

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 161-165

Chapter 161: Return To Its Rightful Owner

That messy elder closed his eyes, "If you can't find the Sacred Child of Reincarnation, you know the consequences."

Grand Shaman bowed and retreated out of the sacred hall with Butcher's lower body. When he walked out of the sacred hall, crunching sounds came from inside the hall as if there was something eating Shaman King Gyatso's body.

Grand Shaman's eyes twitched and a sharp pain came from his waist. He had roughly attached Shaman King Gyatso's body to his and used his magic power to connect them together. However, their flesh, as well as their bones, tendons, meridians channels, essence, qi, and blood were not connected to each other.

He would have to use secret medicine to fuse them together and turned Gyatso's body into his own body.

Ever since he attained Butcher's body, he had thought he could finally advance one more step in his lifetime. Never would he had expected Butcher to be still alive and come look him up. Furthermore, since Grandmaster's corporeal body had withered, he didn't dare to engage in a life and death struggle against Butcher, making him have no choice but to give up Butcher's lower body.

Even though Shaman King Gyatso wasn't weak, he still couldn't be compared to Grand Shaman's previous body. If he wanted to cultivate back to his previous realm, he didn't know how long he would have to spend.

Grand Shaman bore the pain and brought Butcher's lower body down the mountain. Qin Mu had already come up the mountain along with Butcher and Blind thus they met halfway up the mountain.

Grand Shaman placed down Butcher's lower body and greeted, "Heaven Khan."

Butcher looked at his lower body and then looked at Grand Shaman's waist and shook his head, "Why bother? I still have to thank you for nurturing my corporeal body for over two hundred years and not letting it die."

The corners of Grand Shaman's eyes twitched twice.

Qin Mu took out that golden lower body and said, "Grand Shaman, I'll return your body to you, there's no point in me keeping it."

The muscles of Grand Shaman's face twitched as he replied hoarsely, "I have no use for it."

"You can refine it into a treasure."

Qin Mu asked in goodwill, "I see that your body isn't attached properly. I'm proficient in the art of healing, if Grand Shaman can trust me, I can help you attach it properly."

"You want to take the chance to harm me?"

Grand Shaman sneered and brought his lower body to leave.

Qin Mu shook his head and sighed, "All doctors treat patients like their children. I had planned to use his body as warm up before helping Grandpa Butcher reattach his body..."

Butcher smiled, "I trust in your medical expertise. If we could go back to find Apothecary and let him do it personally, it would be even better. However, it would take too long to return to Great Ruins."

He suddenly shouted, "Old fellow, are you still alive?" His loud voice reverberated throughout the entire mountain.

An ancient and sharp voice came from Rolan's Golden Palace, "Don't worry, if Heaven Khan isn't dead yet, how would I be dead?"

"This old ghost is actually still alive."

Butcher laughed coldly, "I'll make you die sooner or later! Let's go!"

Qin Mu carried Butcher's lower body and the three of them went down the mountain.

Blind turned back to have a look at the mountain and seemed to be deep in his thoughts, "That person inside is very strong."

Butcher let out a sigh and smiled, "I reckon I'm not his opponent without my lower body. That's why you have to accompany me here to deal with him. This old fellow has reincarnated seventeen times and lived through eighteen lifetimes. His lifespan has probably hit ten thousand years yet he still doesn't die. I had fought him a few times and he's very powerful."

Qin Mu cried out, "Lived through eighteen lifetimes? A lifespan of ten thousand years? How is this possible?"

"How is it not possible? You should have seen gods and devils who have lived much longer than ten thousand years in Great Ruins, am I right? Actually, there are many scary things in this world. However, you are still young now and can't come into contact with these kinds of existences."

Butcher continued, "That old thing may not be a devil or god but he isn't far from them. He knows a lot about the past and many secrets. If he wasn't an enemy, I wouldn't have stood against him."

Blind nodded his head, "There are indeed some terrifying existences. For example my eyes..."

He shook his head and didn't say any more.

Qin Mu's heart trembled slightly. Blind's eyes were dug out by someone but Blind had never told people who exactly did it. What was the secret behind this?

When they left Rolan's Golden Palace and regrouped with Ling Yuxiu, they went to a barbarian city on the prairie. Qin Mu bought a few medicinal ingredients in the city and took out a huge cauldron from his sack, "Grandpa Butcher, I would have to boil your lower body first to remove the blood of Grand Shaman and the shaman poison within it."

He poured a huge jar of water into the cauldron and placed the medicinal ingredients into the water one by one. When the water started boiling and gave off medicinal fragrance, he then placed Butcher's body into the water.

Hu Ling'er was worried, "Would it be cooked?"

Blind beamed and said, "When you smell the fragrance of meat, it would be cooked."

Butcher retorted angrily, "My body can't even die after getting severed by a god so how would it be cooked from just a pot of boiling water?"

After boiling it for some time, Qin Mu observed the color of the medicinal water and opened up a medicine goblet to pinch out a few black and red toads that were dried up. They were all the same size of a fingernail and they got scattered into the cauldron.

The toads were already dried up but when they entered the water, they were revived and darted around in the boiling water, absorbing the shaman poison.

Not long later, the few toads died from poisoning.

Qin Mu changed another cauldron of water and followed the same steps again for nine times to refine the shaman poison out completely. He saw the blood in Butcher's lower body regaining its red color and his blood came circulated in his blood vessels automatically as though it was alive.

Qin Mu boiled another cauldron of water and changed over a dozen medicinal ingredients to excite the activity of his flesh and blood all the way until late at night.

Ling Yuxiu and the little fox had already fallen asleep. The green bull had also gone to sleep while Blind was sitting on the floor, snoozing as he leaned on his bamboo cane. Only Qin Mu and Butcher were still guarding beside the cauldron.

Qin Mu pulled out his Junior Protector Sword and passed it to Butcher, "Grandpa Butcher, I am unable to cut your body so you would have to do it yourself. You have to cut away the flesh membrane which has grown over your upper body."

"There's no need to use your sword, I will use my knife."

Butcher pulled out his Pig Slaughtering Knife and gritted his teeth as he gave a slice and sliced off the flesh membrane which had grown over his wounds. His cultivation was strong, therefore, he was able to use his vital qi immediately to seal his wounds and not let them bleed.

Qin Mu pulled out the lower body from the cauldron. The wound on the lower body was still fresh so he had no need to slice it. Qin Mu took out jade bottles and carefully smeared the dragon's saliva on the cross-sections of the upper and lower body.

The moment he smeared the dragon's saliva, he could see flesh sprouting out rapidly as though they were small red worms wiggling non-stop.

He didn't connect the two sections of the body immediately and had instead refined his vital qi into threads to pick out all the tendons and nerves to reconnect them first.

The vital qi threads on his palm increased in number as they connected every flesh, every membrane, the intestines, the spines and gradually fused the body together. However, the skin at the waist had yet to grow out.

Qin Mu finally applied some dragon's saliva on his wound and the skin also grew back naturally, closing up the wound.

