

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 116-120

Chapter 116: Heart Of A Newborn

Qin Mu memorized diligently and committed the Six Directions Realm's circulation diagram of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique on the pillar to memory. He had got the Five Elements Realm's incomplete diagram of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique in Doom Suppression Palace, and together with the Six Directions Realm's circulation diagram, the portion that he couldn't understand in the incomplete diagram gradually became clear. However, it was still pretty impossible to patch the incomplete diagram.

Since that the young patriarch had seen the circulation diagram of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, he might also have the Five Elements Realm's incomplete diagram with him. Even if it was incomplete as well, it might be able to patch the incomplete diagram that Qin Mu knew.

This concerned his cultivation and he must be diligent.

Suddenly a monk came out from the back of the hall and asked solemnly, "Where are the scholars from River Tomb? River Tomb's scholars, step forward. There's no need for you to take this test, wait at the next test."

Wei Yong stared blankly and walked out with two other scholars. As they walked towards the inner hall, he turned his head back, "Brother Qin..."

"Don't make noise!"

The monk solemnly said, "The scholars from River Tomb have suffered disastrous casualties and won't have to take further examinations. The rest will stay here and wait for your examination."

Qin Mu was indescribably astonished. There was actually a monk in Imperial College!

Seeing so many Daoists earlier, he had originally thought that even though it was called Imperial College, it was still a place of Daoism. Never did he expect to see a monk here.

"Buddhism and Daoism coexist in Imperial College! I wonder what Great Thunderclap Monastery would think?"

Just as he thought of this, another yellow-robed monk came out from the back of the hall. He had high and long eyebrows that were floating and had a register in his hand. Looking around, he subdued all the scholars in the hall with his snow bright gaze and opened his mouth, "This test is about your nature."

His voice boomed loudly like a huge bell ringing, vibrating the eardrums of people in the hall, making them blanked out.

He sat down in the lotus position and his eyebrows drooped as he said, "I will chant the incantations stored in this scripture, if you can't take it, you can leave the great hall. Those that can endure this

scripture of mine may proceed to the next test.”

He put his palms together and rotated his rosary beads, chanting neither too fast nor too slow, “Buddha said: Subhuti, all Bodhisattvas and Mahasattvas should subdue their minds as follows: all living beings born from eggs, wombs, humidity or by transformation, with or without form, either thoughtful or thoughtless, and neither thoughtful nor thoughtless, are all led by me to the final nirvana for the extinction of reincarnation. Although immeasurable, uncountable and unlimited numbers of living beings are thus led to the extinction of reincarnation, it is true that not a living being is led there. Why so...”

The buddha voice vibrated and every incantation was like the descent of a Rulai, attacking into the minds of all the scholars in the hall, attacking into their bodies, their vital qi, their Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure and their Five Elements Divine Treasure!

Great Rulai Buddhas even appeared in their thoughts and shone brilliantly.

The vibrations grew stronger and stronger, becoming so powerful that it was hard for the people to endure. The sound of the vibrations made their qi and blood unstable and dispersed their vital qi, making it difficult for them to defend their divine treasures!

It was also incomparably difficult to defend against the chanting of the scriptures. Their minds completely couldn't defend against it, as if all their thoughts were laid bare without any secrets hidden.

Finally, a scholar couldn't resist getting up and sprinted out of the hall!

If he continued to hear the chant of the yellow-robed monk, he was afraid his vital qi would directly crumble and his divine treasure would be taken over by the buddha voice. His muscles, hair, skin, bones, meridians might even crumble apart from the vibrations!

Just as this scholar ran out of the great hall, another few people couldn't endure it anymore and ran out as well. Before they could even run out of the great hall, they couldn't resist puking and wanted more than anything to puke out all their organs.

The yellow-robed monk remained unmoved and continued to chant his incantation. The Buddhism incantations continued to rumble and the sounds became heavier and heavier. More and more scholars ran out of the great hall, battered and exhausted.

Unknowingly, there were only over twenty people left in the hall. Qin Mu sat in the middle of the hall as the buddha voice rushed at him, shaking him entirely. The youth remained unmoved and chanted devil voice under his breath. He was in a deadlock with the buddha voice as it attacked while he defended, causing him to fight with joy.

This buddha voice had the slightest impact on him and was unable to cause any disturbance to his consciousness.

After a while, Qin Mu changed to the god language he had learned and became awfully busy trying to contest with the buddha voice.

After some more time, that yellow-robed monk frowned as he opened his eyes to look at Qin Mu sitting there calmly while raising his head to look at the murals on the pillar. It was as if he had no reaction to his chants and at this time, there were only ten something people left in the hall.

“This is strange. It obvious wrote demonic on his evaluation and emphasized on observing him. If he was really evil at heart, how could he endure so long under my buddha voice?”

The yellow-robed monk was puzzled and the buddha voice in his mouth subconsciously slowed down as he thought to himself, “He doesn’t have any demonic nature now. If I purposely force him to turn back, I’m afraid all the scholars in the hall would be forced out of the great hall as well and no one will pass.”

He stopped and got up, “All of you have passed. Go out from the back of the hall and proceed to the next test.”

All the people felt like a boulder was lifted from their shoulders and stood up. They had unknowingly let out a whole body of sweat which had soaked their clothes. Only Qin Mu seemed to have no feeling and didn’t give off even a single drop of sweat.

The yellow-robed monk sized him up again and took out the register and added annotations to the back of everyone’s name. When he got to Qin Mu, the yellow-robed monk hesitated for a moment before writing, “Heart of a newborn, unmoved by the outside world.”

The monk walked out from the back of the hall and threw the register into the sky. The crane in midair flew over and held the register in its beak, flying upwards. The yellow-robed monk returned back into the hall.

The crane flew to halfway up the mountain and landed in front of a great hall. The crane passed the book in its beak to a boy that was walking over. The boy hurriedly entered the hall and passed the book to a middle-aged Daoist in the hall, “Teacher Ling Yun, the register is here.”

Daoist Ling Yun flipped open the name register and smiled, “Every year Imperial College would have to give out ten places, to choose outstanding students from the Spirit Embryo Realm and Five Elements Realm’s scholars. I wonder what talents are here this year?”

He took a look and nodded his head gently, “There are still fourteen people left and they all have high evaluations. Even though there were unrests this year and the talents are not as good as before, there are still young talents that deserve to pay attention to... Eh?”

