

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 166-170

### Chapter 166: Woodcutter Imparting Technique

Capital city, Imperial Preceptor's Manor.

The official registrar immediately rushed over and reported, "Imperial Preceptor, there are unusual changes in Harmony Prefecture City. The higher ups of Heavenly Devil Cult have all gathered in Harmony Prefecture City and there are countless of bandits there. Suddenly the city lord's manor in Harmony Prefecture City vanished into thin air and left a plot of white land."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was reading the memorials the emperor sent to him and replied without even raising his head, "Got it."

The official registrar hesitated and said, "Imperial Preceptor, this is Heavenly Devil Cult, the number one sect of the devil path. Now such an event happened under our eyes, we can't let our guard down..."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor raised his head and asked, "Yun Yang, do you know who is the patriarch of Heavenly Devil Cult?"

Official Registrar Yun Yang shook his head.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor told him calmly, "If you knew who he was, you wouldn't be so panicky. He's none other than the grand chancellor of our Imperial College."

Official Registrar Yun Yang's heart trembled violently and he cried out, "It's him? Imperial Preceptor, the patriarch of Heavenly Devil Cult actually has worked as the grand chancellor of Imperial College for so many years, this is a rebellion! How many officials and generals has he taught over so many years? His power would probably have infiltrated the imperial courts and even into the army! Imperial Preceptor, this matter can't go uninvestigated, our army might already be filled with all his people!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was speechless and shook his head, "You're thinking too much. Heavenly Devil Patriarch teaches scholars so these scholars are people of Heavenly Devil Cult? If that's the case, are you going to catch and execute me as well?"

He stood up and took slow strides with his sharp gaze, "Back then when I was traveling around the world and learning all kinds of stuff, I saw each sect in the world do things each in its own way and only valued what was his own. This restricted the advancement of the divine arts, paths, and skills. Therefore, I decided to visit the big sects, hoping to break the barriers of them. The first person I met was Heavenly Devil Patriarch. He was the first person who threw away the sectarian bias and taught me wholeheartedly. He was also the one who pointed out a clear path for me."

His eyes gave off a highly esteemed expression as he continued, "After that, he personally recommended me and let me bring his letter to meet Dao Master of Dao Sect. It was also because of his letter, Dao Master saw me in a different light and showed interest in me, allowing me to browse the Fourteen Writings of Dao Sword. It was also him who made me go forward to Great Thunderclap

Monastery to meet Rulai and attain Rulai's teachings. Even though he had never revealed his identity, he still couldn't hide it from me nor did he try to."

Official Registrar Yu Yang couldn't be more stunned.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said, "I had invited him out of the mountain to help me take charge of Imperial College so what was it for? It was not his ability nor his identity of the patriarch of Heavenly Devil Cult. It was because he had this broad-mindedness. It was the first time I had seen such a broad-minded person, someone who was so pure. Therefore he was the only one who could take charge of Imperial College! Now that he had left, he should be busy with the next cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult."

"The next cult master of the devil cult?"

Official Registrar Yun Yang composed himself and said, "It's already been over forty years since Heavenly Devil Cult has no cult master and they're actually choosing one now? Imperial Preceptor, this matter is of utmost importance, should we report it to the emperor?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said, "Write a memorial and report this matter to the emperor. As for the background of Heavenly Devil Patriarch, there's no need for you to say anything."

Official Registrar acknowledged and reported once more, "There's news from Imperial College that the emperor has given the decree for Gu Linuan to succeed the position of the grand chancellor."

"Got it."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor gestured with his hand and said, "My power is too strong and it's natural for the emperor to worry, else I would not be at ease. It's just that Gu Linuan's talent and virtue are not suitable to take up the position of Imperial College's Grand Chancellor. He is still okay being a junior protector of the crown prince but he is too unfit to perform a grand chancellor's task. However, I can't speak much about this matter."

Official Registrar pondered for a moment and said, "How should we deal with the new cult master that Heavenly Devil Cult has chosen?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said indifferent, "Flourish if he goes along, die if he goes against. There's no need for you to bother yourself over this matter. I'll meet this new cult master personally."

Official Registrar Yun Yang moved out from the room.

Dao Sect, Dao Mountain.

Dan Yangzi went up the mountain in quick steps and came to Dao Saint Hall. A white-haired and white eyebrows elder was sitting there on the ground and gazing at a pool of bluish green water in front of him.

Dan Yangzi immediately said, “Dao Master, unusually changes have happened in the nest of Heavenly Devil Cult. The experts of Heavenly Devil Cult all gathered in Harmony Prefecture and unfurled their huge flags, vanishing entirely with the city lord’s manor.”

The white-haired and white eyebrows elder opened his eyes and said slowly, “It seems like Heavenly Devil Cult has a new cult master. Heavenly Devil Cult had fabricated the history and imparted the false path under the pretense of a fake saint to bring calamity to all people. Internal conflicts arose in their cult. The saintess killed the cult master in cold blood; this violated the general principles. And the cult master married his disciple; this violated the human relationship. The cult cultivated evil skills and there is quite a majority of them using human lives to cultivate, giving no regards to their backgrounds. They had no cult master for the past forty years and now a new one is chosen today, I’m afraid it ain’t going to be the good fortune of the common people.”

Dan Yangzi asked, “What should our Dao Sect do?”

“Find out the identity of this devil cult master and wait for an opportunity to get rid of him.”

“I received your decree.”

Dan Yangzi asked again, “Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor sets the doctrine of Heavenly Devil Cult as a goal thus Eternal Peace Empire is practically a large scaled Heavenly Devil Cult, teaching irrespective of one’s background. What should our Dao Sect do then?”

Dao Master had a deep gaze and quietly looked at the pool of bluish green water in front of him while saying neither too fast not too slow, “Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor has a thriving ambition but his ability can’t withstand his ambition. There were larger empires than Eternal Peace Empire in the history and even outstanding talents than Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor yet they had all turned into dust, into Great Ruins. This world is much more complicated than he thinks. He would know when he runs into a stone wall and gets badly battered.”

Dan Yangzi didn’t dare to say anything else and bowed to retreat.

“Reporting to Rulai, Heavenly Devil Cult’s followers have disappeared without a trace in Harmony Prefecture, along with the city lord’s manor.”

Great Thunderclap Monastery, an old monk came to the throne hall seeking for Rulai to report, “The magistrate of Harmony Prefecture belongs to Elder Yu Lin of Heavenly Devil Cult who is a terrifying figure. Harmony Prefecture has already become an iron fortress for Heavenly Devil Cult. There are also people who saw the girl who had defeated Fozi in Harmony Prefecture. We guess she should be from Heavenly Devil Cult.”

Rulai opened his eyes and asked in astonishment, “Isn’t that girl a scholar of Imperial College? How come she’s from Heavenly Devil Cult?”

