

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 131-135

Chapter 131: Daozi Of Dao Sect

Kill the hearts of the people who were supportive!

Wei Yong felt a chill down his spine. Eternal Peace Empire reformed sects and nationalized all the ultimate arts of all schools and sects, founded primary schools, colleges all over the country and Imperial College in the capital city to suppress all the schools and sects in the martial world.

They had gathered so many resources. If they still couldn't have any good disciples from their teachings or their disciples were still inferior to the disciples of all the schools and sects, what would be the point of the Imperial Preceptor's reform?

This Daozi of Dao Sect must have an extremely strong ability and must definitely be a genius level figure, otherwise, he wouldn't be sent by Dao Sect to come and give them a slap in the face!

The face of Imperial College was Imperial Preceptor's face, the emperor's face. It was hard to say if Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and the emperor's faces could still be maintained.

Wei Yong's heart trembled hugely and suddenly he laughed loudly, "Imperial College has gathered all the talents in the world so how will they be no match for an insignificant Daozi of Dao Sect?"

Qin Mu shook his head and thought back how most of these scholars had cultivated the same technique, therefore he didn't think highly of them.

Even though the scholars of Imperial College might have cultivated different techniques, it was hard for them to be specialized. They needed to have directorates that specialized in these techniques to teach and only then could the scholars learn the essence.

From the way he saw it, Dao Sect had come prepared this time and the imperial scholars could only be blocked on the mountain.

If the imperial scholars of Imperial College couldn't beat this Daozi of Dao Sect, the sects in the world have sufficient reason to oppose the Imperial Preceptor. When that time came, the emperor would lose his virtue and popularity and all the sects in the world would probably rebel one after another if he didn't execute Imperial Preceptor!

The battle between Daozi of Dao Sect and Imperial College's scholars would become the battle that concerned the general situation of the world and couldn't be held in contempt.

"Let's go and see the ability of this Daozi!" Wei Yong said excitedly.

Qin Mu and he went down the mountain. There were imperial scholars everywhere around the mountain gate below the jade cliff. The scholars in Imperial College were not a few. Scholar's Residence might only take in ten scholars each year but there were much more royalties from Royalty's Park and divine arts practitioners.

Qin Mu stood on top of the jade cliff and looked up and down, and then he saw two Daoists sitting in front of the mountain gate as expected. One of them was an elder and had a loud ancient look that didn't look like a people of the modern times and looked like he had come from the past. He wore a grey Daoist robe and had a simple bearing. He gave off a presence that was above worldly matter and sat there like everything in this world had no relation to him.

With this presence, he mustn't be an ordinary folk. This elder should be a figure with an extremely high position in the number one orthodox sect which was called Dao Sect.

And beside the elder was a youth with pretty features. This youth had a snow white horsetail whisk with a vermilion handle on the crook of his elbow. His clothes were green, and he sat there quietly, seeming not to be affected at all by the Imperial College's scholars surrounding him.

Qin Mu exclaimed to himself. This young and the old looked like Daoists who had cultivated their bodies and nurtured their characters, having the bearings that had transcended the mortal world.

The two Daoists sat in the middle of the road in front of the mountain gate. The mountain gate was very wide and they didn't take up much space.

However, if they didn't chase these two people away, it would be a great shame and humiliation.

Blocking the gate was uncommon in the martial world. People would only do it to their greatly hated enemy to let everyone in the world know that the gate of this sect was blocked by them and to give a slap on the sect's face, destroying the confidence of this sect and belittling their techniques to nothing.

Normally when this happened, it would not be settled without killing.

Now the young and the old of Dao Sect had blocked the gate. They were actually disgracing Eternal Peace Empire, giving a slap on the face of Imperial Preceptor and trying to destroy the reform of Imperial Preceptor that was rolling full steam ahead!

Not far away from Qin Mu, a prince in yellow robe said in a low voice, "Dao Sect was the biggest sect in the past which was on par with Heavenly Devil Cult. However, they have laid low these few years along with Heavenly Devil Cult and no news could be heard from Dao Sect. Now that Dao Sect has resurfaced again, what they are doing is no small matter. If Imperial College is unable to defeat these two people, Dao Sect would probably rebel after these two people go back. If Dao Sect rebelled, with their influence..."

Qin Mu looked towards the prince and thought to himself, "This person has extraordinary knowledge and experience."

That prince suddenly had a feeling in his heart and turned back to look at him. His eyes lighted up. He secretly left the other princes and squeezed his way to Qin Mu.

"The one that herds cows..."

The prince had some baby fat on his face as he gave a smile, asking softly, "Did you really come to the capital city to see me?"

Qin Mu sized 'him' up and saw that this prince looked familiar thus he cried out, "You are... chubby fatty seventh young master..."

Immediately after saying this, he instantly came to a realization. Wasn't that 'chubby fatty seventh young master' Ling Yuxiu who was cross-dressing?

The 'prince' heard what he said and flew into an uncontrollable fury. She took down a huge iron hammer and was going to smash Qin Mu!

Qin Mu immediately corrected himself and smiled, " Good sister, I almost didn't recognize you. Brother Wei, this is seventh princess Ling Yuxiu. Sister Yuxiu, this is Wei Yong from Duke's Manor."

It wasn't good for Ling Yuxiu to smash him to death in public so she placed her huge iron hammer back. Wei Yong was shocked and he muttered to himself, "Seventh princess? Where did Brother Qin bring the seventh princess over to fool around with? Could a lady of royalty be messed around with? Head will roll... I've heard this seventh princess has outstanding talent and knowledge and is also very ambitious. However, why is her weapon also such boorish and unruly..."

Qin Mu didn't know what he was thinking and sized up Ling Yuxiu. He found this girl becoming more and more beautiful. Even though she was dressed in male clothing, she had a flourishing heroic spirit and an extraordinary presence. Furthermore, even though she was wearing male clothing, she didn't cover up the fact that her chest was also bulging out like the other women and looked chubby too.

Back then in Great Ruins, her chest wasn't so chubby.

Qin Mu also smelled a familiar scent on her body which should be the fragrance of Nature Incense Silk, "Sister, I haven't seen you in a while and your appearance has changed. I almost didn't recognize you back in the palace."

Ling Yuxiu's gaze changed and she became slightly shy, "How have I changed?"

Qin Mu stretched his hand out and gestured around her head, saying honestly, "You're much taller than before and even taller than me now. You're prettier and much more muscular than before. The muscles on your face and chest..."

Ling Yuxiu went into a fury and kicked him down the cliff.

Qin Mu looked very innocent while he said resentfully in mid-air, "I didn't say that she was fat. Why did she get so angry?"

Hu Ling'er rejoiced in her misfortune and said, "That's right young master, this woman is being unreasonable, let's not bother with her!"

Thump.

Both of Qin Mu's feet landed on the ground steadily and looked back up. He wanted to jump up again but he was worried that Ling Yuxiu would kick him down.

Wei Yong who had been beside Qin Mu looked forward motionlessly.

Ling Yuxiu stared at him ruthlessly. A drop of cold sweat came out from Wei Yong's forehead before he leaped up and jumped down from the jade cliff.

Ling Yuxiu gave a humph and also jumped down the cliff.

