

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 136-140

Chapter 136: Sleepwalking

In front of Hall of Supreme Learning, thousands of scholars along with directorates, secretaries, and chancellor were all startled and looked towards the source of the laughter.

A scholar was at a loss and asked, "What had he refined?"

A scholar beside him was also slightly at a loss, "I think he said vital qi thread... I might have heard wrongly!"

Those directorates, secretaries, and chancellors had awkward expressions as they were between laughter and tears.

Chancellor Ba Shan burst into laughter and said, "Interesting little fellow. Vital qi thread is the basis of all sword skill. If he hadn't even refined vital qi thread, how did he become a scholar of our Imperial College? Which examiner did he bribe to get in?"

"Chancellor Ba Shan, you were not around Imperial College previously so you don't know him."

A directorate smiled and explained, "This rascal is called Qin Mu, an abandoned person from Great Ruins. He defeated Daoist Ling Yun and was chosen as an imperial scholar by the emperor himself. Who dares to not let him in after being chosen by the emperor?"

"An abandoned person of Great Ruins defeated Ling Yun and was chosen by the emperor?"

Chancellor Ba Shan looked at Daoist Ling Yun and sneered, "Ling Yun, did you go easy on him? Was the emperor bribed as well?"

Daoist Ling Yun was ashamed and angry at the same time. Back then he was smashed out from Hall of Pure Yang and two sword cases were emptied out from stabbing him, making him lose face in front of the emperor, civil and military ministers as well as these colleagues and scholars. Was this still called going easy?

Was there this kind of bribery and going easy?

Ain't the price a little too high?

However, Ba Shan was a chancellor after all and the person who was just lower than the Grand Chancellor, therefore he had to be cautious of offending him. He could only pull a long face and keep quiet so that he won't get himself in trouble. This Chancellor Ba Shan was the famous loudmouth in Imperial College, after all, not giving any face when blurting out. Most of the rumors and rubbish news in Imperial College were basically spread by him. That's why he was also secretly known as 'Loudmouth Ba'.

If he quarreled with him, even the chicken in the chicken coop would know about his embarrassing deed the next day.

Meanwhile, Fu Yuanqing who was in the distance was surprised, "That's my little junior brother from the same master! He looks pretty dim-witted. Master is so useless now, to actually find such a dumb goose that looks like a pushover!"

"Painstakingly cultivating seven to eight years, I've finally refined my vital qi thread!"

Qin Mu was unable to contain his joy and found it difficult to conceal the excitement in his heart as he looked at the vital qi thread in front of his face. Now he could finally not execute his incomparably thick 'vital qi thread' anymore, now his vital qi thread could also be very exquisite.

Between his fingers and palm, his vital qi thread flowed gently and was as thin as a hair which was very perfect.

If one observed carefully, they could see that this vital qi thread from Qin Mu was different from the rest.

This vital qi thread was actually formed by many incomparably fine sword qi and every sword was constantly transforming and swirling. However, when the vital qi thread moved, it was still incomparably agile, so agile that no one would notice that the vital qi thread actually had a structure.

"I wonder how far can my vital qi thread be executed to?"

Qin Mu looked around and wanted to try how far he can extend his vital qi thread out to. When his gaze suddenly swept Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, he was slightly startled.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was looking at his hand and his gaze landed on the vital qi thread that was moving around his fingers and palm. He seemed to feel Qin Mu's gaze and raised his gaze slightly, causing both their gazes to meet.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor gave a smile and said in a low voice, "Interesting..."

Qin Mu retracted his gaze and gave up on his idea. There were too many people here so he was unable to test it out.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor waited for a while more and said, "Alright. Now I shall teach all of you the second kind of basic sword form, Swim Sword Form. Sword is unrestricted while flying in the air and the form of the sword is also unrestricted therefore a sword can swim, just like a dragon swimming, like a snake swimming, like a fish swimming, like a phoenix soaring in the air, like immortals stepping on air, so why should we rigidly adhere to the fundamental sword techniques of our predecessors?"

Qin Mu's spirit trembled. The second basic sword technique that Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had founded was still like a breath of fresh air to everyone, broadening their horizons. It was as if a door was pushed open and they could see a world that was much more vast.

“I’m right to come to Imperial College. Patriarch has the foresight.” He thought to himself.

In front of the mountain gate, Dan Yangzi raised his head and looked up to see layers and layers of palaces on the jade mountain, looking very deep. There were dense vegetations on the mountain that were dyed jade by the qi of the nine dragons. Meanwhile, the wind brought along Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s voice once in a while which consisted of a sentence or two and after he heard them, he only had a feeling of everything becoming clear.

“Senior Uncle Dan Yangzi.”

Daozi Lin Xuan also faintly heard the voice coming from the mountain and hesitated a moment before asking, “Is the person giving a lecture on top of the mountain Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor? I only heard a sentence or two from him and benefited greatly from them. Contrary to expectation, I felt he...”

Dan Yangzi smiled and said, “It’s okay to say.”

Daozi Lin Xuan mustered his courage and said, “Even though I have not completely heard the words he said to teach the scholars, his sword skills have indeed reached an unimaginable realm. Even though the techniques that were imparted down from our Dao Sect have profound concrete details and include everything, his understanding has surpassed our Dao Sect. Disciple feels that maybe Imperial Preceptor is really thinking of pushing forward the development of the paths, skills and divine arts. In that case, why do we have to block the gate?”

Dan Yangzi smiled, “Daozi, other than listening to one’s words, you also need to watch one’s deeds, this is then the way of life. No one denies Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s talent. Back then when he met Dao Master, Dao Master also expected him to be the genius that appears once every five hundred years and become a saint in the future. This shows how high Dao Master had evaluated him. But what happens if he doesn’t become a saint and turns to an evil instead?”

Daozi Lin Xuan was puzzled.

Dan Yangzi sneered, “With his power, he could completely push the paths, skills and divine arts into motion but he has the ambition of wild wolves and wants to subdue all the sects and not give them any way to survive. This is one of the points. The second point is Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor is actually using the teachings of Heavenly Devil Cult! Heavenly Devil Cult is equivalent to the fake path under the name of a fake saint which is really just cultivating the devil path. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor is in cahoots with Heavenly Devil Cult and is the enemy of our orthodox path!”

Daozi Lin Xuan’s heart trembled in fear and said, “Good and evil can’t coexist together. With him associating with the devil path, the more talented he is, the more threatening he will be!”

Dan Yangzi nodded his head and said, “He opened primary schools, colleges, and Imperial College. This indeed has benefits but there are also disadvantages. Dao Master started to teach you when you were a kid, and now you’re still learning from Dao Master. Could Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s primary schools, colleges, and Imperial College, as well as those teachers and directorates have the same knowledge and abilities that Dao Master has? Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor opening primary schools, college and Imperial College may seem to give many people the chance to cultivate into experts but it also severs the paths for geniuses. This is the main reason why our Dao Sect is opposing him.”

His expression turned grim as he continued, "The paths, skills and divine arts are pushed into motion by geniuses, a genius like Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. Most of the people live their entire lives ordinarily and only know how to learn and use, having no initiative or drive to open up new horizons. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor is creating a profound and long-lasting tragedy for severing the paths for geniuses! By popularizing this primary schools, colleges, and Imperial College, everyone would become expert for a moment and become very remarkable. However, everyone would be devoid of accomplishments, just like making mooncakes which are all from the same mold. Who can cultivate talent like Daozi? There's a reason for sects to exist and if he doesn't see this, our Dao Sect would pledge our lives being his enemy."