He raised his spirits and carried Butcher up and placed him in the medicinal cauldron. He placed the last packet of medicinal ingredients into the cauldron and brought the water to a simmer.

In the cauldron, Butcher leaned his arms by the side and suddenly said, "Mu'er, Thanks for all the hard work."

Qin Mu shook his head and smiled, "I had learned the art of healing from Grandpa Apothecary for so many years and all my skills are taught by Grandpa Apothecary. It can't be considered hard."

"I hope you won't have a messy reputation like Apothecary did."

The water slowly came to a boil and Butcher let out a mouthful of white mist, "That's right. I kept seeing you take things out from that little cloth sack. Even this cauldron was taken out from the sack. There's something weird with your sack. Let me have a look."

Qin Mu handed over that sack and said, "I picked up this sack in Rolan's Golden Palace. I don't know how but there's an area of one acre in the sack, so I have used it to store items."

Butcher opened the sack and took a look inside before giving a weird expression, "Mu'er, it seems like you have picked up quite a lot of items from the treasury of Rolan's Golden Palace."

Qin Mu's face turned slightly red."

"You can learn from Cripple but you cannot be addicted."

Butcher sighed, "Actually we all have our own bad habits in the village. Cripple likes to steal, Apothecary frequently poisons people and flirts everywhere. As for me, I was too arrogant in the past and raised my knives against the heavens. Blind is supercilious and frivolous, Deaf is too proud, Mute has his own way of thinking and tells no one about it. Don't talk about Village Chief, acting like he's a profound mystery and granny is a troublemaker. I'm scared that you learned all our bad points."

Qin Mu said solemnly, "Don't worry, Grandpa Butcher. Ever since I was out from the village, I have yet created trouble. Patriarch is very pleased with me!"

"In that case, that's good. You can create trouble, but you will need to be able to settle it."

Butcher shook the sack and smiled, "I have seen this sack before and it's called Taotie Sack and it's made out of taotie's skin. There should be a pureblood taotie in Great Ruins and if our villagers take it on together, we might be able to defeat it. The skin used to make this taotie sack isn't from a pureblood taotie but its lineage could be considered extremely high. The taotie sack I saw in the past has only ten feet in diameter and not many things can be put inside. It should have been made out of the skin of a strange beast who has the taotie's bloodline.

"So I see."

Qin Mu was astonished and immediately asked, "I have seen some houses that don't look big from the outside yet have an enormous space inside, how did this happen?"

"That's simple. By grinding the bones of strange beasts that have the taotie's bloodline and mix it into the cement, mixing it into the paint is fine as well. In this way, the internal space would become bigger."

Butcher said, "Taotie is a divine beast, a kind of dragon. This divine beast only eat and don't shit therefore the space in its stomach is very wide. Its skin would be used to create taotie sack while its bones would be used to build the house. There are many ways to use it, however, there are too little pureblood ones."

Qin Mu stayed at his side and they both chit chat until Qin Mu felt asleep without knowing.

When he woke up, he realized that the fire under the cauldron had extinguished. He was about to rekindle the fire when Butcher's voice sounded out from the side, "Mu'er, there's no need for that. I feel that there are no major problems with my body now."

Qin Mu immediately looked back and saw Butcher had already dressed up. He wore a new pant which was the one Qin Mu had made earlier after buying some fabric while he was getting the medicinal ingredients.

This elder wore a loose chinese gown on his upper body and the messy beard stubbles were all cleanly shaved, making him look refresh.

Butcher looked at him up and down and nodded his head repeatedly, "You have already grown up. We helped you in the past and now you can already help us. That's good, that's good..."

Blind's voice came from outside, "The one that slaughters pigs, if you continue talking, you won't be able to leave. Your disciple has already caught up."

Butcher walked out and said, "There's a hand bone of a god in your taotie sack which I will be keeping for you. You can't bring this thing around with you, that god is still alive. If you take it with you, it will just bring you disaster."

Qin Mu was shocked, "The owner of the hand bone is still alive?"

Chapter 162: Young Master Like It

"I chopped it off back then from the heavens so of course he's still alive."

Butcher and Blind walked in a line and gradually went further away. Even though their footsteps were slow, their speed was very fast. Butcher's voice came from the distance, "This was the hand I exchanged my lower body for. However, the divine flesh on it seems to have been stripped off and turned into spirit pills for consumption, thus only the bones are left."

"Mu'er, remember to come back to the village to celebrate the new year!" Blind's voice also came from afar.

Qin Mu saw them off and gave a smile. He waved towards the shadow of their backs, "I will definitely be back for new year!"

Blind seemed to see him waving and raised his arms to wave back without even turning back his head.

"Grandpa Blind sure is powerful."

Qin Mu exclaimed, "To be able to see so clearly despite being so far."

Not long later, a massive voice came from far away and echoed through the skies of the prairie, "Junior Brother Qin, Brother Qin, Qin."

Qin Mu heard that it was Chancellor Ba Shan's voice and immediately shouted, "I'm over here!"

That voice still continued to shout, "Imperial Academician Qin, Academician Qin, Qin."

Qin Mu replied again, yet Chancellor Ba Shan's voice was still calling out from afar and he came to a realization, "Chancellor Ba Shan is probably still a few hundred miles away from here. His voice is able to reach here but my voice can't reach him."

Ling Yuxiu woke up and immediately said, "Cowherd, let me do it!" When she finished saying, she waved her hand and released a flame divine art, shooting a fireball into the sky which exploded with surging heat waves.

Qin Mu praised that she was clever in his heart and smiled, "It's useless, he is still a few hundred miles away from here so he can't see it."

Hu Ling'er and the green bull also woke up. The green bull looked around and couldn't find Butcher and Blind. He asked, "Where's old old master?"

"They've left."

Qin Mu still heard Chancellor Ba Shan shouting to him in all kinds of manner and sighed. Chancellor Ba Shan's vocals sure are huge and he really could talk. It was very hard to imagine how such a rough man could be able to be so talkative. Qin Mu said, "Let us go to the direction of the borders. If Chancellor Ba Shan can't find us, he will definitely head there."

The green bull showed his true form and Qin Mu brought Hu Ling'er up the bull's back. Ling Yuxiu also jumped up. The green bull took a step and sprinted towards the borders. Qin Mu looked at the girl beside him and asked, "Have your injuries healed?"

Ling Yuxiu nodded her head, "Even the scar is gone. Look, I had a cut on my waist originally and it's now completely healed."

She pulled up her clothes and revealed her waist while turning to the side, "Right here."

Her skin was very exquisite and her waist was also very white. She probably hadn't tanned by the sun before. Qin Mu's skin was originally darker as he frequently swam naked in Surging River during summer, exposing himself to the hot sun. Sometimes he even got pursued relentlessly by the huge fish monsters that were on his tail.

Now that he had come to Imperial College, Qin Mu had no more chances to run around naked so his skin had gradually lightened up. However, when compared to Ling Yuxiu, Qin Mu was still slightly darker.

