

Fu Qingyun saw that he was puzzled and immediately smiled, “I’ll close my other divine treasures and leave only my Spirit Embryo and Five Elements open. I just want to test how profound Young master’s cultivation is.”

Qin Mu nodded his head. Their palms touched and the vital qi of each other burst forth. Fu Qingyun gave a grunt and sound of wind whooshed past her ears. The scenery in front of her eyes changed continuously as she flew backward and crashed through a few buildings and a few high walls before stopping the impetus and got embedded on a wall.

Covered in dirt, she broke free from the wall and raised her head to take a look. She saw that she was about a hundred and thirty yards away from Qin Mu. In between them were a few buildings and walls that had huge human-shaped holes created by him. Through the holes, she could see Qin Mu and couldn’t help having a lingering fear in her heart.

What she used was her strength from Five Elements Realm and it was only a clash with Qin Mu’s vital qi, she didn’t expect that the difference between them would be so huge. It couldn’t help making her slight dejected.

Blow, it was really a huge blow to her!

However, she soon regained her state of mind and thought to herself, “He’s our sacred cult’s young cult master after all, it’s perfectly logical for him to have this kind of cultivation. Furthermore, in the contest at Disabled Elderly Village, he had already ruthlessly defeated me.”

Qin Mu immediately came forward. Fu Qingyun smiled, "I'm fine. Young master's cultivation is abnormally vigorous as expected. Patriarch and Cult Mistress wasn't wrong in their judgment. There was still a day and a half to the opening of Imperial College. Young master had better stabilize your realm."

Qin Mu understood. With the success of Five Elements Wall Break and the awakening of another divine treasure, there were some new transformations happening in his body and he had yet to check them.

Fu Qingyun looked around and laughed bitterly to herself. Ever since Qin Mu came here, Rain Listening Pavilion had suffered disasters after disasters. It was either the pavilion getting wrecked or the buildings getting holed.

"He's the young cult master after all, tearing places down wherever he goes. Luckily he will leave my place two days later and go tear down Imperial College. En, Patriarch is going to have a headache and I can finally relax..."

Qin Mu didn't know she harbored the thoughts of him tearing down Imperial College and went back into his room. The youth sat down quietly and his consciousness slipped into his Five Elements Divine Treasure. In the divine treasure was a starry sky and there were five huge stars shining. Other than that it was complete darkness.

"Five Elements Divine Treasure is actually completely different from Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure."

Qin Mu was astonished. There was no cultivation technique for Five Elements Divine Treasure in his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. This gave him a slight headache.

He had seen the cultivation pictures of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. There were only the first two pictures and the third one was incomplete. Qin Mu tried his best to remember that incomplete picture. In the incomplete picture, there were indeed stars but other than the five stars, there were also five gods. Each of them had his own design and his own path of vital circulation.

However, more than half of the picture was destroyed and the specific path of circulation was already blurred with age.

Qin Mu composed himself and his consciousness floated. In the high and chilly starry sky, his consciousness planned to float its way up to one of the stars.

However, as his consciousness flew, the star actually seemed to be flying away as well. The distance between him and the star always stayed the same far.

Qin Mu frowned and tried to fly to the other stars. Those stars also flew away as he tried to get close to them.

"What is going on?"

Qin Mu was stumped. He wanted to see if there were the five gods in the cultivation pictures on the stars. However, now that he couldn't reach the stars, he could only drop it.

His consciousness remained in his Five Elements Divine Treasure. He executed his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique and instantly saw a strange transformation. Suddenly an orange star started to tremble and a fire red glow shot straight out from the star and onto Qin Mu's consciousness with a buzz.

Qin Mu instantly felt his consciousness flooded with energy that was blazing like fire. That energy was changing the structure of his consciousness and allowed his consciousness to have a physical body!

Under the prompts of the flame, legs grew out from his consciousness, followed by arms and head. In just a short while, his consciousness merged with the peculiar energy and he became a queer being with a human face and bull body!