He stared at Qin Mu’s name with a weird expression. He read the evaluations a few times and was puzzled, “What’s going on with the one called Qin Mu? Why did they write that he had a demonic nature and emphasize to observe him and why did they say he had a heart of a newborn and was unmoved by the outside world? The bunch of fellows, writing evaluations any old how!”

The boy said, “Teacher, the three scholars from River Tomb have already been selected without announcement. Teacher will have to disqualify seven people this round. Furthermore, General of Heavenly Strategies said that his daughter would be coming for the examinations and hoped teacher would show more consideration for her. Also, a letter came from Imperial Officer Manor stating that

one of his grandsons wished to enter Imperial College to cultivate. There are Great General of White Horse and Qin Family of the capital city too. King Zhenan sent us a letter as well, the young master of King Zhenan also wants to..."

Daoist Ling Yun had a big headache and grumbled, "They all want to enter Imperial College and they all have powerful backgrounds. No matter what they are all higher than me. The three scholars from River Tomb have already secured three places, giving face to Imperial Preceptor. Now that ten places have become only seven, how could I arrange so many people? What's the background of this Qin Mu? Could he be from the Qin Family of the capital city?"

The boy shook his head, "Qin Family said that their young master was called Qin Yu. This Qin Mu should have no relation to the Qin Family. His census register is from Lizhou Prefecture."

Daoist Ling Yun let out a sigh of relief and said, "I can only wrong him. I won't let him pass my test later then. Who else doesn't have a background?"

"There are still two brothers Ding Shan and Ding He, as well as this girl called Si Yunxiang. The others have backgrounds but are not as powerful, this person is the relative of Sparrow Mountain Prefecture Head and there's also her who is the cousin of Yu City Magistrate..."

Daoist Ling Yun let out another sigh and said, "Second and third ranking officials can't be offended as well but with the present situation, I can only offend them."

After Qin Mu walked out from the back of the hall, he raised his head and there was a mountain road. Ten something scholars climbed the mountain together and not long later, the road ahead suddenly spread out. With waterfalls hanging down the jade cliffs, they were like flowing jade and with the sun shining on them, they gave off brilliant lights and vibrant colors. The spectacular sight caused Qin Mu and the rest to give off exclams of admiration that it was truly a sacred grounds of the immortals.

"Elder sister, your surname is also Si?"

Qin Mu looked at the young girl beside him and asked curiously, "The surname Si is pretty rare and I have a kin that has the surname Si."

The girl beside him was called Si Yunxiang. She was a gentle and quiet girl with big eyes. There were not many people with the surname Si and other than Granny Si. It was still Qin Mu's first time meeting someone else with the surname Si. He couldn't help taking a few more looks at her and went forward to talk to her.

The young girl that had the surname Si seemed to detect his gaze and revealed a shy expression. She lowered her head and continued to walk forward, ignoring him.

"She knows how to be shy, definitely not granny in disguise."

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief as he thought to himself, "Granny would never be shy. Granny is now at Disabled Elderly Village and can't leave Great Ruins, much less running all the way here. If she was granny, she would definitely not use the surname Si because I would suspect her. Haha, maybe I'm just thinking too much?"

He was now slightly skeptical. When he heard the girl's name was Si Yunxiang, he was already slightly suspicious that's why he had gone up to test her.

Not long later, they had come to the front of a great hall. They only saw a boy holding a name register in his hand as he looked at them and said clearly, "Scholars, the examination for this stage is very strict and there might be injuries or even death. Is there anyone that wants to fall out?"

Chapter 117: Sword Sweeping Celestial Dipper

In front of the hall, the fourteen scholars all remained silent and no one fell out.

The boy gave a smile and continued, "Since no one is falling out then we shall begin the test. Teacher."

Daoist Ling Yun walked out from the hall and his gaze circled around Qin Mu and the rest, smiling, "The first few stages tested your foundation, creativity, and nature. This stage tests your power. Even though all of you are scholars, it's extraordinary for you to have reached here. Every one of you has astonishing power. I, the hall master of Hall of Pure Yang, will personally test all of you."

The scholars looked at each other and a scholar said in a low voice, "This isn't fair..."

Daoist Ling Yun's gaze flickered and he chuckled, "Of course it isn't fair. All of you are from primary school and college, which can't be compared to Imperial College. In addition, I'm a directorate of Imperial College and have read all the scriptures stored away in Imperial College, even if I'm in the same realm, I far surpass any of you here. Therefore in this test, you only have to persevere under three of my moves. As long as you aren't defeated in three moves, you will have passed."

He smiled warmly, "I've sealed my cultivation and only left Five Elements Realm open so all of you can be at ease."

As he said that, all the scholars let out sighs of relief. As long as it was a contest of the same realm, they were not afraid of anyone.

After all, they were the outstanding martial arts practitioners in their own primary schools and colleges. They had the confidence!

Daoist Ling Yun also gave a smile and became at ease. Even though it was three moves of the same realm, there was much space for him to control the results. In just three moves, he could go easy and no one would be able to see any loophole and he could also disqualify the other scholars in three moves!

After all, he was a directorate of Imperial College. Even though he didn't dare to admit he was invincible in the same realm, his prowess was still rare in the world!

"Ding Shan, you'll be the first."

Daoist Ling Yun sealed his own cultivation and said solemnly, "Boy, fetch the wooden swords."

That boy brought over two wooden sword cases and placed them vertically on the ground.

Daoist Ling Yun stretched his hand out and a fine vital qi thread flew out from his finger. Sweeping up a wooden sword from the sword case, he said, "There are thirty-six swords stored in this sword case which is suitable for Celestial Dipper Sword Skill. You can carry the sword case on your back or however you like. Meanwhile, using one sword would be enough for me."

The scholar called Ding Shan went up and carried the sword case on his back. He bowed to Daoist Ling Yun as a greeting and executed Celestial Dipper Sword Skill, causing the wooden swords to fly out from the sword case.

Celestial Dipper Sword Skill was a sword skill that scholars from all around the world must learn. Qin Mu had already seen this kind of sword skill on the ship to the capital city. When he had first seen it, he was shaken in his heart and thought that the martial arts practitioners of Eternal Peace Empire were remarkable. Just a random martial art practitioner he met could already execute such intricate sword skill.

However, after he saw nearly all the scholars cultivate Celestial Dipper Sword Skill, in his mind he thought that he could easily fight ten of these scholars with a single hand.

Ding Shan executed his Celestial Dipper Sword Skill. The thirty-six wooden swords flew up and down. and the power wasn't weak. However, the moment he executed this sword skill, Qin Mu knew he definitely couldn't block the three moves from Daoist Ling Yun. He couldn't even block a single move!