Qin Mu stretched out a finger and touched the location of her wound. He could still feel a bump on the wound.

Ling Yuxiu felt ticklish and giggled.

Qin Mu said, "Don't move. I'll help you dissolve the clotted blood, otherwise, there will always be a bump here."

Ling Yuxiu immediately stopped moving and held her shirt up. Qin Mu transformed his vital qi into Green Dragon Vital Qi and threads of vital qi came out from the tip of his finger, carefully piercing into her skin to dissolve the clotted blood.

Ling Yuxiu only felt numb and ticklish which made her giggle again, "You are making me ticklish. There's a ticklish spot there."

Qin Mu didn't raise his head and said, "Bear with it. It won't be ticklish in a moment and it would feel slightly painful."

After a moment, Ling Yuxiu felt a needle piercing pain and immediately looked down. She only saw Qin Mu using his Nature Fragrance Silk's handkerchief to wipe away the clotted blood that was flowing out. When the clotted blood had flowed out, there was no trace left on the skin.

Ling Yuxiu pulled down her shirt and blinked her eyes innocently, "Divine physician, there are still some wounds on my back, I don't know if they will leave scars..."

Hu Ling'er replied loud and clearly, "I smeared the wounds on your back and before I applied the medicine, I had already squeezed out the clotted blood for you. They won't leave any scars."

Ling Yuxiu looked at her and the little fox was smiling very sweetly... and very fake.

"Hmph, vixen!" Both of them thought at the same time.

Hu Ling'er blinked her eyes, "Sister Yuxiu, how old are you this year?"

Ling Yuxiu's gaze flickered and asked, "How old are you?"

"I'm twelve."

"I'm sixteen."

"You're one year older than young master!"

...

Ling Yuxiu had a feeling that a little fox had pounced on her and gave her two stabs in her aching heart. This fox may be a little thing but her moves were ruthless and unexpected, making her unable to defend herself.

She had long noticed that this little fox harbored evil designs. Making her way onto Qin Mu's bed every night and acting as if she didn't know anything, she hadn't a reserved manner and acted shamelessly cute.

And now, this little hussy had already started to go on the offense.

Ling Yuxiu may be unconstrained and looked like a big-hearted girl that was outspoken and straightforward unlike other girls, but she also had her own meticulous side. She smiled sweetly, "Sister Ling, the furs on your paws are really soft. Why didn't you try to turn them into human hands?"

Hu Ling'er yawned and squinted her eyes, "Young master likes it this way."

"Sister Ling, why haven't you shapeshifted?"

"Young master likes it this way."

"Look at your eyes which are different from ours."

"Young master likes it this way."

...

Ling Yuxiu had lost the battle. This little fox had an impenetrable defense which struck back after blocking. It was like Great Thunderclap Monastery's divine art, Flowers In The Mirror which could reflect other people's attacks back at them.

“Whom did this vixen learn from?” Ling Yuxiu wasn’t her opponent and was slightly angry.

Hu Ling’er was proud of herself. In Rain Listening Pavilion, she had consulted the maidens of Rain Listening Pavilion regarding the techniques of this field.

Ling Yuxiu suddenly didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. She was actually being jealous of a little fox, she had truly lost the awe of the imperial family. She had the figure and even though Qin Mu was slightly blind to say that she was slightly chubby, her appearance wasn’t bad. No matter how incisive the little fox’s moves were, she had not shapeshifted.

Victory was already firmly grasped in her hands and there was completely no need to be jealous of that vixen.

Before they had yet to reach the borders, Chancellor Ba Shan had finally caught up with them. When he saw Butcher had already left, this strong man couldn’t help falling into a daze, crying loudly and cursing Heaven Knife at the same time.

Qin Mu consoled him for a moment and said, “It’s not that he doesn’t miss you, he just dislikes your nagging, therefore, he went first. Actually, Grandpa Butcher cares about you very much. When he heard you were in danger, he was the first one to rush over. Stop crying, stop crying, we’re reaching the border station. How can Martial Khan be seen sobbing like a little girl?”

Chancellor Ba Shan wiped his tears and poured out his woes to him. He started telling Qin Mu about everything and anything: ever since he was a child, he had to stand still as punishment for wetting his bed; every single detail of his cultivation; helping Heaven Knife wash his undergarments; how Heaven Knife had brought him to steal duck soup from the neighboring village.

Qin Mu looked at Ling Yuxiu pleadingly and she shrugged her shoulders helplessly.

Imperial College.

The young patriarch packed his stuff silently into a small bundle and threw his ribbon attached to the official seal on the floor. Hanging up his official seal on the door of the Hall of Supreme Learning, he took a last glance at Imperial College and gave a smile.

Elder of Discipline walked over in quick steps and carried a bamboo basket that was not very big. In the bamboo basket were an umbrella and items like scrolls and books.

“Let’s go, there’s no need to alarm the others,” the young patriarch smiled.

The two of them walked down the mountain without alarming anyone and when they reached the bottom of the mountain, that dragon qilin immediately stood up and wagged his tail.

“My life is coming to an end and I can’t bring you along anymore.”

The youth caressed the head of this dragon qilin and shook his head, “If you follow me, you’ll just be waiting for me to die of old age. Little friend, you’re free.”

Kacha.

The chain on the dragon's qilin's neck opened up and this dragon qilin looked at him blankly. He shook his head and asked, "Old master, if I can't follow you, where can I go?"

"You were originally living freely so where can you not go?"

The young patriarch waved his hand and looked at the Imperial College which he had built up personally, having a hint of reluctance in his eyes. He suddenly turned around and left, "Spending my last years here yet I'm leaving here today. I do not wish to die of old age in Imperial College."

The old and the young headed out of the capital city and once they were out of the city, the young patriarch asked Elder of Discipline to stay back as he walked towards that person by himself.

"Dao friend."

Imperial Preceptor greeted, "Are you going to leave just like this? Are you not going to ask for your dismissal from the emperor?"

The young patriarch smiled, "When I assumed the position effortlessly, I had not come for the emperor so why do I have to leave for the emperor? I'm very happy that you had invited me here and have come to send me off now."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor sighed ruefully, "Dao friend can already face death in the eyes. I wonder how many years do I have to cultivate to be able to reach the height of your frame of mind. Let me send you off."

Both of them walked forward side by side while Elder of Discipline followed not far behind. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said, "When I knew you were leaving, I felt a big piece missing from my heart. No one knows me better than you in this world. Without you, I have one less person I can talk to."

The young patriarch said, "You have great ambitions and your future is paved with difficulties. The path you are taking is filled with bumps and there's nothing I can teach you. You'll have to rely on yourself."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor stopped, "Back then I wanted to acknowledge you as my teacher, why didn't you accept me?"