Qin Mu was blank. He lowered his head to have a look and saw that his body was a scarlet bullock and there was a bull's tail that was grown behind his buttocks. His front was bare and on the tip of his tail was a tuft of long fur.

Qin Mu swayed his tail and his tail ended up whipping on his large and firm buttocks, giving off a burning sensation.

His two legs were bull's legs and his thighs were sturdy and strong. They were as thick as elephant's legs however his shanks were very slender. His feet were bull's hooves.

Not only that, the glow that shot out from the fire element star was still gathering and formed two fire dragons with fierce claws and teeth under his feet!

Fire god!

Qin Mu's heart leaped. He had seen similar sculptures in the divine temples in Border Dragon City. The people of Great Ruins worshipped sculptures of this form as the fire god.

However, the energy surging from the fire element star wasn't strong. The body that had formed off his consciousness was only a faint apparition.

"Could this be the Fire Element Divine Treasure in my Five Elements Divine Treasure? In that case, what about the other elements..."

Just as Qin Mu thought of this, another sky blue star also suddenly trembled. An aqua blue glow shot down from that star and landed on his 'body' with a buzz!

At the same time, the other three stars with different colors trembled and each of them had its own glow shining down, landing on his body one after another.

Qin Mu gave a grunt and his fire god form immediately started to fall apart, and at the same time, the other forms started rising. However, the attributes of the energies shot from the five stars were completely different and not only were they different, they even countered and restrained each other. They clashed together in his consciousness and obliterated each other in the clash!

Boom!

A loud explosion sounded out and Qin Mu's consciousness which had entered his Five Elements Divine Treasure was obliterated in the explosion. Qin Mu's eyes blacked out and fainted.

When he woke up, he realized he was lying on a bed and Hu Ling'er was placing a warm, moisturizing towel on his forehead. Meanwhile, his head was so painful that it felt like it was a watermelon smashed on the floor, splitting apart.

In front of the bed, a few girls stood there with concerned expressions.

"Young master seemed to have suffered from qi deviation. Luckily Ling'er discovered it earlier and called us."

Fu Qingyun had a worried look and said, "Young master, I had already called people to brew the medicine and it would be ready soon. However, the institution would open in two days and I'm afraid Young master wouldn't be able to make it. Qi deviation required more than ten days of recuperation..."

Outside the door, two girls were brewing the medicine and the fragrance of the medicine floated over. Qin Mu struggled to get up and took a sniff of the fragrance before saying, "I have injured my consciousness and my spirit is damaged. The medicine you are brewing is the right prescription, however, it lacks pond monkshood. Pick two mace of pond monkshood... Carry me up, let me brew the medicine."

Fu Qingyun was astonished. This young cult master actually knew how to brew medicine?

She was skeptical and ordered her girls to grab the herbs. She raised Qin Mu and found out that Qin Mu's consciousness was frail and it was hard for him to move, therefore she ordered people to carry the medicine furnace and furnace fire in.

Qin Mu endured his headache and executed his vital qi to lift up the medicine furnace. He shook it gently and the medicine furnace landed on the ground, however, the water and the herbs inside the furnace floated in the air by his vital qi. The girl who had grabbed the herbs came back and threw the pond monkshood into it at once.

Qin Mu's hand technique changed irregularly and soon he had mixed all medicinal properties together and with a gently pluck, the medicinal dregs automatically dropped out from the water. The water vapor then evaporated and a few red pellets were left.

Qin Mu took the red pellets and pushed out the medicinal energy. His headache gradually lessened, however, sometimes he still had the head-splitting pain from time to time, "I have to brew another set of medicine tomorrow morning and I'll completely recover."

The girls in the room were astonished. Qin Mu's technique of brewing medicine was pure and simple yet ever-changing, dazzling their eyes.

Suffering from qi deviation wasn't a small matter. Was this medicine really that effective, to be able to help him recover in half a day?"