The old monk replied, “That girl is called Si Yunxiang and only entered Imperial College this year. There was absolutely no time for Imperial College to teach her anything so how could she have the ability to defeat Fozi? This girl comes from the Si Family, which is the same family as the previous cult mistress, Si Youyou. Si Family is also a prestigious family in Eternal Peace Empire.”

Rulai asked, "In that case, is the new cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult from the Si Family?"

"It's not known. There's still no news of it."

Rulai nodded his head and said, "Imperial College made use of the saintess of Heavenly Devil Cult to defeat the holy son of our Great Thunderclap Monastery. We can't leave this matter at that. You can move down, continue to make each and every monastery scout out more information."

That old monk received his decree and said, "There's also one more thing, Ma Wangshen has come out from Great Ruins." After he said these words, he turned to walk down the mountain.

Old Rulai was stunned.

Saint Arrival Mountain, all kinds of mysterious voices sounded beside Qin Mu's ears, which were extraordinary marvelous. Suddenly his eyes blurred and he discovered he had become a passerby walking along the mountains where a woodcutting sound came from afar.

Walking towards the sound, he saw a woodcutter chopping firewood under a cypress pine. The axe of the woodcutter had a mysterious trace as it landed on the cypress pine time and time again, entralling him and making him feel as if he could comprehend something from it.

He stared blankly at the woodcutter's axe. That axe would create a deep mark whenever it landed on the cypress pine but when the axe was lifted up once again, the wound of the cypress pine would return back to normal and no mark was left behind.

When the woodcutter chopped the tree, every axe gave him a different impression.

"Passer-by, after standing here to look for such a long time, what do you see?"

That woodcutter pulled back his axe and turned his head to look at him, "Your family has already turned into skeletons buried deep under the ground, your children have been much older than you, your grandchildren have already started their families and have their own children. Passerby, you have stood here and looked for a hundred years."

...

"May I request teacher to teach me."

...

Qin Mu saw this woodcutter sit on the rock under the cypress pine, and he started to impart his knowledge to him.

As he listened in intoxication, thousands of marvelous logics came flowing to him. Sitting beside the rock, he listened for dozens of years and the Unity Technique of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures was imparted to him through this wonderful lecture.

That woodcutter stretched out his hand and touch the top of his head. Qin Mu opened his eyes and saw Granny Si moving back.

He was still in Saint Arrival Mountain, he was still in the present and did not go back to the past.

This was the teaching of the previous cult masters of Heavenly Devil Cult, imbuing what the founding master had encountered back then, passing it down every generation, the fire never extinguishing.

Qin Mu sat on the rock in a daze. The saint touched my head, binding my hair to pass me longevity. The Unity Technique of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures had no words nor pictures, and it could only be passed down from one cult master to another.

Numerous complicated pieces of information appeared in his mind which couldn't form a system yet.

This imbue even though had not raised his cultivation, it had brought too many things to him and he needed to sort them out to comprehend.

Now he knew why the founding master had said that this Unity Technique could only be passed down from cult master to cult master.

This was because there was no Unity Technique formed in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures!

Or one could say that the Unity Technique was not yet formed.

The Unity Technique of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures was hidden in the lecture by the woodcutter on the rock, however, this required the previous cult masters to comprehend the lecture by themselves. How much they can comprehend and what they can comprehend would have to depend on the comprehension of the sacred cult masters themselves. They will choose their own directions, their own wisdom and their own fortunes.

It could be completely said that Unity Technique comprehended by each sacred cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult was different. Perhaps the concept would be somewhat similar but the Unity Technique of each sacred cult master was definitely different from the others!

Three hundred and sixty cult masters would have three hundred and sixty cultivation methods and ten thousand cult masters would have ten thousand cultivation methods!

Qin Mu's first thought was fraud.

What a fraud, the legendary Unity Technique actually couldn't be used just like that and he had to comprehend it.

His second thought was that this was then the true teaching, this was what it meant to be a sacred teacher.

What you comprehended was yours and what you learned was others. Passing down techniques in Heavenly Saint Cult had something that other sects, including Imperial College, couldn't match.

The young patriarch let out a sigh of relief and looked at Granny Si. Cult Master Li's voice came out from Granny Si's mouth, "Teacher, I'm no longer the sacred cult master. This is my chance to break the devil in my heart. May teacher not get in my way!"

### **Chapter 167: Sending Patriarch Off**

The young patriarch's gaze wavered and he shook his head, "You had turned yourself into a heart devil and planted yourself in her Dao heart. You should know that if she refined you, you will just be paving the way for her."

"No matter if she refines me or if I take over her, we'll both become one."

Cult Master Li's voice traveled out, "No matter if it's good or bad, it's my choice. When I decided to marry her, I had deeply known that she was the devil in my heart and I had no choice but to get rid of her. By getting rid of her, only then can I put my mind down to seek the path and make further progress. I request teacher to help me achieve it."

Qin Mu's heart leaped and he looked towards the young patriarch.

He had long known that there was a great devil in Granny Si's heart and this devil was extremely powerful, even the khakkhara staff of Great Thunderclap Monastery couldn't purify him.

Only now did he know that the heart devil was the previous cult master, Li Tianxing."

Granny Si killed Li Tianxing yet he turned into a heart devil and planted himself into Granny Si's Dao heart, fighting with her over one body.

In his heart, he naturally wanted to help Granny Si refine Li Tianxing, however, the young patriarch was obviously impartial and would not have the same thoughts.

No matter whether Granny Si refined Li Tianxing or Li Tianxing took over Granny Si's body, either was fine for the young patriarch, therefore, there was no need for him to interfere.

After a while, Granny Si got back to normal and looked cheerful as usual as if nothing had happened.

Qin Mu could see that most of the hall masters and elders in Heavenly Devil Cult didn't like Granny Si. It was probably because Granny Si had killed Li Tianxing and made the sacred cult have no cult master to lead them for the past forty years. With all of them scattered like sands, they had missed numerous opportunities, therefore, they kind of hated Granny Si.

The main reason Granny Si had come forth to attend the ceremony of the cult master's ascension was Qin Mu.

She was afraid that the people of the cult would bully him therefore even if she was to face their hatred, she still had to come and support him. Imparting the Unity Technique or not, she didn't care at all. All she cared was Qin Mu.

The young patriarch gave a sigh. Femme fatale referred to a woman like Granny Si. Just because she was too beautiful, even if she didn't commit evil, people would still commit evil for her.

It was hard for this world to contain such a beauty.

Li Tianxing was worldly, the young patriarch was also worldly and the others couldn't be exempted from being worldly as well.

If she wanted to survive in this worldly world, she could only be Granny Si and could never reveal her true appearance, not even her voice.

After the ascension ceremony, the young patriarch called Qin Mu over and walked side by side with him to introduce the scenery of Saint Arrival Mountain to him. This place was Terrace of Forgotten Love, that place was Pavilion of Phoenix Arrival, the other place was Floor under Heaven and another place was Fish Observation Pond.