Daozi Lin Xuan understood and his heart was blazing with a desire to battle.

Dan Yangzi smiled, "You can view Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor as an enemy but you can't stand against his paths, skills and divine arts so as to avoid your scope becoming shallow.

This lecture of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor went on for two full days without any breaks. There were many people who couldn't hold on any longer and became sleepy. There were some that just slept in front of Hall of Supreme Learning and there were some that went back to rest.

Qin Mu and some other scholars who had dense cultivation were still bursting with life and listening to his lecture attentively. It's just that he was of the Five Elements Realm and other people were divine arts practitioners of Six Directions and Seven Stars Realm.

The third basic sword form that Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor talked about was called drill which was also extremely weird.

When a single sword was used, the sword tip would rapidly spin and was good for breaking through all defensive skills like diamond body. Meanwhile, when many swords were used, it was even more terrifying. Many swords would form a huge Drill Sword Form that could break through anything!

In two days, he only talked about these three sword forms and didn't teach anything else. He instead allowed the imperial scholars to ask more questions for him to answer. When he finished answering all the questions, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor rose and smiled to the young patriarch, "I shall give these scholars half day to sleep, rest and ea. Then I will have to bother Grand Chancellor to handle the things afterward."

The young patriarch smiled, "With Imperial Preceptor's matchless talent, did you find any talents this time?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor nodded his head, "There are only one or two who had got my sword technique. Grand Chancellor should be able to see who they are. That's right, are you really going to resign and leave?"

The young patriarch nodded his head, "I don't have long to live and there's no need for me to cling to power."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor sighed with regret, "When have you been reluctant to give up your power? If you had wanted to be an official, I could even give up my position of the imperial preceptor to you! It's just that you aren't willing to do it. You are half my master and if you are to leave, I will be very sad. There will be less a person as my Dao friend."

The young patriarch smiled, "There's no banquet in the world that never ends. We enter the banquet when we're born and we leave the banquet when we're dead. It's time for you and me to part our ways."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked towards the sky and muttered, "Are there really immortals up in the sky? How wonderful would it be if you could become an immortal in the sky and look at this era that you and I had created..."

He shook his head and boarded the ship which slowly sailed away from Imperial College.

The mess cooks from cookhouse pushed their trolleys to the front of Hall of Supreme Learning and asked every scholar to sit on the ground and eat in front of the hall. The young patriarch then ordered all scholars to return to their residences to rest for half a day and wake when the bell rang.

Qin Mu and the rest returned to their residences and when he passed by Chen Wanyun's place, he saw that Chen Wanyun was still not asleep and was currently practicing diligently.

"It's worth learning from Senior Brother Chen..."

Qin Mu was greatly motivated and returned to his residence to put down the little fox who was already asleep. He then slowly moved his footsteps and executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. His speed gradually became faster and faster as he sunk into a half-asleep state while cultivating.

Not long later, Chen Wanyun heard a whoosh and saw Qin Mu sprinting past the front of his door. He immediately chased after him only to see Qin Mu's eyes were half closed as he sprinted across the entire mountain frantically and couldn't help being stunned, "Sleepwalking?"

Chapter 137: Young Cult Master And Daozi

Qin Mu's current state really did look like sleepwalking. He was frantically sprinting while he was asleep yet he still could see his surroundings and avoid obstructions. What made Chen Wanyun bewildered was when Qin Mu was sprinting, he actually still continued to execute his fist skills and leg skills, raising wind from the vigorous blows!

From time to time, he pulled out his Pig Slaughtering Knife, hacking here and there.

"Junior Brother Qin has such a strong power and yet he still works harder than others, even when he's sleeping, he doesn't forget to train. Even though his comprehension may be slightly lacking, his diligence is worth my learning!"

Chen Wanyun was greatly motivated and returned to his residence to train diligently.

However, Qin Mu wasn't completely asleep. His state was different from sleepwalking and this was his unique method of cultivation. Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique had different points in cultivation compared to normal people. When he sprinted while cultivating, his cultivating speed would become faster. Meanwhile, his brain was resting and his fist and leg moves were executed all by muscle memory.

Qin Mu had relied on this kind of cultivation method to allow himself to increase leaps and bounds. When he came to Eternal Peace Empire, he had to learn the social custom of Eternal Peace, and that's why he didn't continue to cultivate like this anymore.

After Qin Mu had sprinted for four hours, he woke up, feeling extremely refreshed.

At this moment, he heard a familiar voice laughing, "Have you rested enough?"

Qin Mu immediately turned and greeted, "Patriarch."

Currently, there were no other people on the mountain and even those chancellors, directorates and secretaries had all gone to rest. They had also listened to Imperial Preceptor's lecture for two days without a break and needed to adjust themselves.

The young patriarch smiled and said, "What thoughts do you have on Imperial Preceptor's lecture?"

Qin Mu exclaimed in admiration, "Imperial Preceptor, an existence that's like a heavenly god. He thinks what ordinary people don't dare to think, and he does what ordinary people don't dare to do. He is indeed matchless."

The young patriarch walked down the mountain and asked, "How much have you learned regarding the sword skills that Imperial Preceptor taught?"

"I don't dare to say I have learned it completely, but to some extent for sure."

Qin Mu continued, "Learning sword from Village Chief, I thought I had already got all of the profundity of sword skills. Never would I have thought there are still somethings I have yet learned."

The young patriarch said, "The sentence that there's no end to learning is wrong and it should be there's no end to creating. One can't achieve only by learning, learning all one's life. It is creation that has no limit. You're still young now and need to absorb the stuff that others have created. When your knowledge has accumulated to a certain extent, you must try to create. If you always learn, you will always be a student but once you create a move, you will be master."

When they came to the front of the jade cliff, they only saw an old and a young Daoist sitting in front of the mountain gate of Imperial College.

The young patriarch seemed to smile and not smile, "I had invited Imperial Preceptor over to preach and give a lecture. Now that he already talked for two days and you have got such a huge benefit, aren't you not going?"

Qin Mu sighed, "As long as Patriarch gives the command, dare disciple disobey?"

The young patriarch sneered and kicked him down the cliff, "Rascal making it sounds nice! They have blocked the gate for so long and I don't see you budging. If you weren't given such benefits, would you be so willing? Aren't you still going?"

Qin Mu landed on the ground and rubbed his buttocks as he walked towards the mountain gate.

At this moment, there were no imperial scholars around the mountain gate and the scholars were still sleeping and resting. Only the two Daoists were left outside the mountain gate. Not far away there was also a strange beast that was guarding the mountain gate. The beast had a dragon head and a qilin's body. It was chained up and was taking a nap.

Daozi Lin Xuan saw Qin Mu walking over and his heart trembled slightly. He looked at Dan Yangzi and said, "Senior uncle..."

"Dan Yangzi raised his eyelids and gave a look at Qin Mu, "Go ahead. Imperial Preceptor lecturing the scholars was only to groom this person. You have no need to worry about losing."

Daozi Lin Xuan understood and stood up to welcome Qin Mu. Their qi activities crossed each other and they both stopped to bow as a greeting.

Qin Mu said, "Imperial Scholar Qin Mu meets Daozi Lin Xuan. I'm of Five Elements Realm."