“Without an advancement in technique, it looks like I won’t be able to cultivate my Five Elements Divine Treasure and make the power of the divine treasure my own cultivation.”

Qin Mu recovered his strength and stood up with a smile, “I got hasty and caused sisters to be worried.”

“Young master is skilled in the art of healing, do you have knowledge in gynecology?” A girl suddenly asked.

Qin Mu said, “As long as it involves medical skill, I know everything.”

The girl’s expression turned slightly red, “I have slight pain in my womb. I don’t know if young master...”

Qin Mu checked her pulse and smiled, “Small issue, your inner qi lacks proper care and you have a slight cold womb. Let me write out a prescription for you.”

A girl immediately came forward and passed him brush and ink. Qin Mu picked up the brush and wrote down a prescription, “This medicine is Womb Warming Pill. You take it and it will nurse your inner qi and break the root of the illness.”

The eyes of the remaining girls in the room lit up. The guqin girl whose face was red from embarrassment asked in a soft voice, “Young master, I also have a little problem...”

“Young master, take a look at me too!”

“Young master, my menstruation is irregular...”

...

Fu Qingyun’s head became oversized and she shouted, “Young master was just suffering from qi deviation and had yet completely recovered. All of you stop making a racket and let young master rest quietly!”

Qin Mu smiled, “It’s no bother. I can’t train after getting suffering from qi deviation. It just so happens that I can help the sisters to nurse their bodies while I’m resting. It doesn’t take much energy. Furthermore, I eat and stay here in Sister Yun’er’s place, and how could I not repay everyone for your taking care of me?”

The girls were delighted and lined them up. Qin Mu diagnosed their conditions and wrote out prescriptions for them one by one. The pipa girl saw Fu Qingyun still in the room and smiled, “Sister, why are you still here?”

Fu Qingyun sneered. After a while, she came forward and stretched her hand out and bit her lips, saying in a low voice, “Young master, my cultivation may be high but there are some problems with my body. For the past few months, I suffered from red dragon imbalance. Sometimes it comes and sometimes it doesn’t...”

## **Chapter 114: Die Right Away**

Qin Mu checked her pulse and said, "Four months ago when sister was cultivating, did a side stitch hit you? It was a problem from then."

Fu Qingyun nodded her head repeatedly, "A side stitch did hit me once. I thought it was a small problem, therefore, I didn't put it to heart."

Unknowingly the night had fallen and the decorative lanterns were raised in the capital city, brightening it like daytime. The so-called flower street and willow alley were where famous scholars of capital city would frequent. There were also high officials and noble persons that would usually visit at night. Flower Alley wasn't only a place to sell bodies. The later at night it got, the more they weren't selling their bodies but their arts. The beauties of Flower Alley knew the four arts and could sing, dance and recite poems. This could extremely touch the hearts of nobles.

However, tonight, the cathouses in Flower Alley were empty and maidens were all queuing up in the alley. There were none providing services in the cathouse and when the clients, all the most distinguished people in the capital city, asked for their familiar maidens, they were told, "Here in Rain Listening Pavilion comes a divine physician in gynecology and the sisters are all queuing up to see him. They've no time to earn a living. May young masters come back tomorrow."

"A divine physician in gynecology came to Flower Alley?"

Outside the alley, an elder in civilian clothes came out from a sedan and said in astonishment, "Go and ask around about the divine physician's medical expertise."

After some time, a servant came back to report, "Old master, the ladies in Flower Alley all said he was very good and his medical expertise is a miracle."

The elder in civilian clothes muttered to himself irresolutely and an advisor beside him said in a low voice, "Old master must be thinking about that person in the palace..."

"There are ears everywhere. Do not speak too much."

The elder in civilian clothes gave a sigh and continued, "That person in the palace has been plagued by an illness for a long time. Even the Imperial Physician could do nothing about it and couldn't even make a diagnosis. We could only hope to find a divine physician that could extend her life but I'm afraid time is running out. Words are not proof. Summon Imperial Physician Xiao over and let him test this divine physician of Flower Alley."