Chii—

Daoist Ling Yun used qi to manipulate his sword and gave a stab. The move of the sword was incomparably tricky as it penetrated through all the thirty-six swords in a flash and hit Ding Shan on his chest. This youth flew backward from the stab and crashed into the ground, unable to get up for quite a long time.

"Your cultivation isn't weak." Daoist Ling Yun raised his head and smiled.

The other scholars were frightened in their hearts. Daoist Ling Yun's sword skill had entered the realm of transformation, also called perfection. The meaning of transformation was the realm of transformation, to transform into a realm and form a world.

Reaching the realm, one would no longer be constrained by their sword skills and even careless moves were sword skills.

The most terrifying thing was that even though Daoist Ling Yun had sealed his other divine treasures and left only his Spirit Embryo and Five Elements Divine Treasure opened, his cultivation was still incomparably dense and far surpassed Ding Shan!

This was too terrifying. Was there really anyone capable of blocking three of his moves?

Daoist Ling Yun's gaze flickered and said, "Ding Shan, leave the sword case. You can go down the mountain now. Next scholar, Qin Yu."

“Qin Yu?”

Qin Mu was startled as he looked at the youth who had walked out. That youth was extraordinarily handsome and had exquisite features. He had a tone that was neither servile nor overbearing and his face gave Qin Mu a familiar feeling.

“He looks slightly like Qin Feiyue, Little General Qin.” Qin Mu thought to himself.

Qi Yu moved forward and carried the sword case on his back before bowing.

Daoist Ling Yun smiled, “Even though you are from Qin Family and they have a huge power and influence in all levels of society, I will not hold back in this examination. Show me your greatest abilities or else you will end up like Ding Shan.”

Qin Yu replied yes and stretched his hand out to pull out a sword from his back. With a wooden sword in his hand, the other thirty-five swords flew out at the same time; however, they didn’t form the Celestial Dipper Sword Formation and instead the swords moved nimbly like swimming dragons. This kind of sword skill wasn’t the sword skill taught in primary schools and colleges.

Even Daoist Ling Yun had not seen this kind of sword skill before. He only felt these wooden swords were all like swimming dragons and when these wooden swords formed together, they became a huge dragon which accumulated the powers of all thirty-five wooden swords, having an extraordinary power!

Qin Yu shouted and his vital qi burst forth. His White Tiger Vital Qi suddenly became incomparably vigorous. As his vital qi soaked into the wooden swords, it actually made the wooden swords golden in color just like they were gold swords!

Now, these thirty-six wooden swords which had surpassed gold and iron attacked to Daoist Ling Yun under his control.

Daoist Ling Yun exclaimed in admiration and thought to himself, “This isn’t the sword skill of Qin Family. It should have resulted from his own fortuitous meeting and he managed to comprehend the sword skill which had the form of swimming dragons. Even if Qin Family didn’t send the letter to take care of Qin Yu, he’s still qualified to become an imperial scholar of our Imperial College.”

Qin Yu had walked the path of the battle techniques school and the divine arts school. His sword skill was like swimming dragons and was very sharp and powerful. The thirty-five wooden swords flew up over like thirty-five small dragons and the wooden swords merged together in twos and threes from time to time. It was like a few small dragons combining together to become a big dragon with greater power.

Meanwhile, the wooden sword in his hand was even more overbearing. The sword in his hand was like another section of his arm, striking wherever he pointed and was abnormally tricky. What he used was a very powerful battle technique.

Qin Mu was aside and his heart slightly leaped, “This Qin Yu has seen a real dragon! That’s right, Qin Feiyue had brought the child of Surging River Dragon King that was sealed in the mysterious ice out of

Great Ruins and back to Eternal Peace! The sword skill of Qin Yu should have been comprehended from that young dragon. Could it be that the young dragon was saved?"

Other than the young dragon that was pierced through its heart, there was also the crown prince's junior protector, Gu Linuan, that was sealed in the mysterious ice as well.

Being a crown prince's junior protector of the lower first ranking, his ability must be extraordinary and now that he had cheated him of his Junior Protector Sword as well as the sword sheath that was stolen by Cripple. If Gu Linuan recognized him, he would definitely not let him off.

He did not bring Junior Protector Sword with him to the examinations this time and had left it in Rain Listening Pavilion with Fu Qingyun safeguarding it. After all Junior Protector Sword was still the sword of a lower first ranking official. Even though it was missing for years, there will definitely be people who still recognize it.

"I wonder if Gu Linuan is still the crown prince's junior protector. No matter he still is or not, he is not someone I can face. I should find Patriarch first!"

Qin Yu and Daoist Ling Yun had a marvelous battle. It was a pity there were only three moves and in that three moves, the two of them had attacked and defended multiple times.

After three moves, Daoist Ling Yun returned his sword and smiled, "You've passed."

Qin Yu let out a sigh of relief and returned the wooden swords back into the sword case before placing it down.

Qin Mu frowned slightly. Daoist Ling Yun and Qin Yu's battle looked marvelous but it gave him a weird feeling. It was as if Daoist Ling Yun had not used all his strength.

Qin Yu's moves were indeed very intricate but his cultivation was not much higher than that Ding Shan earlier. Daoist Ling Yun could have used his dense cultivation to pressure Qin Yu, but instead, he used a sword to fight with the opponent's thirty-six swords. Wasn't this using one's shortcomings to fight against the opponent's strength?

Qin Mu's cultivation was very strong and furthermore Blind had taught him Nine Heavens Eye Awakening Skills and despite him cultivating only the first heaven, his eyesight was astonishing and could see this point.

"There's something fishy going on..."

"Next, Qin Mu." Daoist Ling Yun smiled.

Qin Mu went forward and was about to carry the sword case when Daoist Ling Yun asked, "Your surname is also Qin?"

Qin Mu raised his head and nodded to him, "My surname is Qin."

Daoist Ling Yun smiled, "It's a pity that it isn't Qin of the Qin Family."

Qin Mu raised his eyebrows and didn't carry the sword case. He then gave an inarticulate smile, "Teacher, I'm slightly dumber and I like more. Can I have both sword cases to use?"

Daoist Ling Yun thought nothing of it and smiled, "Feel free to use them. I just need a wooden sword."

Qin Mu moved the other sword case over as well and placed them beside him. His vital qi flew out, turning into an arm-thick vital qi thread which entered one of the sword cases and a wooden sword flew out.