Not far away, a prince frowned and the vital qi behind his head turned into a huge hand which grabbed down towards the cliff and caught her back. He talked to her gently, "Seventh sister, don't fool around. You need to take note of the face of the imperial household."

Ling Yuxiu could only behave herself and said, "Second brother, that person you just saw is the divine physician that has cured Grandma Empress Dowager. He is my acquaintance..."

The second prince had an indifferent expression and replied, "I know. I heard from Little General Qin before that you met him in Great Ruins and you were very close. Seventh sister, we are the children of the imperial household and we can't do whatever we want, so don't fool around. Now that the world is in chaos, a great calamity is right in front of us. If this calamity bursts forth, our empire would be in ruins and our imperial household would become stray dogs!"

Ling Yuxiu jumped in shock and asked, "Second brother, how do you see this Daozi's ability?"

"He has yet made a move so I do not know his information, but since Dao Sect dared to bring him to block the gate, in that case, his ability would definitely be nothing weak!"

The second prince looked at Qin Mu who was below the cliff and slightly frowned, "Seventh sister, that one called Qin Mu may be a divine physician of the generation but he is still an abandoned person after all. Don't be too close to him, otherwise, people would laugh at our imperial family for not knowing our position."

Ling Yuxiu frowned.

In front of the mountain gate, Devil Cult Patriarch who had the appearance of a youth walked down the mountain and stood in front of the young and the old of Dao Sect, bowing down his head in a greeting. The old Daoist immediately stood up with the little Daoist and returned a greeting.

The young patriarch smiled, "Dan Yangzi, what's your intention to bring Daozi of Dao Sect over?"

The old Daoist smiled and replied, "Dao brother, why do you ask me as if you did not know? Our Dao Master of Dao Sect is already old like you and doesn't want to see all the sects in the world become Eternal Peace Empire's vassals so I've come forward. Daozi would only block the gate for three days and if anyone defeats Daozi within three days, our Dao Sect would not rebel. If no one defeats Daozi in three days, the world would have a new ruler."

The young patriarch sighed, "Dao Sect has always been detached from the world, and now even your Dao Sect gets antsy too?"

Dan Yangzi looked down at his heart and said, "Dao Master has seen the general situation of the world surging like the tide. The ones who go along with it will prosper while those that go against it would die. Our Dao Sect doesn't seek to expand our sect and only seeks for a clear conscience. Imperial Preceptor wants to wipe out all the sects in the world so let him be, but Dao Master would like to see if the primary schools, colleges and Imperial College that Imperial Preceptor had implemented to replace sects have that qualifications or not! Daozi is taught by our Dao Sect. The resources that Imperial College has occupied surpass those of Dao Sect. If the scholars taught by you are still inferior to our Daozi of Dao Sect, then there's no need for Imperial Preceptor's reform to exist and the world will have a new ruler."

"I understand."

The young patriarch turned to leave, and his voice traveled throughout the entire mountain, "Imperial College's scholars hear my command: it doesn't matter whether your cultivation is high or low, you can all come down the mountain to challenge him."

When he spoke this out, all the people on the mountain heard him.

"I'll do it!"

A divine arts practitioner walked out of the mountain gate and strode to Daozi of Dao Sect. The Daozi of Dao Sect rose and greeted, "Senior brother."

That divine arts practitioner was also an imperial scholar who had entered Imperial College a few years earlier. He bowed in return and asked, "What's Daozi's cultivation?"

That Daozi replied not too fast nor too slow, "Six Directions Realm."

That divine arts practitioner smiled, "I'm also of the Six Directions Realm. My surname is Qu and my name is Ping. Today I'm fighting you not because of a personal grudge but to uphold the name of Imperial College!"

That Daozi nodded his head and said, "My vernacular name is Lin Xuan. Senior brother please."

"Daozi Lin Xuan please!"

Radiance shot forth from Qu Ping's eyes as he suddenly moved. His body didn't rush forward but moved backward instead. As he floated backward, there was a sword pellet clutched between his two fingers. The sword pellet hummed and shot a brilliant sword qi that was as thick as a pillar. It could faintly be seen that this sword pillar was formed by countless of sword lights gathering together, revolving frantically around the center of the circle!

Qu Ping used sword pillar as his sword and cleaved downwards. Everywhere it passed, sword wind would whistle with its majestic grandeur!

Qin Mu looked at this situation and couldn't help being astonished, "Eternal Peace Empire's sword techniques have come to such a degree? Is this a profound sword skill in Imperial College?"

With his sharp eyes, he could see that this cleaving was no laughing matter. Qu Ping's cleaving might look simple but in actual fact, his vital qi control on his sword has reached an unimaginable realm.

His cleaving might look simple but in actual fact, the countless of sword lights in that sword pillar all required vital qi to control them. Just this alone made Qin Mu feel he was far inferior!

This sword skill seemed to indistinctly exceed the basic techniques of sword movement like stab, flick, cleave, hack and had developed into another sword skill that was not included in the basic sword skills!

"Great Six Directions Sword Skill!"

Wei Yong cried out in astonishment, his eyes turning snow bright, "This is Imperial Preceptor's sword skill and is a divine art that only divine arts practitioners can cultivate!"

"Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's sword skill?"

Qin Mu's heart shook violently. It's no wonder he felt that this kind of sword skill had exceeded the boundaries of basic sword arts. He didn't expect that it was a sword skill that Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had created!

Chapter 132: Precelestial Supreme Mystery Technique

It was no small matter exceeding the boundaries of basic sword skills. It was nearly an impossible task.

Qin Mu knew very well the difficulties in it.

No matter how complicated, changeable or innovative they are, all the sword skills in the world could be broken down into the most basic movements of sword skills, which were none other than, Stab Sword Form, Flick Sword Form, Wave Sword Form, Cleave Sword Form, Hack Sword Form, Poke Sword Form, Jab Sword Form, Parry Sword Form, Curve Sword Form, Smear Sword Form, Sweep Sword Form, Raise Sword Form, Intercept Sword Form and Shave Sword Form.

No matter how astonishing the sword skills were, they were all the combinations of these sword forms.

However, it was different for Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. He had added new basic sword techniques among these most basic sword techniques!

How terrifying was that!

Qin Mu didn't know how many basic sword techniques he had added but even if it was one, all the other sword skills would have to be rewritten and reconstructed, otherwise, they would just be full of loopholes in Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's eyes!

"He could be called god..." Qin Mu suppressed the shock in his heart and muttered.

The Great Six Directions Sword Skill that Qu Ping executed was simply impressive and majestic. It had an extremely strong and ferocious power that was unimaginable powerful!

The few divine arts practitioners in the Six Directions Realm which Qin Mu had seen in Great Ruins were not as terrifying as this Qu Ping.

They were all scholars of Imperial College, but comparing with Five Elements Realm, Six Directions Realm was a huge leap. The increase was astonishing!

Even though the scholars of Five Elements Realm were also very strong, they stayed within what was considered reasonable. In Qin Mu's eyes, there were no scholars in the entire Imperial College that could be Qu Ping's match.

However, the divine arts practitioners of Imperial College, even if they had just been promoted to Six Directions Realm, were still unimaginably strong!

Six Directions Realm was simply a world flipping transformation.