He said a lot of stuff and briefed him about the history of Heavenly Devil Cult. Some pages of the history of Heavenly Devil Cult were very ancient and if he didn't say it out, there won't be anyone that would know it after he died.

"Patriarch, why do we Heavenly Saint Cult use the word ascension for taking over the new cult master's position?"

Qin Mu asked, "Isn't ascension just used for the emperor?"

The young patriarch looked at him and shook his head, "When our Heavenly Saint Cult was at its most glorious state, we had six empires under us and the emperors of the six empires were all followers of our Heavenly Saint Cult. The sacred cult master using the term ascension, which was also used for the emperors, was actually showing respect for the emperors. Things changed with the passage of time and now the empire is the biggest sect. It's hard for a sect to make all the people become disciples of the sect, but an empire can make all the people in its borders the people of this empire."

Qin Mu was deep in thought.

The young patriarch led him up the mountain and said, "Saint Arrival Mountain is the headquarters of our cult and it's still a difficult task for you to enter the headquarters. This time you were sent into it by the three hundred and sixty hall masters activating their teleportation flags but as the sacred cult master, how can you not have your own ability to enter the headquarters personally?"

Qin Mu followed him and saw the young patriarch leading him into a great hall. The shape of the great hall could only be considered normal and wasn't the slightest luxurious like Rolan's Golden Palace. It was only constructed out of green bricks and red tiles.

When they came to the inside of the hall, Qin Mu found that the decorations were also very simple. There was only a sculpture of the saint placed inside.

The young patriarch came to the saint's sculpture and offered a few incenses. Qin Mu also followed him and paid respect to the saint's sculpture. The young patriarch said, "Most of the elders, heavenly kings

are proficient in the art of teleportation and can return to Saint Arrival Mountain. The art of teleportation is carved on the wall of this hall and you can take your time to comprehend it.”

Qin Mu looked at the wall of the palace hall and saw there was a treasure refining method on it. It was the refining method of the teleportation flags as well as the divine arts and formation runes needed to create the teleportation flags.

The young patriarch said, “There are different technique carved on each and every one of our sacred cult’s great halls. There’s no restriction for our disciples to learn and cultivate. There’s no need to treasure a shabby broom. It’s up to their abilities to master them after we impart them the techniques. You need to have magnanimity and the broad-mindedness.

Qin Mu understood.

The young patriarch then said, “The things in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures could be imparted out and there’s no need to keep it to yourself. How much they can comprehend is up to themselves. As for the matters of the cult, the small matters will be handled by the hall masters while the big matters will be handled by the elders. As for the bigger ones, the heavenly kings will handle them. There are also supervisors to supervise all the halls and Elder of Discipline to enforce the law, Elder of Techniques to impart techniques, therefore, there isn’t much stuff that you have to do personally. What you have to do is to control the general direction of our Heavenly Saint Cult.”

He looked at Qin Mu and asked, “So what’s the first thing you are going to do now after being the sacred cult master?”

Qin Mu thought for a moment and said, “To set up primary schools in each and every hall, forming the three hundred and sixtieth hall, the school hall. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s reform established primary schools and college, which created a new profession in this world. Therefore our sacred cult will need to have one more hall. Since the sacred cult has three hundred and sixty halls, I would like to build three hundred and sixty primary schools to teach the cult disciples the path of cultivation.”

The young patriarch nodded and said, “For this matter, you can call the left and right guardians and entrust this matter to them. They will discuss it with all of the hall masters to pick out talents to form the school hall. This is how you control the general direction and delegate power to your subordinates to handle the matter. If you have to do everything personally, you do not have such a huge amount of energy and it would hold back your advancement in cultivation.”

Qin Mu gasped in admiration.

He suddenly had a queer thought, Heavenly Devil Cult didn’t seem like a cult but more like an empire!

If Eternal Peace Empire was a sect disguised as an empire, in that case, Heavenly Devil Cult was an empire disguised as a sect!

Heavenly Devil Cult was too similar to an empire.

Three hundred and sixty halls of all professions and the disciples of every hall made their own livings. There was also supervisors supervising all of the halls while the cult protector elders and cult heavenly kings formed the army which defended them against their enemies. The left and right guardian were the continued tradition of Heavenly Devil Cult.

With millions of Heavenly Devil Cult's followers, they could completely match a small country.

Of course, the followers of Heavenly Devil Cult referred to themselves as Heavenly Saint Cult and not Heavenly Devil Cult.

"There's one more thing."

The young patriarch sincerely instructed him with a grave expression, "I know you like to tear things down and had made Chancellor Ba Shan watch over you, yet he ended up letting you tear down Scholar's Residence once more. You can tear down Scholar's Residence but you absolutely cannot tear down our Saint Arrival Mountain. Every hall on Saint Arrival Mountain is historical site and there are numerous wonderful techniques carved inside the halls."

Qin Mu's face turned slightly red as he muttered, "I don't tear things down frequently."

"I understand. After coming to Imperial College for not more than eight days, you had only torn things down twice or thrice before going beyond the Great Wall to tear things down."

The young patriarch walked out of the hall and Elder of Discipline was carrying their luggage while waiting outside. The young patriarch waved his hand to Qin Mu, "I'm leaving. Cult Master, there's no need to send me off. This farewell might just be the last, no matter how far you send me off, we will still have to part ways."

Qin Mu shook his head and insisted, "Even though it might be the last farewell, what I'm giving you is my token of appreciation."

The young patriarch nodded his head and walked down the mountain.

Qin Mu imitated step for step and followed beside them.

He had lesser interaction with the young patriarch and he wasn't like the other elders who had seen him grow up. Even though he had only spent a short time with the young patriarch, he saw something on him that was different from the villagers.

Qin Mu learned a lot.

In Disabled Elderly Village, he was always a child, a child that never grew up in the eyes of Village Chief and Granny Si.

Meanwhile, at Patriarch's side, he had learned to grow up.

He had now become an adult.

Although he escorted him a thousand miles, yet they must part in the end. There weren't a thousand miles from the top to the bottom of the mountain and they had finally walked to the end.

The young patriarch turned around and bowed, "Sacred cult master, no need to see me out."

Qin Mu stopped and couldn't suppress sorrow in his heart as he bowed, "Farewell, Patriarch!"

The young patriarch jumped up and leaped off the mountain. Elder of Discipline also followed him down and both of them disappeared into the vast sky.

Qin Mu remained bowing for quite some time. After some time, he finally straightened up and looked at the sky above. He knew he would never see this young old man again.

When Elder of Discipline came back, he would probably be bringing the ashes of this young patriarch.

Death was nothing to fear?

Entrusting your body to the mountain for all eternity.

Perhaps the young patriarch's final wish was to become something like this Saint Arrival Mountain.