"Understood!"

Not long later, Imperial Physician Xiao arrived and bowed, "Old Lord, what for have you summoned me here?"

"There's no need for formalities outside Flower Alley."

The elder in civilian clothes explained, "There in Flower Alley comes a divine physician. Could I request Lord Xiao to check on his abilities to see if he has the capability to cure that person in the palace?"

Imperial Physician Xiao had a full head of white hair but his eyebrows were green and his eyes were bloodshot. He sneered, "How would Flower Alley have any divine physician? There is merely just a cheat that is angling for fame and cheating women and children. why do we have to see him?"

The elder in civilian clothes frowned and Imperial Physician's heart leaped. He immediately said, "Old Lord, I have no need to see him, I just need to see the prescriptions he has written out." Once he finished saying, he snatched the prescription from a lady from Flower Alley who had just seen the physician. Taking a look, he sneered, "Take a look, Old Lord. The herbs in his prescription are all the cheapest herbs. How could someone with this kind of skill see that person in the palace?"

The elder in civilian replied calmly and slowly, "Herbs, expensive or cheap, are all equal. They are all items to save lives. The women of Flower Alley are not nobles and don't have much money. To be able to use cheap herbs to cure illness is then a real ability. You and I shall go in to take a look. You test him."

Imperial Physician grudgingly accepted and followed him into Flower Alley. Flower Alley was very deep and inside were all women of the cathouses queuing up to see the physician. The two of them finally squeezed into the Rain Listening Pavilion with great difficulty and when they entered the pavilion, they only saw a handsome youth in brocade clothes seeing the patients.

Imperial Physician Xiao sneered, "Look at him, merely fourteen to fifteen years old and he's already roamed around to cheat money. Now can Old Lord give up already? Look at his pulse condition, even though it's deep, it becomes unstable from time to time. This means that he has qi deviation. For someone that can't even cure himself, he still dares to come out and cheat people! Old Lord, we can go back now."

The elder in civilian clothes replied impassively, "I told you to go, so go."

Imperial Physician Xiao could only go forward. He pushed aside the girls and just sat down in front of Qin Mu. He stretched out his palm and said with a booming voice, "Check what illness do I have?"

Qin Mu was startled and raised his head to take a look at this elder. He didn't check his pulse and just said with a solemn expression, "Old mister, you're seriously ill!"

Imperial Physician Xiao sneered and stood up, "You cheat! How dare you..."

"You're an apothecary, aren't you?"

Qin Mu continued, "There are thousands of medicine odors on your body and you have surrounded yourself with medicines for years, breathing in their medicinal properties. Furthermore, you prescribed for yourself and frequently bathed in medicinal baths. You also took many spirit pills and miracle medicines made by yourself. However, you aren't proficient in your medicinal expertise and couldn't take care of the poison in the medicine. Now there are hundreds of poisons accumulated in your body. Your eyebrows are green and eyes are red. This means that the poison has soaked into your skin and reached deep into your eyes. At this stage, you can't be saved. There's nothing I can do about your illness, only the king of hell can save you now."

Imperial Physician Xiao flew into a rage. He was so angry that he gave a smile and asked, "Little apothecary, so how long more can I live?"



Qin Mu hesitated and replied, "If you didn't rage, you could still live a while longer. If you raged and the fury attacked your heart, the poison would attack your heart. With the fusion of the medicinal properties, you still have ten..."

Imperial Physician Xiao became even more furious and said coldly, "You said I still have ten days left to live? What happens if I don't die in ten days?"

Qin Mu frowned and continued, "Nine, eight, seven..."

Imperial Physician couldn't control his rage and his aura burst forth, shattering the desk in front of Qin Mu. He then sneered, "Are you saying I would die now? If I don't die, I will make you die!"

"Three, two, one."