Qin Mu's thought was interrupted when suddenly the horsetail whisk on the crook of Daozi Lin Xuan's elbow floated up. The hairs of the horsetail whisk suddenly expanded and the hairs gathered together to stab towards Qu Ping's Great Six Directions Sword!

Qi Ping's Great Six Directions Sword wasn't included in the basic sword techniques. Daozi Lin Xuan took his horsetail whisk as a sword. The moves of his sword skills were clear and they were all within the techniques of the basic sword techniques.

His sword skill was not as impressive and majestic as Great Six Directions Sword Skill, but in Qin Mu's eyes, he could see the points that were different from usual.

"Qu Ping will surely lose. Daozi Lin Xuan only needs one move to defeat him."

Learning sword from Village Chief, even though he only knew one move Sword Treading Mountains And Rivers and the others he knew were all the most basic sword techniques, his eyesight had already surpassed countless of sword skill professionals.

Daozi Lin Xuan's sword move might look simple like it was just stabbing towards Qu Ping's Great Six Directions Sword Skill, however, those hairs were like fine swords that were ever changing!

The changes in the move were simply too much!

Qin Mu opened his Green Heaven's Eyes and his heart trembled hugely. In the hundred of hairs in Daozi Lin Xuan's horsetail whisk, every hair had changed its move over ten times in an instant, which was to say his move had changed over a thousand times in that second!

It was impossible to block such a move which could change multiple times!

Meanwhile, there were not as many changes in Qu Ping's Great Six Directions Sword Skill. There might be much more sword lights in this sword pillar but they all used a twisting sword form, spinning around the center and moving forward layer by layer.

When they met the hairs that were used by Daozi Lin Xuan as swords, they will definitely be destroyed.

Furthermore, Qin Mu also noticed that Daozi Lin Xuan's fundamentals were so solid, almost close to his. This Daozi Lin Xuan's attainment on basic sword skills was the strongest among the divine arts practitioners Qin Mu had met so far. Even though Daozi Lin Xuan was still inferior to him, he wasn't too much inferior.

Even if it was Sword Hall Master who had been imparted by Qin Mu, he was also inferior to Daozi Lin Xuan.

The most crucial point was that even though Qu Ping's sword skills had the new basic sword techniques that Imperial Preceptor had founded, his fundamentals had not reached the uppermost realm and his foundation wasn't solid. No matter how intricate the sword skill was, the power would be unable to be completely unleashed without a solid foundation.

Ding ding ding ding—

Countless of collision sounds traveled out and everyone could only see the hairs clashing with the brilliant sword pillar. Next, they saw the sword pillar disintegrating in the sky and no longer existed. Only a few people could see the changes in their sword skills in that instant.

Qu Ping got stabbed in the chest by the horsetail whisk and smacked onto the mountain gate with a thump. The mountain gate moved back and forth and a layer of dust fell off.

Daozi Lin Xuan gently shook his horsetail whisk and the hairs grew shorter and shorter. With the horsetail whisk leaning back on the crook of his elbow, he sat back down with his eyes looking downwards calm and composed.

On the mountain gate, Qu Ping slid down and there were bloody holes in his chest which were penetrated by the hairs. That Daozi Lin Xuan didn't attack mercilessly as the hairs penetrating his body had avoided his vital organs and didn't endanger his life.

The few imperial physicians from the Imperial Physician Bureau immediately rushed over and fed Qu Ping some spirit pills. They then ripped his shirt and smeared ointment on his chest and his back, blocking the bloody holes.

"So strong!"

Before the mountain gate, the hearts of many scholars of Imperial College sank. The reputation of Qu Ping among the scholars of the divine arts realm wasn't low. On the contrary, he was someone who was ranked highly in the Divine Arts Residence.

Imperial College not only had an entrance examination, there was also a big examination for the scholars every year which was used to determine the rankings of the scholars to motivate scholars to

seek improvement. Qu Ping was ranked within the first hundred ranking among the divine arts practitioners in Imperial College.

For people ranked within the first hundred ranking, there wasn't much of a difference in power among one another. Qu Ping was defeated in one move, and it meant that there was still a great difference between Qu Ping's ability and Daozi Lin Xuan's ability.

This was the most terrifying.

Suddenly the second prince's voice sounded in the ears of everyone who was there, "Those that couldn't see the changes of both their sword moves better not to go forward."

This sentence was a terrible blow to the imperial scholars. Many of them who were present couldn't see the changes in Qu Ping's and Daozi Lin Xuan's moves.

Especially so for Lin Xuan's sword skill. As the Daozi of Dao Sect, his sword skill was deeply hidden in the changes of the hairs of the horsetail whisk. If they couldn't even see the changes of his sword skills, they were just asking to be embarrassed if they went forward.

Beside Chen Wanyun, Yun Que asked softly, "Big brother, did you see the changes in that Daozi's sword skills?"

Yue Qinghong also immediately came forward, wanting to ask Chen Wanyun's opinion. Chen Wanyun hesitated for a moment and said, "I used my sky eyes to see the changes in his moves but I can't break it down..."

Yue Qinghong burst out laughing, "Big brother, if you go forward, that little Daoist would definitely seal his Six Directions Divine Treasure to fight you. His cultivation is mostly in his Six Directions Divine Treasure. Without his Six Directions Divine Treasure, he won't be able to execute such intricate sword techniques!"

Chen Wanyun hesitated for a moment and shook his head, "I need to wait a while more, to see if I can see any loophole. That Qin Mu is not far away. Let us go over and ask for his opinion."

The three of them came to where Qin Mu was and Chen Wanyun asked, "Junior Brother Qin, do you think you can win this Daozi of Dao Sect?"

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment and replied, "If we were to fight in front of the mountain gate and he sealed his Six Directions Divine Treasure, the chances of victory would be fifty-fifty."

"Braggart!"

Yue Qinghong sneered, "Big boaster! If you and he are fifty-fifty, aren't you saying you are much stronger than divine arts practitioners of Six Directions Realm?"

Hu Ling'er pointed at this woman with an expression of astonishment as she muttered, "Young master, this girl is the one who was back to back with you and got smashed into the brass pillar. I've seen her face before!"

Yue Qinghong's face turned red from shame. This fox was too horrible.

Chen Wanyun's gaze flickered and he asked, "What if it was not an open battle in front of the mountain gate? What will be junior brother's chances of victory?"

Qin Mu said calmly, "A hundred percent. I'll resort to unscrupulous means in life and death battles, therefore, he has no chance of victory. Actually, I'm very strong."

Chen Wanyun's heart suddenly leaped and he raised his eyebrows, secretly counting his chances of victory if he ever met Qin Mu in a life and death battle.

Yun Que smiled, "Junior Brother Qin, isn't your tone a little too haughty..."

"Young master, this monk is the one who got knocked out by you with one punch!"

Hu Ling'er pointed at Yun Que and cried out in surprise, "This is the bald head, I remember this bald head! Monk, your clothes still with young master, how much are you planning to spend to redeem it back?"

Yun Que's smile froze on his face and he replied resentfully, "Money is a mere worldly possession to a monk. I don't have any now. When I have the money I'll go to redeem..."

"After saying so much you're still a poor monk."

Hu Ling'er had little interest in him and said, "You need to be faster or else young master will take your clothes to pawn."