Daoist Ling Yun broke into laughter, "How did you train? Did your teacher not tell you how to refine your vital qi, to refine qi into thread?"

Qin Mu bowed again and smiled honestly, "I have not learned. Teacher please."

Daoist Ling Yun had his hands behind his back while an undetectable fine vital qi thread brought his wooden swords to fly around him as he smiled, "You may attack."

The fingers on Qin Mu's right hand clutched together to form a sword skill. With his vital qi suddenly bursting forth violently, he took a step forward and the sword skill in his right hand stabbed forward which was followed by a flick upwards!

Chii—

Everyone's eardrums were almost exploded from the whistling sound of the wooden swords breaking through the air. Daoist Ling Yun's heart leaped and hurriedly controlled his wooden sword to defend; however, he blocked nothing. It was then followed by Qin Mu's wooden sword flicking upward and he flew into the air.

Flick Sword Form!

Qin Mu remained expressionless as his sword fingers continued to stab forward. Just as Daoist Ling Yun was flicked into the air and could make a reaction, that wooden sword had already stabbed him on his chest, blowing him backward. As he crashed through the door of the great hall, he vanished without a trace.

At the same time, Qin Mu stomped his legs and the two sword cases were jolted three feet off the ground. The buckles of the sword cases exploded with a pop as the wooden sword shot out like lightning and stabbed into the great hall in one after another.

Thud thud thud thud thud thud—

A series of splitting sounds caused by wooden swords stabbing into wooden swords traveled from the inner hall and in a blink of an eye, the two sword cases were empty as the seventy-one wooden swords formed a single line. Once the front sword stabbed Daoist Ling Yun's chest and used up all its power, the sword behind would come stabbing and split apart the front sword to continue stabbing Daoist Ling Yun in his heart. As the sword came one after another, there was no time for him to even catch his breath!

Chapter 118: Emperor

Thud thud.

Beside Qin Mu's legs, the two emptied sword cases fell to the ground and rolled two rounds.

Behind him was startled scholars that were staring blankly. Even the boy that was under Daoist Ling Yun had also turned his head with his neck twisted at a startling degree. They all had their mouths agape as they looked towards the inner hall speechlessly.

Behind Hall of Pure Yang was Imperial College's Hall of Supreme Learning. Hall of Supreme Learning was several times bigger than Hall of Pure Yang. In front of the hall was a long flight of stairs that had nine hundred and ninety-nine steps. On the top of the stairs and in front of the great hall was the Saint Seat, a place that only the empire's Grand Chancellor could seat.

However, at this moment, the one on Saint Seat wasn't the young patriarch of Heavenly Devil Cult who was also the empire's Grand Chancellor. It was a middle-aged man that wore a yellow robe on his body and a crown on his head. The young patriarch of Heavenly Devil Cult was seated below him and below Patriarch were hundreds of civil and military court councilors that were standing on the stairs, as well as a directorate.

Below the stairs were the scholars of all around the world that were currently in a contest.

The scholars that could come here were all divine arts practitioner and the content of their examination was different from scholars like Qin Mu. The scholars who could come here had all gone through tests that were extremely difficult.

When these scholars had reached here after trials and tribulations, some of them fainted and were directly disqualified when they saw the yellow-robed man on Saint Seat along with such a large disposition.

The person on Saint Seat was exactly the current Eternal Peace Empire's Son of Heaven, Emperor Yanfeng.

Emperor Yanfeng had personally graced Imperial College and this wasn't unexpected. Emperor Yanfeng had come here many times to check on the scholars around the world that were seeking knowledge and becoming the students of the Son of Heaven.

Imperial College, colleges and primary schools were weapons for Emperor Yanfeng to confront sects that were deep rooted. Especially so for Imperial College which was the most important of them all, there was no way he would not inspect it.

Below the stairs, there were numerous scholars competing against one another in a fiery battle when suddenly they heard a loud boom. The back door of Hall of Pure Yang which was in front of the Hall of Supreme Learning exploded open and a figure flew backward and crashed into the battlefield!

Closely following behind were wooden swords stabbing towards the figure that was flying backward at an even faster speed.

The sword wind whistled and sounds of collisions kept coming through. Seventy-one sounds rang out continuously and as the swords nailed that figure and smashed him onto the stairs, making him sprawl out on his back.

Below Hall of Supreme Learning, there was absolute silence. The scholars that were competing were all in a daze as they stared blankly at the person on the steps.

There was also absolute silence in front of Hall of Supreme Learning. The hundreds of civil and military court councilors that were on the stairs were also shocked.

After some time, Emperor Yanfeng smiled and said neither too fast nor too slow, "Grand Chancellor, it seems like the competitions for the primary school scholars are much more lively than the college scholars'. Even the directorate was beaten away. Now I'm interested to see the primary school scholars' competitions."

Young patriarch smiled, "If Your Majesty wants to see it, then we'll call these scholars to come forward and have their competition here. Ling Yun, are you still not getting up? Don't you find it embarrassing enough?"

Daoist Ling Yun was embarrassed and ashamed. He quickly got up to his feet and apologized to Emperor Yanfeng.

There was still a wooden sword stabbed in his chest. This wooden sword was the seventy-second one. With seventy-two swords repeatedly stabbing his chest at the same position, the wooden swords had already stabbed into his muscles and nearly stabbed into his heart.

It was lucky he managed to unseal his other divine treasures when he was flying back from the strikes. Only with his magic power regained, he wasn't killed by Qin Mu.

However, he had lost face in front of the entire Imperial College and even in front of the emperor, the court councilors and all the way to foreign countries.

—Among the civil and military court councilors, there were a few that were envoys from foreign countries.

Emperor Yanfeng smiled, "Directorate, you are really capable, to actually get beaten like this by a primary school scholar. Who was the one that beat you? Call him up! I want to see who dares to beat a fourth ranking high official of my imperial court."

Daoist Ling Yun became even more ashamed and wanted more than anything to find a hole to tunnel into.

Young patriarch called another directorate over and let him accompany Daoist Ling Yun over. He then smiled and said, "Your Majesty, Ling Yun must have underestimated the enemy and let the primary school scholar take the upper hand. However, this primary school scholar's ability is also remarkable. To be able to beat Ling Yun like this, even I am starting to get curious and want to see who has this kind of ability."

In front of Hall of Pure Yang, Qin Mu acted as if nothing had happened and turned his head back. He saw that the few scholars behind him still hadn't regained their senses. Only the girl called Si Yunxiang was staring at him with wide eyes and when she saw him turning back his head, this girl immediately retracted her gaze and lowered her head while rubbing the corners of her clothes.