The young patriarch said calmly, "I knew you would be better than me and have higher attainments than me in the future so I don't deserve to be your teacher, therefore, I can't take you in as my disciple. The things you have thought of were things I had never thought before. They are things I would never have accomplished in my entire lifetime. I have also learned many things from you, therefore, I can't be your teacher."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor took a stride forward and followed him, "I'm still slightly perplexed and exhausted lately. Say, is the path we are taking an orthodox one?"

"In the eyes of the so-called orthodox path, the road we are going down on isn't the orthodox path."

The young patriarch stopped and looked at him in the eyes, "We established primary schools, colleges, and Imperial College to reform the sects and gathered the teachings of numerous sects to teach scholars, to treat commoners and disciples of sects as equals. In their eyes, we are straying from the orthodox path and are committing an unforgivable sin. However, in our eyes, this is the orthodox path! Don't care what the others say, what's right is right! Don't let the furious barkings of others turn it wrong."

Chapter 163: Pangong Tso

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's body trembled slightly.

"The things you want to do are too big and the road ahead is filled with thistles and thorns. My life is coming to an end and I can't help you anymore, you'll have to rely on yourself."

The young patriarch smiled slightly, "Go back."

Eternal Peace clasped his hands together and bowed to the ground, "Thank you Dao friend for half of a lifetime of support!"

The young patriarch returned his greeting, "Since we are walking on the same path, we naturally have to support each other."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor turned around to leave, with his clothes fluttering in the wind, disappearing into the boundless sea of people in the capital city.

The young patriarch rose and called Elder of Discipline over, "Let's go. It's time for the young cult master to ascend to power."

At the borders of the Great Wall, Chancellor Ba Shan's expression turned grim as he brought Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu into the frontier stockade, feeling very displeased in his heart. When that barbarian general that was on duty saw them coming, his expression changed and he went forth, "Martial Khan, the sacred ground has ordered not to let you out of the borders when we see you!"

Chancellor Ba Shan had an icy gaze as he asked coldly, "Do you want to die?"

That barbarian general felt a shiver down his spine and looked around. Chancellor Ba Shan swept his gaze at all the generals around and asked coldly, "Do you all want to die?"

That barbarian forced himself to shout, "Open the gates!"

The gates opened and Chancellor Ba Shan rode the bull out of the borders.

Qin Mu looked back and can't help crying out in surprise when he saw a barbarian youth on top of the city gate tower practicing his punches which were so vigorous that wind was formed. That barbarian youth saw someone was peeping and immediately kept his stance to look down.

"This youth is very strong and has an extremely strong foundation," Qin Mu exclaimed in admiration.

That youth turned his gaze over and light shone from his eyes as he shouted, "Martial Khan! My name is Pangong Tso, the son of the prairie king. I will definitely defeat Martial Khan in the future and become the overlord of the prairie!"

Chancellor Ba Shan turned back and sized up that barbarian youth, praising him, "Great spirit, continue to train. You're a seedling with a good foundation. Show me your series of punches again!"

Pangong Tso executed another series of punches and Chancellor Ba Shan told Qin Mu, "This child has great control over his fist skills and his power was much fiercer than other people. The aptitude of his body was very extraordinary and he will definitely become a very capable person."

Qin Mu nodded his head. The same moves, the same cultivation, yet the punches of some people would be stronger than others. This was their gifted talent that others could never get but envy.

"I'm impressed. As long as he doesn't die, he would definitely become a well-known figure on the prairie."

As they walked toward Qingmen Pass, Pangong Tso's spirits rose after receiving Chancellor Ba Shan's praise and trained even harder. Not long later, a ray of golden light flashed across the sky and a shaman king landed. With a grim face, he summoned the general on duty over and asked, "You have let the Martial Khan out?"

That general on duty braced himself and said, "Martial Khan has immeasurable power so how would I dare to block him? If we block him with force, I'm afraid there would be a disastrous amount of casualties in our border station and it would be difficult for us to defend against Eternal Peace's army."

That shaman king gave a cold snort and was about to blow up when he suddenly saw Pangong Tso who was practicing his punches on the city gate tower. He was surprised and delighted as he pointed towards Pangong Tso to ask, "Whose child is that?"

"The young son of our Barbarian Di Empire's supreme khan, Prince Pangong Tso."

That shaman king gave a smile and reached out to grab him from afar. Pangong Tso's body flew over uncontrollably and landed in front of him.

"Great aptitude, this is the extraordinary constitution that Grand Shaman is looking for!"

That shaman king sized him up and gave a satisfied expression, "The Sacred Child of Reincarnation which Grand Shaman ordered us to find has finally been found by me! Pangong Tso, follow me!"

The general on duty was startled and wanted to stop him but that shaman king had already turned into a ray of golden light and brought Pangong Tso away.

When he brought Pangong Tso back to Rolan's Golden Palace, he sent this little prince to Grand Shaman. Grand Shaman also couldn't help being surprised and delighted. He immediately brought Pangong Tso to the sacred hall and bowed, "Grandmaster, the Sacred Child of Reincarnation is found. He has the

same constitution as Grandmaster. He is a rare talent that could only be found once every few hundred years on the prairie. Grandmaster can reincarnate now.”

A mournful laugh came from the shrine and suddenly a bony monster flew out. With his head below and legs above, he stuck himself to Pangong Tso head to head.

A world-shaking boom sounded out in Pangong Tso’s mind and his soul was obliterated.

Essences continuously surged forth from that monster’s body into Pangong Tso’s body. At the same time, that grandmaster’s soul was also shifting and planting itself into Pangong Tso’s body, “Disciple, when I reincarnate, the one that should die doesn’t die and the one that should live doesn’t live. This alters fate and defies the natural order so the messenger of death will be coming to capture my soul. Set up the formation properly to block the messenger of death.”

Grand Shaman immediately went forward and took out the shrines to place them around Pangong Tso. On the shrines were the skeletons from the past seventeen lifetimes which were left behind by the grandmaster and refined into magical artifacts.

Suddenly, the space trembled as a chill wind blew over from another space and time. The fire in this sacred hall immediately dimmed as a small boat slowly floated over from another space and time.

That was a dark world and the only source of light seemed to be from the green lamp hanging on the bow of the small boat. The green lamp was dim and there was an elder sitting under it and folding paper boats and paper humans.

The boat slowly floated towards the sacred hall.

Grand Shaman was extremely anxious and immediately poured all of his magic powers into the shrines. In the shrines, that seventeen golden skeletons seemed to have come to life and stood in a line between the entrance of the other world and their actual world.

The elder sitting on the boat was surrounded by boundless darkness and looking from his angle, other than his lamp which was lighted up in his world, the only other light was from the entrance to the other world and that entrance was currently blocked by seventeen skeletons.

He raised his hand and the paper humans and paper horses seemed to come alive as the paper humans rode on the paper horses which sprinted towards the entrance blocked by the golden skeletons. Meanwhile, the paper humans on the horsebacks were swinging their paper knives and paper swords. They opened their mouths and seemed to be shouting ferociously but no sound came out.

The seventeen skeletons moved together at once and engaged in a scuffle with the paper humans and paper horses which had come rushing over.