Just as Qin Mu said the word "one", Imperial Physician Xiao felt a stabbing pain in his heart as if his heart was being torn apart. His cultivation instantly lost control and the skin on his whole body burst apart. Blood spurted out like a waterfall and he became a bloody man. His body then festered and turned into a pile of pus.

"I can't save you."

Qin Mu shook his head, "You shouldn't have raged. This is what happens when you anyhow take medicines made by yourself but you aren't proficient in your medical expertise. Sister Yun'er, do I have to report this corpse to the officials?"

A commotion brewed inside Flower Alley and the elder in civilian clothes was also shocked. He nodded his head silently and turned his way to leave Flower Alley.

This commotion was soon over and Qin Mu did not continue to see other patients. He instead returned to his room to rest.

The next day, he cured his own illness caused by qi deviation and eliminated all further illness. Only then did he started to see patients again and soon a long queue was once again formed in Flower Alley. Fu Qingyun was secretly worried, instead of a cathouse, her place had now become a clinic.

When afternoon came, Fu Qingyun immediately said, "Young master, tomorrow is the day for Imperial examinations. You can't see patients anymore. You should leave some energy to handle tomorrow's exams!"

Qin Mu nodded his head and replied, "You're right. I'll cure these people after the imperial examinations then."

Fu Qingyun didn't know whether to laugh or cry and told him in a low voice, "Young master, your job is not an apothecary!"

Qin Mu replied, "I'm not simply curing their illness. Even though I have learned a lot in regards to the art of healing, my experience is still not extensive. Curing these people helps me to gain my experience as

well. Staying in Great Ruins for over ten years, Grandpa Apothecary had taught me countless of medical knowledge but I had no chance to put it into practice. And now, in just over a day, I have managed to test thousands of medical logic.”

Fu Qingyun’s head started to ache. How could the young cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult be like a wandering doctor, seeing all the cathouses’ girls as patients?

Finally, it was the day of Imperial College’s examinations. Qin Mu left Flower Alley early in the morning and asked for directions to Imperial College along his way.

“Imperial College is on top of the mountain in the city’s central!

Qin Mu came to the gate of Imperial College and raised his head to take a look, exclaiming to himself in admiration. Imperial College was the supreme institution of the empire and it was imposing. This institution was actually built on a jade mountain and this mountain was situated at the heart of the Nine Dragons Mountain Ranges, the position of the pearl held in the dragons’ mouth.

Nine dragons holding the dragon pearl together, one could imagine how wonderful it looked.

The qi’s of the nine dragons were gathered here and it was naturally the spirit of the place. The dragons’ qi had caused the entire mountain body to become jade.

There were many palaces on the mountain that were either green tiled or red tiled. The place near the palace also had several huge ships berthed in the sky and had yet to furl their sails.

At this moment, there were thousands of scholars from all around the world gathered in front of the mountain, waiting to enter Imperial College. Under the majestic mountain, there were over ten official registrars registering the origins and schools of the scholars attending the imperial examinations.

Qin Mu queued up and when it was his turn to register, the sun was already high up in the sky.

Qin Mu took out his travel permit and said, “Student is from Lizhou Prefecture...”

“No no, he’s not from Lizhou Prefecture!”

Suddenly a fat and short youth squeezed past Qin Mu and smiled, “He’s the same as me. We’re from River Tomb. Lord Registrar, write down River Tomb!”

The registrar raised his head and sneered, “I write according to the place written on the travel permit. You can’t anyhow change the census register.”

The youth was Wei Yong and when he saw Qin Mu’s registered name and census, he became vexed, “That’s terrible. We are from the same ship. If you are also from River Tomb, it would be even easier for you to enter Imperial College.”

Qin Mu was bewildered, “Why so?”

Wei Yong glanced around and whispered, "Didn't you hear the news? The scholars from River Tomb had mostly died on the way here. Other than our ship that was attacked by Dragon Rider Sect, other people who had traveled by land and sky were all attacked. The ones that lived to get to the capital city were merely a few. It is said that the rebelled sects had ruthlessly planned to make Imperial Preceptor lose face. After all, Imperial Preceptor was from River Tomb..."