He could be considered to have accomplished that doctrine of Heavenly Devil, carrying out it in his entire life.

Suddenly on top of Saint Arrival Mountain, the huge flags unfurled and the three hundred and sixty hall masters left one after another. Qin Mu called Hu Ling'er over and returned to that cypress pine. There were still a few cult protector elders staying there and they all greeted with smiles when they saw him walking over, "Sacred cult master."

Qin Mu returned the greetings. There was no one left here other than these old men and women. Granny Si had also left, probably to send the young patriarch off.

Qin Mu found the left and right guardians and brought up the matter regarding starting up the school hall. The left and right guardians were two middle-aged men with one in black and one in white. Looking at each other in the eyes, the left guardian asked, "What does Sacred Cult Master plan to let the school hall teach?"

Qin Mu said, "All the techniques and divine arts in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures can be taught. Also other than the school hall, we will also have to set up a Floor of Heavenly Records on Saint Arrival Mountain. This is to gather the studies of all the sects to store them in the floor, making it easy for the disciples to browse. The simplest method is to copy all the scrolls in Imperial College's Floor of Heavenly Records and send them to the Floor of Heavenly Record of our sacred cult."

The left and right guardians noted it down.

Qin Mu said again, "Are there any brothers of the cult who are officials in the imperial courts? Ask them to copy down the techniques of the imperial courts as well and send them to Floor of Heavenly Records."

“At your command.”

The left and right guardians asked for the detail and immediately rose. The men in white and black raised their white and black gowns over their upper bodies and they disappeared along with their gowns. They should have teleported out from Saint Arrival Mountain.

“Our sacred cult’s teleportation method sure is powerful.”

Qin Mu exclaimed endlessly and quickly brought Hu Ling’er to the great hall to learn the art of teleportation. Without learning the art of teleportation, it was absolutely impossible for him to leave here!

As the sacred cult master, he can’t be so thick-skinned to pester others to bring him out right?

## **Chapter 168: Old Men**

Great Ruins, Disabled Elderly Village.

Village Chief was still sitting on the recliner along with Apothecary as usual, drinking their tea slowly. Suddenly Apothecary turned his body and asked, “Village Chief, haven’t you sat here for quite some time? It seems like you have been paralyzed here for the past two days and didn’t even move when the darkness invaded. You didn’t return to your room to sleep? When I woke up this morning, I’ve already seen you lying here.”

Village Chief squinted his eyes lazily and said, “Apothecary, your heart is in disorder. After Mu’er left, your heart fell into disorder.”

Apothecary laughed grimly, “My heart is in disorder? It’s clearly your heart that’s in disorder! Look at me washing up and grooming myself every day, unlike you with your messy appearance. The only difference is that you have yet died on the recliner.”

Village Chief said, “It was clearly you who had moved me to the village entrance yesterday morning and forget to bring me back in when night fell, isn’t that because your heart in disorder? To suddenly forget something you did every day?”

Apothecary smiled from extreme anger, “If I had forgotten to bring you back in, can’t you walk back by yourself? Don’t you know how to fly back? What’s the use of your exceptionally talented cultivation for?”

Village Chief fell silent for a moment before saying sadly, “You know that I have no legs, nor arms...”

Apothecary was almost driven mad, this damned old man actually didn’t die from the curse and monsters in the darkness after being left out yesterday night and he actually still had the face to say he had no legs.

He was about to argue strongly for what was right when he suddenly raised his head. Village Chief also perked up and smiled energetically, “Friends from afar, isn’t that a joy? Dao friend, you are relaxed.”

An old and a young man came up from Surging River's downstream and came walking towards the village.

Village Chief looked at Apothecary and immediately said, "Where's your comb? Stop hiding it. I know you always have a comb on you, it's in your chest! Quickly take it out. I haven't washed up for two days, how can I meet the guests like this?"

Apothecary gave a sneer and remained unmoved.

Village Chief laughed, "I'm the one who was lazy to move for the past two days, it's my fault."

Apothecary passed the comb to him and Village Chief used his vital qi to control the comb, combing his hair and tidying himself up.

The young patriarch and Elder of Discipline walked over and stopped in to greet. Village Chief smiled, "Disabled person is unable to return your greeting, please forgive me. Please take a seat. Apothecary, watch the tea."

The young patriarch sat down and gave a smile as he looked at Elder of Discipline who was standing beside him, "I'm no longer the patriarch of the sacred cult, there's no need for so many rules, sit together."

Elder of Discipline also sat down and placed the bamboo basket on his back at one side.

Apothecary brought over the teaset and boiled a new pot of water. Putting in the tea leaves, he let it simmer for a moment before pouring tea for both people.

"Apothecary has the southern way of drinking tea," the young patriarch smiled.

Apothecary smiled, "I was born in the south, therefore, I'm used to the southern way of drinking. The northern tea is used to seeing the tea leaves bobbing up and down while the southern tea reflects the heart of people with its clear bottom, both have their own good points."

The young patriarch smiled, "No wonder the both of you oftenly sit here. Village Chief, I've come to impose for a few days, are you okay with that?"

Before Village Chief could say anything, Apothecary clapped his hands and smiled, "Great, simply great! After Mu'er left, this old man has almost bored me to death, sitting here like a paralyzed every day, not moving or talking."

Village Chief gave him a stare and said to the young patriarch, "Now that you're at your leisure, it's also pleasant to stay here for a few days to clear your mind."

The young patriarch said, "I admire Dao brother very much. For the sacred cult master to be groomed by all of you, he is really outstanding and extraordinary, therefore I came to consult. The sacred cult master was a natural born Overlord Body and cultivates Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, resulting in a

body of extraordinary abilities. My knowledge is lacking and didn't know that such a thing called Overlord Body in this world, it just so happens that I can consult Dao brother during these few days..."

Overlord Body!"

Village Chief and Apothecary looked at each other in the eyes and suddenly burst out into laughter. The two old men weren't young anymore and they laughed with their mouths wide open and tears streaming down their faces, gasping for their breaths.

"Overlord Body... Puahahaha!"

Village Chief rolled off from the recliner from laughing while Apothecary dropped to the ground and smacked his fists on the ground, unable to get up.

The young patriarch and Elder of Discipline were befuddled by their laughter and Elder of Discipline grew apprehensive as he thought to himself, "How bored are these two people usually? There was clearly nothing to laugh about yet they are gasping for their breaths from laughing. Will Patriarch and I become crazy like them if we stay here for long?"

Village Chief paused for a moment and laid on the ground to catch his breath. Apothecary pointed at the young patriarch and laughed, "We even fooled the devil cult's patriarch! Hahahaha!"

Village Chief broke out into a crazy laughter again while Apothecary smacked the ground again.

