

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 126-130

Chapter 126: Etiquette

It was already in the evening when Qin Mu had woken up and the youth wanted to get some water from the courtyard to wash up. When he walked out of his room, he saw over ten sword cases in the courtyard. Other than the sword cases, there was also a pile of items like jade pendants, hairpins, jewelry et cetera.

Qin Mu was bewildered and heard a sound coming from outside the door, "Is this Immortal Sister Fox? I'm here to redeem the items of my house's young lady, have a look..."

Hu Ling'er's voice sounded out, "The money is not enough. The sword case, hairpin, bracelet of your young lady are all no ordinary items. This amount of great abundance coins isn't enough."

"What's Ling'er doing?"

Qin Mu was bewildered. He was still sleepy-eyed and had yet washed up so it wasn't good for him to go out now, thus he got some water to wash his face. Meanwhile, the owner of the voice coming from outside smiled apologetically, "My young lady has only given me this bag of money and there's simply no more, may Immortal Sister Fox please make things easy for me. This sword case is from Imperial College and the hairpin and bracelet are given by the elders in young lady's family..."

"Fine, wait here for a moment."

The door opened and Qin Mu saw Hu Ling'er running in like a wisp of smoke with a bag of coins behind her. This white fox used her spells to raise a whirlwind, sweeping up a sword case and a few pieces of jewelry as she rushed back in excitement and handed it over to the person outside.

The person was deeply grateful and expressed her thanks before leaving.

Qin Mu washed his face and brushed his teeth with a wooden toothbrush. The little white fox only noticed him when she came running back in and was surprised, "Young master is awake? Young master, we have money now!" When she said that, she opened the door to the west room and Qin Mu saw over twenty bags piled up on the floor.

Hu Ling'er opened a bag of coins and great abundance coins flowed out onto the ground.

Qin Mu was flabbergasted and didn't know what to say.

Hu Ling'er was proud of herself, "Young master had beaten those scholars so they were embarrassed to come and redeem their items by themselves. They could only send their servants over to redeem their stuff, thus we had made a big profit!"

Qin Mu washed his mouth and let out a murky breath while shaking his head, "Ling'er, this isn't kind. I had already given them two beatings. Now that you had pillaged them and took their ransoms, it's

slightly overboard. Now that they had given the ransoms, how will I have the cheek to beat them again?"

Hu Ling'er stuck out her tongue and was slightly upset, "You had already beaten them once? Young master didn't pillage them the previous time you beat them? Isn't that a huge loss? Young master knows the rules of our Great Ruins more than anyone else! You had said before that snatching things with our own ability couldn't be called stealing."

Qin Mu shook his head, "You snatched their stuff and took their money. I'm afraid that my hands would get weak from collecting money. Fine, since we have almost run out of money, this money could sustain us for a while more. You can't snatch their stuff next time. We'll snatch again when we run out of money. In that way, can the thin streams flow forever."

Hu Ling'er nodded her head repeatedly and said, "Now that young master is awake, I shall prepare some food."

"Why do you need to prepare food? Now that we have money, we can go and eat any delicacies in the city. You can choose any dish you like."

They went out excitedly with the fox carrying the coin pouch. The numerous scholars staying in Scholar's Residence all closed their windows and doors when they saw Qin Mu and the fox walking by as they dare not face him.

Qin Mu was bewildered. These scholars had said that the entire Imperial College had known that he had beaten them but he definitely didn't leak out what happened. Who was the one that had leaked it out then?

Beside Scholar's Residence was Royalty Park and the people living inside were all princes, princesses as well as lords from aristocrat families. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had implemented a rule that the children of royalties had no need to take the examination and could enter Imperial College at fifteen years old. However, the royalties had respectable identities, therefore, they couldn't stay together with the ordinary scholars, thus another residence was opened up.

Wei Yong was currently laughing with a few royalties, "You didn't know that our Scholar's Residence was bustling with activities. That Qin Mu had beaten up the scholars again and they are now extremely miserable. Don't say I'm the one who said it out..."

A royalty asked puzzledly, "This person from Great Ruins is actually that strong?"

"He's still okay."

Wei Yong bragged, "His ability is about the same as mine, just that his moves are peculiar. I feel that those fellows from Scholar's Residence are too useless."

Another royalty laughed, "The fellows from Scholar's Residence are always conceited and contemptuous. They felt that they had fought their way in with their ability and always looked down on us royalties. Now they had met their nemesis."

Qin Mu walked out of Scholar's Residence and a youth appeared in front of him. The youth was travel-worn and was carrying a huge luggage that was as tall as a human. The backpack was squarish and a few weapons were stabbed in it. Even though he was travel-worn, he looked very martial and had an air of slaughter on his body, giving off an invasive feeling.

The two of them met face to face and Qin Mu was invaded by his invasive feeling thus his body automatically gave a defensive pose. Under the pull of the qi activity, that youth also had no choice to stop in his steps.

Even though this youth had an air of slaughter, his actions were very formal. He bowed in a greeting, "Newly arrived junior brother?"

Qin Mu returned the greeting, "I've just entered. Senior brother has just returned from outside?"

"I've taken the chance to go to the frontlines of the army during my vacation."

That youth smiled, "I'm called Chen Wanyun, since junior brother is new, you can find me if you need anything."

Qin Mu reported his name and the two of them parted ways. Until the qi activity tangled up with them had vanished did they feel at ease and walked away with wide steps.

"This new junior brother is very strong..." Chen Wanyun looked back and gave another glance at Qin Mu as he thought to himself.

"Big brother is back!"

Scholar's Residence was in jubilation. Numerous scholars walked out from their own residences and welcomed Chen Wanyun. Chen Wanyun smiled, "Ladies and Gentlemen, we have merely parted for a month, is there a need to miss me so much? Eh, why do all of you have injuries? Senior Sister Qu, even you are hurt? What's going on?"

The scholars of Scholar's Residence all looked ashamed.

That Senior Sister Qu was called Qu Ting who replied shamefully, "Big brother you have no idea, recently an abandoned person of Great Ruins came to the school and he has a very strong power. During the entrance examination, Daoist Ling Yun was injured by him using a wooden sword and got embarrassed in front of the emperor. The emperor allowed him to enter our Imperial College. We were angry about that decision so we wanted to force him to leave Imperial College. How can a slave be our classmate..."

Chen Wanyun said, "Daoist Ling Yun is very extraordinary. If he is able to hurt Ling Yun, it means that his capability is astonishing! Of course you would be beaten by going to provoke him. On the same realm, how could any of you be Ling Yun's opponent?"

Qu Ting argued, "What kind of identity do we have? In our Eternal Peace, abandoned people are slaves and slaves are the same as livestock. Having livestock as classmates, aren't we going to be livestock in the eyes of others? Imperial scholars are eighth-ranking officials after all, is an abandoned person also

worthy? How could we save Imperial College's face? Furthermore, junior brother, we got beaten by this abandoned person and it is not us beating him. We even got beaten twice!"