Daozi Lin Xuan replied respectfully, "Daozi Lin Xuan meets Scholar Qin Mu. I'm of Six Directions Realm and I'll seal my Six Directions Divine Treasure."

He sealed his Six Directions Divine Treasure and Qin Mu said, "Does Daozi want to use weapons?"

He pulled out a bamboo cane from his back before taking down a Pig Slaughtering Knife. He then took down his iron hammer before taking down Junior Protector Sword. Just as Daozi Lin Xuan wanted to say sometime, Dan Yangzi suddenly said, "No need for weapons, just use skills, divine arts, and close combat prowess."

Daozi didn't understand and placed his horsetail whisk down, "Since Brother Qin has said so, I shan't use weapons."

Dan Yangzi secretly gave a sigh of relief and moved his gaze away from Junior Protector Sword. If they were to use weapons, Daozi would be at a huge disadvantage. The shape of this sword made his heart jumped in shock. The sword sheath had the mouth of a fish dragon and looked like a first ranking high official's sword.

If it was real, Daozi Lin Xuan's horsetail whisk would be broken the moment they touched and there would be no need to compete anymore.

Qin Mu gave a smile and two layers of pupil suddenly appeared in his eyes. After opening Heaven's Eyes and Green Heaven's Eyes one after another, the ground beneath his feet suddenly sank and the limestone tiles cracked and the shattered rocks on the ground floated up from the trembling.

“Haa!”

Qin Mu exhaled and shouted as he gave a punch out. The hundreds of shattered limestone that had just floated up became even finer by the punch of his. The biggest rock was also merely as big as a pea and the smaller ones were like sesame!

Countless of shattered rock followed his punch and flew towards Daozi Lin Xuan!

Aang—

The dragon roars resonated out and the force of his punch actually merged with the shattered rocks, turning into a sand dragon which soared towards Daozi Lin Xuan just like a real divine dragon!

At the same time, his footsteps moved like a phantom at an extremely fast speed. He quickly followed the punch force and reached Daozi Lin Xuan’s side.

Daozi was astonished. One of his eyes suddenly turned white and the other one turned black as he raised his hand forward for a mudra. His jade-like palm looked like a jade stamp. The stamp was like a mountain and on the bottom side of the stamp, there were weird bird characters and worm languages which were incomparably queer. The mudra brought along a simple and ancient aura with it as it faced the true dragon.

Heaven Flipping Mudra!

The forces from the two of them burst forth and a dull and astonishing boom sounded out. It was like the sound of thunder getting muffled by the dense thunderclouds and couldn’t travel out.

The dragon head qilin in front of the mountain gate heard this muffled boom and raised its head to look around puzzledly.

Qin Mu only felt that his Tempest Of The Nine Dragons seemed to have met a wall that stretched from the earth to heaven and his force couldn’t penetrate this wall, making him elated, “This Daozi sure is extraordinary! He’s much stronger than all those scholars I have seen before!”

Tempest Of The Nine Dragons might look overbearing and fierce on the outside but it was actually an extremely exquisite move which contained forty-five dragon forces in it. This force was hidden in the center of the palm and if people received this palm head-on, the forty-five dragon forces would pass through their bodies and cause incomparably terrifying damages to their organs.

This Heaven Flipping Mudra from Daozi Lin Xuan actually formed an impenetrable defense and blocked the forty-five kinds of dragon forces that were hidden in the center of his palm in the area between their two facing palms. This showed how powerful Daozi was!

And at this moment, those countless of rocks flew past Daozi Lin Xuan’s body.

Daoist Lin Xuan felt a bone-chilling cold and his Yin Yang Dao Eyes could see that among the fine shattered rocks, there were actually incomparably fine vital qi threads connecting them.

These vital qi threads were incomparably fine and under his Yin Yang Dao Eyes, the vital qi threads were actually fine spiraling swords and these fine swords were sword qi formed by Qin Mu's vital qi. These vital qi which were originally hidden in the rock were trying to come out from these rocks now.

“Wheel Carving Mudra!”

The ten fingers of Daozi Lin Xuan moved. With a palm facing up and a palm facing down, a hum was heard as two wheels appeared above his head and two below his feet. These wheels were formed by vital qi and had peculiar structures. It seemed to be a formation, just that the top and bottom were opposite.

Just as the formation shrouded him, the fine shattered rocks suddenly turned into dust and permeated the sky. The sword qi hidden inside the countless rocks instantly merged together to form a vital qi green dragon. The countless of sword qi formed the body of the green dragon as it stirred vigorously!

Spiral Sword Form!

Between the two wheels that were spinning in the opposite directions from each other instantly appeared countless of fine swords which formed a sword screen, colliding with the stirring green dragon. The sword qi broke into pieces and splattered in all directions. These two youths were not only competing for their sword moves, they were clashing with their magic power as well.

If there were other scholars of Imperial College around, they would definitely be incomparably astonished. Now Qin Mu was executing the Spiral Sword Form which Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had taught him but Qin Mu didn't turn Spiral Sword Form into a sword pillar as how Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had taught. He had instead made countless of spiraling sword qi to turn into a green dragon!

Daozi Lin Xuan instantly felt pressure as Qin Mu's vital qi was suppressing his vital qi. His cultivation was incomparably dense but Qin Mu's cultivation was actually still above his. This was practically impossible.

Dao Sect's Precelestial Supreme Mystery Technique was widely known for its vigorous magic power and just based on the magic power of the same realm, there were no techniques from all the sects in the world that could rival Precelestial Supreme Mystery Technique. Even if it was Rulai's Mahayana Sutra which was also known for its magic power!

However, now he felt that Qin Mu's magic power was still above his!

Daozi Lin Xuan felt that his Wheel Carving Mudra would break anytime and immediately changed his moves. Even though he didn't have a horsetail whisk, when his hands opened up, there were countless of strands flying out. Those were vital qi threads, but under his control, they were like vital qi swords stabbing outwards from the insides of the wheels, trying to sever the green dragon.

Just as he made the move, Qin Mu who was outside the wheels had already reached in front of him. Stretching his hands out and grabbing the countless of dust, Qin Mu's vital qi burst forth and the dust gathered in his hand to form a spear which stabbed into the turning wheels.

Daozi Lin Xuan used his other hand to defend with Heaven Flipping Mudra to stop this huge spear. However, explosive bangs rang continuously in his ears as Qin Mu used his hands as knives to follow up with Midnight Battle Across Stormy Cities, causing countless of knives to cut down on the wheels.

His Wheel Carving Mudra instantly crumbled and Daozi Lin Xuan immediately knew it was bad. The next moment, he received several slashes on his chest with blood flowing out as he flew backward.

He borrowed the power to fly out back and still remained calm. The strands of hairs tunneled into the green dragon and with the strands flying out in all directions, the green dragon was finally eliminated.

As the green dragon fell apart, it immediately turned into hundreds of fine vital qi swords which gathered back together in a blink of an eye and burrowed into the ground.

“This is bad!”

Daozi Lin Xuan pushed his palm downwards and with his palm pressing down, countless strands of threads pierced into the ground and lifted his body up into the air.