As she said that, another divine arts practitioner came out from the mountain gate. This person had an imposing appearance and looked impressive. He went forward to greet the two Daoists who were blocking the gate and said, "Might Inspiring Military Officer Kun Ziyu, may I invite Daozi to condescend to teach. I of the Seven Stars Realm so I'll seal my Seven Stars Divine Treasure."

Daozi rose and returned the greeting, "Senior Brother Kun please."

Chen Wanyun's eyes instantly lighted up and said, "Might Inspiring Military Officer Kun Ziyu! He's back from the borders!"

Wei Yong immediately asked, "Big brother, how's the ability of this Kun Ziyu?"

Chen Wanyun didn't reply and Yue Qinghong beside him said, "We imperial scholars are all eight ranking officials while Might Inspiring Military Officer is a sixth ranking official. The sixth ranking official of Senior Brother Kun was gotten from fighting at the borders. So you can imagine how strong he is! In the last divine arts practitioners' big examination, his was ranked in the first ten of Imperial College!"

Wei Yong felt deep veneration for him, "People being able to fight on the battlefield and obtain achievement to rise to sixth ranking are all remarkable!"

Qin Mu had not much understanding regarding this and inquired them about it. Chen Wanyun said, "Every year the imperial scholars will have to leave the mountain for training, accompanied by a directorate. Most of them go to the borders while there are some that go to Great Ruins or Heaven's Craft Bureau. If they render meritorious services, they would be promoted to the nobility. There are many scholars in Imperial College that are sixth ranking officials and some are even of the fifth ranking!"

Qin Mu sighed in admiration. Eternal Peace Empire was trying to groom their officials!

Once the imperial scholars graduated from Imperial College, they would be assigned directly to local official positions or even to the army.

Kun Ziyu had an astonishing power and even when he sealed his own Seven Stars Divine Treasures, his strength still surpassed Qu Ping. Comparing to Qu Ping, his abilities were more suitable for battle as he executed his spells while controlling his sword at the same time. His sword didn't rigidly adhere to the moves and could change accordingly to situations.

He and Daozi Lin Xuan actually fought all the way to the sky and clashed in mid-air. The sword lights in the sky flashed around like lightning with thunderclaps accompanying it. As the lightning struck towards Daozi Lin Xuan, Kun Ziyu moved in for close combat. His momentum was like sprinting thunder. It seemed that he had also cultivated an extremely strong battle technique as well!

This battle was brilliant and varied, dazzling the eyes of the crowd below and making them exclaimed in admiration.

Qin Mu frowned and asked Chen Wanyun, "Big brother, the technique of Dao Sect is not ordinary. What's the origin of it?"

Chen Wanyun shook his head only to hear a heavy voice from behind, "Dao Sect's classics, Precelestial Supreme Mystery Technique, the orthodox profound technique that's equally famous to Heavenly Devil Cult's Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures! Kun Ziyu is probably going to lose."

Chapter 133: Nine Dragons Monarch Technique

Qin Mu turned his head back and saw the prince standing beside Ling Yuxiu just now had somehow gotten behind him. He seemed to be Ling Yuxiu's second brother and his expression was like still water as he looked at the battle in mid-air.

Ling Yuxiu also followed him down the jade cliff and stood behind the second prince.

The instant Qin Mu turned his head back, Kun Ziyu fell off from the sky and crashed into the ground.

When he entered close combat with Daozi Lin Xuan, the moment their palm strength had clashed, his vital qi was crumbled by the opponent using Precelestial Supreme Mystery Technique and his move was dispelled thus he fell from the sky.

The corners of Chen Wanyun's eyes twitched and his heart turned ice cold, "I'm probably not his opponent. His battle prowess is too strong. Even if he sealed his other divine treasures and remained at Five Elements Realm, it would be difficult for me to win him! No, the more he reveals, there will be

more possibilities for me to see his weakness! I'll continue observing him for a period of time and I just might find his weakness!"

Precelestial Supreme Mystery Technique.

This was Qin Mu's first time seeing a technique that was equally matched with Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique.

The technique that this Daozi Lin Xuan had executed was extremely powerful. His cultivation wasn't as dense as Qin Mu's on the same realm but his vital qi's quality was extremely high and far surpassed his peers. It was because Qin Mu saw Daozi Lin Xuan's vital qi was so pure that it was hard to believe therefore he had asked.

Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures was called the classics which could turn one into god or into devil. So for Dao Sect's Precelestial Supreme Mystery Technique to be equally famous as Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, it showed how extraordinary it was!

Dao Sect and Heavenly Devil Cult, one righteous and one devil. They were the two sacred grounds of the righteous path and the devil path.

If they included Great Thunderclap Monastery of Buddhism, there would be three biggest sacred grounds. Other than these three big factions, there were also some hidden sacred grounds without prominent reputations that would come out from time to time.

"Now that Daozi of Dao Sect has appeared, I wonder if Great Thunderclap Monastery would come and block the gate as well to ruthlessly smack Imperial Preceptor in the face?" Qin Mu thought to himself.

The second prince took in a deep breath and walked towards the mountain gate. Ling Yuxiu immediately asked, "Second brother, what are you going out for?"

"I'm also an imperial scholar and also a royalty, how can I not battle?"

Radiance shot out from second prince's eyes, "Our Ling Family had fought our way to become the emperor and didn't rely on the civil and military officials to offer it to us!"

His voice was powerful and resounding, making Qin Mu can't help exclaiming in admiration. This was then a prince. The Ling Family being able to become the emperor and turn into the Imperial Family that was set up high was indeed not by chance."

"Imperial Scholar Ling Yushu, invite Daozi to exchange teaching!"

The second prince walked to the front of Daozi Lin Xuan and bowed as a greeting. He raised his head and asked solemnly, "Does Daozi need to take a break to recover your vital qi?"

Daozi Lin Xuan nodded and said, "May I ask Senior Brother Ling to wait a moment?"

Qin Mu clapped his hands and exclaimed in admiration, "If it was me I would also take a break."

That Daozi heard these words and looked towards the source of the voice from the mountain gate. His gaze landed on Qin Mu's face and when he saw Qin Mu's eyes, his heart shivered. Qin Mu gave a smile in return and Daozi Lin Xuan also gave a smile, nodding his head. He told the old Daoist beside him, "Senior Uncle Dan Yangzi, I saw a very powerful person. His eyes have two more layers of pupil than normal people and he seems to be able to see through my real situation..."

Dan Yangzi had an indifferent expression, "Heart like still water, to remain unmoved, don't mess up your own pace. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor is called the number one man below gods, therefore, there would naturally be some powerful people in Imperial College."

Daozi Lin Xuan continued to adjust his condition and recover his cultivation. He executed his Precelestial Supreme Mystery Technique and a tiny spirit embryo actually floated out from the heart of his brows, sitting in front of him. Under the spirit embryo was a mysterious altar.

This spirit embryo breathed in and out and five aureoles appeared in front and behind it, attracting over the intense star energy from the starry sky!

Five devils and gods faintly appeared under the aureoles and looked extremely terrifying. These were the visions formed by Five Elements Divine Treasure.

After the five aureoles had appeared, six circular wheels surrounded him and the visions of Six Directions Divine Treasure appeared.