Chen Wanyun was flabbergasted and said, "All of you have gone to beat him so it's natural for him to beat you. You can't blame him. When you had lost, he didn't let you go but beat you again, that is his fault."

All the scholars were even more ashamed and didn't say a word.

Chen Wanyun saw their expressions and asked in suspicion, "He didn't give you a hassle. You went to pick on him again because you were indignant in losing and ended up being taught a lesson again by him, am I right?"

Qu Ting immediately said, "Now it's no longer a personal grudge but the face of our Scholar's Residence! How can scholars of Eternal Peace lose to a barbarian from outside the sphere of civilization? This matter has already been spread throughout the whole mountain! It was this abandoned person who had spread the news out, making it hard for us to back down! He even robbed us and pillaged all our valuables, making us have no choice but to redeem them back, shaming us even further!"

Chen Wanyun's expression turned grim, "Where it is possible to let people off, one should spare them. Isn't what he has done a little too overboard? Don't worry, I'll handle this. Also, all of you are too useless, to be actually beaten so miserably by a newly arrived scholar, useless!"

All the scholars lowered their heads and Qu Ting muttered, "If he hadn't schemed us, we wouldn't have..."

Chen Wanyun sneered, "I had met a junior brother outside just now who is called Qin Mu. This person is very remarkable. There is still a murderous aura around my body after leaving the battlefield and he could already detect it before I even came in front of him. His qi activity was locked on to me and forced me to go into a defensive position, stopping to return greetings with him and reported our names to ease the enmity. This is the state which an imperial scholar should have!"

He continued with a deep voice, "I had once gone traveling with Teacher Ba Shan and met the sect master of Heavenly Flag Sect. Back then, Teacher Ba Shan and Heavenly Flag Sect Master moved closer and closer to each other before finally stopping in their footsteps to greet each other and parting their ways. I always didn't understand why was there such a sight and at that moment where I met Junior Brother Qin Mu, only then did I understand what Teacher Ba Shan had experienced when he met Heavenly Flag Sect Master."

"In the martial world, when you meet etiquette, it might not be as you expected and a fight is secretly concealed in it. If you don't go out for experience and only hide away here, you will never understand that feeling. When you are unable to see that kind of battles, you will definitely lose!"

All the scholars became more and more ashamed and Qu Ting muttered, "Junior Brother Chen, the abandoned person that had beaten us is called Qin Mu..."

"So it was him!"

Chen Wanyun was slightly stunned and looked pensive, "No wonder... all of you didn't lose wrongfully. For him to defeat you, what's the need for him to scheme?"

Suddenly a surprised cry sounded out, "Senior Sister Qinghong is back!"

Chapter 127: Show Your Weapon

Chen Wanyun turned around to have a look and saw a young lady in green walking to Scholar's Residence.

The young lady's clothes were neat and her beautiful hair was coiled up by a muslin net with a golden sword hairpin inserted. She was also travel-worn as she had rushed back from another part of the country and should have just disembarked the ship. Behind her was a robust man that was extremely tall. His height was twice a human's height, and he was valorous with his body full of fierce muscles.

This robust man was carrying the young lady's backpack and as the young lady walked to Scholar's Residence, he was right on her heels.

Followed by the robust man, Yue Qinghong kept walking and paid no attention to the scholars that were coming to welcome her. Her gaze landed on Chen Wanyun directly as she walked up to him.

When there was still three yards between them, Yue Qinghong stopped and the robust man behind her also stopped.

"Big brother." Yue Qinghong greeted.

Chen Wanyun returned the greeting, "Junior Sister Yue, where did you come from for your training?"

Yue Qinghong smiled, "I've just returned from the battlefield of Wolf Store Country. I heard that big brother had gone to the battlefields for training?"

Chen Wanyun nodded, "That's right. I had gone to the battlefield of Barbarian Di Empire and fought a few barbarians. You have improved quite a bit."

Yue Qinghong smiled, "You too. I'm worried that I still can't beat you. Luckily I subdued a wolf slave at Wolf Store Country. Wolf slave, come out to meet big brother!"

The robust man behind her put down her luggage with a thud and suddenly stretched his hands out to grab at Chen Wanyun!

His aura was surprisingly fierce like fire and when he grabbed over with one hand, the air instantly turned dry and was even filled with sands dust. This gave people a feeling that a blazing sun hitting them in their faces!

On the exposed chest of the wolf slave, dragon wolf markings actually appeared and all the scholars were trembling with fear. This dragon wolf's markings were originally a mutation of one of the Four Great Spirit Bodies, which was called Dragon Wolf Spirit Body, the totem of Wolf Store Country.

Chen Wanyun didn't bat an eyelid and just raised his palm to face the huge hand of the wolf slave. Only a rumble was heard and Chen Wanyun's clothing fluttered. The wolf slave's huge body also swayed slightly and his gaze towards Chen Wanyun became different. With a husky voice, he said, "You're not weak."

"You too."

Chen Wanyun smiled, "Since Junior Sister Yue could subdue a wolf slave, it shows that your power has grown rapidly."

Suddenly an ethereal voice laughed, "Senior Sister Yue, big brother, you two are flattering each other again. When can both of you be modest and cool like me?"

Another youth came forward and he had no hair on his head. He looked like a monk in white Buddhist clothes but there were no marks on top of his head.

"Junior Brother Yun Que." Chen Wanyun greeted politely.

This young monk should be cultivating Buddhism but his temperament was obviously not that of a monk. He was very competitive and was very eager to fight, "I had gone to Li River, the place of the rebellion. After Li River Sword Sect was exterminated, the other sects there rebelled and caused trouble thus I had to follow the army to quell the rebellion. These few days I had quite a considerable amount of experiences and I would like to have some advice from Senior Brother Chen and Senior Sister Yue."

Yue Qinghong's gaze flickered, "From the time we entered college we had begun fighting and we had always been slightly weaker than big brother, therefore, you are the big brother of our Scholar's Residence. However, after the training, I'm afraid that there won't be any big brother in Scholar's Residence and there will only be a big sister!"

Chen Wanyun replied indifferently, "I killed barbarians at the border and my power had become fiercer ever since. My murderous intent is too heavy so I'm afraid of killing any of you when I attack. However, there's actually a ruthless person who just came to our Scholar's Residence. He is very fierce and tough. Most of the scholars in Scholar's Residence were beaten by him so if any of you can defeat him, I will surrender the position of big brother readily!"

Yue Qinghong's eyes lighted up, "No regrets?"

Chen Wanyun smiled, "When did I, Chen Wanyun, ever go back on the words I had said? This person is called Qin Mu and he wears embroidered clothes with a white fox at his side, therefore, he is pretty easy to recognize. I had met him as he was leaving the mountain and he should be back soon."