With the strands of threads as his legs, he sprinted in the air like he was flying. Below him, a green dragon tunneled out from the ground before tunneling back in again. It then tunneled out once again and went back into the ground. Every time the green dragon burst out from the ground, Qin Mu’s feet would coincidentally land on the dragon’s head as he quickly chased Daozi Lin Xuan who was in the air.

Qin Mu flicked his fingers one after another and the flick of his fingers resulted in sudden claps of thunder. Between the rumbling of the thunder, a temperament had instead begun abruptly, causing Daozi Lin Xuan’s expression to change hugely, “Crap, he has stolen the initiative. I can only use the sect legacy sword skill of Dao Sect!”

Chapter 138: Can The Gods Be Cut Down

Dan Yangzi stood up and looked at the battle between Daozi Lin Xuan and Qin Mu. As for the half dragon half qilin strange beast, it had lost its interest in what was happening this side and went back to sleep.

“Daozi can’t withstand it any longer, and he’s going to use his full power.” Dan Yangzi felt an astonishment in his heart.

Qin Mu’s attacks were simply too fast and too overbearing. As long as he took the initiative, he would not let his opponent have a chance to have a breather. He would hit continuously until the opponent admitted defeat or died!

Daozi Lin Xuan couldn’t get hold of any advantages with his vital qi and his moves were also being suppressed by Qin Mu. By sealing his Six Directions Divine Treasure, there were many moves and divine arts he couldn’t execute and the only chance he had now was to use the sect legacy sword skills of Dao Sect.

Only the sect legacy sword skills could change the current situation and turn defeat into a victory!

It was just that now even Dan Yangzi also didn't know if Daozi Lin Xuan could execute this sect legacy sword skills in the realm of Five Elements Divine Treasure.

The sect legacy sword skills of Dao Sect had an extremely high requirement for vital qi and the consumption was huge as well. From Dan Yangzi's judgement, if Daozi Lin Xuan used that sect legacy sword skills, his vital qi would be completely depleted.

Just as he thought of this, the strands in Daozi Lin Xuan's hand suddenly started to transform. This was a marvelous transformation as half of the strands turned black and the other half turned white as they spread themselves out in the air. With the black and white gradually flowing around each other, it was like a taijitu appearing in the air.

The sect legacy sword skills of Dao Sect, the first form of the Fourteen Writings of Dao Sword: A Dot Threading The Vast Movements, Yin And Yang Come And Go Within Two Modes!

Daozi Lin Xuan's arms trembled as the black and white diagram came pressuring down!

Dan Yangzi gave a sigh of relief and was rather gratified. Daozi Lin Xuan was the Daozi after all. With his dense cultivation, he was still able to execute the sect legacy sword skills at Five Elements Realm.

One needed to know that there were quite a lot of practitioners cultivating the sect legacy sword skills of Dao Sect but not many of them could completely cultivate it and nearly all that had succeeded couldn't execute it in Five Elements Realm. The consumption of these sword skills was too great and not to say those of Five Elements Realm, even divine arts practitioners would find it hard to execute it.

Furthermore, there was an extremely high requirement for the aptitude and comprehension for cultivating these sword skills. Among the requirements, the biggest one was algebra.

Just the Ten Computational Canons had already caused people huge headaches and other than the canons, there were also ancient and profound algebra records like The General Dayan Computation and Jade Mirror of the Four Unknowns.

And Daozi Lin Xuan was the most outstanding talent among them who were proficient in algebra and his algebra already had extremely high attainments from a young age. With a foundation in algebra, it was much easier for him to learn Fourteen Writings of Dao Sword than everyone else.

Each writing of Fourteen Writings of Dao Sword was harder than the previous one and when it came to the fourteenth writing of Dao Sword, there was nearly no one who could succeed in cultivating it. Even the current Dao Master had also not succeeded in cultivating the fourteenth sword.

However, Dao Master had very great expectation for Daozi Lin Xuan and felt that he could be able to succeed in cultivating the fourteenth sword.

Dao Master had even lent Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor Dao Sect's Fourteen Writings of Dao Sword to browse and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor mentioned about Dao Sword and the Three Swords of Son of Heaven in his sword discourse, which could totally be said that he was influenced by Fourteen Writings of Dao Sword.

Therefore one could imagine how powerful this move from Daozi Lin Xuan was!

As the black and white diagram came down, Qin Mu was astonished and the sword skill that came suppressing down from above was already no mortal sword skill. With yin and yang two modes tangling with each other, the power that burst forth already made his heart palpitating with fear before it even reached him.

His fingers flicked and the move Thunder Fingers made every finger of his burst forth huge thunder booms which were incomparably penetrating. But even first class technique like Thunderclap Eight Strikes was useless when it touched that black and white diagram. The attack was like a mud cow entering the ocean, unable to raise any waves.

Whoosh—

Under his feet, the green dragon soared into the sky and suddenly broke apart and turned into countless of bustling sword lights which landed into his hand to transform into a long sword.

Qin Mu had a solemn expression as he faced the black and white taijitu which came pressuring down.

With the sword in his hand, it was like the most exquisite brush on a painter's hand, the heaviest step of a traveler, the vocals of a singer, the dance of a dancer. He executed the sword skill that Village Chief had taught him.

Sword Treading Mountains And Rivers.

Can the gods be cut down?

Say: can!

Under his sword, the sword light flashed. Light and dark, light and heavy, fast and slow were perfectly combined and in that instant, the fourteen basic sword moves transformed into vast rivers and mountains in his hands!

Fourteen Writings of Dao Sword from Dao Sect wasn't sword skill from the secular world, so was Sword Picture that Village Chief had imparted to him!

This was a sword skill to cut down god?

Could the gods be cut down?

People who used this sword must have no god, devil, and buddha in his heart and must have the heart to disrespect god, devil and buddha and the heart to cut down gods!

The corners of Dan Yangzi's eyes twitched and he quickly stood up. At the same time, the half dragon half qilin strange beast also woke up from its sleep and suddenly raised its head to look around!

In the sky, the two kinds of sword skill collided and the surroundings turned snow bright. That black and white taijitu crumbled under the gradually expanding rivers and mountains, causing Daozi Lin Xuan to suffer dozens of slashes in an instant, staining his body with blood!

Suddenly his eyes lit up, "There a weakness!"

Qin Mu noticed his gaze and was astonished. This youth's gaze had landed on his left shoulder and this place was coincidentally where the weakness of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique was located!

"Qi ke duo!"

Qin Mu raised his hand to form a mudra, Devil God Mighty Force Mudra!

This mudra was used to defend this left shoulder while the sword light greatly expanded in his other hand as he stabbed at Daozi Lin Xuan!

Chii—

Daozi Lin Xuan stabbed through his palm and the tip of the sword hit his left shoulder; however, it was blocked by the brocade clothes on Qin Mu's body and didn't pierce into his flesh. But the sword glow had stabbed in, cause a sharp pain in Qin Mu's shoulder.

And the same time, Daozi Lin Xuan's body trembled greatly and swayed as dozens of bloody holes appeared on his body in an instant before collapsing on the ground!

Qin Mu dispersed the sharp sword which was formed by vital qi and bowed as a greeting, "Daozi, you let me win."

Daozi Lin Xuan struggled to get up but the bloody holes in his body were still bleeding endlessly. Dan Yangzi quickly went forward and was about to feed him medicine but Daozi Lin Xuan raised his hand to stop him and tidied his clothes. He returned the greeting, "Many thanks for the teachings." and then he consumed the medicine pills.