Qin Mu squinted his eyes. Precelestial Supreme Mystery Technique was indeed out of the ordinary. The technique of this Daozi Lin Xuan was different from others but it was much more authentic and impressive. The degree of complexity of this technique was no less than Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique.

"Dao Sect being the number one sect of the righteous path sure is outstanding!"

When Daozi Lin Xuan had finished recuperating, he stood up and bowed towards the second prince as a greeting.

Ling Yushu returned his greeting and when he stood up, his vital qi suddenly burst forth like the roars of dragons and tigers. In that instant, almost everyone in front of the mountain gate felt a dragon's might bursting forth from this prince's body.

Second Prince Ling Yushu moved and his body was like swimming dragon. His five fingers splayed out like five dragons and five exceptionally fierce dragon qi soared out and changed in mid-air, pouncing towards Daozi Lin Xuan!

Five Dragons Strangle!

Ling Yushu's five fingers dunked downwards and the five dragon qi shrouded Daozi Lin Xuan. The dragons' bodies coiled around Daozi Lin Xuan's body and the five dragons strangled him while opening their mouths to spew blazing true fire towards this youth!

His speed was extremely fast and at the instant where the five dragons pounced, his body had already reached Daozi Lin Xuan's side and he trembled his hand to gather qi as sword. With a dragon coiling around the sword, he thrust it into the five dragons trap!

Inside the five dragons trap, Daozi Lin Xuan was bathed all over by that blazing true fire but his body instead revealed a jade-like glow. The five dragon's true fire actually couldn't damage him!

The second prince thrust his sword into the five dragons trap and Daozi Lin Xuan raised his horsetail whisk to welcome it, wrapping itself around the dragon sword. The second prince stomped the ground and the ground trembled as huge dragons broke through the earth and pounced towards Daozi Lin Xuan from below.

Daozi Lin Xuan used one palm to break open the five dragons trap and rose into the sky. The strands of hair swept by like swords and sliced off the huge dragons' heads, avoiding the sword lights that were shooting down.

"Spell school!"

Qin Mu was astonished. The second prince's series of attacks were all the fighting method of the spell school but they were as fierce and overbearing as the battle technique school which was abnormally sharp.

To be able to execute spells in such a powerful and overbearing way, he really is an unusual one. It was still Qin Mu's first time seeing this kind of fighting method!

"Sister, your Imperial Family's technique is pretty powerful." Qin Mu told Ling Yuxiu.

Ling Yuxiu was very proud, "That's for sure. My second brother cultivates the Nine Dragons Monarch Technique which is not any weaker than Dao Sect's Precelestial Supreme Mystery Technique! My second brother is someone who has an official position, the fifth-ranking General of Roaming Cavalry!"

The second prince rose into the air and two dragon qi formed into the shapes of dragons under his feet. Squirring their bodies, they sprinted in the air towards Daozi Lin Xuan. His skill was so exquisite that it made everyone gasped in amazement.

This wasn't surprising since Imperial College itself was built on the center where nine dragons' veins had gathered, resulting in the nine dragons' qi to be incomparably dense. Adding that the second prince was a person of the Imperial Family, he borrowed the dragon qi to cultivate in itself. Imperial College may be the sacred ground to others but to him, it was the sacred ground of sacred grounds. By absorbing the dragon qi, he could cultivate twice as fast!

His vital qi was vigorous and there didn't seem to have any depletion in vital qi after executing such an overbearing spell. This was what Nine Dragons Monarch Technique was good at.

Qin Mu looked for a moment and said, "Sister, your second brother is going to lose."

Ling Yuxiu's heart trembled slightly and suddenly the duel in mid-air had already ended. Second Prince Ling Yushu had received Daozi Lin Xuan's counterattack. Daozi Lin Xuan executed spells to fight against

spells and the power of the spells from Dao Sect's divine arts was no weaker than Nine Dragons Monarch Technique!

At the same time, the horsetail whisk flew out from Daozi Lin Xuan's hand and the strands of hair suddenly expanded and turned into fine swords which revolved and sliced frantically at Ling Yushu. Ling Yushu used his dragon sword to defend but it was impossible for him to defend against so many fine swords. In the blink of an eye, he was wounded several times and had no other choice but to land on the ground to admit defeat.

Ling Yushu's defeat gave a huge shock to Imperial College. He was the second prince of the Imperial Family after all. His own ability was outstanding and with Imperial College and the Imperial Family meticulously grooming him, Ling Yushu was one of the very best in Imperial College!

Now that even he was defeated by Daozi Lin Xuan, there was nearly no one in Imperial College who could be a match for this Daozi!

Yue Qinghong looked at Qin Mu, "Hey fifty-fifty, our Imperial College is already getting blocked so why aren't you going up?"

Qin Mu was bewildered, "Why do I have to go up?"

Yue Qinghong snorted and tried to taunt him, "Didn't you say if you fight this Daozi, your chances of victory would be fifty-fifty?"

Qin Mu shook his head, "I had just become an imperial scholar and only listened to a lesson in Hall of Hidden Light. So what's the point if I win when I haven't even learned any martial arts from Imperial College? It wouldn't be considered as Imperial College's ability. Furthermore, I'm an abandoned person from Great Ruins. All of you have wanted to chase me away and now you want me to stand out for Imperial College? You're just chasing rainbows."

Yue Qinghong was so angry that she was speechless.

Monk Yun Que said, "But you're a student of our Imperial College! Now Imperial College is in trouble, how can you not help?"

Qin Mu laughed, "After so many years, could there not be a genius that could rival Daozi in Imperial College? Furthermore, Imperial Preceptor's disciples haven't appeared. For Imperial Preceptor to be the number one man under gods, his disciples must be extraordinary as well. With his disciples around, why should I take matters into my own hands?"

The heart of everyone trembled slightly and hope was renewed. Imperial Preceptor was known as the number one man under gods and each of his disciples was extremely outstanding. If the disciples of Imperial Preceptor came forward they just might defeat this Daozi of Dao Sect!

Ling Yuxiu frowned lightly and replied in a soft voice, "But Imperial Preceptor's disciples are all not Imperial College's scholars..."

While they were chatting, another few imperial scholars had gone forward but they all lost without an exception.

There were even people who planned to use the tactic of several people taking turns to fight Daozi Lin Xuan to exhaust his vital qi cultivation and not give him time to rest. However, this idea was too filthy and soon there were directorates coming to stop them.

After Daozi Lin Xuan won a dozen rounds, his expression turned solemn and said to Dan Yangzi who was beside him, "Senior uncle, Imperial College is very terrifying."

Dan Yangzi nodded his head gently and said softly, "These imperial scholars are all very strong. If all these scholars grew up, no sects could fight them."

Even though there was no one in Imperial College who could defeat Daozi Lin Xuan, every single one of the scholars was extremely powerful and all of them were considered first-class strong practitioners of their realms.

And the most terrifying thing was that these kinds of strong practitioners were everywhere in Imperial College!

For big sects like Dao Sect, they could groom one or two outstanding existence like Daozi and didn't have many strong practitioners like Qu Ping and Kun Ziyu. However, in Imperial College, there were all kinds of strong practitioners were everywhere. This was very terrifying!