Yun Que immediately leaped away and laughed loudly, "Little monk shall go enlighten this Qin Mu. Senior Sister Yue, don't fight with me, let me enjoy being the big brother for a moment!"

Senior Sister Yue saw him off and sneered, "This baldy everyday acts like he's a high monk yet he's the most impatient. If even Senior Brother Chen finds the person thorny, he would definitely not be easy to deal with. Senior Sister Qu, all of you have been beaten by that Qin Mu?"

Senior Sister Qu and the rest looked embarrassed.

Yue Qinghong's gaze flickered and asked, "Can you tell me what kind of moves did this Qin Mu use?"

She had a meticulous mind and asked everyone about the moves Qin Mu used to beat them. After a moment, Yue Qinghong already had an idea and said, "This person used spells and palm skills but he didn't use sword skill. He shouldn't have much attainment in sword skill..."

Qu Ting immediately said, "Senior sister, during the examination, he had used a wooden sword to defeat Daoist Ling Yun from Hall of Pure Yang."

"Defeat Daoist Ling Yun?"

Yue Qinghong was startled and asked, "How many moves did he use?"

"One move!"

Yue Qinghong's heart trembled slightly and said, "It's not difficult to defeat Daoist Ling Yun on the same realm and I can also do it. But to defeat Daoist Ling Yun in one move, that's impossible for me. He had defeated all these junior brothers and sisters all in one move, with fists or spell. He could actually manage to be proficient in all three arts. Doesn't he have any weakness? No, he definitely has a weakness! Going to the battlefield of Wolf Store Country this time, I had seen weaknesses even on the seasoned seniors, much less a scholar who had just entered? I can take the chance to get to know the situation while Yun Que challenging him."

Putting down the luggage, she immediately brought her wolf slave and left.

Qin Mu brought the little fox to a high-class restaurant in the capital city and ordered a table of delicacies. Eating heartily, Qin Mu who seldom showed his kindness ordered a jar of fine wine for Hu Ling'er and drank two cups himself. Both of their stomachs bulged from their eating.

Hu Ling'er was still in a daze as she controlled her wind to float back to Imperial College with Qin Mu. After this little fox was drunk, she showed her true self and just lied on the demon wind motionless with her front legs stretched straight out. Her eyes stared forward without blinking, though her stomach was a few rounds bigger.

Qin Mu only drank two small cups, therefore, he was not affected. On his way back, he looked at the cultural and historical attractions of the capital city. The Capital city was much flourishing than other places, making people reluctant to leave.

Both of them walked into the mountain gate and Qin Mu waved his hand in front of the little fox's face. He only saw Hu Ling'er eyes remained huge and round but there was a cat-like snoring sound coming from her throat. It turned out that she had fallen asleep from being drunk yet she was still controlling her demon wind to float forward.

Qin Mu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He carried the white fox off her demon wind and hanged her around his neck. Hu Ling'er body slumped and curled around his neck. Her tail hanged down Qin Mu's chest and her body squirmed twice to find a comfortable spot to continue sleeping.

“Alcohol tolerance is so bad yet she still likes to drink.”

Qin Mu shook his head and continued his way up the mountain. Hu Ling'er was in deep sleep and only felt that sprawling on Qin Mu's neck was very comfortable.

When he was near the broken cliff, Qin Mu suddenly slowed down. Hu Ling'er felt like there were needles growing out from Qin Mu's neck and was prickling her so she immediately turned around to change a position but the prickling sensation was still there.

The little fox changed a few more positions but she didn't feel comfortable. It was as if Qin Mu was turning into a huge porcupine. She squinted her sleepy eyes and stretched her sleepy paws out to touch Qin Mu's neck. She didn't find any long spike but the spiking sensation was really there.

“Could young master be showing his true form?”

The white fox was still bewildered while Qin Mu had stopped.

Only now did Hu Ling'er notice someone standing on the steep cliff in front of Qin Mu. The long white robe of the monk fluttered in the wind as he stood on the cliff, looking towards them.

“Qin Mu?” That monk in white asked.

Qin Mu nodded his head, “Yes. You are?”

The monk in white raised a palm in front of his body. With a warm smile, he looked like a Buddha and his ethereal voice sounded like the voice of Buddha, “You have been unruly and hard to tame so little monk is specially here to enlighten you and subdue your unruliness. Show your weapon!”

Qin Mu was puzzled and said, “Senior brother, you have yet to say your name.”

The monk in white had a face full of excitement and his appearance of Buddha had vanished without a trace. Leaping down from the cliff, he fell head first to attack Qin Mu while smiling, “When you're enlightened by me, you will naturally know my name!”

With his body in midair, a dragon roared and an elephant trumpet suddenly sounded out. Raising his head to take a look, Qin Mu saw Buddha's ray shining brilliantly as a huge Buddha which was coiled up by a huge dragon rode a white elephant and came crashing down!

This was a vision which was created by the vital qi of the monk in white. His vital qi was much denser than the other scholars and didn't yield much to Daoist Ling Yun's!

This kind of attack should be a fist skill with incantations mixed with it. Incantations were attacks targeted at the soul while the coiling dragon and riding elephant fist skill was an attack targeted at the physical body.

Two of the attacks gathered as one to formed the vision of a coiling dragon roaring and an elephant trumpeting while being ridden on. This attack which was nearly a divine art was enough to show the superiority of this monk in white.

Qin Mu's spirit rose greatly and he couldn't help feeling slightly excited.

He had finally met an expert!

From the time he came to the capital city, the scholars he had met were all like Qu Ting. Even directorate Daoist Ling Yun was disgraced by just one sword from him, making it hard for him to fight to his content.

The monk in white who didn't wish to say his name was obviously very strong, which aroused his battle spirit.

Ever since he stepped onto the lands of Eternal Peace Empire, he had tried to act civilized and he was very tired of it. In his bones, he was still a person abandoned by gods that belonged to the barbaric lands of Great Ruins. As an abandoned person that wasn't cared by gods, he was a fierce and tough being that dared to go down the rivers to kill flood dragons and up the mountains to capture strange beasts with a knife!

Chapter 128: Traces Of Clouds And Shadow Of Sparrows

Qin Mu laughed loudly and his body gave a tremble, sending Hu Ling'er away. Bending both his knees, he suddenly leaped up and raised his hands towards the sky as he faced that huge Buddha who was riding an elephant and had a dragon coiled around!

Thunderclap Eight Strikes Sixth Form, Thunder Circling Ten Thousand Buddhas!

Boom!

The sound of thunder occurred at the same time in mid-air as one figure rose into the sky while the other one descended rapidly.