These seventeen golden skeletons formed a formation which had immense power and allowed the formation to unleash a might that rivaled the gods, however, the power from the other world was abnormally terrifying. When the paper knives and paper swords came slashing down, even the golden skeletons of the grandmaster couldn’t defend against them. A knife could easily sever a bone and a sword could easily stab through their skulls.

Grand Shaman controlled the seventeen golden skeletons and held on desperately to hold off the attacks of the paper humans and paper horses. Meanwhile, the grandmaster sped up his reincarnation yet he saw the small boat from the other world getting closer and closer. The elder on the boat had already picked up the lantern and stood up.

Sweat broke out across Grand Shaman's forehead as he saw the small boat had already floated at the way over and was about to cross over from the other world to their actual world. Meanwhile, the elder holding the lamp had stretched his hand out as though he wanted to stretch his hand out from the other world to pull the reincarnating grandmaster to that world!

Suddenly, Grandmaster's body turned stiff and he dropped down from mid-air without a breath remaining while Pangong Tso opened up his sparkling black eyes.

Just as his eyes opened up, the connection between the two worlds crumbled. The paper humans and paper horses incinerated by themselves and turned into ashes in an instant. Meanwhile, the hand that had stretched out from the other world had gradually pulled back and vanished.

In the sacred hall, the fire suddenly brightened again and the dimness earlier had disappeared without a trace.

Pangong Tso let out a sigh of relief and smiled, "I've finally succeeded."

"Congratulations Grandmaster!" Grand Shaman bowed.

Pangong Tso waved his hand and Grand Shaman retreated. Closing the door to the hall, he let out a sigh, "If not for Grandmaster's old age and weak body, how would he let Heaven Knife slaughter his way up? Now that Grandmaster had reincarnated, he could finally live through another lifetime. This way, there would be no need to worry about Eternal Peace Empire and Heaven Knife wouldn't be a problem as well."

In Qingmen Pass, Qin Mu threw two jade bottles to Chancellor Ba Shan before going off to buy some spirit herbs to refine pills.

"Young master, Patriarch is looking for young master."

Qin Mu finished grabbing his herbs and that shop assistant of the medical store said, "Young master please leave the pass as soon as possible and head towards Harmony Prefecture."

Qin Mu was slightly stunned and nodded his head.

He returned to the inn and refined out a cauldron of spirit pills to heal injuries for Chancellor Ba Shan. He called Hu Ling'er over and left the border without a word, heading towards Harmony Prefecture.

Ling Yuxiu was currently bathing and when she was done, Qin Mu had disappeared without a trace. She couldn't help being surprised and immediately went to ask Chancellor Ba Shan. Chancellor Ba Shan also didn't know when Qin Mu had left and told her after some thinking, "Princess, there's no need to worry. The fox isn't here as well so this means that junior brother wasn't kidnapped and has left with the fox."

Ling Yuxiu was slightly disappointed. Qin Mu did not tell her a thing and left quietly this time.

Was there a need to be so mysterious?

What could he not say?"

Chancellor Ba Shan consumed the spirit pills and rose, "Princess, let us return to Imperial College. Calculating the time we have been out, Grand Chancellor should be resigning soon. The new Grand Chancellor should be assuming position soon too. Let us return earlier. Grand Chancellor has always been looking after me, I must see him off at least."

Ling Yuxiu understood.

Meanwhile, at this moment, Qin Mu had brought Hu Ling'er forward and they got closer to Harmony Prefecture. On their journey, there were turmoil and chaos of war everywhere. There would be sects announcing the emperor had gone down the wrong path and mistakenly allowed the treacherous Imperial Preceptor to bring a great turmoil to the whole world. Therefore, the sects revolted and wanted to purge the wrong in the name of justice.

When he came to Luo City which was beside Harmony Prefecture, there were battles everywhere in Luo City. The people had no way to make a living and the armies were quelling the rebellions everywhere. However, it was like they were trying to stop water from boiling, having not much use.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had let this flames burned too furiously. Most of the officials that formed Eternal Peace Empire's council were experts from numerous sects and now that these sects had rebelled, these officials had rebelled together. The foundation of the empire had shaken and it was already very difficult to suppress the revolt.

"What method does Imperial Preceptor have to pacify the chaos in the world?"

Qin Mu was bewildered, "If it continues this way, I'm afraid all of the sects in this world will revolt. When that time comes, even if Eternal Peace Empire is able to pacify the rebellion, it would suffer a huge loss in power."

This was something Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor would definitely not be willing to see.

If Eternal Peace Empire suffered a huge loss in power, how could he pacify the other countries around Eternal Peace Empire and how could he occupy Great Ruins to attain an achievement of a lifetime?

In the border of Luo City, Qin Mu was just a passerby and he met over ten groups of bandits attacking him. Some of the bandits were unsettled divine arts practitioners while some were the officials of Luo City who had turned into bandits to occupy the hills to act as lords.

He relied on his fast speed and executed Cripple's Heavenly Pilfering Leg Skill when he couldn't defeat them, therefore, he was pretty safe.

“If Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor is able to pacify this rebellion and subdue or eliminate all of the empire’s opposing forces, Eternal Peace Empire would be fully united and that would be extremely terrifying!”

Chapter 164: Saintess

Qin Mu couldn’t help exclaiming in admiration at what he saw on the way. There were already countless of divine arts practitioners in just Luo City and one could imagine just how many divine arts practitioners there were in the empire.

Now Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was unable to use these powers but once the rebel forces were eliminated or subdued, there won’t be a decrease in Eternal Peace Empire’s strength as a whole and there would be a great increase instead!

Finally, he came to Harmony Prefecture and it was different from Luo City. Harmony Prefecture looked to be in peace and prosperity while the citizens were living in peace and worked happily. Qin Mu passed by the fields and saw a few martial arts practitioners executing spells, turning the wind into wind blades to harvest the crops for the farmers.

Qin Mu stopped to take a look and saw those few martial arts practitioners cultivated spells from Heavenly Devil Cult. They controlled the wind to help a few families finish harvesting their crops and went to the families to settle the bill afterward.

One of the girls said, “Don’t dry your rice crops today. There would be rain later in the evening.”

Those few families gave their thanks repeatedly.

These few practitioners saw Qin Mu standing over at the side of the field and were feeling peculiar. That girl came forward and stopped not far away from Qin Mu before greeting, “Senior brother, what’s the matter?”

Qin Mu smiled warmly and asked, “Are you from the Wind Hall?”

That girl was astonished and didn’t dare to answer him. Qin Mu smiled, “I had seen the spell you had used earlier was Spring Wind Travelling Close To The Ground therefore I asked. Was Wind Hall Master the one that taught you this move?”

That girl hesitated for a moment and said, “It’s Wind Hall Master Lei Zhengyin.”

Qin Mu asked curiously, “Wind Hall Master didn’t teach you this move completely?”