Dan Yangzi immediately applied ointment on him to prevent him from bleeding. After that, the young and the old Daoists rose and bowed to Qin Mu. Qin Mu bowed to return the greeting and saw both of them putting on their bamboo hats, turning to leave.

Qin Mu sent them off and his face suddenly changed as he grabbed onto his left shoulder, sucking in deep, cold breaths, "Oww! The pain is killing me! That Elder Dan Yangzi is so stingy, didn't even give me a portion of the ointment."

The pain from his left hand and shoulder had reached his soul as his bones were injured by that stab from Daozi Lin Xuan. Qin Mu took in quick, cold breaths and was about to go up the mountain when he stumbled and immediately raised his hand to grabbed onto the half dragon half qilin strange beast that was chained up for support.

He had consumed too much vital qi. Using Sword Treadings Mountains And Rivers consumed a lot of vital qi, making him very weak.

Qin Mu walked past the mountain gate multiple times but he had never noticed this strange beast and always thought it was a statue of dragon qilin or some sort. Never did he expect the strange beast to feel soft to touch and he jumped in shock.

That strange beast dragon qilin raised its eyes and swept a look at him. It then stuck out its tongue to lick his shoulder.

Qin Mu felt his shoulder gradually turning cooler and the pain slowly faded. He immediately lowered his head to look into the collar and saw the small sword wounds caused by the sword glow was shrinking. There were a dozen sword wounds and they were all healing now.

Qin Mu was astonished, "This is... dragon's saliva? Or is it qilin's saliva? No matter what it is, this is a good medicinal ingredient!"

He immediately raised his palm and the strange beast licked his palm too.

Qin Mu looked at the flesh on his palm which was slowly growing back and the flesh of the sword wound was like a sapling sprouting out which quickly made the wound recover. The injuries on the bones seemed to have also healed and his skin had also healed quickly.

"Senior brother, do you like to eat sour apricot?"

Qin Mu squatted down and took out a jade bottle and placed it under the strange beast's mouth with a smile, "It's the sour sour kind, so sour that your teeth would fall off. Don't you like it? Then how about yellow plums? Also the super sour kind, the kind when you think of you will drool... you also don't like it? Let me treat you lemons..."

The strange beast rolled its eyes at him and kept quiet, ignoring him. It sat there motionlessly and there was no saliva like dragon's saliva that was drooling out.

"Then what do you like to eat?" Qin Mu asked.

"There's a big green cow on the mountain and I've been eyeing it for a long time."

That dragon qilin strange beast suddenly opened his mouth to say while continuing to look forward motionlessly, "Can you get it over?"

Qin Mu pat his chest and smiled, "I'll definitely make friends with such a loyal brother like you. Don't worry, I'll get it over very soon!"

That dragon qilin was elated and the saliva at the corner of its mouth was about to fall out before it sucked it back in.

Qin Mu could only return to the mountain and thought to himself, "It seems that the only way to trick the dragon's saliva out of it is to bring it the big green cow. I seem to have seen this big green cow somewhere before, staying in a courtyard and eating grass... Hmm, I'll have to go ask Ling'er. She's more familiar with this mountain after running here and there."

He went up the mountain and at this timing, there were people waking up in Scholar's Residence and Royalty's Park one after another. They walked down the mountains in their groups and passed by Qin Mu. One of the princes said, "After Imperial Preceptor's guidance, I feel that my cultivation has greatly improved. I should be able to fight three hundred rounds with that Daozi!"

Second Prince Ling Yushu shook his head, "Sixth brother, don't underestimate the enemy. I fought with Daozi Lin Xuan and I feel that there are still some skills of him he hasn't used yet. However, Imperial Preceptor sure is extraordinary. The three sword forms he taught could actually merge with the other sword skills I have learned before, making the sword skills I have learned before even more perfect, in any case, I would still have the power to fight him. However, if I want to win him, it might be difficult."

Ling Yushu stopped and looked at Qin Mu who was walking by and frowned before retracting his gaze.

"What's wrong, second brother?" That sixth prince asked.

"Seventh sister is very close to him."

Ling Yushu shook his head and said, "Actually this person Qin Mu is good in everything, having great abilities and the reputation of a divine physician, saving Empress Dowager. However, he's still an abandoned person of Great Ruins after all and it's not good for seventh sister to be in contact with him. Let's not talk about this. let's go meet Daozi Lin Xuan again!"

When they came down the mountain, they only heard commotions coming from the front of them and immediately went forward. Someone shouted, "The two Daoists are gone!"

Ling Yushu couldn't help being stunned. He squeezed into the crowd and looked forward. Dan Yangzi and Daozi Lin Xuan had indeed vanished without a trace.

"Could they have sounded out the difficulties and retreat to avoid defeat?" someone muttered.

Ling Yushu frowned and gave a sarcastic laugh. Dan Yangzi and Daozi Lin Xuan were here to block the gate and humiliate them, how would they automatically admit defeat by backing out of an awkward situation? It was obvious someone had defeated Daozi Lin Xuan and they had left after admitting defeat!

"The one that defeated Daozi Lin Xuan is among us and had come down the mountain one step earlier than us!"

Ling Yushu's gaze flickered as he looked towards the crowd, "Who could it be? In the Divine Arts Residence, there are three to five strongest individuals. Sword Maniac Xiao Yin, Mad Demon Tian Feng, and Mountain Carrier Strong Man Yue Qiu all have strong abilities and higher aptitude than others. There are also a few in Royalty's Residence other than me. Seventh sister loves to play around and not hardworking, even though her comprehension is great, there's no improvement if she doesn't put in any effort. Then there's also Crown Prince Min Yue... As for Scholar's Residence, I've heard Chen Wanyun's abilities ain't bad as well. For sitting in the position of the big brother all along, he is also possible."

Chapter 139: The Green Bull In The Vegetable Garden

Dan Yangzi and Daozi Lin Xuan walked in a line and steadily moved out from the capital city. When they were thirty miles outside the capital city, they saw the torrential river as well as a young monk and an old monk traveling down on the water.

Dan Yangzi and Daozi Lin Xuan stopped and stood at the shore to bow to the two monks, "Senior brothers."

The two monks also quickly stopped on the river surface and put their palms together to return the greeting, "Senior brothers."

The old monk's white eyebrows were drooping lowly as he said, "Did senior brothers return from Imperial College? Did you stay for three full days?"

Dan Yangzi shook his head, "We didn't stay three full days."

The old monk's eyebrows twitched which was evident his inner heart was rather disturbed, "Imperial College actually has such capability to face Daozi? I'll be going over with Fozi and I wonder how would our circumstances be."

Dan Yangzi bowed to bid farewell and the old monk also bowed as they parted their ways.

Dan Yangzi and Daozi Lin Xuan's departure made the uppermost chancellors to the lowermost scholars of Imperial College let off a long sigh of relief. As for who had defeated Daozi Lin Xuan, no one could determine it.

Defeating Daozi Lin Xuan was supposed to be a good deed, but it was very weird that the expert didn't jump out to claim that it was him or her who had defeated Daozi Lin Xuan.

Everyone started guessing and some said that a prince must have secretly made his move and caused Daozi Lin Xuan to back out after being defeated. However, due to the fighting openly and maneuvering covertly among the princes, this prince must have been worried of showing off his abilities, therefore, he had concealed it so as to prevent other princes from assassinating him.