A frenzied look appeared in Qin Mu's eyes as he raised his head to look at that figure falling down. Just as Yun Que landed on the ground, rumbles of thunders sounded in his ears and he saw Qin Mu's punches coming. Every punch burst forth with thunder rumbling which could grab the heart and soul of people.

Dong, dong, dong.

Qin Mu's footsteps were extremely heavy like a huge elephant stepping on the ground. With all the muscles in his body throbbing, he made use of the movements of all his muscles to push his strength to its maximum.

When their punches had collided, Yun Que's expression changed slightly and felt that the opponent's vital qi was boundless and completely crushed his vital qi.

He immediately changed his steps and fell back while frantically defending against Qin Mu's punches. He could only feel that all his tricks, his intricates and extremely wonderful moves couldn't be executed and he could only use his fists to block his opponent's fists.

There was absolutely no time and any possibility to execute his moves and spells.

"Lotus Throne Mudra, Lotus Flower Precious Body! Precious Flask Mudra!"

Yun Que gave a shout and a golden light shone brightly around him. With a mudra out, a lotus throne appeared below his feet and there were Sanskrit surrounding his body and circulating non-stop. These Sanskrit formed the shape of a precious vase and allowed Yun Que to hide in the vase.

Qin Mu's gave another punch and the thunderclap exploded out. Any golden bell, lotus throne or precious flask were all shattered. Yun Que's fists were already badly battered and blood had splattered onto his clean white Buddhist robe. The bright red stains on it looked like plum blossoms.

However, the plum blossoms soon faded away. His white clothes should be a treasure as well which didn't stain or get dirty.

Yun Que's arms turned soft and he almost couldn't lift his arms. His moves became slower and he knew it was bad. Qin Mu then gave a punch to his face and smashed him into the jade wall of the cliff. He slid down and fainted.

"There are still experts in Imperial College."

Qin Mu felt happy both mentally and physically. It was just that he had yet stretched his bones and the monk in white was already knocked out by him, making him feel that it was a pity, "Any monk that appeared could take so many of my blows. Patriarch is right, the people in Imperial College are still brilliant. I can't discriminate the people of Eternal Peace Empire."

"Young master, you are already done?"

Hu Ling'er only had time to stabilize herself and before she could enjoy watching the show, it had already ended, thus she couldn't help feeling slightly disappointed. She immediately went forward to dig around Yun Que's body, trying to find valuable things.

After a moment, the little fox grumbled angrily, "Poor monk!"

"Ling'er, his clothes are not bad and should be worth quite some money." Qin Mu prompted her with good intentions.

Hu Ling'er stripped off the monk's robe. The clothes were indeed untainted by even a speck of dust and couldn't be tore, making the little fox very happy, "This monk will definitely bring lots of money to exchange for this clothes! That's right young master, what is his name?"

Qin Mu leaped up the jade cliff and continued walking to Scholar's Residence while shaking his head, "How would I know? I had asked him earlier but he didn't say. I think he was probably afraid to lose face after he had lost. That monk has a remarkable insight and knows himself well."

Not far away, Yue Qinghong suppressed the shock in her heart and brought her wolf slave over. Walking down the cliff to take a look, Yun Que had lost consciousness and was just lying at the feet of the cliff while wearing a bloody white short pants.

His white short pants were not as valuable as his Buddhist robe and were made from normal fabric.

“Yun Que is so useless, he actually didn’t even force out his full strength. However, this Qin Mu is indeed very strong. Wolf slave, how strong are you compared to him?” Yue Qinghong asked.

The wolf slave’s eyes burst with radiance as he rolled his tongue, “I have my magic knife skills, the slaughtering knife of the battlefield which can force out his full strength! However, I can only last ten moves, I’ll definitely lose after ten moves.”

Yue Qinghong’s eyes lighted up and said, “You go.”

The wolf slave bowed and obeyed. His hands grabbed towards his back and with two swinging sounds, the two curved knives that overlapped each other behind his back were out of their sheaths. This two pitch black knives had no impurity in them as if they were forged by the blackest metal.

Furthermore, these two curved and narrow knives were three yards long.

The wolf slave walked forward with quick steps, becoming faster and faster. He suddenly opened up his hands and his vital qi thread flew out. Using qi to manipulate his knives, he flew the two magic knives across the air silently and slashed towards Qin Mu!

When the two magic knives were about to cut down on Qin Mu’s body, the light of the knives suddenly burst forth as a knife stuck close to the floor and sliced horizontally while the other knife sliced horizontally towards his waist!

Qin Mu seemed to have grown eyes on the back of his head. His body suddenly became extremely weird. He suddenly became like a flat fish, stepping on magic knife coming from the bottom with one foot and kicked the magic knife coming from the top with another leg. It was so hard to imagine how a human body could bend into such a position.

The top magic knife was kicked away and the bottom magic knife was stepped into mountain rock by Qin Mu.

The wolf slave was startled and saw Qin Mu rushing towards him like a phantom.

The wolf slave’s vital qi trembled and the two magic knives whizzed back again. The black light circled up and down Qin Mu. The magic knife skills of Wolf Store Country were executed brilliantly by him but not one knife landed on Qin Mu’s body as he dodged them with just a hair’s breadth.

His knife skill was no normal knife skill and was the slaughtering technique of the battlefield. It had no flashy moves and had only one purpose which was to kill!

Even such sharp knife skill was also unable to touch the body of Qin Mu.

However, forced by the knife lights, Qin Mu was also unable to advance. Not only he couldn't advance, he had to fall back continuously.

Qin Mu's retreating looked like a slithering green dragon and the wolf slave's pupils suddenly contracted. This wasn't retreating, it was a coiling dragon!

Dragon could be big or small, they could stretch out or coiled up. When a dragon coiled up, it meant that it was ready to strike.

The wolf slave was originally a person with a status of Wolf Store Country. Because he was held captive by Yue Qinghong in the battlefield and according to the rules of Wolf Store Country, he became a wolf slave to Yue Qinghong, serving her. However, his ability wasn't much weaker than Yue Qinghong.

Furthermore, he had stayed on the battlefield for a long period of time and had experienced life and deaths fights, therefore, his battle experience was extremely rich.

The look of Qin Mu retreating gave him an extremely dangerous feeling. It was as if he was targeted by a huge fiendish strange beast!

His magic knives became even faster but Qin Mu had already stored up his momentum. Suddenly Qin Mu gave a punch which broke his limit and instantly the roars of dragons came out long and loud. The two magic knives lost control and whizzed towards the wolf slave!

Along with the magic knives was Qin Mu's vast and overbearing punch. His fist's intention turned into a huge malevolent dragon which pounced directly forward.

Wolf slave gave a loud shout and his vital qi burst forth. Instantly a power that was like the bitterness of a blood red sun in a barren desert burst forth and his shirt ripped open. Wolf dragon markings appeared on his whole body and he pushed both his palms forward and unleashed all the vital qi he had into both his palms!