After some time, Village Chief floated back onto the recliner while his vital qi combed his messy hair. Apothecary walked slightly further and smacked the dust off his body before going to wash his face. He then took out another comb from his chest and tidied himself up before coming up to sit down properly to apologize, "Dao brothers, there are only the two of us left in the village and we are almost bored to death. Even the hen dragon has gone out to fool around with a male and gave birth to a coop of small hen dragons. It's rare for someone to tell us a joke, therefore, we lost our composure."

The young patriarch looked behind them and saw a hen dragon that was as tall as a human bringing a bunch of small hen dragons strolling around in the village. That hen dragon raised a gale as she flapped her wings.

"What's Overlord Body all about?"

The young patriarch consulted humbly, "May I request both of you to be generous in your teachings. My scope is indeed a little shallow..."

"Say no more."

Village Chief held back his laughter, "I'll tell you."

After a moment, the young patriarch and Elder of Discipline were flabbergasted when they knew the truth. It was like they got struck by the thunder from the heavens a hundred times before getting stampeded a hundred times by a herd of reckless bulls, unable to return to their senses for quite a long time.

The strongest Overlord Body was actually the body of an ordinary person and the strongest Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique was actually Daoyin Technique that the most ordinary of the ordinary people used to strengthen their bodies!

Yet Qin Mu had actually managed to cultivate this technique and thought that he was the Overlord Body.

This was yet the crucial point, the most crucial point was that Qin Mu who had absolutely believed it had used an ordinary body and Daoyin Technique to beat up all the other talents and geniuses and made them pissed their pants in terror, which was remarkably alike a true Overlord Body!

Village Chief and Apothecary were very pleased with themselves as they looked at each other. Village Chief whispered, "Look at their expressions, exactly like what I have expected."

The young patriarch let out a murky breath and had a queer expression, "So I see, so I see... However, there are indeed some problems with Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, it's very extraordinary."

"Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique may be the Daoyin Technique which could be commonly seen but it indeed has some issues. However, for people who can cultivate this technique to Mu'er's extent is rare among rare, I can absolutely say that there's only Mu'er."

Village Chief said with a resolute expression, "At least I have not seen any before. I suspect that this technique is a technique before Great Ruins, which should be not bad, and it was passed down and became the most ordinary Daoyin Technique. But I'm not sure about it. Who would have thought that this technique would be cultivated by someone one day."

The young patriarch's gaze flickered, "Or we can say that before Great Ruins turned into Great Ruins, ordinary people could also cultivate and this Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique was the cultivation method of those ordinary people. However, because of a great unforeseen event, it resulted in ordinary people unable to cultivate. The Four Great Spirit Bodies appeared after that and become the mainstream now."

Apothecary's heart moved slightly and asked, "If ordinary people can't cultivate, how was Mu'er able to cultivate? We can't just say that it was through his hard work. There are definitely people who are more hardworking in this world than him. It also can't be justified that it was because he had used up a hundred more times of resources compared to other ordinary people. There might be people who are willing to spend a huge amount of resources to awaken a mortal body. In that case, there must be something he has different from other normal people."

Village Chief's heart leaped and said, "Maybe he was an ordinary people before the Great Ruins turned into Great Ruins."

The three of them looked at each other in the eyes and every one of them agreed to this idea. The young patriarch asked, "In that case, where did he, this ordinary person before the calamity, come from?"

Village Chief and Apothecary replied in unison, "Carefree Village!" When they had said it, they both looked at each other in the eyes with their hearts shaking.

Only Elder of Discipline's brain did not react as fast as theirs and was still puzzled, unable to take part in the conversation.

"I feel that my thoughts can't catch up to theirs..." Elder of Discipline had a feeling of being left out.

"Carefree Village?"

The young patriarch's heart moved slightly and asked, "May I ask where is this Carefree Village?"

Village Chief gave a smile, "No idea. But if Dao friend is interested, we can go out of the village tonight to search for it."

"Out of the village?"

The young patriarch turned his head and looked at the vast Great Ruins. His heart suddenly felt a little tense and also had a little anticipation.

He had come to the correct place.

He thought to himself secretly.

It had been a while since he had felt such an excitement. The old scoundrels of Disabled Elderly Village had once again made him feel the adventure and impulse he had during his youth period.

Two old men and each had one foot in the grave, along with another old man, and an old and yet not old apothecary shall explore the depths of the mysterious Great Ruins, at night, made him excited just thinking of it.

Saint Arrival Mountain. Qin Mu instructed, "Ling'er, even though this mountain is the sacred ground of our Heavenly Saint Cult, it's also my first time here, therefore I have no idea which areas are dangerous. Don't run around and wait for me to succeed in cultivating this teleportation method on the wall then I'll bring you out."

Hu Ling'er acknowledged and turned around to run out of this palace hall.

Qin Mu sat down in front of the wall and carefully studied the teleportation method on the wall.

The teleportation method on this wall was a way to refine treasure and the runes, formations, divine arts within were all unable to be used on their own. They must be used to create the treasure and only then could it activate the teleportation effect.

This was the reason why most of the higher-ups had created teleportation flags and teleportation clothing.

When the teleportation flag was unfurled, everything that the teleportation flag covered could be teleported away, being able to bring along many people. Whereas when teleportation clothing covered one's body, one could be brought away.

Qin Mu carefully comprehended the marvel of the teleportation method. After one day, he finally comprehended the teleportation method on the wall, yet he started to calculate in his heart.

Heavenly Devil Cult's teleportation method relied on runes to activate the formation and the formation to activate the divine art. Because it was too complicated, it was very difficult for divine arts to execute out directly, therefore they had to refine it into a treasure to be used for teleportation.

If he could directly execute the divine art, he could also achieve the result of teleportation, which would definitely be more nimble than using teleportation flags or teleportation clothing.

Furthermore, after Qin Mu had comprehended for so long, he had discovered that the teleportation method actually required a more superior calculation technique. Only with higher cultivation in the method of calculation, could he master the teleportation divine art even faster.

"I need an even superior algebra record!"

### **Chapter 169: Sacred Cult Master's Hobby**

Teleportation divine art was actually a divine art constructed by algebra. The difference in direction, place, distance, and space needed one to calculate the order and rules of the runes.

Every established teleportation point required a huge amount of mathematical operation.

Two words mathematical operation, what was the operation?

Operation meant the sequence, evolution, change, rules of the rune formation. With evolution in the sequence of the rune formation to change the rules, only then could he have a calculation.

By refining the teleportation divine art into a treasure, it was to rely on the runes and formation changes imprinted on the treasure to push the calculation, which was thousands of times more complicated than using the beads of an abacus. It could be seen as a large-scaled abacus that was strangely constructed.

If he wanted to execute this divine art by himself, he would have to be able to adjust the calculation anytime and anywhere, finding out the marvel of teleportation through the complicated runes.

With only Ten Computation Canons, it was impossible for him to deduce such a complicated operation formula.

Therefore Qin Mu felt that he needed an even more superior algebra record and only then could he completely learn the teleportation divine art.