There were also some who said that it was Sword Maniac Xiao Yin who had made a move. Xiao Yin was a sword maniac who indulged himself in the path of sword and had nothing else in his mind, holding no importance for fame.

There were even some who said that it was those senior brothers who had graduated from Imperial College who had heard about this matter and rushed back to defeat Daozi Lin Xuan before rushing back to the frontlines. Many of the scholars who had graduated from Imperial College had already become generals in the frontlines, leading the soldiers into battle.

Some also guessed that it was Imperial Preceptor's disciples who had entered Imperial College on command to become imperial scholars and defeated Lin Xuan. They then quit school right after.

There were all kinds of explanations.

In Scholar's Residence, many scholars were unusually lively as they gathered in Chen Wanyun's courtyard, having a lively discussion with everyone talking at once, "Big brother, now the whole mountain is guessing who has defeat Daozi of Dao Sect, could it be you?"

Chen Wanyun gave a yawn and tried to hold back his sleepiness, "It's not me. Even though I had the heart to stand out for Imperial College, however, I had gone too fierce with my training and fell asleep in the courtyard unknowingly. If not for your commotion, I wouldn't have woken up. I also have no idea who has defeated Daozi Lin Xuan."

Everyone was skeptical and Qu Ting smiled, "Could it be that big brother plans to modest about your fame and reputation?"

Chen Wanyun was between laughter and tears as he said, "I haven't slept and took a break for two days straight to comprehend the three sword skills that Imperial Preceptor had taught us, thus I had overused my brain and damaged my vitality. With me unable to even unleash eighty percent of my power, how could it be me? If I was the one who had defeated Daozi Lin Xuan, would I have concealed it from all of you?"

Suddenly Monk Yun Que's spirit slightly stirred and asked, "It couldn't be that abandoned person right?"

Yue Qinghong's heart also slightly stirred. Even though she was embarrassed after getting smacked by Qin Mu into the copper pillar, she still extremely admired Qin Mu's abilities, "That abandoned person has consummate skills and no matter if they are battle techniques, spells, or sword skills, they are all not weak. Could it be him?"

Chen Wanyun hesitated for a moment and shook his head, "Truth to be told, I saw him training diligently and not sleeping, that's why I had motivated to train hard as well so as to defeat Daozi Lin Xuan. His training time wasn't shorter than mine so he must still be deep asleep right now and missed the chance to fight Daozi Lin Xuan."

A scholar said angrily, "This guy, making big brother go astray as well! When Imperial Preceptor was imparting his skills, he had made a commotion about refining vital qi thread. Since he had just refined vital qi thread, how could he have defeated Daozi of Dao Sect?"

All the scholars nodded their heads in agreement and laughed, "He had made a fool out of himself in front of Hall of Supreme Learning and it made us feel good. Even the injuries from being beaten up by him don't hurt that much!"

At this moment, a commotion came from below the mountain and someone could be heard shouting, "There an old monk that has come to the bottom of the mountain and he brought along a young monk with him. They have then sat down in front of the mountain gate!"

All the scholars looked at each other and Chen Wanyun's gaze flickered as he said solemnly, "The experts from Dao Sect have just left and the monks from Great Thunderclap Monastery have come! The younger one of these two monks must be the Fozi of Great Thunderclap Monastery! I couldn't fight Daozi Lin Xuan so I must definitely meet Fozi of Great Thunderclap Monastery! Junior brothers and sisters, I'll have to rest for half a day to preserve and nurture my spirit."

All the scholars bid farewell and left.

Chen Wanyun laid down with his clothes on and slept soon after.

When the next day came, Chen Wanyun woke up and felt refreshed. He cleaned up, filled his stomach and immediately went down the mountain. When he was down the mountain, only did he know that Fozi of Great Thunderclap Monastery had defeated many experts of Imperial College.

This Fozi had Rulai's Mahayana Sutra, diamond body and was proficient in the victorious strife techniques of Buddhism. When he executed his spells, his body would expand several times and gain extraordinary strength. There was Buddha's aura flowing around his body which would occasionally transform into a huge bell and occasionally turned into a pagoda used for suppression. Holding on to the gold alms bowl with one hand, he could suck people into the bowl and with the other hand, Mount Meru would come crashing down.

Chen Wanyun went forward to fight and had fought a dozen rounds, breaking his diamond body with Drill Sword Form, hurting the Fozi Fo Xin. However, Fo Xin still had strong abilities after all and defeated him.

Many scholars of Divine Arts Residence and Royalty's Park sat up and took notice of him. The scholars of Scholar's Residence were mostly Five Elements Realm and had a lower cultivation. For Chen Wanyun to actually clash with Fozi of Great Thunderclap Monastery a dozen times before losing, this accomplishment was considered a first-class experts in Divine Arts Residence and Royalty's Park, being able to get into top ten.

There were immediately princes and princesses of Royalty's Park going forward with intention to rope him in. Chen Wanyun neither accepted nor rejected so as not to offend them too much. He thought to himself, "It seems like my accomplishment is pretty good otherwise there wouldn't be people coming to rope me in. I wonder what would be the result if Junior Brother Qin exchange hands with this monk? How many moves can he withstand from Fozi?"

"I've seen the green bull that young master mentioned a few times."

In Imperial College, Hu Ling'er brought Qin Mu to the rear mountain and said, "There's a vegetable garden in the rear mountain. I was going for a walk and thinking of finding some spirit mushroom or immortal corolla. When I passed by that place, I saw a few spirit herbs in the vegetable garden and met this bull which shouted at me a few times. I saw it guarding those spirit herbs so I was in a very bad mood and wanted to eat it a long ago."

Qin Mu was astonished, "In the vegetable garden? Must be a wild bull, otherwise who would place it in a vegetable garden to eat the vegetables?"

"That's true. Young master, how come the dragon qilin in front of the gate wants to eat this bull?"

"I've no idea. I reckon that this bull might have offended the dragon qilin. Probably it pilfers vegetables from the vegetable garden so the dragon qilin isn't happy." Qin Mu guessed.

Hu Ling'er brought him to the rear mountain and there were lesser people at the rear mountain. Very little scholars came by here other than those couples coming on a date.

On the rear mountain, there were a few courtyards which were said to be the residences of directorates who liked the shade. Other than the directorate's courtyards, the only residence left belonged to the mountain guarding elder.

There were a few vegetable gardens opened up on the rear mountain. Qin Mu and Hu Ling'er followed the craggy pathway down the mountain and after walking for a while, they saw a red-tiled courtyard and the left area in front of the courtyard had been flattened, which was about a third of a hectare. It was fenced up and many vegetables were planted.

At this moment a green bull was standing in the vegetable garden and eating the vegetables inside while swatting the mosquito leisurely with its tail.

Qin Mu gave it a look and gave an uncontrollable shiver.

This bull was really a green bull and Qin Mu was also sure that there would only be one such bull even on the entire mountain. However, he might not be able to defeat this bull!

The green bull had a body full of sinewed flesh and was incomparably majestic. It stood up on two legs like a human and was leaning on a pillar. Its front hooves which had already become hard keratin palms grabbed a handful of lush green vegetables. He was eating the vegetables leisurely.