Bang.

A huge tremor traveled out and wolf slave's body moved backward. With two magic knives stabbing into his ribs, he moved back thirty yards and collided with a mountain rock, only then did the momentum stopped.

"Ling'er, there's no need to loot him. Give him some money to heal himself."

Qin Mu summoned back Hu Ling'er who was preparing to plunder the spoils of war and shook his head, "He had used weapons so I had struck more heavily. His injuries were not light and he would spend quite some money to heal himself."

Hu Ling'er pouted her lips, "What a pity, those two knives aren't bad..."

Qin Mu shook his head and left, "It's still not as good as mine. However, his power isn't bad and his battle awareness is much stronger than that monk earlier."

Yue Qinghong waited for Qin Mu to leave far away before appearing and coming to wolf slave's side. Blood was dripping out from wolf slave's mouth and due to the two magic knives which had penetrated through both his ribcage, he was nailed to the mountain and couldn't move.

"Master, I had estimated wrongly."

The wolf slave gave an ashamed look, "I had used ten moves but he had only used three... be careful!"

Just as he said it, Yue Qinghong suddenly felt a warmth behind her back as a body closely stuck to her, causing her heart to trembled slightly.

There was a person keeping close to her back and was back to back with her. She was totally not aware when this person had come."

At this moment, Qin Mu's voice sounded in her ears. The two of them were very close, "Senior sister, he is your slave? Did you order your slave to attack me because you think I don't dare to kill anyone in Imperial College?"

Dense sweats erupted out on Yue Qinghong's forehead. Suddenly her footsteps rapidly touched the floor as she moved away quickly; however, Qin Mu's body was still stuck to her back and a voice sounded beside her ear again, "Doesn't senior sister owe me an explanation?"

Yue Qinghong's scalp turned numb and her body moved rapidly like a phantom with an extremely fast speed. She executed footwork that was like the traces of clouds and shadow of sparrows but no matter how she moved, Qin Mu still kept close to her back like a shadow following her!

Cloud Trace Sparrow Shadow was the best body technique divine art she had learned and even though she couldn't execute divine art, she could still walk among the clouds and fly low like a sparrow. However, even such a powerful body technique divine art, it was still impossible to shake off Qin Mu.

Suddenly Yue Qinghong felt the muscles of the big boy behind her squirmed as if there were snakes under his skin. She couldn't help feeling a chill down her spine and even her exquisite skin grew tiny goosebumps from the fear, "Sure skill technique of battle technique school!"

Qin Mu started to move his footsteps and Yue Qinghong suppressed the fear in her heart to move along with Qin Mu.

She knew that the sure kill technique of the battle technique school had to be executed at close range. If she continued to stick on Qin Mu's back and not let him turn, it would be difficult for Qin Mu to execute his sure kill technique.

Just now it was Qin Mu sticking close to her and now it was her sticking close to Qin Mu and following his footsteps, not daring to leave him for even an inch.

If she left him, her head and body would probably become separate parts!

To be close in by an expert of the battle technique school, it basically meant it was an order for execution!

The two of them moved quickly with their backs against each other and they looked like a dancing butterfly fluttering on the mountains of Imperial College. Many scholars on the mountains all stopped and looked at the two of them, exclaiming endlessly.

Qin Mu wore embroidered clothes while Yue Qinghong wore green clothes and they both looked like a piece of the butterfly's wings. Furthermore, they were sticking close together, therefore, it was easy for people to be lost in wild and fanciful thoughts.

A scholar sneered, "A cheating couple, giving off a rotting smell that makes people want to puke in the broad daylight!"

Suddenly a boom sounded out as Qin Mu leaned back onto the pillar of Hall of Azure Yang.

"Ling'er, let's go!"

Qin Mu called Hu Ling'er over, "Don't think about plundering her. If you want to plunder her, you'll have to pull her out from the pillar. She isn't bad as well, she's an expert to be able to keep up with me."

Hu Ling'er immediately caught up and looked backward reluctantly. She only saw Yue Qinghong smacking face first into the pillar of Hall of Azure Yang by Qin Mu.

Chapter 129: Sword God Hidden Light

The scholars all around were in shock. The scholar who had said about the rotting smell was even astonished. Never would they have thought that the young man and woman who were dancing earlier had turned so ruthless in an instant. That young man in embroidered clothes had directly smashed that young woman into the brass pillar. The sight was so savage that a psychological trauma was left in everyone's heart!

Not long after, Chen Wanyun walked over and he gave a smack with his palm on the brass pillar. The pillar trembled violently and Yue Qinghong who was embedded in it fell out like she had got an electric shock. She then covered her face and left.

The young woman's face was all badly battered and she couldn't face the world.

She could have left the pillar by herself but because there scholars crowding around outside, she felt that she would lose face, therefore, she had remained in the pillar a while more and planned to leave when there were lesser people. Unexpectedly, more and more people came.

Chen Wan Yun came to the wolf slave who was nailed by the knives and pulled out both magic knives to free wolf slave. He then jumped off the jade cliff and took off his outer shirt to cover it on Monk Yun Que. Once he was done, he then woke him up.

Yun Que looked at his remaining white short pants and immediately knew after he was knocked out, he was plundered by that youth called Qin Mu. She couldn't help feeling embarrassed and ashamed.

The value of his white Buddhist robe was extraordinary and even more valuable than normal spirit weapons. Yun Que had to sell all the valuables he had to accumulate enough money to buy himself a Buddhist robe, yet it ended up getting stolen by Qin Mu.

Not long later, Chen Wanyun, Yun Que, Yue Qinghong and wolf slave were gathered back together. Chen Wanyun smiled, "Junior brother, junior sister, how's Qin Mu's ability?"

Yue Qinghong snorted coldly, "You didn't have the confidence to beat him, that's why you had let us be the vanguard to test out his ability? Big brother, aren't you a little too cunning?"

Chen Wanyun replied indifferently, "All's fair in war, this is what I've learned on the battlefield. I also learn that know yourself and know your enemy to emerge victorious in every battle, without knowing his weakness, I'll not make a move recklessly. Both your abilities are not weaker than mine and since you are unable to win him, it would be hard for me as well, therefore I can only find his weakness. If even I lose as well, then he would become the big brother of our Scholar's Residence and become the face of us."

Yun Que was more acceptive and asked, "Big brother, what did you observe?"

"His spells, cultivation, moves, battle awareness, techniques and thinking are all first class!"

Chen Wanyun continued, "He contested his palm strength with you. You cultivate Buddhism and have an extremely dense cultivation. The divine arts of Buddhism have an astonishing defense yet they crumbled under his palm strength. This means the strength of his cultivation is even higher than yours! Wolf slave's cultivation is also extremely dense and knife skills are the slaughtering technique in the battlefields; however, he couldn't do anything to him and instead lost in three moves. This means his battle awareness and moves are also top class! And to defeat Junior Sister Yue, he relied on his techniques and thinking. When Junior Sister Yue was checking on wolf slave's injuries, he quietly got close and made junior sister miss her chance, making you have no choice but to dance together with him closely and fell into his trap."