"This shy appearance, she's definitely not Granny Si!" Qin Mu was full of confidence as he thought to himself.

Right at this moment, Daoist Ling Yun quickly walked over with another directorate. That boy immediately welcomed Daoist Ling Yun back by calling out, "Teacher..."

Piak.

That boy tumbled from a slap from Daoist Ling Yun and the other directorate beside him frowned, "Senior brother, why do you have to be so petty and vent your anger on a little kid?"

Daoist Ling Yun had a grim expression as he looked towards Qin Mu with his heart filled with anger that couldn't be quenched, "You, come with me!"

The other directorate looked at the other scholars and said, "The rest of you follow as well. The examination in Hall of Pure Yang will be temporarily stopped."

All the scholars regained their senses and immediately caught up.

Everyone came to the bottom of the stairs in front of Hall of Supreme Learning and their hearts couldn't help pumping violently. None of them knew that there were so many people here and they were all prestigious figures in the empire, even the emperor was among them!

Qin Mu looked around and exercised restraint in his eyes to look downwards. Wei Yong was also standing under the stairs but he didn't take any examination. When he saw Qin Mu, he wanted to greet him but he held it back as he tweaked his ears and scratched his cheeks in frustration.

Emperor Yanfeng smiled, "Who was the primary school scholar that had blown away my directorate? Let me have a look."

Qin Mu took a step forward and raised his head to look directly at the emperor, thinking to himself, "This is Emperor Yanfeng, the current emperor of Eternal Peace Empire?"

Emperor Yanfeng was different from how he imagined him to be. In his imagination, Emperor Yanfeng should be a wise and divine existence, having an awe-inspiring presence like a heavenly god; however, this Emperor Yanfeng looked amiable. He wore a yellow dragon robe on his body and had a red belt embedded with gold and jade. His face was slightly plump and the area between his brows was wide. He had a high nose bridge and had a mustache and beard.

The mustache grew above his upper lips and the beard grew below his lower lips which was much shorter than the mustache above; however, it wasn't too jarring. Someone must have often helped him trim his mustache and beard thus it was tidy and not messy, looking stylish.

Emperor Yanfeng looked at him curiously and smiled, "Pretty young, it's really rare for one to have such ability. Where are you from?"

Qin Mu bowed and wanted to say Lizhou Prefecture when he changed his mind. He replied honestly, "I'm from Great Ruins."

Just as he said it, a little general suddenly came out from the ranks and bowed, "Your Majesty, please give the order to capture this person! He's an abandoned person from Great Ruins!"

The moment he said it, the whole audiences were instantly in a commotion.

Looking towards the source of the sound, Qin Mu was slightly worried. He saw that little general was Qin Feiyue, Little General Qin. Qin Feiyue naturally wouldn't be unfamiliar with him. They had not only met once and had even chatted with each other in the inn in Border Dragon City.

Qin Feiyue knew some of his background.

At this moment, an old minister beside Emperor Yanfeng said in a low voice, "Your Majesty, this little brother here is the Flower Alley Divine Physician that I had found."

"Flower Alley Divine Physician, so young?"

Emperor Yanfeng was startled for a moment and smiled, "Step down, Little General Qin. He had already said he was from Great Ruins so why should you be flustered?"

Qin Feiyue protested, "Your Majesty, this person has a dubious background and is related to Heavenly Devil Cult. Your Majesty, please perceive it!"

Emperor Yanfeng frowned and said, "Heavenly Devil Cult is also a cult under my rule, and they are also my people. You are now making me take down my own people, then how am I going to govern Heavenly Devil Cult?"

Qin Feiyue still wanted to argue, "But..."

Emperor Yanfeng's expression turned slightly grim as he waved his hand, "Step down. Among my court councilors, there are elites from every sect and every cult. Based on their origins, there is half of them that are from devil cults and devil sects. Little General Qin, you are going slightly overboard!"

Qin Feiyue could only step down.

Emperor Yanfeng took a look at Qin Mu and smiled, "Under the whole heaven, every spot is the emperor's ground. To the borders of the land, every individual is the emperor's minister. My lands are not only restricted to Eternal Peace, even people of Great Ruins are my people. You're a disciple of Heavenly Devil Cult?"

Qin Mu bowed and replied, "That's right."

Emperor Yanfeng laughed loudly as he looked at the civil and military court councilors at his left and right, "Heavenly Devil Cult has always been elusive and now even their cult's disciples are entered Imperial College to seek knowledge. Grand Chancellor, you have done a great deed!"

Young patriarch bowed, "This is Your Majesty's good fortune."

A cabinet minister beside him said, "Your Majesty, this person may be an abandoned person."

"Abandoned person?"

Emperor Yanfeng was unconcerned and replied leisurely, "For the people abandoned by gods, it doesn't mean that I would also abandon them. Gods can abandon all living things but I can't. When they come to my land, no matter what their origins are, they are my people. So there's no abandoned person!"

An old minister went forward and bowed, "But Your Majesty, recently there are sects creating havoc and I'm afraid that Heavenly Devil Cult is also getting restless. If this person is a spy from Heavenly Devil Cult..."

"These sects of the martial world always wanted to make a big fuss to scare me."

Emperor Yanfeng also had a slight headache and sneered, "On the surface, they are rebelling Imperial Preceptor but they are actually rebelling me! They want me to move my ass and let them sit on the Dragon Throne. What a wishful thinking! In the past, country depended on sects and the sects decided who should be the emperor. These sects rested themselves on the country and the common people to suck their blood, killing off any emperor that wasn't to their liking. The present is now different from the past. Sects can only be dependent on the country now!"

As he said it, it wasn't known which of his heartstring had been moved, as he stood up excitedly, "Imperial Preceptor and I are pushing for a transformation and it is exactly to change the situation that sects control the lifelines of the common people and country. I don't just want a change, I also want a revolution, to change the lives of these sects and to change my life! If these sects don't want to change, they will just have to wait for me to change their lives! The resources that sects control will all belong to the empire and they can forget about using coercion against me! Now only the sects need to change, even the imperial court has to change. If the imperial court doesn't change, sooner or later we'll be done for! You all say Imperial Preceptor is extreme but he's not as extreme as I am. Imperial Preceptor's actions are following my intentions! Rebelling Imperial Preceptor means to rebel me!"