"What school are you from? How's your cultivation?"

Qin Mu replied, "I'm homeschooled thus from no school. I have just reached Five Elements Realm two days ago."

The registrar shook his head, "Just reach Five Elements Realm and you still dare to come and take the exams..."

After Qin Mu and Wei Yong were done registering, they went through the mountain gate. There were many scholars squeezed here as they waited. When all the scholars were registered in the books, they heard a Daoist announced in a loud voice, "All divine arts practitioner move up the mountain, and the rest shall stay."

Not long later, only martial arts practitioners of the Spirit Embryo Realm and Five Elements Realms were left under the mountain. There were about two thousand people.

That middle-aged Daoist brought people into the mountains, and they didn't go far, a steep cliff that was over a hundred yards tall welcomed them.

There were no steps up the steep cliff and there was no ropeway up. They would either have to fly or run up. If one could be able to leap over a hundred yards, they could also jump up.

"If you can't go up, go home." The middle-aged Daoist stood beside the steep cliff and told the scholars from all over the world coldly.

"Isn't this simple?"

A scholar moved back a few steps and exerted power in his legs to sprint toward the cliff, trying to run up to the peak. However, just as his feet landed on the wall of the cliff, he slipped and smacked onto the jade wall with a splat, his blood spurting out from his head.

That entire wall was flawless fine jade. His blood landed on the wall of the cliff and actually slid down, not leaving any stain.

The scholars under the cliff all trembled in their hearts, "So slippery!"

## **Chapter 115: Demonic Nature**

That cliff was so slippery and could literally not be stepped on. It was impossible to run it up!

Not all scholars had learned the art of flying and if they wanted to jump up the cliff, the difficulty would be extremely high. In addition, these people were also in Spirit Embryo and Five Elements Realms. With their realms not there yet, they were unable to learn divine arts.

Just this wall alone could probably eliminate more than half of the scholars.

However, many scholars who had learned the art of flying started to fly up the mountain cliff and passed this stage with ease. However, they were the minority. There were also many scholars who decided to sprint up the cliff and all of them broke their heads as they sprawled on the cliff without exception.

The scholars who had never learned the art of flying frowned hugely. Some of them tried to jump up the mountain cliff. However, with the cliff being over a hundred yards tall, who had such a strong physique to jump it up?

Many of the people could only jump halfway before they fell back down. As for the scholars who fell back down, they were disqualified and chased out of the mountain.

“Isn’t it easy going up the cliff?”

Wei Yong went forward and chuckled, “All of you only thought about running up, jumping up and flying up. Why didn’t you think of pulling yourself up?”

He had a chubby head and huge ears but his thinking was exceptionally flexible. He actually tied his vital qi thread to his swords and controlled his swords to fly up to the top of the cliff first. Wei Yong controlled ten vital qi threads and used these vital qi threads to grip onto the top of the cliff. He then slowly tightened the vital qi threads and pulled himself up the cliff little by little. When he nearly reached the top, his chubby palms hooked onto the wall of the cliff and flipped himself up the top of the cliff. He waved toward Qin Mu below, “Brother Qin, try pulling yourself up as well?”

“There’s no need.”

Qin Mu bent his legs so much that he almost squatted on the floor. The power in his legs burst forth along with his vital qi and his body whizzed upward. He leaped a hundred and twenty yards upwards and landed beside Wei Yong with a boom.

Wei Yong jumped in shock and looked down with astonishment, “Brother, what you cultivated are battle techniques right? That’s right, what you used was a knife. Your battle technique abilities are truly remarkable!”

Under the mountain cliff, the hundreds of scholars were all stupefied.

That middle age Daoist nodded his head and wrote a “battle” word beside Qin Mu’s name. He then wrote another “wit” beside Wei Yong’s name.