"Profound computation should be taught in Imperial College's Hall of Array Element. Hall of Array Element teaches formation skills, therefore, they definitely have to use the operation of algebra. Maybe Dao Sect also has such a computation and might be even superior..."

Qin Mu suddenly remembered Daozi Lin Xuan. When Daozi Lin Xuan executed A Dot Threading The Vast Movements, Yin And Yang Come And Go Within Two Modes, he had used an extremely complicated algebra operation method.

Yin And Yang Come And Go Within Two Modes required an extremely large amount of algebra operation and without a strong mathematical operation ability, it was very difficult for him to calculate the changes in the moves and calculate out the exact location of Qin Mu's weakness.

"Without a profound computation, it's impossible for me to learn the teleportation divine art now. Now I only know what is done but not why it is done. I should first refine out a treasure of teleportation."

Qin Mu put his heart down and focused on refining the treasure. No matter whether he refined a teleportation flag or a teleportation clothing, he would need cloth. Now he had only one set of brocaded clothes now, he could only make do with it.

Meanwhile, using his brocaded clothes made from Six Wings Golden Natural Silk to refine out a teleportation clothing, he would need to pull out some threads. After taking out a few threads of Golden Natural Silk, he used the Golden Natural Silk to sew the formation on the clothes and used his vital qi to mark the runes.

He had learned to tailor from Granny Si since young, therefore, he had some experience with embroidery. This wasn't difficult for him.

"Say, do you think the sacred cult master can rely on his own strength to leave Saint Arrival Mountain?"

The three cult heavenly kings had yet to leave Saint Arrival Mountain to prevent Qin Mu from being trapped here. The three elders looked at Hall of Floating Light and Heavenly King Lu stroke the mountain goat-like beard on his chin, "Refining a treasure of teleportation is that simple. The teleportation method of our sacred cult could be said a divine art that causes the most headache for everyone."

Heavenly King Yu nodded his head in deep agreement, "The art of teleportation needs a high requirement for algebra and it's difficult to learn it without being proficient in algebra. The sacred cult master is still quite young and shouldn't have much attainments in algebra."

"Let him comprehend it for a few days. Without knowing the difficulty, he won't know how to progress. Knowing the difficulty and progressing is then the heart that seeks knowledge."

Heavenly King Shi was the most earnest, "The sacred cult master experienced too little setbacks and came to the position of the sacred cult master easily. Without sharpening him on the grindstone, it would be hard for him to grow. This was also Patriarch's idea.

The other two cult heavenly kings nodded their heads repeatedly, "Do we need to create some setbacks to sharpen him?"

"There's no need. The comprehension this time is enough to let him know what's a setback. Patriarch's idea was to wait until he couldn't leave this place and we will then give him a teleportation flag.

Heavenly King Shi smiled and said, "Every action from Patriarch has its in-depth meaning. Both of you definitely know how hard it was to master the teleportation divine art, so what's the point of Patriarch making him stay here to learn the teleportation divine art?"

Heavenly King Lu and Heavenly King Yu's eyes lighted up and they clapped their hands in exclamation.

Even though the teleportation divine art was in Hall of Floating Light and didn't prohibit disciples to comprehend it, there were not many people who were able to learn the teleportation divine art. Every hall master in the sacred cult had a teleportation flag, but these flags weren't made by those hall masters personally and were actually spirit weapons made by the four cult heavenly kings.

There are not many people in the entire Heavenly Devil Cult who could master the art of teleportation and refine it into a treasure. Even the previous generation saintess, Si Youyou, also couldn't master it. She didn't have very high attainments in algebra.

Patriarch's idea was to let Qin Mu go to Hall of Floating Light to learn the art of teleportation and when Qin Mu discovered that the teleportation divine arts required an extremely high attainment in algebra, it would have already been over ten days.

Then after ten days or more, Qin Mu would realize he couldn't cultivate this divine art and could only refine the treasure of teleportation. After another ten or more days, Qin Mu would then discover that he couldn't even refine out the treasure.

If this happened, the naughty and mischievous temper of this young sacred cult master could be grinded, making him know the immensity of heaven and earth. He would then learn not to perpetrate outrages and have an exaggerated opinion of his own abilities.

When that time came, Qin Mu would calm his heart down and comprehend the Unity Technique of Heavenly Saint Cult. Then the three cult heavenly kings would appear and give this young cult master a teleportation flag, allowing the sacred cult master to leave Saint Arrival Mountain successful to everyone's delight and satisfaction.

This was the deep intention of why Patriarch had made Qin Mu remain on the mountain to comprehend the teleportation divine art.

Heavenly King Yu had a grave expression, "What exactly happened to Heavenly King Qian? Have any of you received any news?"

Heavenly King Shi and Heavenly King Yu shook their heads. Heavenly King Shi said, "Senior Brother Qian has most likely come to misfortune already. He is always the most enthusiastic yet he is still yet here, I reckon the enemies must have made a move on him to find out the location of our headquarters, to investigate who is the new cult master. With his temper, he will definitely not say it out..."

Heavenly King Lu's heart leaped, "Senior Brother Qian has such a high cultivation..."

"No matter how high his cultivation is, there's always someone higher than him."

Heavenly King Shi said solemnly, "The first ranking high officials of the imperial courts are all cult master level existences. Dao Sect, Great Thunderclap Monastery have no lack of such top practitioners. Other sects and families also have hidden experts that are fixing their gaze on our Heavenly Saint Cult. Many of them had thought our Heavenly Saint Cult had declined after forty years so who doesn't want to take this opportunity to take a bite out of us? The crucial point is, who's the enemy?"

Everyone fell silent.

After a moment, Heavenly King Yu said, "This time the cult master had ordered the left and right guardian to establish the three hundred and sixtieth hall, School Hall. This is a big matter. The capability of this cult master is a level higher than Cult Master Li. This kind of vision and boldness doesn't seem like what a kid just over ten years old should have. He seems to have more experience than an old man that had lived for over a few hundred years..."

"It's most likely Patriarch guiding him."

"It's possible... eh, the sacred cult master is out!"

The three heavenly kings looked towards Hall of Floating Light and saw Qin Mu walking out. Opening wide the brocaded gown which he wore on the outside, this young sacred cult master suddenly covered the brocaded gown over his body and vanished with a poof!

The heavenly kings were stunned and only heard a loud crash. Half of the Pavilion of Phoenix Arrival had collapsed!

"Not good!"

The three heavenly king's hearts leaped, and they immediately looked towards Pavilion of Phoenix Arrival. Under the debris of the half-collapsed Pavilion of Phoenix Arrival, a youth stood up and looked around. He felt no one had seen him and immediately raised his clothes over his body, disappearing once again.

"Pavilion of Phoenix Arrival is where the sixth generation cult master received the phoenix. For a phoenix to descend on our Saint Arrival Mountain, how glorious was that..."