Other martial arts practitioners came forward and a youth shook their head, “Wind Hall Master only taught us a few moves once in a while. He would normally teach once and not anymore, therefore, we had not learned them completely.”

Qin Mu circulated his vital qi and turned it into Green Dragon Vital Qi while smiling, “I just have the time, let me teach you. Take a look.”

He executed his Green Dragon Vital Qi beside the field and exhibited Spring Wind Travelling Close To The Ground and they saw wind blades that were like curved knives slithering in the field like snakes. With a hundred wind blades close to the ground, they sprinted towards the legs of the enemies.

“This move isn’t merely just to have blades sticking close to the ground. You can also do it this way.”

Qin Mu suddenly tapped his feet on the ground and jumped up. The tips of his feet then landed on the rapidly whirling wind blade and rushed forward while being carried by the wind blade.

He stood on the wind blade and executed spells at the same time as he attacked. Hundred of wind blades whooshed forward and covered a radius of twenty yards as they sliced forward.

Even though Spring Wind Travelling Close To The Ground was an ordinary spell, its power wasn’t small. On the contrary, with a move like this, the power of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures could be seen from the different ways of utilizing the move.

Qin Mu landed on the ground and dispersed the spells.

The few youths were surprised and delighted, “Wind Hall Master had never taught us this kind of move by stepping on the wind blade!”

They immediately consulted him and Qin Mu sat down beside the field to answer all their queries. He explained the marvel of the circulation of this spell and how to control the magic power finely.

“There are still some variations to this move and the wind blade doesn’t necessarily need to stick close to the ground.”

Qin Mu once again executed Spring Wind Travelling Close To The Ground and suddenly trembled his fingers. The wind blades turned vertical and attacked upwards, “The path of spells is actually interlinked with sword skills and battle techniques. Even though Spring Wind Travelling Close To The Ground is a spell, it can also transform into sword techniques or battle techniques.”

He suddenly took out a knife pellet and gave it a gentle tremble. The curved knives flew out from the knife pellet and executed Spring Wind Travelling Close To The Ground as well. Even though the variation of the move couldn’t be compared to spell, its power was increased several times.

Qin Mu wielded two curved knives and the knife lights suddenly expanded. His hands moved up and down and the knife lights traveled forward close to the ground. The move he had executed was actually Spring Wind Travelling Close To The Ground as well and the power was even stronger than the knife pellet by a few times!

Qin Mu retracted his knives and the curved knives came flying back into the knife pellet one after another.

Turning his head back, the few youths were stunned from the sight.

Qin Mu gave a smile and asked, “Have you understood?”

A girl muttered, "How can a spell turn into a knife skill, into a battle technique? Even Hall Master Lei can't execute it..."

Qin Mu guided patiently, "Who set the rule that spell must only be used as a spell? Why can't it be used as knife skill? And using it as a battle technique is also letting nature takes its course. When you cultivate spells, there's no need for you to keep to the old-fashioned ways and be constrained to other people's experience."

The few youths were deep in thoughts.

Qin Mu explained the essence of this skill for a few more times and when they had learned it completely, he asked, "Don't you go to school? I see you are still young so why aren't you seeking knowledge in primary school?"

A youth replied sadly, "Poor. Where do you have the money to attend school? We can only earn some money during the busy farming season. Sacred cult taught us spells, sword skills and battle techniques to let us earn a living and not starve to death."

"I see."

Qin Mu seemed to think of something when a familiar voice suddenly came over, "You taught well and they learned well."

Qin Mu immediately turned back and saw the person who was talking. He immediately greeted, "Patriarch. Elder of Discipline. When have you arrived?"

He didn't know when the young patriarch appeared in the distance and Elder of Discipline was following behind him. Elder of Discipline smiled, "We've been here for a while. We passed by here and saw you teaching them spells so we stood and listened at the side without interrupting."

The young patriarch praised, "Now I feel passing Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures to you was an incomparably right choice. It's already considered remarkable for others who cultivate it to understand Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scripture. They could at most develop one or two uses from a spell yet you could think of so many different uses. Good, very good."

Qin Mu was bewildered, "Shouldn't spells be used this way?"

The young patriarch smiled, "They should be. It's just that the previous cult masters were too dumb and didn't think of these kinds of usages. Let us go."

Qin Mu acknowledged and brought Hu Ling'er to follow them to Harmony Prefecture City.

"Aiya, I've forgotten to ask who was he!" A girl suddenly cried out.

Those few youths looked at Qin Mu and the rest walking further and further away. A youth muttered, "Just now he called one young patriarch and the old man Elder of Discipline, so who could he be..."

"His knowledge is even higher than Hall Master Lei. He must be an important figure in our sacred cult!"

On the way, Qin Mu saw some more Heavenly Devil Cult's disciples using spells to dig canals and there are also some who were using spells to plow the ground, using spells to fly up the tree to pluck fruits.

However, these disciples were not proficient in their spells and most of them had not learned the spells completely.

This time Qin Mu didn't stop to impart the complete spells to these Heavenly Devil Cult's disciples. There were too many Heavenly Devil Cult's disciples spread throughout the whole world. It was completely impossible for him to teach them all by himself which would take him god knows how many years.

"There are more disciples of our sacred cult in Harmony Prefecture."

The young patriarch smiled and asked, "What opinion do you have looking at this situation."

"Patriarch assisted Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor to found Imperial College, colleges, and primary schools yet our sacred cult's disciples have no place to learn. Patriarch placed the world in your mind yet you forgot about our sacred cult."

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "Patriarch should establish primary schools, colleges and Imperial College in our cult so that the disciples of our cult will not fall behind the times."

The young patriarch smiled, "This is what the sacred cult master has to do and not what the patriarch has to do. Young Cult Master, this will be your responsibility from now on."

Qin Mu stared blankly and asked, "Why didn't Cult Master Li do it forty years ago?"

"Cult Master Li lost himself to female charms and was attracted by Cult Mistress so how would his eyes still have the people of the world?"

Qin Mu was speechless. Granny Si was dragged into this again. Back then Li Tianxing was charmed head over heels for Granny Si and missed the reform which received worldwide attention.

As a comparison, it wasn't good for Dao Sect and Great Thunderclap Monastery to conform to his reform. Even though they were the sacred grounds of the righteous path and buddhism path, their method was that each master took in a few disciples and the master could only teach these few disciples.

Whereas it was different for Heavenly Devil Cult. Heavenly Devil Cult's method was hall master responsibilities system. Even though the hall masters were strong practitioners, they weren't in charge of taking in disciples and only impart their techniques and divine arts once in a while.

Heavenly Devil Cult could totally set up a few primary schools and colleges within the cult and as for Imperial College...

"For Imperial College, we can just send them to learn from Imperial College."

Qin Mu calculated, "Pick out outstanding disciples from our cult and let them attend Imperial College's examination and let Imperial College help us groom our disciples. In this way, Heavenly Saint Cult would prosper even if we don't want to."

The young patriarch took a look at him and sighed, "Why couldn't you be born forty years earlier."