Yue Qinghong got reminded of the situation where she had to closely stick to Qin Mu and her face turned slightly red as she gave a cold snort.

Chen Wanyun continued, "He used his sword extremely fast to hurt Daoist Ling Yun, disgracing him in front of the palace hall. This means his sword skill is then the strongest. Furthermore, he had defeated over a dozen scholars in Scholar's Residence by using spells to control their consciousness, thus he's proficient in spells as well. There's almost no weakness that could be found on this person."

Yun Que and Yue Qinghong became the more astonished the more they heard. Even though Yue Qinghong had asked around the moves Qin Mu had used to defeat the scholars and wanted to achieve "know yourself and know your enemy", she still hadn't understood as much as Chen Wanyun did."

Chen Wanyun had been sitting in the position of big brother for the past few years, he definitely didn't have an undeserved reputation.

"How are we going to defeat such a perfect person with no weakness?" Yun Que mumbled.

Chen Wanyun said indifferently, "This concerns the face of our Scholar's Residence, the face of our Imperial College, the face of us Eternal Peace Empire's scholars, therefore he must lose no matter what! He is an abandoned person who walked out from Great Ruins. If he doesn't lose, hehe, doesn't it mean that our Eternal Peace Empire's scholars are inferior to an abandoned person?"

His spirit roused as he said slowly, "He has no weakness in all those aspects so I racked my brains and tried to search for a weakness of his technique... and I found it."

Yun Que and Yue Qinghong's hearts shook and they both looked at him.

Chen Wanyun smiled slightly, "I found the weakness in his technique. When he executed his technique while fighting you, there was a trace of weakness that was almost undetectable when he circulated his vital qi. That's where his weakness is. I still need to observe him for a period of time to know the exact location of his weakness."

Yue Qinghong also accepted wholeheartedly and sighed, "There's a reason why we had lost to you for the past few years. You are really a step higher compared to us."

Chen Wanyun smiled, "I wouldn't have improved this fast without you. The momentum of your catching up forced me to put in all my efforts to cultivate. When I discover the exact location of his weakness, I will make my move and defeat him openly in front of all the scholars of Imperial College to protect the reputation of us Eternal Peace Empire's scholars!"

As Qin Mu walked along Scholar's Residence, all the scholars looked terrified. It was evident that many people had already seen the scenario that Qin Mu smashed Yue Qinghong in the brass pillar and nailed the wolf slave to the mountain rock. He reckoned that some of them might even have heard the news that he knocked Yun Que out and threw him at the bottom of the cliff.

Two of the three biggest experts of Scholar's Residence had already been badly beaten by the abandoned person of Great Ruins. Other than Chen Wanyun, who else could be Qin Mu's opponent?

Qin Mu pushed open the door and walked into his house. After that, a little fox's head popped out and shouted, "Is there anyone who still wants these sword cases? If no one wants them, I'm going to sell them to the capital city."

"Wait a moment!"

A scholar immediately shouted, "Wait a moment, I want to buy back my sword case!"

"And me, don't sell it, I'll come to redeem it when I save enough money!"

"Little fox, my monthly allowance for this month has not yet arrived. Can you accommodate me and let me have my sword case back first?"

"In that case, you will have to write a certificate of indebtedness and take the certificate back when you have the money."

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Hu Ling'er finished dealing with the sword cases and grabbed a few certificates of indebtedness back into the house, "Young master, can you check if these certificates of indebtedness are written correctly? I can't read."

Qin Mu seemed to be smiling yet not smiling at the same time, "You can't read and you dared to accept certificates of indebtedness? These certificates of indebtedness are correct, you'll just have to keep them well."

Hu Ling'er was very happy and hurriedly kept the certificates of indebtedness in a hole in the wall.

Qin Mu called her over and said, "There are still two days away from the start of school so I shall teach you Spirit Creation Technique."

Hu Ling'er immediately sat down properly and Qin Mu began to explain Spirit Creation Technique. Spirit Creation Technique was the last writing among the Seven Creation Writings. This technique could be both cultivated by humans and by demons. After studying Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures for these few days, Qin Mu discovered Spirit Creation Technique was more suitable for demons to cultivate.

Learning from Deaf, he had read a copious amount of books and literature. What Deaf had taught him was not only Ruism, there was also all kinds of ancient poems and was extremely hard to pronounce. However, because of this, it was much easier for Qin Mu to comprehend other scriptures.

Qin Mu tried his best to simplify his explanation and make it easier for the little fox to understand the scripture. Seven Creation Writings belonged to the top tier techniques in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures and Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures was a technique that could turn one into god or devil, and it was the supreme holy bible of Heavenly Devil Cult. Spirit Creation Technique was included in it, so the marvel of this technique was evident.

For the next two days, Qin Mu simplified the complicated technique and taught it to Hu Ling'er. In two days, Hu Ling'er was already able to master the basics of this technique and to try to refine her spirit embryo.

The original purpose of this creation technique was to change the spirit embryo. If one was a Black Tortoise Spirit Body, his spirit embryo would be a Black Tortoise Spirit Embryo, and by cultivating the Spirit Creation Technique, one could change their Black Tortoise Spirit Embryo into White Tiger Spirit Embryo or other spirit embryos, even the attribute of the vital qi would change accordingly as well. Thus this technique was thought as a top class technique in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures.

Of course, every technique in Seven Creation Writings was incomparably magical and it was not only limited to Spirit Creation Technique.

The reason why Qin Mu had felt that Spirit Creation Technique was more suitable for demons was mainly because demons and strange beasts like Hu Ling'er and devil ape had no spirit embryos nor divine treasures.

Since they didn't have them, they could only create them by themselves.

Now that Hu Ling'er was cultivating Spirit Creation Technique, she could have her own spirit embryo and even change the form of her spirit embryo.

Two days later, Imperial College finally started.

Qin Mu and the other newly entered scholars follow the directorate to the warehouse to pick up their own sword cases, pills, attires, pill furnaces, jade, brushes, ink, and tablets. There was also a sack of money which was said to be the official's salary; however, Qin Mu heard from the scholars that it was the monthly allowance and could be collected once every month. Even though it wasn't much and only had a dozen coins, it was substantial to the commoners.

As long as one became a scholar of Imperial College, he would already be an eight ranking official, therefore, the imperial court had to pay him salary.

Qin Mu picked up his items and then came to the front of Hall of Supreme Learning. The young patriarch was giving a speech which was nothing more than to motivate scholars to cultivate and study hard.