Daozi Lin Xuan's gaze passed everyone and landed on Qin Mu. Qin Mu seemed to feel and looked towards him, smiled as a sign of acknowledgment. Lin Xuan gave a smile in return and was bewildered, "It's not that there aren't outstanding individuals in Imperial College but why isn't he coming out to challenge me?"

Chapter 134: Inviting Imperial Preceptor

Pinnacle of the jade mountain, Hall of Supreme Learning.

All of the hall's directorates, empire's chancellors and secretaries of Imperial College were present and every one of them had a grim expression. Time and time again there would be people hurrying in to report and with every news they heard, their expressions turned even uglier. Only the young patriarch who was sitting on the Saint's Seat had a tranquil and calm expression and was not the least concerned about the wins and losses.

At this moment, the news from outside came one another, "Reporting to Grand Chancellor, Daozi of Dao Sect has defeated the second prince!"

"Daozi has defeated the heir of Southern Peace King, Jiu Yin!"

"Daozi has defeated Western Peace King's Princess Duo Duo!"

"Ling Shiji of Heavenly Strategies Manor was also defeated!"

“Lin Qiuhe was injured by Daozi!”

...

After some time, there was finally no one coming to report but everyone’s expression had turned extremely ugly. No one coming forward to report meant that there were no imperial scholars continuing to challenge Daozi Lin Xuan. The air of arrogance and acute spirit of these scholars of Imperial College had already been dispelled by this young Daozi and they could only watch as he blocked the gate.

An empire’s chancellor frowned and asked, “For so many years, our Imperial College has educated countless experts and they are the backbone of this empire. Can’t we even find a person who can be a match for Daozi?”

A directorate shook his head and replied, “There are three to five geniuses over these years and they’re no inferior to Daozi of Dao Sect. However, these people are no longer scholars and have left Imperial College to assume official duties in the imperial court. Our Imperial College is different from these sects of the martial world. There’s no such thing as leaving a sect in the martial world but once a scholar leaves our Imperial College, he is no longer a scholar.”

Everyone let out a murky breath and Daoist Ling Yun sighed, “Are we just going to let this Daozi block the gate? Isn’t this too cowardly?”

Everyone was silent.

Suddenly, Monk Fa Qing of Hall of Azure Yang said, “Quickly report this matter up to Imperial Preceptor and ask him to send his disciples here. They just might be able to defeat Daozi.”

“Big monk, Imperial Preceptor’s disciples aren’t our imperial scholars. Even if they defeat Daozi of Dao Sect, will Dao Sect accept the outcome?”

Right at this moment, a ship floated outside and berthed at the pinnacle of the jade mountain.

A few young people walked down from the ship and came to the Hall of Supreme Learning without consulting anyone. The person in the lead bowed and said, “Teachers, we students are under the tutelage of Imperial Preceptor and Imperial Preceptor had heard about Daozi of Dao Sect coming forward to cause trouble, therefore, he ordered us to come forward.”

All the chancellors, directorates and secretaries in the hall looked at one another. They then all looked at the young patriarch and a secretary said solemnly, “Grand Chancellor, Imperial Preceptor’s disciples aren’t scholars of our Imperial College. It’s still up to Grand Chancellor’s decision whether or not they could represent our Imperial College in battle.”

Chancellor Ba Shan with a bearded face suddenly slammed the table in protest, “Ridiculous! So what if Imperial Preceptor’s disciples defeat Daozi of Dao Sect? Imperial Preceptor’s disciples were groomed using the old ways and taught personally by Imperial Preceptor. There’s no difference between them and the disciples that are groomed by those Sects! If this matter was to be spread out and reached the ears of Dao Sect, Dao Sect is bound to rebel! When Dao Sect rebels, all the orthodox paths in the world

would rebel as well! Who among us here is going to be responsible for this crime? Who is able to be responsible?”

That secretary retorted angrily, “You’re the chancellor so you’re justified, so what would you do?”

“What would I do?”

Chancellor Ba Shan laughed out loud and shouted sternly, “Whatever I do will be better than what you secretaries can do! All of you secretaries only bother to look after that tower of lousy books and say that you’re researching skills and divine arts but what have you researched out after these few years? If you have the ability, then go and research a way to counter Precelestial Supreme Mystery Technique so that our scholars wouldn’t be so awkward and helpless when others are blocking the gate!”

In Hall of Supreme Learning, all the secretaries went into a fury and shouted back, “Didn’t we hand in all the skills and divine arts we researched out to you guys? It’s because you directorates and chancellors are useless and unable to groom the scholars for any good!”

“Well said! For example, what is Hall of Supreme Healing doing? Every day they’re teaching scholars to refine pills and gather herbs, neglecting all the proper business. Frequently having scholars puke blood or having their faces turn black from being poisoned! They still have the face to collect their salary!”

All the imperial physicians of Hall of Supreme Healing were also directorates and when they heard what was said, they also flew into fury. Imperial Physician You was so angry that he was trembling while retorting back, “If it wasn’t for us Hall of Supreme Healing to help the dying and heal the injured, more than half the scholars would have died just from poison or qi deviation. Secretaries are the useless ones, we requested for you to tidy up the remedies and prescriptions from all the various sects yet you still haven’t handed it up after such a long time. Even Empress Dowager’s illness was cured by a young fellow. Why don’t all of you just die?”

“Old bastard, you should be the one to die first. Your Hall of Supreme Healing can’t even cure Empress Dowager’s illness which was cured by a young fellow. Why don’t you just pluck an eyelash of yours and hang yourself?”

...

The Hall of Supreme Learning broke out into a commotion and the quarrel grew bigger and bigger, making the few Imperial Preceptor’s disciples looked at each other in dismay.

A moment later, Chancellor Ba Shan suddenly laughed and said, “Alright, alright, stop quarreling. We can’t make a decision but isn’t there someone calling the shots here? Grand Chancellor, what do you think?”

Everyone looked at the young patriarch who was sitting on the Saint’s Seat. The young patriarch rubbed his temple, clearly showing that he was having a headache from their quarrels. He said, “Imperial Preceptor’s disciples aren’t imperial scholars after all. If Imperial Preceptor’s disciples are to fight and win Daozi of Dao Sect, Dao Sect will still grab the chance to rebel. In that case, they would have a good reason to rebel and make our empire sink into a passive state. Therefore, let invite Imperial Preceptor over.”

Everyone was slightly stunned, not understanding the meaning of this. Even the few Imperial Preceptor's disciples revealed expressions of puzzlement.

"Those in Dao Sect are all pig-headed."

The young patriarch stood up and smiled, "They only acknowledge stubborn logic and if we are to cheat and trick them, we won't be able to do it. In that case, we'll use real swords and spears. It's been a while since Imperial Preceptor has given a lecture at our Imperial College right? In the past, he still came over frequently to impart his path, sword skills, and divine arts. There are some scholars who are still considered half his students. The few of you shall go back and invite Imperial Preceptor over to teach the imperial scholars."

The few Imperial Preceptor's disciples were stunned for a moment and bowed in acknowledgment. They then left the hall and boarded the ship to leave.

Chancellor Ba Shan looked pensive and smiled, "Grand Chancellor, what you mean is to let Imperial Preceptor come over to teach his sword skills and divine arts then let our Imperial College's students defeat Daozi of Dao Sect?"