Heavenly King Yu's calves and stomach trembled as he muttered, "Now it's half collapsed, how are we going to answer to our ancestors and our disciples?"

Heavenly King Shi also had a change in expression as he muttered to himself irresolutely, "There is only one Records of the Phoenix Resting on the Parasol Tree written by the sixth generation cult master. It's only a biography and not a technique. I had long memorized Records of the Phoenix Resting on the Parasol Tree by heart. Let's repair the Pavilion of Phoenix Arrival and find the Book Hall Master to imitate the handwriting of the sixth generation cult master and fill in the rest of the writing. I'll assure no one will be able to see a thing!"

"The sacred cult master seemed to have refined a teleportation clothing, although he's not familiar with controlling it."

Heavenly King Lu was astonished, “He actually managed to create a treasure of teleportation, how is that possible?”

At this moment, there was another loud boom and the three heavenly king immediately looked towards the source of the voice, their faces turning black.

The roof of Hall of Three Kings had collapsed. Their young cult master had yet controlled the teleportation clothing and had teleported above Hall of Three Kings, crashing through its roof and creating a huge hole.

Hall of Three Kings was a great hall constructed to commemorate three sacred cult masters. These three sacred cult masters had lived in the same generation, and at that time, the fights between sects were very bitter. Dao Sect had gathered all the righteous sects in the world, as their leader, to attack Heavenly Devil Cult. Back then, the old cult master died in a battle and handed the cult over to Heavenly King Qing of the four cult heavenly kings before he died. Heavenly King Qing then imparted Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures to the saintess back then before leading everyone to battle, fighting to the death in Jade Ripple Pool.

After the saintess had inherited the cult master’s position, she once again went out to battle and slaughtered Dao Sect until they couldn’t withstand it anymore, having no choice but to retreat. When the saintess returned to Saint Arrival Mountain, she imparted the techniques before allowing her injuries to break out, dying in a seated posture.

Therefore, the next sacred cult master constructed Hall of Three Kings to commemorate them.

When Qin Mu had failed his teleportation earlier and destroyed Pavilion of Phoenix Arrival, it was still fine but now he had smashed Hall of Three Kings, that was a little overboard!

Suddenly another whoosh was heard as Qin Mu covered himself with his clothes and vanished. The three heavenly kings jumped in shock and immediately chased over, “Sacred Cult Master, Little Devil! You can’t tear down anymore!”

The three heavenly king’s cultivations were dense and had also cultivated the art of teleportation. Heavenly King Shi’s treasure of teleportation was a flag which teleported him away with a unfurl of a flag. Heavenly King Lu had cultivated a mirror which would teleport him away when he pointed it at himself.

Heavenly King Yu had created a jade pendant which he wore on his waist. With a gently pat, the jade pendant’s glow would burst forth and bring him away.

The three of them had dabbled into the art of teleportation for a long time and even though they were unable to cultivate teleportation divine art, it was much easier and nimble for them to control their treasures of teleportation than this newbie.

The three heavenly kings were proficient in their technique and could see where Qin Mu was about to teleport to, so they immediately headed there to intercept. Yet they were still an instant slower and pounced into empty air, falling into Fish Observation Pond together.

The few fish dragons in the pond were ferocious and when Qin Mu had just fallen into Fish Observation Pond, these fish dragons opened up their huge mouths yet in vain. Then the three heavenly kings teleported in just right as appetizers.

The bodies of the three heavenly kings vanished once again to make the few huge fish bite into the empty air, shooting out sparks from their razor-sharp teeth colliding with each other.

The few huge fish shook their heads and swam away resentfully.

The bodies of the three heavenly kings appeared in mid-air and they stretched their hands to grab Qin Mu who was raising his brocaded clothes. Just as the three hands grabbed tightly, Qin Mu was one step faster than them and they could only grab his afterimage.

“Before Patriarch left, he had warned us about the young cult master’s strange hobby of tearing things down, if we couldn’t catch him...”

### **Chapter 170: Techniques United**

The three of them activated their treasures of teleportation once again and heard three thuds as everything turned black before their eyes. Their bodies were tightly restrained and they immediately realized something was wrong. They hurried to tremble their vital qi and shattered the thing that was surrounding them and realized that they had teleported themselves into the trunks of the trees while following Qin Mu.

“Where’s the sacred cult master?” Heavenly King Shi asked.

Just as he said it, they found Qin Mu’s head popping out from a huge tree which could only be hugged with two people. His body was stuck in the trunk of the tree and he couldn’t get himself free.

That tree was a sago palm and its quality was even harder than metal.

Heavenly King Lu had a bad temper and shouted, “Cult Master, why aren’t you running anymore?”

“Three heavenly kings, all of you are still here?”

Qin Mu replied shamefully, “My vital qi is depleted and I’m trapped in this sago palm, unable to lift my clothing. Three heavenly kings, please help me.”

The three heavenly king didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. Heavenly King Shi chopped down the sago palm and rescued Qin Mu out, “Cult Master, you are the sacred cult master of our sacred cult and have a high position after all. You can’t fool around on this Saint Arrival Mountain. The constructions on Saint Arrival Mountain are all places of historic interest and have their own meanings.”

Heavenly King Lu said, “Cult Master, you aren’t a child...”

When he said so, he felt something wasn’t right. Isn’t this sacred cult master just a child?

Qin Mu was not yet fifteen years old and several times younger than them.

Heavenly King Lu muttered, "When I was Sacred Cult Master's age, I played all day in mud... No, I already helped with the rice harvest. However, Sacred Cult Master, the art of teleportation is very dangerous and if you aren't careful, you can teleport into a restricted area and when that happens, even gods can't save you! There are still quite some restricted areas on our Saint Arrival Mountain!"

Qin Mu felt a bone-chilling cold. If he was to teleport to a restricted area, he would have died miserably!

"Cult Master, the treasure of teleportation requires you to determine the position, and the crucial point is how to confirm the location of the transfer."

The three heavenly kings looked at one another in the eyes and suppressed the astonishment in their hearts, "Cult Master, you have refined the teleportation clothing and yet master how to determine the teleport location. This is very dangerous. For teleportation, you must first determine where you are and determine where you want to go. When you're about to reach the place, you must retract your vital qi back immediately or else you will crash into something. When you try it for the first time, don't teleport too far and try somewhere nearer. Teleporting nearer makes it more convenient for you to stop as and when you like."

Qin Mu's eyes lighted up, "Let me try again!"

Anxious expressions immediately spread throughout the three heavenly kings' faces.

Heavenly King Yu hurriedly said, "Cult Master, your vital qi is depleted and there's no need for you to be impatient. Furthermore, the reason why Patriarch left you here was not to let you study the teleportation divine art. He wanted to calm your heart down to comprehend Unity Technique. Saint Arrival Mountain is very serene and there are no noises from the outside world, if you leave here, you would probably take one to two years to completely comprehend Unity Technique."