Qin Mu placed items back into his room and followed the other new scholars to the Hall of Hidden Light for a lecture. There were also royalties that had come to seek knowledge. As Qin Mu looked around, he saw a familiar young lady who was winking at him. However, when she met other people's gazes, that young lady would become aloof.

"Seventh sister, what are you doing?" That young lady was Ling Yuxiu and a prince beside her frowned slightly and asked softly when he saw her looking towards Qin Mu from time to time.

Hall of Hidden Light. A man wearing long and black garment knelt with a horizontal sword in front of his knees. He was the directorate of Hall of Hidden Light. His gaze was as sharp as a sword and he gave all the scholars a look. When his gaze landed on Qin Mu, the corners of his eyes twitched. He gave a speech that was neither too slow nor too fast, "Hall of Hidden Light is the Hall of Sword Learning. What is Hidden Light? The saint had said: I have three swords, you can choose any one of them, however, they can't kill. The first one is called Hidden Light, hidden from sight, hidden from use. Even when you touch, you can feel nothing, passing through objects without objects noticing. This is the origin of Hidden Light. When one reaches this realm, he would become sword god."

Qin Mu was astonished and he muttered in his heart, "This directorate is the Sword Hall Master of our sacred cult..."

Sword Hall Master was in black and had a towering figure and looked very arrogant. When he was blown away by a stab from Qin Mu, he couldn't even execute his moves.

However, Qin Mu felt odd. This Imperial College was the sacred place of Eternal Peace Empire after all, how did they even recruit the hall master of Heavenly Devil Cult?

After Sword Hall Master talked about the origin of Hall of Hidden Light, he continued, "Sword, when is cultivated to the realm of Hidden Light, it has reached an excellent realm, the supreme realm, therefore it is known as Dao sword. And in the world today, only one or two people have reached this step and there's only one who is known as Hidden Light Sword God. I'm not nearly as good as him. All of you are scholars from all over the land. You should set the highest realm of sword skill as your goal and shouldn't even slack a day. Today I will teach you the foundation of sword skills, the most basic sword moves like stab, flick, smear, and wave."

The scholars in the hall were all incomparably astonished. Instead of teaching profound sword moves, The Hall of Hidden Light in Imperial College was going to teach the basic foundation of sword skills. Was there a need for them to come to Imperial College to learn the basic foundation of sword skills?

Sword Hall Master said solemnly, "Don't despise the foundation of sword skills. If your foundation isn't solid, all the fancy and marvelous sword moves you learn will be useless. Three years ago I met a little child who was only eleven to twelve years old. He had an incomparably solid foundation and when I contested with him in Spirit Embryo Realm, he defeated me with just a wooden sword. It was then I realized the importance of the foundation of sword skills."

A commotion broke out within the scholars in the hall and a scholar muttered, "To be able to defeat teacher with a wooden sword, is this child a sword god?"

Sword Hall Master shook his head, "Not yet, this child is only fifteen years old now. It's impossible for him to reach the realm of sword god."

Chapter 130: Blocking The Gate To Kill The Heart

Qin Mu's face turned slightly red because he knew Sword Hall Master was talking about himself.

Sword Hall Master should have been pondering about a painful experience that's why he had put in a lot of hard work in the foundation of his sword skills. Now his skill was no longer as weak and probably had another great leap. It was impossible for him to beat him again in one sword.

Sword Hall Master taught all the scholars the foundation of sword form technique and Qin Mu nodded his head secretly. After comprehending for these few years, Sword Hall Master had already gotten the Samadhi of the foundation of sword skill. Even though there were still some flaws, it was a big improvement from before.

When the class ended, Qin Mu was about to leave Hall of Hidden Light when Sword Hall Master suddenly said, "Qin Mu, stay."

Chen Wanyun, Yue Qinghong and Yun Que were astonished. The three of them looked at each other then walked out of Hall of Hidden Light. Ling Yuxiu wanted to come forward to find Qin Mu but she could only drop it when she saw the situation and dragged away by the few royalties.

All the scholars of Hall of Hidden Light left and only Qin Mu and Sword Hall Master were left.

“Young Cult Master, how do you think my sword skill is?” Sword Hall Master rose and asked solemnly.

Qin Mu said, “Your improvement is very big.”

Sword Hall Master had a fervent gaze, “How is it compared to yours?”

Qin Mu thought about it and shook his head, “You’re still lacking some maturity. Your foundation is not as stable as mine. Furthermore, even if your foundation was as solid as mine, you wouldn’t be a match for me. In the same realm, my cultivation is way stronger than yours and my techniques are also much better. You’re too focused on sword and neglect the rest, therefore you are not a match for me in the same realm. However, your improvement is already very big.”

Sword Hall Master gave a disciple’s greeting and asked with a solemn expression, “That’s why I would like to ask Young Cult Master to give me one or two pointers. I’ve taught them just now and now I’m requesting Young Cult Master earnestly to teach me!”

Qin Mu was calm and sat down, “Alright. You are the hall master of my cult after all, there’s no harm in giving you pointers. Sword skill is not only sword skill. The body technique, exercise method, fist skill, spirit embryo, will are equally important. The sword you just taught them had yet achieved uniting them as one.”

Sword Hall Master asked, “How to unite them as one?”

Qin Mu imparted him the Stab Sword Form that Village Chief had taught him and Sword Hall Master suddenly saw the light and muttered to himself, “This is actually how to exert one’s strength... wrong, wrong, so the sword I had been cultivating for a hundred years was all cultivated wrongly... Thank you, Young Cult Master for the pointers!”

Meanwhile, outside Hall of Hidden Light, Chen Wanyun and the rest had grim expressions. Yue Qinghong was in fury, “Directorate is actually biased and giving him special treatment, teaching him sword skill personally! His sword skill is already not weak and if there is a directorate deliberately training him, how would we have the chance to win him?”

Chen Wanyun said indifferently, “There’s no need for all of you to worry. No matter what wonderful sword skill directorate imparts to him, he will definitely not be my opponent. I’ll just have to grab the weakness in his technique and I’ll beat him!”

“Be that as it may but you can’t drop your guard.” Yun Que reminded.

Chen Wanyun nodded his head, “Don’t worry, when he’s improving, I’m improving as well. These few days I’m suppressing my realm and feel like I’m about to touch the border of Six Directions Realm. With my Five Elements Realm’s battle prowess at its peak, how can I not take him down? Receiving directorate’s teaching will only waste his energy to cultivate the new sword skill and make him no time for cultivation! To beat him at Five Elements Realm is my wish, otherwise, I would have regrets even if I become a divine arts practitioner.”

The three of them totally didn't expect that what they had guessed wasn't the situation in Hall of Hidden Light. Sword Hall Master was now like a student and Qin Mu was then the teacher, giving Sword Hall Master pointers on how to cultivating sword!

If the three of them saw this, their eyeballs would probably pop out!