Qin Mu measured with his gaze and estimated that this green bull was two to three times his height and nearly had no extra meat on the bones. It was all muscles bulging and the jade color of its green cowskin could actually reflect light, gleaming brightly like a beautiful jade that was polished for over ten years.

What's most terrifying was when this green bull breathed in and out, its breath was like two white lights moving in and out. On top of that, with the dragon scales growing on its neck, Qin Mu dared to confirm that this green bull had been cultivating on the mountain for many years, breathing in the qi of the nine dragons. It caused the bull to be dragonised and grow dragon's scales.

"Who is peeking at me?"

Suddenly the green bull let out a human voice and stuffed a handful of tree peonies into its mouth. It sucked the white light at its nose back into its body, and its gaze was like lightning as it looked towards Qin Mu before walking over. As it walked over, the bulging muscles bounced vivaciously.

Qin Mu let out a mouthful of murky breath and told Hu Ling'er, "Isn't it just a bull? I had herded cows since young so how can't I handle it? Ling'er, fall back first. If I ask you to run later, you quickly run. Understood?"

Hu Ling'er nodded her head and fell back.

Qin Mu took in a deep breath and walked towards the green bull with a smile, "This Brother Bull..."

That green bull had an explosive temper and rushed forward to beat him without any explanation while sneering, "Rascal with a crooked smile, you're definitely not a good guy! Don't call me your bull brother!"

Hu Ling'er quickly retreated up the mountain and suddenly heard an astonishing rumble coming from the vegetable garden which was followed by endless tremors. After a while, Qin Mu frantically ran up like a wisp of smoke and shouted, "Ling'er, quickly run!"

Hu Ling'er immediately lifted her legs and ran, glancing back secretly. She only saw Qin Mu's eye sockets had swollen up and his nose was badly bruised. It was evident that within a short while, the cowerd boy of Disabled Elderly Village had been badly beaten by this green bull.

Hu Ling'er secretly clicked her tongue in wonder as she thought to herself, "Young master is always brilliant, beating this and that after coming to Imperial College. How come he is getting beaten by a bull now?"

Rumblings of hooves came from behind them and it was obvious that the bull was chasing them aggressively, not letting them off.

Qin Mu quickly picked Hu Ling'er up and placed her on his shoulders, running desperately up the mountain.

After a while, that green bull couldn't catch up to them and turned back while cursing.

When the green bull had come back to the vegetable garden, Chancellor Ba Shan's sleepy voice sounded from the red-tiled courtyard, "Why is it so noisy outside?"

"Old master, there's someone bullying your bull bull!"

That green bull immediately bent over and smiled to the courtyard, "He even wanted to steal old master's vegetable and got chased off by me."

"Something like that actually happened?"

Chapter 140: Scrubbing Wok And Washing Bowls

Chancellor Ba Shan wore a grey colored mink fur overcoat and walked out with a wine gourd that was half a human height in his hand. Raising his head to gulp a few mouthfuls of wine, he gave a burp and threw the wine gourd to the green bull and asked, "Who dare to steal from my vegetable garden? Pretty big guts eh."

The green bull drank a few mouthfuls of wine from the gourd and gave a drunk hiccup, burping out the smell of herbs and wine, "No idea. It's a dim-witted looking foolish boy which brought a fox along."

Chancellor Ba Shan looked like he was thinking and said, "So it's that boy from Great Ruins. He even dares to provoke my little bull bull and steal my vegetable, how wild and unbridled. I've got it. You shall stay here to look after my vegetable garden in case the vegetables get stolen again."

Qin Mu returned to the front of the mountain and touched the bruises on his face. His expression was ever varying, "This bull, I can't fight it but I can instead drug it to knock it out. Grandpa Apothecary had said, if you can't win, use poison. I just need to tie up its hooves and it won't be able to retaliate... Patriarch, how come you're here?"

In front of Qin Mu was a straw hut with two to three rooms, which was very simple. This straw hut was beside a mountain and a river which made it very elegant and calm. He could see the young patriarch sitting in the courtyard washing his bowls, which meant that he should have just been done with his meal. Beside him was a white-haired elder who was used a loofah to scrub the pot.

Qin Mu had seen this elder before and he was the Elder of Discipline for Heavenly Devil Cult.

Even though the young patriarch might be the empire's grand chancellor of Imperial College and had a distinguished position, he had no servants or servant girls to serve him and only had Elder of Discipline at his side.

The young patriarch and Elder of Discipline saw him and Hu Ling'er but they didn't rise and continued with their chores. Elder of Discipline smiled, "Patriarch lives here. Young Cult Master has never come here before?"

Qin Mu shook his head and stood outside to bow before walking in.

Elder of Discipline greeted Qin Mu and Qin Mu hurriedly returned his greeting before walking over to the basin to help the young patriarch to wash the bowls with a smile, "Patriarch being the grand chancellor, why are you living poorly?"

The young patriarch grabbed a towel to wipe his hands and said, "I'm used to idling and can't stay in tall and majestic palaces. Elder of Discipline didn't live here before. I called him over, it's just that I'm getting old, implicating him to suffer with me."

Qin Mu looked at Elder of Discipline and he gave a smile, "I also want to have some peace for a few days as well, this place is just right."

The young patriarch smiled, "Young Cult Master, after you ascend, I'll still have to borrow Elder of Discipline for a few years and let him travel around with me. When I'm dead, it would be easier for him to collect my corpse. Our sacred cult leaves no corpse behind. Death is like an extinguished lamp and only ashes are left. When that time comes, Elder of Discipline would bring my ashes back."

Qin Mu fell silent and felt a sourness in his heart.

A hero past his prime.

Even being as strong as Village Chief, as strong as the young patriarch, couldn't prevent being born, growing old, getting sick and dying. All their hot bloodedness and strong heart would always be eroded by the passing time, turning them into corpses covered by the yellow soil.

The young patriarch looked at him and said, "An old monk and a young monk have come to the bottom of the mountain."

Qin Mu nodded his head and used his Vermillion Bird Vital Qi to dry up the water on his hands after he was done with washing. Elder of Discipline hanged the wok after he was done and brought over a tea set as he planned to brew some tea. Hu Ling'er ran over to help.

"I know. I've heard that the monk below came from Great Thunderclap Monastery. I went to take a look at them and I recognized the old monk. I had seen him in Great Ruins before and heard Grandpa Ma say that he was his senior brother, and his name was Jing Ming or something."

Qin Mu thought for awhile and didn't dare to confirm if it was this name, "As of the little monk, I haven't seen him before. I think he's the Fozi of Great Thunderclap Monastery."

Hu Ling'er strenuously poured tea for them though she was a little short and not as high as the teapoy. Elder of Discipline immediately took over the teapot and placed it on the tea set. He then carried the little fox and placed her on the rattan chair at the side with a smile, "Let me do it."

The young patriarch continued to stare at him and said, "They are blocking the mountain gate of our Imperial College."

Qin Mu replied, "They have already blocked it half a day. I ran over to see the commotion and the abilities of this Fozi are indeed powerful. Rulai's Mahayana Sutras, Victorious Strife Skills, Diamond Unbreakable Body, Rulai's Stupa, Mahayana Nirvana Mudra, Eighteen Arhats Mudra. Patriarch, did I have some misunderstanding to our Imperial College?"

The young patriarch was bewildered, "What misunderstanding?"

"Are we actually very weak?"