Wei Yong’s method was somewhat an opportune shortcut and the scholars below were enlightened. Ideas flowed into their minds and they started to use sword control or other techniques to make their vital qi threads hang on the mountain cliff, helping them to climb the cliff in this way.

The number of people on top of the cliff grew more and more. Meanwhile, Qin Mu and Wei Yong continued forward. Even though it was a jade summit, there were still hills, springs, waterfall, and greenery here, looking very serene. There were even birds and animals, however, the birds and animals here looked different and were abnormally huge. Furthermore, they usually grew scales and feathers. They should have absorbed the dragons' qi from the nine dragons' veins and therefore it caused an alienation.

"Please stop, scholars!"

They came to the first great hall of Imperial College. This great hall was extremely wide, spanning three hundred yards left and right. The platform in front of the great hall was also extremely wide and could fit several thousand people. Qin Mu looked around and the divine arts practitioners that had gone up the mountain earlier weren't here. The examinations for the divine arts practitioners should be different from them.

In front of the great hall stood ninety-nine Daoists and behind every Daoist stood a god. These were gods formed by their vital qi. They only had the upper halves of their bodies floating in the air, looking very sturdy and majestic.

"Awesome!"

Qin Mu's heart shook violently. The abilities of the ninety-nine Daoists were extraordinary. Making the vital qi have a form, they were probably close to the Celestial Being Realm. The power of every Daoist was probably no inferior to the hall masters of Heavenly Devil Cult!

As expected of Imperial College which was famous for being the number one sacred ground for supreme learning!

These ninety-nine Daoists still had yet reached Border Dragon City Lord's level. The apparition of the heavenly god with eight arms and eight heads behind Fu Yundi's body was complete and looked real, which was incomparably terrifying. It was clear that these Daoists were a level or two below Fu Yundi.

"However, why are the gods these ninety-nine Daoists have formed with their vital qi completely the same?"

Qin Mu frowned. If their ins and outs were found out by their opponents, wouldn't they be slain by their enemies however they liked?

"This kind of Daoists, granny can kill ten with one hand!" The youth thought to himself.

Imperial Preceptor popularised primary school and college; however, there was also its disadvantage and that was the martial arts and divine arts they taught were very homogeneous. Qin Mu started to feel that sects also had their own good points. After all, what each and every sect taught and was good at was different, and this resulted in the diversity of martial arts and divine arts.

Of course, the effect of primary school and college was still extremely powerful. It could allow the talents of many more scholars not to be cramped and thwarted. After all, disciples that were accepted

by sects previously were only a minority. Now having primary schools and colleges everywhere, talented people came forth in large number.

These ninety-nine Daoists stood there without moving. Suddenly the gods behind their backs which were formed by the vital qi floated out and landed on the circular platforms in front of the great hall.

The Daoist in front said with a deep voice, "Scholars from all around the world, form groups of ten, divide into rows and come forward. Unleash your most powerful moves and attack the gods' apparitions in front of you! You can use any method, no matter if it's the god path, devil path or the Buddha path, unleash to your heart's content and nothing is prohibited! The gods' apparitions would also attack you and only one shall remain among the ten. The last one standing on the stage would pass the test."

The scholars in front of the great hall went into an uproar. To defend against the attacks of the gods' apparitions and one shall remain among the ten, this test was much crueler than the previous test. The test to climb the cliff had already disqualified half of the scholars and this test was actually going to disqualify ninety percent of the scholars!

Everyone became frenetic and people split into groups to go up the stage. Wei Yong moved far away from Qin Mu at once and went up another stage.

Qin Mu stood on the stage and not long later, there were ten people already on the circular platform he was on. Meanwhile, the other ninety-eight platforms all had ten scholars each.

"Begin!" a Daoist shouted.

Before the sound of his voice had died away, the ninety-nine gods' apparitions moved at once and attacked the scholars on the stages and the scholars all tried to defend against the attacks!