He brought Qin Mu into the city and the citizens busied to and fro like threads weaving by each other. Qin Mu couldn't help being bewildered, "Could the headquarters of our Heavenly Saint Cult be situated in the city? Isn't this too eye-catching?"

The young patriarch took him to the city lord's manor and when they got there, they didn't even inform anyone and just entered the manor. In the manor, there were already many higher-ups of Heavenly Devil Cult gathered. There were the hall masters, cult protector elders, supervisors, guardians, and cult heavenly kings.

When people saw the young patriarch and Qin Mu, they all stood up to greet.

Qin Mu returned their greeting and the young patriarch gently nodded his head before asking, "Is everyone here?"

A cult protector elder said, "Cult Mistress and Saintess aren't here yet. Heavenly King Qian of the cult heavenly kings isn't here yet as well."

The young patriarch nodded his head, "In that case, let us wait a while more."

Not long after, a sweet and alluring voice sounded out, "Are Mu'er and Patriarch here?"

When Qin Mu heard this voice, he felt his blood rushing to his head. All the other hall masters, elders had their faces turned red with anticipation as if they had seen their perfect dream partner when they heard the voice.

The young patriarch's heart also turned slightly frisky and his expression changed. He shouted, "Si Youyou, be a little solemn!"

Granny Si's voice then came from outside, "How boring."

The young patriarch flew out of the door and rushed out. His voice sounded out, "Who let you reveal your true appearance? If you reveal your true appearance, you'll turn the whole ceremony into a great mess... Of course you will have to come in your ugly state... The child you raise is becoming the cult master, do you want him to be charmed by you... That's better. Go in."

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief along with everyone in the city lord's manor. Cold sweat broke out on the foreheads of the few white-haired elders and cult heavenly kings as they composed themselves.

Outside the door, the young patriarch and Granny Si walked in. The old woman was still slightly unhappy and looked around. When she saw Qin Mu, she gave off a smile.

"Granny!"

Qin Mu immediately went forward and pulled onto Granny Si's hand. He snickered softly, "Granny, I know you were in Imperial College, you didn't even change your name..."

Granny Si was bewildered, "I haven't gone to Imperial College. I have only observed you from afar. Furthermore, there was Patriarch in Imperial College so I wasn't worried about your safety at all."

Qin Mu smiled and said, "Granny is still going to act? You have already been seen through by me, you're Imperial College's Si..."

"Saintess has arrived!" A resounding voice suddenly sounded out.

Qin Mu was about to say Si Yuxiang's name when he suddenly saw Si Yunxiang walking in from the door. Granny Si's voice then sounded beside his ear, "Saintess is even the classmate of Cult Master, you two entered Imperial College at the same time."

Chapter 165: Three Immortal Deeds

Qin Mu was flabbergasted. He looked at Si Yunxiang and then looked at Granny Si beside him again with a stupefied expression. He had always thought Granny Si was Si Yunxiang and now another Si Yunxiang had jumped out and she was the current saintess of Heavenly Devil Cult!

He felt his mind becoming messy. The current saintess also had the surname Si, therefore, he had the first impression and kept testing whether if she was Granny Si. He even purposely teased the saintess a few times to see if she would become shy!

Until last time when Si Yunxiang tested him, only did he confirm Si Yunxiang was Granny Si and now...

"The saintess of this generation is much safer than the previous generation, the previous generation saintess was simply a demoness."

A white-haired elder sighed, "Even though they are both from Si Family, the saintess of this generation won't bring harm to our sacred cult."

Granny Si stared at him with angry eyes.

That elder turned his head away and acted like he didn't see it.

Si Yunxiang went forward and came to Qin Mu's side. She was still slightly shy and greeted sincerely, "Young Cult Master, Saintess Si Yunxiang pays my respects to Young Cult Master."

Qin Mu immediately returned her greeting, "Junior sister is too courteous."

"The saintess of this generation is natural and unrestrained in her conduct."

An elder sighed ruefully, "Not like the one of the previous generation, plotting to kill the sacred cult master as a wife."

Granny Si flew into a rage and shouted, "Old woman I am still here, what do you old man want?"

That elder immediately shut up and didn't dare to argue with her.

"Saintess Si Yunxiang ain't someone who is easy to deal with."

Qin Mu's gaze wavered and looked at this girl who looked delicate and shy, thinking to himself, "She has a profound mind and the one who defeated Fozi should be her. She then came to flaunt to me to test my limits of decorum. She had long known I was the young cult master yet she showed off in front of me, what was that for?"

Granny Si smiled, "Si Yunxiang is from my Si Family and Patriarch taught her personally for a few years. Patriarch found her after he had already found you, and when he met her, he even sighed ruefully that if he had met her earlier, he wouldn't have chosen you."

Qin Mu looked at Si Yunxiang and Si Yunxiang also looked over coincidentally. Their gazes met and Qin Mu could see the unacceptance in her seemingly gentle eyes.

Qin Mu gave a smile.

Si Yunxiang should be groomed accordingly by the young patriarch under the cult master's rules. He then let her take Imperial College's examination with Qin Mu in the same year to compare the two of them.

Qin Mu never knew that he actually had a contest with this girl.

How could she help when Qin Mu was too stunning during the examination and had beat Daoist Ling Yun all the way to the emperor. No matter what Si Yunxiang tried to do, it would only be overshadowed by him and no way better than him.

Meanwhile, Patriarch's test was to test Qin Mu's ability in being a cult master. After testing, Patriarch had his mindset and the person he chose wasn't Si Yunxiang. Compared to her, Qin Mu was more suitable to be the sacred cult master.

However, Si Yunxiang didn't accept it, therefore, after she had defeated Fozi, she came to flaunt to Qin Mu.

The young patriarch looked around and asked, "Heavenly King Qian hasn't arrived yet?"

"Not yet."

The young patriarch frowned. Heavenly King Qian always had a temper that burned with anxiety. No matter what it was, he would always be the first to be involved in. Now that he was still not here, it meant that he was already unable to come.

What matter could be more important than the ascension of the cult master?

There could only be one reason why Heavenly King Qian couldn't attend the cult master's ascension.

“Young Cult Master, you must treat the family of Heavenly King Qian well,” the young patriarch told him softly.

Qin Mu’s heart trembled slightly and was about to inquire when the young patriarch announced solemnly, “Three hundred and sixty halls, unfurl your flags and meet at Saint Arrival Mountain!”

Whoosh.

The huge flags unfurled and the entire manor was completely covered. When the huge flags were furled back, the city lord’s manor in Harmony Prefecture City had vanished into thin air without a trace. The place where the city lord’s manor had been was only left with a piece of white land.

When the huge flags that had shrouded them above their heads vanished, Qin Mu looked around and was greatly shocked. He could see that they had left the bustling Harmony Prefecture City and came to a place that didn’t look like the mortal world.

There was a circular sky above his head and below his feet were mountain ranges standing tall on the illusory ground. One could not reach the sky going upwards and could not reach the ground going downwards.