Qin Mu was puzzled, "Why do we get beaten and why does our gate get blocked every day? Our gate has been blocked twice not long after I entered the school. if it was in my Great Ruins, we would have seized them and beat them up long ago."

The young patriarch replied angrily, "I'm not talking about this. What I meant is Fozi Fo Xin has arrived so why didn't you go to meet him but went to the rear mountain instead?"

Qin Mu smiled, "Who said I didn't go? I had gone over then came back from the mountain gate before going to the rear mountains. It was pretty bustling over at the mountain gate."

The young patriarch flew into a fury and Elder of Discipline immediately served up the tea. Patriarch drank the tea in the cup in one mouth and was ready to blow up after putting the cup down when Elder of Discipline hurriedly poured him another cup.

The young patriarch suppressed his anger and said, "The other scholars of Imperial College have already gone up to face the Fozi so why aren't you going?"

"Patriarch, I just beat the Daozi not long ago. Furthermore, I got injured."

Qin Mu lamented, "Daozi even stabbed a hole in my hand, you see... Eh, where's the scar? Anyway, I'm hurting, very serious internal injuries. Since I have fought a round, let Fozi fight whoever he likes. I'm going to heal my injuries. Look, my face is still swollen. If you didn't even stand out for your young cult master who got beaten by a bull, why should I stand out for Imperial College?"

Elder of Discipline gave a cough and reminded, "Patriarch, the tea has cooled."

"It doesn't cool this fast!"

The young patriarch slammed the table and sneered, "So what do you want? To invite Imperial Preceptor over again to impart his experience? I have already invited him once if I invite him again, where would I throw my old face to? Who else do you want me to invite? The emperor?"

Qin Mu's heart leaped slightly and tried to sound out, "Can the emperor come to Imperial College to give a lecture?"

The young patriarch raised his head to drink the tea and even ate the tea leaves to quench his anger, laughing sarcastically, "Drop your intentions, it's impossible for the emperor to come to Imperial College to give a lecture! It's fine to profess devotion only when in trouble once but to do it twice? I don't have such a big face!"

Qin Mu replied resentfully, "Patriarch, Daozi of Dao Sect and Fozi of Great Thunderclap Monastery have already come to block the gate so I'm thinking since two of the three biggest sects have arrived, should we Heavenly Saint Cult also show our face and block the gate of Imperial College as well? I as the young cult master, should go forward to block the gate of Imperial College, to strengthen our cult's might..."

The young patriarch slammed the table and suddenly rose up. The teapoy swayed from getting slammed while Elder of Discipline quickly blocked him and pacified, "Patriarch calm down, calm down! Young Cult Master is still a kid and there's no need to be angry at him! Calm down!"

The young patriarch laughed from extreme anger, "Rascal, do you think there's no one in Imperial College who can defeat Fozi other than you?"

Qin Mu smiled, "There should be, but that was in the past. Now, these people have all graduated from Imperial College and no longer students of Imperial College. If Patriarch wants the paths and skills to flourish, you will have to invite the people who have left Imperial College to become high officials back and ask them to teach. You will also need to invite the first ranking high officials of the imperial court over, asking them to teach their paths, skills and divine arts."

The young patriarch gave a sigh and shook his head, "The current first ranking officials are mostly existences like cult masters, sect leaders. Other than that the rest are masters of their own aristocratic families so how would they teach the secrets of their learning to all the people in the world? I understand what you mean but I'm about to retire and have no mood to revitalize Imperial College. This will have to be handled by the next grand chancellor. It's just that I have no idea whom the emperor and Imperial Preceptor would arrange to be this grand chancellor. Are you really not going to fight Fozi? Do you think you aren't a match for him?"

Qin Mu shook his head and was rather conceited, "I'm the Overlord Body, there's no difference between beating Daozi and Fozi to me."

"Overlord Body?"

The young patriarch was bewildered and slightly at a loss, "There's still something called Overlord Body in this world?"

Elder of Discipline shook his head, "I've not heard it before."

Qin Mu was overflowing with confidence and even the young patriarch was shocked seeing this kind of invincible conviction. With a tone that held disdain for the world, he said, "Village Chief had personally said I was the one and only Overlord Body and only I could cultivate Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique."

"So it was that old fellow. He is still the more knowledgeable one."

The young patriarch shoot him a glance and asked, "Are you really not going? Even if you don't go, I'll still have people who can force Fozi to retreat!"

Qin Mu blinked his eyes innocently and sounded out, "Patriarch plans to disguise yourself as a youth to go forward?"

The young patriarch lifted his tea up and shouted, "Quickly drink your tea and scam!"

Qin Mu drank his tea and brought Hu Ling'er to leave. However, he gave some thought and moved back again to ask, "Patriarch, we can't keep getting our gate blocked by others, why not we go and block other people's gates?"

"Are you going to do it?"

"Is the emperor coming to give a lecture?"

"Scram!"

"Understood."

...

"This rascal, he won't even help out when there's no benefit."

The young patriarch shook his head while Elder of Discipline smiled, "Young Cult Master doesn't have much feelings to Imperial College, therefore, he wouldn't exert himself easily. Furthermore, ain't Patriarch feeling very happy as well?"

Patriarch laughed out loud and said, "This brat loves to amuse me. As expected of the one that was taught by those old fellows. The old man of Disabled Elderly Village is indeed extraordinary, I didn't even know there's such thing as an Overlord Body in this world and he could even recognize it. When I retire

from being the grand chancellor, let's go and find him to have a chat. However, Young Cult Master is right, it isn't the way to keep getting blocked by others so we might as well block other people's gates. Don't they want to rebel? We'll smack their faces off first and make them have no face to rebel!"

Elder of Discipline reminded him, "Patriarch, you still have two months before you retire."

The young patriarch sighed and replied, "I can only let other people to handle this matter. The emperor is already looking for the next grand chancellor. Who do you think will take up the post?"

Elder of Discipline shook his head and said, "How would I know? However, I feel that the emperor would choose someone from the lower first ranking high officials. Even though the empire's grand chancellor is only a third-ranking official, this position is too important and needs to be administered by the emperor's trusted aide."

In the imperial palace, Emperor Yanfeng was reading through the memorials when a eunuch suddenly reported in a fine voice, "Your Majesty, Lord Gu has arrived."

"Let him in." Emperor Yanfeng didn't even lift his head.

"I, your servant Gu Linuan, pay my respects to Your Majesty!"

Emperor Yanfeng raised his head and look at Gu Linuan who was bowing in the hall. Placing his brush down, he said, "Lord Gu, you had been missing dozens of years ago and was rescued by Little General Qin. Logically speaking, I should have assigned an official position to you. But it is not a minor guilt being missing for so many years and even losing the sword of the imperial court. You can not get away with it. Even if I want to select you for promotion, I will feel even more pressure. However, I have still decided to stand my ground against the opinion of the masses and put you in an important position."

Gu Linuan was surprised and delighted.

"The empire's Grand Chancellor of Imperial College is a position of utmost importance. Grand Chancellor will be retiring and I have asked him to leave office two months later so that I can look for talents. I have found you and I hope you won't disappoint me!"

"I will definitely offer my life in sacrifice and spare no effort in the performance of my duty till my dying day!"

Emperor Yanfeng raised his brush and continued to read through the memorials, "You don't need to offer your life in sacrifice. If you disappointed me, I would behead you. You may withdraw."