Chapter 119: Off With Your Head

The entire Imperial College was absolutely silent and no sound could be heard.

Emperor Yanfeng obviously made the comment out of his own personal feeling, taking the chance to intimidate his ministers. It was also to aggregate the hearts of a ruler and his ministers so that they could work as one.

After some time, Emperor Yanfeng revealed a smile and sat back down in his seat, "I've lost my composure. Directorate, bring the name register over."

Daoist Ling Yun immediately handed the name register over and Emperor Yanfeng picked up a vermilion brush and wrote a few words under Qin Mu's name, "From today onwards, he's a student of the Son of Heaven." Once he was done, he closed the register and handed it back to Daoist Ling Yun.

Emperor Yan Feng looked at the young patriarch and said, "Grand Chancellor, choosing scholars is originally your job. Now I have taken matters into my own hands and chose for you, what's your opinion?"

Young patriarch smiled, "Your Majesty is a brilliant master that has great talent and bold vision. This is the good fortune of Great Ruins."

Emperor Yanfeng laughed out loud and shook his head repeatedly, "Boot-licking, you're boot-licking me again. All right, let the scholars continue their competition."

The directorate of Imperial College received the order and let the numerous scholars continue their competitions. There were still some people that had yet completed their test among the primary school scholars so they also continued their test in front of Hall of Supreme Learning. Daoist Ling Yun was still the one testing them.

Even if Daoist Ling Yun wanted to go easy on the younger generations of those high officials and nobles, he was helpless. After all, all the participants here now were strong practitioners that had sharp eyes. If he dared to mess around, he would be seen through!

This examination lasted all the way to the evening before it ended. There were people elated and people dejected, especially so for college's scholars. Their competitions were even harsher and crueler, thus the one that could enter Imperial College was one in a hundred!

Only five places were left for primary school scholars and the ones that came from prestigious houses were still more learned and excelled the disciples from poor families. Among these five scholars, only Si Yunxiang managed to pass the examination and became an imperial scholar of Imperial College.

The other four people were all from famous families.

It wasn't that the scholars from poor family weren't hard working enough, they were just limited by resources.

The martial arts, spells and sword skills taught by all the primary schools and colleges were the same, and no matter how proficient they were, it was impossible for them to break through this barrier. Other than cultivating what primary schools and colleges taught, with experts in their own families guiding them, the heirs of famous families also cultivated their own ultimate arts that were handed down in their families, by their ancestors and even by their sects. That's why the proportion of scholars from poor families entering Imperial College wasn't high.

This was all reflected in Qin Mu's eyes and he thought to himself, "If this continues for a long time, the higher-ups in Eternal Peace Empire will always be grasped by the influence of famous families and sects. The disciples of the poor will never have a chance to get out of their predicament and will never occupy an important position in the imperial court. In this way, the empire will not last long. Emperor Yanfeng has the heart to change; however, I wonder if he could change this situation?"

In this kind of situation, the rulers would always be the rulers and the hierarchy would solidify. And so some influences would grow more powerful among the rulers and the bigger they grew, the more resources they would gain, finally becoming malignant tumors in the empire.

When the day came, the poor scholars revolted. The malignant tumors would take the chance to stir havoc and the collapse of the empire could happen in just a night.

When the examinations were over, the directorate arranged for their lodgings. Everyone that had become an imperial scholar had their own residence at Imperial College. This place was called Scholars Residence, the place where scholars stayed. Every scholar had a courtyard with two entrances and two exits and the imperial scholars normally lived in their own residence as there was everything they needed there. There were even servants helping them to clean their houses, washing their clothes and preparing meals for them. This way, the scholars wouldn't be vexed by their daily trifles.

If they were people who had statuses, they could even bring their own servants or maids over. Qin Mu had nothing at all so he naturally didn't have any trifles.

"I wonder if I can bring Hu Ling'er over too? When I've settled down and seen Patriarch, I'll bring her over."

Qin Mu took a look around and discovered that the jade mountain which Imperial College was on was much bigger than it seemed. There were mountains on mountains and caves in caves. Other than Hall of Pure Yang, Hall of Azure Yang and Hall of Supreme Learning, there were also about a dozen palace halls of all kinds and there was also Floor of Heavenly Records.

Floor of Heavenly Records was the place where books were stored, having secretaries. As the name implied, secretaries meant to look after the books of secrets. The books stored in Floor of Heavenly Records were the ancient records that the empire had collected from the sects in this world. These records were looked after by the secretaries.

Qin Mu stopped and looked around. He also saw people walking to and fro in Floor of Heavenly Records which was bustling with activities. Most of them were imperial scholars and there were also the young generations of the Imperial Family.

"How does Young Cult Master feel after coming all the way here?"

An old voice came from his back and Qin Mu turned around to bow in greeting, "Patriarch."

The person that had come was the young patriarch. Even though he had an appearance of a youth, his voice was very ancient. He smiled, "No need for formalities."

Qin Mu composed himself and said, "Coming all the way here, I've seen Eternal Peace Empire's circumstances and that gave me a very huge impact. My heart is in turmoil."

Young patriarch became interested and walked forward, "Oh, tell me about it."

Qin Mu followed his footsteps and talked as he walked, "When I came here, I observed along the way. I saw the entire Eternal Peace Empire having the omen of great fortune. Their paths and divine arts are for the everyday use of commoners and develops every day. They summon rain when there's drought and chase the clouds when there's flood, which is close to miracles. There are flying ships in the air, traveling boats on land and even the arts of pill refinement are used into the everyday life of commoners, creating miracles. Eternal Peace Empire may be in a turmoil now but it won't last long and they will become incomparably strong after this!"

Young patriarch brought him to a lake on the mountain. Standing beside the lake and under the shade of the jade willows, he asked curiously, "In your point of view, which has a more promising future, a sect or a country? From what you said, you believe that a sect can never be a match for a country?"

Qin Mu nodded his head, "Primary schools, colleges, and Imperial College have confirmed that Eternal Peace Empire is the biggest sect in the world. The other sects are all just primary schools and colleges for this sect, merely providing scholars for Eternal Peace Empire. How could these sects fight against Eternal Peace Empire?"

Young patriarch sat down and on the shore were two sets of fishing rods. He gave Qin Mu one and took one for himself. He then threw a fish bait into the water and smiled, "However, now the whole country is in rebellion, many sects took this chance to revolt. A spark can cause a forest fire and with Imperial Preceptor getting severely injured, I see Eternal Peace Empire approaching a crisis and the empire may perish anytime!"