The green mountain was fresh green yet no sun could be seen up in the sky and no land could be seen when he lowered his head. This mountain seemed not to be located in the mortal world.

“This is Saint Arrival Mountain?”

Qin Mu looked around and saw range upon range of mountains. Some palace halls were hidden deep in the forest which should be the palace halls constructed by the sacred cult. However, the young patriarch didn’t bring him around those palace halls and had instead brought him to a cypress pine.

That cypress pine was verdant and lush and had been around for god knows how many years. There was a straw hut under the pine cypress and it was very clean. The hut didn’t have any signs of degeneration from the passing time.

There was a large rock under the cypress pine and the young patriarch came to the bottom of the cypress pine. The three hundred and sixty hall masters, twelve cult protector elders, eight great supervisors, three great cult heavenly kings, left and right guardians sat down under the cypress pine.

The young patriarch signaled Qin Mu to go forward and said, “This mountain was originally in the mortal world. Back then when the founding master of our Heavenly Saint Cult came here, he saw a woodcutter chopping firewood. The tree he was chopping was this cypress pine. When the woodcutter chopped the firewood, he did it with a regular movement which seemed to contain boundless marvel within it. Meanwhile, when the cypress pine received a chop, another piece would grow out, returning it to its original state. When the founding master realized he met a saint, he consulted that woodcutter. That woodcutter then imparted his path to him under this cypress pine, and once he started, he continued on for dozens of years. The founding master received endless comprehension but he still wasn’t satisfied and thus he asked the woodcutter, how to become a saint?”

Qin Mu listened carefully and the young patriarch paused for a moment before continuing, “Woodcutter said, if one wants to become a saint, one must first establish one’s virtue, establish one’s merit, and establish one’s ideas in writing, which are the three immortal deeds. The founding master asked once again on how to attain the three immortal deeds. Woodcutter said, clear logic, clear understanding, clear teaching. The three clears became the teacher of all the people. Thus, the founding master was completely enlightened.”

The young patriarch lifted his head and looked at this cypress pine which had gone through the transformation of time, “The founding master knew to become a saint, he had to first become the teacher of all people, therefore he tidied up the saint’s teaching into writings and compiled them into a record which is now known as Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures.”

“When the founding master wrote out Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, he had attained clear logic.”

“He then traveled around the world and experienced a few hundred years of imparting the principles that the saint had imparted to him to others. The principles which the saint had imparted to him became his principles after he had imparted to others. From one’s mouth to your ears, from your mouth to his ears, this is understanding. The founding master attained clear understanding.”

“As for clear teachings, the founding master founded a cult to recall fondly on how the woodcutter had shown him the right path, therefore he had called it Heavenly Saint Cult and established the cult’s doctrine. The path of the saint is none other than the everyday use for common people. Anyone who does otherwise is considered heresy! To act straightforwardly, to follow the course of nature, that’s the meaning of path. That’s the origin of our cult’s doctrine.”

Below them, even though all the hall masters, guardians, elders were the higher-ups, most of them were attending the cut master’s ascension for the first time. Even the cult protector elders, cult heavenly kings didn’t familiarize themselves with the history.

They had originally thought that some world-shaking ceremony would be held for the cult master’s ascension and never expected the young patriarch to start talking about the history of the cult.

Regarding this legendary story of the founding master, they had seen records among the cult’s ancient records but they were only the bits and pieces and not as detailed and moving as how the young patriarch had described.

“What clear teachings meant was to impart, to teach. The founding master founded the cult was to impart the saint’s teachings to everyone in the world. He managed to become the teacher of all people, having clear logic, clear understanding and clear teaching. He established his virtue, established his words but he didn’t establish his merits and thus had not become a saint.”

The young patriarch continued, “In his later years, he thought and thought yet he didn’t know where his merits lay. Even though the founding master had not become a saint, he had established his words for the saint and founded a cult personally, perfecting his virtue. By attaining the three clears and two immortal deeds, he had already far surpassed countless of ordinary people. Qin Mu, are you willing to inherit the founding master’s virtue and words, logic, and understanding?”

Qin Mu bowed and cupped his fists while stretching forward, "Disciple is willing to."

The young patriarch gave a smile and said, "In that case, the cult will belong to you. You will have to undertake this responsibility."

Qin Mu replied solemnly, "Disciple will undertake this responsibility."

The young patriarch smiled gently and said, "Go and sit on the rock."

Qin Mu went forward to sit on the rock under the cypress pine.

The young patriarch looked down and his voice reverberated deeply, "This rock is Saint's Rock, the saint's seat. Back then, the woodcutter that had guided the founding master was a saint that came down from the heavens. He had no blood relations with the founding master, no benefits to gain, yet he had become a teacher and imparted skills to the founding master only because the founding master had sought to learn from him. The one who sits on Saint's Rock is the cult master, but he will also be the sacred teacher of our cult."

His gaze swept over every single one of the hall masters, cult protector elders, supervisors, heavenly kings, and guardians. He ordered solemnly, "All of you, do the disciple's rite and pay your respects to the sacred teacher."

The three hundred and sixty hall masters, twelve cult protector elders, eight great supervisors, three cult heavenly kings, left and right guardians all maintained the disciple's rites. Saintess Si Yunxiang hesitated for a moment and could only maintain the disciple's rite.

"Disciples pay our respects to sacred cult master!"

Everyone shouted in unison which reverberated throughout the entire Saint Arrival Mountain.

The young patriarch looked at Granny Si and said solemnly, "Li Tianxing, the new cult master has already ascended so why aren't you showing yourself? Aren't you going to impart the technique of our cult? Are you going to bring the sacred technique of our cult to your grave and completely bury it?"

Granny Si's body trembled and an ancient voice came out, "Disciple... follows teacher's decree."

She was clearly a woman yet she spoke like an old man with a rough voice which had an extremely overbearing awe. However, he didn't dare to be unbridled in front of the young patriarch.

Granny Si came to the front of Qin Mu. Qin Mu was about to stand up when Granny Si's palm touched his forehead. Golden lights traveled back and forth in the heart of Granny Si's brows and all kinds of sounds rang out along with the golden lights as they tunneled into the heart of Qin Mu's brows and into his mind.

"Cult Master Li..." someone whispered below.

At this moment, the one who was in control of Granny Si's body was the previous cult master, Li Tianxing. Even though he was assassinated by Granny Si, he had also planted himself into granny's Dao

heart and turned into the devil in Granny Si's heart, waiting for the time to replace her to turn into the woman he loved most.

All kinds of disorderly voices sounded in Qin Mu's mind. There seemed to be lectures from the nine heavens above, devils whispering beside his ears, Buddhas chanting scriptures in his heart, sounding indescribably weird.

"The voice of the saint?"

His heart suddenly trembled as he thought of a possibility. The voice was the voice of that woodcutter. What Cult Master Li had imparted to him was the scriptures that the woodcutter had imparted to the founding master!