At this moment, Qin Mu's body motion was like a phantom as he dodged the attack of the god's apparition and sprinted on the circular stage. Nine explosions sounded out one after another as nine figures flew off the stage.

The scholars that were on the same stage with him were all smacked away by him before they could even be forced off the stage by the god's apparition!

On the circular stage, the god's apparition that was attacking Qin Mu suddenly stopped and remained motionless.

"You've passed." In front of the hall, the ninety-nine Daoists gave off an astonished expression while the Daoist in the lead solemnly said.

Qin Mu bowed to him and walked down the stage. The Daoist had a heavy expression and spoke softly to the Daoists beside him, "I see that this youth is corrupted at heart and has a slightly demonic nature. The other people on the stage were working together to withstand the attacks of the god's apparition and only he laid his hands on the others."

Just as he said that, startled cries sounded from other stages. The other scholars were following Qin Mu's example and also attacking the scholars that were on the same stage with them while they were

being attacked by the gods' apparitions. In just a short while, hundreds of people were forced off the circular stages.

Not long later, this test had ended and only a hundred people were left. The scholars that could pass were all of Five Elements Realm and no scholars of Spirit Embryo Realm were able to pass. Qin Mu took a look and saw Wei Yong had also passed successfully. The cultivation of this chubby youth was indeed very profound, as expected of a scholar that came from the Wei Family of River Tomb.

Many Daoists were startled. They had completely not expected that a perfectly designed examination had turned out this way.

A moment later, a Daoist shouted loudly, "All scholars that have passed enter the hall while the rest of the scholars leave the mountain."

Qin Mu and the other scholars walked towards the great hall in front; however, he kept feeling that there were gazes fixed upon him attentively. Looking back, he saw the gazes of all ninety-nine Daoists landing on him.

Qin Mu adjusted his clothes and didn't find anything out of the ordinary. He then gave a radiant smile back to the Daoists and walked into the great hall.

"Demonic, demonic!" Behind him, the ninety-nine Daoists said in unison.

The Daoist in the lead wrote down his evaluation behind Qin Mu's name and threw the name register into the air. In the sky, a crane flew past and held the name register in its mouth. It then flew past the great hall and went towards the mountains.

"Such a demonic youth, it's best to eliminate him on the way to prevent him from harming our Imperial College and ruining the Imperial College's reputation! Hope that the examiners behind could disqualify him!"

Qin Mu and the various scholars went into the great hall but they still didn't see the batch of Six Directions Realm's scholars that had gone up the mountain first. These scholars were all divine arts practitioners so the contents of their examinations must be different from them.

Qin Mu looked at the surroundings and saw some murals on the pillars of this great hall. There were hundreds and thousands of strange murals, making him puzzled, "What is this test about?"

Wei Yong smiled, "Imperial College tests different things every year so no one would know what they are testing. If we knew what they were going to test us, it wouldn't be so difficult to enter Imperial College."

Qin Mu nodded his head. Suddenly his heart trembled slightly. The murals on these pillars were actually vital qi circulation diagrams of some techniques!

Every picture was the circulation route for different techniques!

He looked at them one by one and his heart was rather shocked. For Imperial College to carve the circulation diagrams of techniques here, aren't they a little too at ease? Aren't they afraid that others might pry on them?

"The vital qi circulation diagrams in this hall are all incomplete diagrams."

A scholar beside him said, "Every technique is incomplete. I've heard that the empire's Grand Chancellor had searched the entire world for these incomplete techniques and carved them here."

Qin Mu suddenly noticed a picture and his heart pumped violently for a second. This picture was the circulation diagram of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique!

Then he frowned. This picture should be the circulation diagram of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique at the Six Directions Realm and wasn't the circulation diagram of Five Elements Realm which he needed the most.

"Could it be that Patriarch had found the circulation diagram of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique somewhere, therefore, he had carved it here? In that case, does Patriarch know the other circulation diagrams? No matter what, I'll have to become an imperial scholar of Imperial College to see Patriarch!"