The young patriarch nodded his head while smiling.

Chancellor Ba Shan raised three fingers and said, "Three days, there are only three days! Old man, for Imperial Preceptor to teach out a genius who can defeat Daozi of Dao Sect in three days? Do you even believe it could happen?"

"I believe."

The young patriarch smiled, "Ba Shan, don't underestimate what Imperial Preceptor can do. He is the number one man under gods after all and his ability far surpasses what you could imagine. Furthermore..."

He came to the front of Hall of Supreme Learning and looked at the mountain gate under the mountain, sneering to himself, "This rascal won't wake up early unless there's benefit! I had thought he would not be able to hold himself back to compete with Daozi of Dao Sect, never would I expect him to be so good at keeping his composure! That's as well. He had gotten a bargain by inviting Imperial Preceptor over this time!"

Imperial Preceptor Manor.

"Grand Chancellor invites me over to give a lecture?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor heard the words of these few disciples and was slightly stunned, "What's this old fox up to? It's just a matter of stamping a seal to take you in as scholars of Imperial College. Is there a need for me to go over?"

A disciple explained, "Grand Chancellor meant that Dao Sect only acknowledged stubborn logic and if they knew we were master's disciples, they would definitely not admit it and grab the chance to rebel."

Imperial Preceptor smiled, "Dao Sect is indeed pig-headed. I had met Dao Master before in my early years and he had indeed a bad temper and only acknowledged stubborn logic. Oh well, I'll go over. Invite Little Poison King over."

Fu Yuanqing came and Imperial Preceptor gave him a dagger, "You saw my wound before so now replicate it on my body, make it more realistic."

Fu Yuanqing jumped in shock. He wielded the dagger and carved his chest, making Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor all bloody. He then used the blood as coloring to make the wound even more realistic."

"Let the wound have some bad smell." The gaze of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor flickered and said.

Fu Yuanqing scattered some powder on his wound and make the wound bad smelling but not too heavy.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor then said, "Now add some perfume."

Fu Yuanqing followed what he said and scattered some perfume on it to use the fragrance to cover the bad smell. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor then changed his clothes and gave some thought before ordering a person to bring some rouge and powder over. He then ordered a servant girl to make him flush from being ill.

After everything was done, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor smiled and asked, "Now can we hide from the eyes and ears of rebelling traitors?"

Fu Yuanqing smiled, "What you mean is that there are rebelling traitors in Imperial College? In that case, it's best for Imperial Preceptor to bring some experts, that way you would look less confident."

"Imperial College being so big so there would naturally be some rebelling traitors among them."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor understood what he meant and said, "However, this is the capital city, who dares to kill me here? As for Imperial College, there are much more experts there than the palace and there's no need to bring experts. Follow along, so that Empress Dowager won't take the chance to rush in and kill you."

Fu Yuanqing gave a sigh of relief. His originally wished that Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor would bring him along to prevent Empress Dowager from taking the chance to kill him.

Suddenly the bell rang in Imperial College and resounded throughout the whole mountain.

Most of the imperial scholars that were waiting in front of the mountain gate heard the bell ringing and all of them immediately went up the mountain. Qin Mu was puzzled and Ling Yuxiu explained to him, "This is the bell that summons all of the imperial scholars to gather. Once the bell is heard, all are to gather in front of Hall of Supreme Learning. Grand Chancellor most likely has something to say."

Wei Yong asked worriedly, "Could it be that since we can't defeat this Daozi of Dao Sect so Imperial College is going to be disbanded?"

Most of the scholars looked at him angrily and Wei Yong immediately pulled back his head.

When he came up to the mountain, he could see a vast crowd in front of Hall of Supreme Learning. No matter if it was the royalties or commoners, they were all gathered here.

After a moment later, everyone was already gathered and the young patriarch smiled, "Imperial Preceptor, please."

Chapter 135: Spiral Sword Form

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor appeared in front of Hall of Supreme Learning and smiled, "Grand Chancellor, in that case, I shall overstep my authority."

Fu Yuanqing followed behind him and looked around. He frowned and thought to himself, "Which is my little junior brother?"

When Qin Mu detoxified the Thousand Opportunity Poison on Empress Dowager, he saw Qin Mu's appearance by the eyes of the bug. However, there were too many people here and he couldn't find Qin Mu's location in a short time.

The young patriarch smiled, "You originally came here from time to time to be a directorate to teach the scholars. It just that you didn't come these recent years so you couldn't be considered overstepping your authority. Please."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor came to the front of the platform and took a look around, "It's difficult to decline Grand Chancellor's magnificent hospitality. I shall open the forum and talk about swords and I'll only talk for two days and not touch on the rest."

Chancellor Ba Shan muttered softly, "Wasn't it three days?"

The young patriarch took a glance at him and said, "Dao Sect is only going to block our Imperial College's gate for three days. Now half a day is already gone so if Imperial Preceptor is to talk for three days, it would be dreadfully late."

Chancellor Ba Shan sighed, "It's so hard for Imperial Preceptor to come and give a lecture and yet he couldn't talk for more than two days, what a pity... Imperial Preceptor giving a lecture personally is equivalent to Rulai of Great Thunderclap Monastery explaining the scriptures, Dao Master of Dao Sect imparting his skills and the cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult propagating the doctrine. How hard is it to come by?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor slowly walked down from the platform and said leisurely, "What is a sword? Is the nature of a sword fixed by a fixed shape? I strongly disapprove. Some people said that there were myriad of moves in a sword and some people said that there were only fourteen moves: stab, flick, wave, cleave, hack, poke, jab, parry, curve, smear, sweep, raise, intercept and shave. This is a misconception as well!"

He walked down and most of the scholars below instantly felt a pressure on them. It was as if an extremely sharp sword was hanging above their heads and was about to split them in half. That kind of unrivaled momentum seemed to be wanting to tear apart their bodies, their spirit embryos, their consciousness and their souls!

“If the sword is fixed, that would no longer be a path. The path is boundless so how can it only have fourteen moves?”

He walked down step by step and the pressure grew larger and larger but his voice was tranquil. Suddenly his voice was like sharp sword thrusting into everyone’s ears, “Sword, why can’t it be sound? Why can’t sword be light? Why can’t it be color? Why can’t it be vital qi? Why can’t it be a gaze?”

His gaze swept across most of the scholar’s faces and many scholars couldn’t resist unsheathing their swords to block yet they blocked nothing at all, making them perspire in cold sweat.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor smiled, “Thus, does a sword only still have fourteen moves?”

Cold sweat broke out on Qin Mu’s forehead and only now did he realize how powerful Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was.

Village Chief taught him the most basic fourteen moves of sword techniques and Qin Mu changed these fundamental sword techniques into numbers. He could replicate any move as long as he saw it once. At that time, Qin Mu had thought that it was the pinnacle of the sword.

And now, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had obviously struck out a new path for himself on the traditional foundation of sword skills and had further developed the traditional sword skills.

His thinking was even broader and thus he had created other fundamental sword forms outside of the fourteen fundamental sword forms!

“An out of the ordinary accomplishment, it’s no wonder he is the number one man under gods.”

Qin Mu exclaimed endlessly in admiration in his heart. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s thinking was too ahead of his time. Or maybe it couldn’t be said ahead of his time and instead, it was him who was pushing this generation forward, pushing the paths, skills and divine arts to move forward, pushing the people of this generation forward!