Sword Hall Master memorized how to unite many as one in his heart and Qin Mu thought of something, "Even though my foundation is very solid, I have not many attainments in sword skills. I require hall master to give me pointers too. Hall master said just now that the saint had three swords and you only explained the first sword, Hidden Light and didn't mention the other two swords. What are the other two swords?"

Sword Hall Master replied, "First sword Hidden Light, second sword Carry Shadow and third sword Night Drill are actually the three realms of Dao sword. These are the words written by Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor in his 'Sword Theory' which was acclaimed by the emperor as Son of Heaven's Three Swords. You asked me to give you pointers but I don't dare to. The sword skills achievement of a student is decided by his teacher. I can teach them but I don't think I'm qualified to teach you."

Qin Mu understood what he meant. It would be the best to find a famous master when learning techniques. Monk Ming Xin of Great Thunderclap Monastery was an example. His master had not thoroughly understood Thunderclap Eight Strikes, therefore the Thunderclap Eight Strikes he had imparted to Ming Xin had a flaw.

The same logic applied here. If Sword Hall Master had not comprehended a move completely and taught it to Qin Mu, in that case, Qin Mu would inherit his flaw.

Therefore if one wants to learn profound ultimate arts, they must have a good teacher!

Qin Mu's expression wavered and he asked, "Where can I read Sword Theory?"

"Floor of Heavenly Records."

Sword Hall Master continued, "Young Cult Master, the book tablet is the pass to enter Floor of Heavenly Records. As long as you have the book tablet, you can enter Floor of Heavenly Records to read the collections."

Qin Mu's spirit was greatly aroused. He had not yet been to Floor of Heavenly Records. Over there were the collections from all the sects and clans in the entire empire, so how could he not go?

"Young Cult Master hasn't had your lunch, right?"

Sword Hall Master gave a rare smile and invited, "I'm also going to have lunch, why don't you come to my humble home? I just have some queries to ask Young Cult Master. We can talk as we eat."

Qin Mu hesitated, "There a little fox still in my house..."

"Just bring her along."

Qin Mu and he left Hall of Hidden Light together and returned to Scholar's Residence. Hu Ling'er was currently cultivating Spirit Creation Technique and when she heard to go eat, she immediately ran out in excitement, "Is there wine?"

"Yes." Sword Hall Master replied.

Hu Ling'er cheered and immediately drove her demon wind to follow. The two men and one fox came to the residence of Sword Hall Master. The place where Sword Hall Master stayed was very simple. It was also a courtyard with two entrances and two exits and he didn't even have a servant.

Qin Mu looked around and saw that there were no other people here. Sword Hall Master cooked the dishes by himself and was very fast. It was obvious that it wasn't his first time cooking at his own home.

"Sword Hall, don't you have a wife?" Qin Mu asked bewilderedly.

"Wife?"

The cooking speed of Sword Hall Master was very fast. By using his true fire to cook the food, how could his speed not be fast?

This middle-aged man soon served the dishes and scooped the rice, "Why do I want a wife? Troublesome."

Hu Ling'er tasted the dishes he had cooked and was astonished, "It's really delicious! Sword Hall, your culinary skills are so good and much better than many of the chefs in the capital city. Why don't you find a wife?"

"I had once. I had a good time with a woman of the cult when I was young, but that was when I was young and insensible."

Sword Hall Master reminiscenced the past and shook his head, "Then I discovered that sword could bring me more joy and the joy woman can bring me is inferior to my sword, therefore I thought, why the trouble? So we broke up. Young Cult Master, women are definitely trouble, so don't find a woman. They would want you to carefully spend time with them and make them happy, frequently acting coquettishly with you, scratching you. We have to focus on cultivating and cultivating sword can bring us more joy. Woman can't bring us joy, therefore, you must firmly not want woman."

Hu Ling'er was startled and argued, "Sword Hall, what you said is wrong. What's bad with woman?"

Sword Hall Master's vital qi hummed and it sounded like countless of sharp swords clashing. He said indifferently, "You absolutely don't understand the joy cultivating sword can bring me. There's no use explaining it to you."

Qin Mu blinked his eyes innocently. Sword Hall's realm was too high and he still didn't understand this realm now.

The two men and one fox finished their lunch and Sword Hall Master asked Qin Mu some more questions before going into deep thoughts, not saying a word for quite a while. Qin Mu was about to bid

farewell when Sword Hall Master woke up again and rose, “Young Cult Master, I won’t bother to see you out.”

Qin Mu didn’t know whether to laugh or cry as he waved back at him.

“Sword Hall sure has a strange temper.”

He shook his head, “No idea whom the girl he was in love with back then, I might be able to fix them back together. However, with Sword Hall having such strange temper, I reckon they would break up again after getting back together.”

He returned to Scholar’s Residence and saw numerous scholars walking down from the mountain. The scholars from Royalty’s Park and Scholar’s Residence were also all walking out and heading down the mountain.

Qin Mu was bewildered when he suddenly heard a voice, “Brother Qin, over here!”

Qin Mu looked over and only saw Wei Yong among the crowd thus he went forward. Hu Ling’er asked, “Fatty Wei, what’s going on?”

Wei Yong smiled, “You have no idea? I’ve heard that a Daoist came to the bottom of the mountain and claimed to be from Dao Sect. He brought a disciple and sat at the bottom of the mountain, blocking the way.

Qin Mu was astonished and said, “They’re blocking the gate!”

Wei Yong nodded and said, “They’re indeed blocking the gate! Dao Sect is the biggest orthodox sect and the Daoist blocking the gate called himself Dan Yangzi and the youth beside Daozi. A directorate went up earlier to inquire and they said they were not here to find trouble but to interact. He said he had long heard that Imperial College was the number one scared ground in the world. It took in all the talents in the world. He, therefore, had brought Daozi of Dao Sect to come visit Imperial College and validate the skills and divine arts between Dao Sect and Imperial College.”

Qin Mu’s heart slightly shook and he let out a murky breath before saying slowly, “What a great strategy.”

Wei Yong was puzzled.

“They are attacking the heart.”

Qin Mu’s gaze flickered, “There are various sects taking the chance to rebel outside the capital city and raising flags to crusade against Imperial Preceptor, but the capital city is still considered peaceful. It’s obvious the commoners are supportive. Imperial Preceptor is reforming the sects and founded primary schools, colleges, and Imperial College to take in all the talents in the world, gathering them all as the students of Son of Heaven, therefore all the scholars in the world are for the use of the emperor. I’ve heard people saying that Eternal Peace Empire is actually a sect disguised as an empire. If Daozi of Dao Sect blocked the gate and none of Imperial College’s scholars couldn’t defeat him, then what’s the use of Imperial Preceptor’s reform?”

Wei Yong stared blankly and muttered, "This is not just attacking the heart, this is killing the heart..."