Qin Mu also threw the fishing line and bait into the water, laughing involuntarily, "Patriarch, you're trying to mislead me right? Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor is loosening the reins only to grasp them better. He wants to take this chance to capture all rebelling powers in the world in one fell swoop. This point didn't elude me thus it naturally couldn't hide from Patriarch."

The young patriarch had a calm expression as he looked at the surface of the lake. After a while, he said, "It's not just loosening the reins to grasp them better. You missed out the trick of injuring himself to gain the enemies' confidence. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was indeed severely damaged and suffered serious injuries. Or else he wouldn't be able to trick all the sects in the world."

Qin Mu was shocked and cried out, "Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor injured himself?"

Young patriarch shook his head, "It was someone else who had injured him. It is said that three old monsters from my generation had attacked together and severely injured him. I had visited him after he had returned to the capital city and he was indeed heavily injured."

Qin Mu was stumped for words. He had always thought Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was using the loosening reins method to lure the rebelling forces out. Never did he expect Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was really injured.

"He beat them at their own game and used this to lure these people out."

Young patriarch continued neither too fast nor too slow, "If these sects think that they could get rid of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor in this way and ruin Eternal Peace Empire, they are probably going to suffer losses. Young Cult Master, what's your opinion on Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor?"

Qin Mu replied in awe, “Hero among men, broad-minded and open, an incomparable talent.”

Young patriarch revealed a smile, “When he came to me to ask the way then, I had also thought so. I had originally wanted to take him as my disciple but his vast talent already had the tendency to vaguely surpass me, therefore I had dropped this thought so as not to hold him back. Now Eternal Peace Empire is above all the sects, schools and cults in the world, their forces are matchless, and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor is also an incomparable talent. In that case, how can our sacred cult settle down?”

There was the intention to test him in his words.

Ever since the first sentence he had said after meeting Qin Mu, he had already started his test on Qin Mu.

Attending Imperial College’s examinations and becoming an imperial scholar of Imperial College was only the first test on Qin Mu, which tested his strength. And now he was testing his wisdom. If he had the wisdom to manage Heavenly Devil Cult and if he had the wisdom to become a cult master.

Qin Mu contemplated for a moment and said, “There are two paths for our sacred cult. The first path is to transform the cult into a country, to let our sacred cult found a country. If our sacred cult found a country, we must leave far away from Eternal Peace. As the fate of Eternal Peace Empire becomes increasingly prosperous, Imperial Preceptor will definitely move his troops outside to swallow up the neighboring territories after he quells the rebellion. In the empire, we’ll be unable to contend against Eternal Peace Empire and if we are too close, we’ll also be unable to contend against Eternal Peace Empire. If we leave far away from Eternal Peace, there’s no foundation for our sacred cult and I’m afraid it would be hard for us to pick up even after dozens of years.”

Young patriarch nodded his head and said, “The first path is incomparably difficult. Our sacred cult is based on the common people. Leaving Eternal Peace means that our foundation would be ruined. This path is infeasible. What’s the second path?”

“The second path is to depend on.”

Qin Mu continued, “The sacred cult dependent on Eternal Peace Empire.”

Young patriarch’s expression changed slightly and he laughed coldly, “You being the cult master is to exterminate our sacred cult? How dare you, off with your head!”

Chapter 120: Patriarch’s Examination

Qin Mu was bewildered, “Patriarch didn’t have this thought?”

The young patriarch fell silent for a moment and sighed, “Yes, I did. Put your head temporarily on your neck, and continue your words.”

Qin Mu continued, “I see that Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s path somewhat conforms with our sacred cult’s teaching: the path of the saint which is for the everyday use of commoners. If our sacred

cult depends on Eternal Peace, we won't decline like the other sects and could instead expand and grow stronger. This is the first point."

He paused for a while and continued, "Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's primary schools, colleges, and Imperial College have a drawback and it is huge. It can't be seen in a short period of time but after two to three hundred years, the result will become apparent."

The young patriarch revealed a curious look and asked, "What's the drawback?"

Qin Mu asked, "May I dare to ask Patriarch, how many percents of the scholars in Imperial College are from poor families?"

The young patriarch revealed a smile as he obviously knew what he was implying. He replied, "Ten percent."

Qin Mu asked again, "Over these years, how many percent of the young officials in Eternal Peace Empire come from Imperial College?"

The young patriarch replied, "Seventy-two percent are from Imperial College. The other old ministers are from various big sects and there are also some that have climbed up step by step."

"From my speculation, two hundred years later, all the officials in the world would come from Imperial College and there will be no scholars from poor families in Imperial College!"

Qin Mu saw his float sinking downwards and didn't hurry to pull back his rod, instead, he waited for a while, "Two hundred years later, children from poor families would remain poor for their entire lives and children from rich families would remain rich for their entire lives. The people's resentment would accumulate over the days and months, which will surely explode. The rich and influential families would take this chance to revolt and overthrow the Imperial Family and that would be the time our sacred cult would rule the world. With our surging power, no one would be a match for us and no one could resist us."

He raised his rod and a huge fish was hooked. However, this fish was extremely strong and the fishing line snapped. The huge fish plopped back into the water and vanished without a trace.

The young patriarch laughed coldly, "You want to rebel and frame our sacred cult as unrighteous, off with your head!"

Qin kept quiet for a moment and said, "Patriarch, stop joking."

The young patriarch became speechless. He had also caught a fish but it was a small one. Lifting his rod up, he continued, "Alright, we'll take about proper matters. What happens after you turn our sacred cult into another Eternal Peace Empire after two hundred years? When a huge battle wipes clean Eternal Peace and destroys the powerful families, there will be powerful families two hundred years later which would overthrow the rule of our sacred cult. How would you solve it?"

Qin Mu was stumped and shook his head, "I haven't thought about what would happen after two hundred years. May Patriarch enlighten me."

The young patriarch broke a willow branch and speared the fish. He then stood up, "Even I can't see what would happen after two hundred years. Young Cult Master, since you can see two hundred years ahead at your age, you are already a qualified cult master. You've passed my test. My thinking is different from yours. What I'm thinking is the teachings of our sacred cult."

Qin Mu's heart jolted slightly as he looked towards this young elder.

The young patriarch said unhurriedly, "The path of the saint is none other than the everyday use for common people. Anyone who does otherwise is considered heresy! To act straightforwardly, to follow the course of nature, that's the meaning of path. When Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor rose abruptly, I had detected his great ambition. When he asked me about the path, I had told him this sentence in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. What he is doing now is the essence of this sentence."