“Therefore I had created another few moves on the basis of the fourteen fundamental sword techniques. For the next two days, I will teach you these few basic sword techniques and I won’t talk about other sword techniques at all.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor stopped and the smile on his face vanished as his expression turned solemn, “But before we start, I want you to forget the shape of your sword. Sword can be light, can be sound, can be color and can be sight, therefore, sword doesn’t need to have a fixed form. It can be long, it can be short, it can be hard, it can be soft and it can attack from any angle. If you can forget the shape of a sword, you can learn my sword skill. The first move of my sword skill, spiral.”

His fingertip moved and instantly there were countless of fine vital qi that was like sword lights surging out. They turned into a sword pillar and stabbed forward, "This is spiral!"

This is one of the moves in Great Six Directions Sword Skill and looked like a stab but the sword pillar was actually formed by countless of sword lights swirling around each other. These sword lights constantly moved and constantly changed their positions!

Qin Mu had seen similar sword skill from Qu Ping; however, what Qu Ping executed was a hack.

Stab and hack all looked like basic sword moves but what formed the sword moves inside was actually Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's spiral sword form.

There was still a difference between Spiral Sword Form and Coil Sword Form of the fourteen basic sword form. Coil Sword Form was exerting strength on the sword's handle to coil the opponent's weapon while Spiral Sword Form gathered the strength to burst forth a world-shaking strike.

The greatest difference between the Spiral Sword Form that Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had executed and Qu Ping's was that every sword in Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's sword pillar had a different transformation while there was no transformation in any sword when Qu Ping controlled his sword, therefore he was defeated by Daozi Lin Xuan with a horsetail whisk which was used as a sword.

If it was Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, he could have blocked Daozi Lin Xuan's horsetail whisk.

Not only that, from what Qin Mu could see, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's sword moved as a whole.

His sword pillar was formed by countless of sword lights and every sword light was an individual but when he stabbed, they all stabbed as a whole. If one wanted to break this sword move like his, they would have to overcome the power of the sword pillar when confronting it. Only then could they break every single sword light in the sword pillar.

The method Daozi Lin Xuan used to handle Qu Ping was totally useless against him!

"Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's foundation is as solid as mine and even much more solid than Daozi Lin Xuan!"

Qin Mu was astonished. How could there be such an existence?

He was literally like a heavenly god!

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor meticulously explained the key to exerting the power of Spiral Sword Form and it was extremely detailed. It gave Qin Mu the feeling that it was as if Village Chief was teaching him sword techniques.

Spiral Sword Form was an extension of the fundamental sword techniques and Qin Mu's fourteen fundamental sword techniques were already extremely solid and after going through Village Chief's teachings, it wasn't hard for him to learn this Spiral Sword Form. A hint was all that was needed for him to comprehend and be clear, making him listen as if he was drunk and stupefied.

However, it was only him. The others were all pondering strenuously when they heard Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's explanation. There were some that didn't even bother to think and just memorized it carefully. There were also some that used vital qi to control the pen to quickly note down Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's words and planned to slowly comprehend them in the future.

Those that could understand and completely comprehend it right there was still a minority after all. Most of the people were at a loss.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor finished explaining Spiral Sword Form and said, "Scholars, now you can try to execute it once."

Most of the directorates, secretaries, and chancellors all stirred their spirits. They were also listening to the lecture just now and were entranced, however they had no choice but to raise their spirits now as their gazes landed on the bodies of the thousand over scholars.

The reason Imperial Preceptor wanted to let them try out was actually because he wanted to see if there were any individuals among these people that were worth noticing. Those that had a strong comprehension must definitely be picked out to challenge Daozi Lin Xuan two days later.

In front of Hall of Supreme Learning, the scholars started to try out clumsily and tried to transform their own vital qi into sword qi to execute Spiral Sword Form. There were some people who couldn't control the sword qi and their vital qi crumbled, shooting off in all directions and almost hurting the scholars beside them, raising a ruckus.

There were also people who gathered qi as sword pillar but when they controlled the sword qi to swirl around the center, they wouldn't turn no matter what and just continue on a straight path.

There were also many divine arts practitioners that had learned the Great Six Directions Sword Skill taught by Imperial College. Great Six Directions Sword Skill was originally created by Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and since they had learned it before, their execution naturally looked alike.

There were also some people who had got Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's advice and their sword skills went up another level. Even though there weren't the Samadhi of Spiral Sword Form, but their power had been raised hugely.

There were also some people who were extremely intelligent and even though they hadn't learned Spiral Sword Form before, they were still able to comprehend part of the profundity in it after the teachings. They executed the sword pillar and even though the transformation of their sword skill was still rough, each time they executed it, it would become more and more agile.

Qin Mu was also trying to execute Spiral Sword Form but he immediately frowned as he stared blankly at his own 'vital qi thread'.

Other people's vital qi were as fine as hair so when they executed their sword pillar, it was formed by incomparably fine sword qi. Meanwhile, his vital qi thread was as thick as an arm and he was to use such thick 'vital qi' to execute Spiral Sword Form?

How thick would the sword pillar be?

The youth shook his head. Such a thick sword pillar would no longer be a sword pillar and should instead be called a sword mountain!

Stabbing with a mountain formed from sword qi?

“Even though my vital qi is dense, it’s still not that dense. I can’t execute that kind of sword mountain.”

Beside Qin Mu, even the little fox was learning Spiral Sword Form which looked pretty authentic. Wei Yong, Yun Que and the rest were already trying to make the sword qi swirl, with Ling Yuxiu and Chen Wanyun progressing the fastest. Only he was staring into the air blankly.

After some time, Qin Mu tried to release an arm-thick ‘vital qi thread’ and thought to himself, “Since that couldn’t work, in that case, can I use Spiral Sword Form to break down my vital qi thread?”

Once he thought of it, he immediately did it and tried out the method Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor taught him to break down his vital qi thread excitedly.

His vital qi was firm and extremely pure which was why it was hard to refine it into a thread. Especially after he had learned Secrets of Elixir Hearts, his vital qi became purer and purer.

No one in the village had taught him how to refine qi into thread because the one with the highest attainments in sword techniques was Village Chief. However, Village Chief only taught him one sword move and fourteen sword forms, disregarding everything else without exception and letting Qin Mu’s ‘vital qi thread’ to grow sturdier.

A hint of inspiration flashed across Qin Mu’s mind this time and felt that he would definitely succeed using Spiral Sword Form to refine qi into thread.

The Spiral Sword Form taught by Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was indeed extraordinary fine and he got hold of the trick very quickly, revealing an expression of joy.

In front of Hall of Supreme Learning, the young patriarch’s gaze landed on Qin Mu and couldn’t help frowning slightly, “What is this rascal doing fiddling with a stick instead of learning the sword technique?”

Not far away, Chen Wanyun looked at Qin Mu’s vital qi stick and gave a smile, “He may be strong but his comprehension was so-so and far from mine!”

At this moment, Qin Mu suddenly turned wild with joy and laughed out loudly. With his voice like thunder, it resounded throughout the entire place, “It’s done, it’s finally done. The heavens aren’t blind, I have finally refined vital qi thread!”