Qin Mu's heart and mind wavered and he bowed in awe, "Patriarch is wise and is already a saint. You wish to make an imperceptible influence and turn Eternal Peace Empire in our sacred cult. If Eternal Peace Empire is able to achieve the path of the saint, Eternal Peace Empire would be Heavenly Saint Cult!"

The young patriarch shook his head, "Eternal Peace Empire and Imperial Preceptor can't achieve the path of the saint and neither could I. Just like you said, the power and resources would be in the hands of powerful families two hundred years later. The poor will become poorer and the rich will become richer. This isn't the path of the saint of our Heavenly Saint Cult. I wanted to influence Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Eternal Peace Empire; however, it looks like I had already failed. I'm old, this responsibility would be passed on to you. All I can help you is to manage the cult for you for another few more years."

He held the fish in his hand and carried the poles on his back. Qin Mu followed behind him and saw this elder finding a col to set up a pot in the paramount sacred place of everyone's heart in Eternal Peace Empire. Adding water and starting a fire, he removed the scales and organs of the fish before throwing it into the pot.

Looking at the water in the pot, young patriarch took out some seasonings and sprinkled them into the pot, "Another few months later, I'll retire from the position of Grand Chancellor. I'm old and I want to spend my last few years traveling. There are still many places in this world I have yet to explore and the sacred cult would be in your hands. After I retire, I will hold an ascension ceremony and personally see you become the cult master of the sacred cult."

Qin Mu was slightly troubled and asked, "I'm currently only at Five Elements Realm. For me to directly take over the sacred cult, would it be too early and hard to convince the masses?"

Young patriarch signaled him to sit down. Qin Mu sat down with legs crossed in front of the pot and smelt the fragrance of the fish soup.

Young patriarch replied, "The sacred cult is actually more dispersed. All three hundred and sixty hall masters are spread throughout the land and our followers are all over Eternal Peace. Even the elders and the heavenly kings are hard to gather together. You can be a cult master that washes his hands of

his responsibility. If this really doesn't work out, ain't I still alive? When I'm still alive, no one would dare to touch you, not even Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor."

Qin Mu's heart slightly wavered and tried to ask, "Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor should be trying to control our sacred cult, am I right?"

"Of course he does. However, you can make him be at ease."

Young patriarch tasted the fish soup and felt that the heat wasn't there yet so he added more firewood, "You need to know that you are still young and have a low cultivation. He won't put you in his eyes and will feel that he can control you. If he could achieve the path of the saint, there's nothing to lose by letting him control you and control the sacred cult. If he can't do it, you will just have to replace him."

It was as if he was saying an insignificant matter; however, this matter was a major event that involved an interregnum between two dynasties!

Qin Mu tasted the fish soup and felt that it was delicious and very refreshing, making him can't help exclaiming in admiration.

Suddenly he remembered a thing and immediately asked, "Patriarch, is there a technique missing in Great Education Heavenly Devil Scriptures? After studying it for these few days, I didn't find a technique which could unify all skills in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures."

Young patriarch stretched his hand and grabbed towards the air and got two bowls and a ladle from god knows where. Qin Mu took over the ladle and started to ladle out the soup.

Just now young patriarch grabbed towards the air, this kind of spell was recorded in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. It was called Five Ghosts Transport Spell, to be able to steal things from far away without anyone knowing."

"The Unity Technique of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scripture is only imparted to the cult master and is passed down from cult master to cult master."

The young patriarch drank a mouth of fish soup and heaved a sigh, "The content in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures can all be imparted out except for the Unity Technique that only the cult master could cultivate. When you become the sacred cult master, Li Tianxing would impart it to you."

Qin Mu stared blankly. Wasn't Cult Master Li Tianxing already dead?

From the young patriarch's tone, Li Tianxing seemed to still be alive.

Drinking the fish soup, he found it more and more delicious so he asked, "Patriarch, what fish is this?"

The young patriarch replied, "The qi of the nine dragons gathered here and formed this lake. These fish here absorb the dragon qi, therefore, they are called Nine Dragons Carp. This kind of fish has a body full of hard bones and not much meat, therefore they could only be used for simmering and the soup simmered from them are especially delicious."

Qin Mu looked pensive, "Patriarch means to let me become a Nine Dragons Carp with a body full of hard bones?"

The young patriarch gave him a stare, "Aren't you thinking too much? What's so bad about being a human that you want to become a fish? Do you want to get simmered in soup? I'm just craving for fish soup that's why I had brought you here."

Qin Mu was embarrassed. It seemed that the old man really was craving and just wanted to drink fish soup.

The two of them sat down and slowly drank the soup, enjoying it very much.

Qin Mu picked out a fish bone and drew a picture on the ground. He drew out the Six Fusion Realm's circulation diagram of Overlord Body Three Elixir Body and asked, "Patriarch, I have seen this circulation diagram in Hall of Azure Yang. However, there isn't a preceding diagram, can I ask if Patriarch had seen the preceding diagram of this picture?"

The young patriarch looked at it carefully and was astonished, "What do you need this circulation diagram of this technique for? You recognize this technique?"

Qin Mu nodded his head and said, "This is the Six Fusion Realm's circulation diagram of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique."

The young patriarch had a weird expression, "Even I don't know this is Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, who told you so?"

"Village Chief did."

The young patriarch stared blankly for a moment and sighed ruefully, "This old fellow is still wiser than me. I can't recognize this technique and didn't know its name but he did. He still the smarter one. So this technique is called Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, that old fellow indeed has lots of experience and knowledge. I had seen this circulation diagram in an ancient ruin. Other than this picture, there also a few incomplete pictures. I saw the myriads of marvels in the circulation of the diagrams which were extraordinary, therefore I had memorized them down and carved them in Hall of Azure Yang. The techniques in Hall of Azure Yang are all incomplete diagrams and this is one of the incomplete ones."

He paused for a moment and asked, "You are cultivating this technique?"

Qin Mu nodded his head, "I had cultivated Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique since I was a child."

The young patriarch hesitated for a moment, "By rights, you should be cultivating the Unity Technique of our sacred cult, but there must be a reason why that old fellow in your village made you cultivate this Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. With his profound knowledge, he didn't teach you his technique and instead taught you Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. This means it's even better than his technique. Good techniques often have points in common. Why don't you cultivate both techniques? It might even contribute to your cultivation."

Qin Mu understood and replied, "I haven't found the preceding diagram of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. Without the technique of Five Elements Realm, I can't continue cultivating."