Qin Mu's heart was enlightened.

There was indeed a meaning to why Patriarch had left him behind.

He had been thinking of refining a teleportation clothing for the past two days to leave this place and had yet thought of Patriarch's intention.

"I was too impatient to succeed."

Qin Mu expressed his thanks calmly, "Thank you, heavenly kings, for showing me the right path."

"We don't deserve it!"

The three heavenly kings immediately returned his greeting solemnly.

Heavenly King Shi said, "Cult Master has outstanding wisdom and will definitely have a great gain by staying here for a few more days."

Qin Mu calmed his heart down and walked towards the pine cypress. He sat on the rock and diligently comprehended the scriptures the woodcutter had passed on to him.

The tree heavenly kings let out sighs of relief and Heavenly King Shi muttered, "Patriarch left Cult Master on Saint Arrival Mountain wanting to grind his temperament. Cult Master's temper is indeed naughty and mischievous and Patriarch must not have expected Cult Master to cultivate the teleportation method to such an extent with such a fast speed, am I right?"

The other two heavenly kings had a weird expression. The young patriarch's idea may be good but who would have thought that straight after he had left, Qin Mu had realized that it was impossible for him to cultivate the teleportation divine art now and had to be proficient in algebra.

And what was more, Qin Mu realized immediately that he could refine a treasure of teleportation first.

It was only the second day and he had already come out with a teleportation clothing to teleport here and there, tormenting the three heavenly kings.

Heavenly King Lu shook his head, "How wise is Patriarch, how could he not think of it? He must have expected it, therefore, he had let the three of us guard this place."

After a moment, the three heavenly kings sighed in unison, "Patriarch definitely didn't expect so."

The three heavenly kings started to fret and grow apprehensive. This sacred cult master was utterly mischievous yet he was so intelligent. It was pretty impossible for them to chasten his temper.

With the speed of Qin Mu, he just needed to practice a few more times and he could master the technique. When that time came, how could they make him stay to chasten his mischievous temper?

After a moment, Heavenly King Yu smiled, "We seemed to be wasting our time on an insoluble problem."

The other two heavenly kings looked at him and gave him a look of inquiry. Heavenly King Yu smiled and said, "Sacred Cult Master is so clever, so let him play crazily if he likes to play crazily. Since he has a mischievous temper, let him be mischievous. He is the cult master after all. Let us not care about the rest and just care about cleaning up his mess. To clean up his mess nicely is what we should do."

Heavenly King Shi said, "That's the only thing we can do. Be that as it may, if the cult master continues to play around crazily, I feel it's still better for him to leave Saint Arrival Mountain earlier and let him return to torment Imperial College."

The three elders came to Pavilion of Phoenix Arrival and became masons to repair Pavilion of Phoenix Arrival. They then went to Hall of Three Kings to repair the roof.

Heavenly King Lu went for a long trip and brought Book Hall Master back after two days to get him to forge Records of the Phoenix Resting on the Parasol Tree on the walls of Hall of Phoenix Arrival.

After everything was settled, the three heavenly kings let out sighs of relief and looked at one another in the eyes, "The sacred cult master's perception through meditation this time could at least let us relax for half a year, am I right?"

"With the degree of the sacred cult master's monstrosity, hard."

Under the cypress pine, Qin Mu had been sitting on Saint's Rock for a few days. When he was thirsty or tired, the little fox would come running over and plucked a bunch of fruit from somewhere he didn't know. Qin Mu and Hu Ling'er would then eat the fruits together.

Qin Mu comprehended for over ten days and experienced the woodcutter's lecture for over ten times yet he always felt it was hard for him to comprehend Unity Technique, thus he gradually got impatient.

"Let's not eat fruits today. I've been eating fruits every day and my mouth feels bland."

Qin Mu stood up from Saint's Rock and asked Hu Ling'er, "We'll eat meat today. Ling'er, is there any things to eat in the mountains?"

Hu Ling'er cheered, "There are musk deer in the mountain! I saw a herd of musk deer and wanted to lay my paws on it but this is Saint Arrival Mountain so I didn't dare to meddle around."

Qin Mu was excited and said, "Let's hunt one."

Not long later, a human and a fox were roasting the meat of musk deer. Hu Ling'er took out some salt from her own little backpack and sprinkled it over the meat, making it fragrant and appetizing.

They were simply starved and they devoured the musk deer cleanly. Hu Ling'er laid on her back while rubbing her bulging tummy, full of satisfaction. Qin Mu was also stuffed and he stood up to walk a step or two, executing his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique to speed up his digestion.

His footsteps grew faster and faster as he started to cultivate the way he had cultivated in Disabled Elderly Village unknowingly. Suddenly he executed Thunderclap Eight Strikes and every punch and palm exploded the air, causing thunder to resonate out.

With his fist as a hammer, he executed Mute's hammer skills to smash down on the air that was like a huge drum. He, on the other hand, was like a giant beating onto the drum, shaking the trees in the foresting from the dull booms.

Qin Mu's move changed again as he executed his leg skills before changing it into spear skills, sword skills, then knife skills.

The speed of his sprint grew even faster and he actually gathered his vital qi into a brush to paint in the air, abandoning all restraint to his heart's content.

Suddenly he executed Secrets of Moving Rain, and the rain was like swords and strings, mixing the sounds of strings among the sound of rain.

He then changed to Secrets of Rolling Thunder and Flames which rumbled with thunder and balls of flame exploding in all directions.

Another ball of flames gradually rose into the sky and turned redder and redder as though it was a setting sun. The flaming sword qi shot off in all directions as he executed Sunset Sword Skill.

His vital qi then changed and he turned into a sprinting White Tiger which split rocks with his claws.

He then executed the Seven Writings of Creation. Spirit Creation Technique to change his form, Heavenly God Creation Technique to change his technique, Heavenly Devil Creation Technique to change his appearance, Human King Creation Technique to change into dragon, Ghost Creation Technique to change his soul, Earth Aeon Creation Technique to change his spirit and Precelestial Creation Technique to change his neonate.

He then executed all kinds of spells, fist skills, sword skills, and knife skills in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures.

Unknowingly, he had sunk into a marvelous state where the woodcutter's voice sounded on and off in his mind. Sometimes it was deep and low, sometimes it was loud and clear and sometimes it was muffled.

All kinds of mysteries flooded his mind again and again, filling up his mind before flowing out from his hand to become marvelous moves.

There was only delight in his heart as he unleashed to his heart's content. No matter what spell, divine art or sword skill, he just unleashed them all regardless of their order.

He only felt his heart becoming deranged. If the technique of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures didn't flow, therefore he changed it. If the circulation of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique was rough, he would go with the flow and adjust the direction of the vital qi circulation.

To act straightforwardly, to follow the course of nature, that's the meaning of path. At this moment, he finally had understood this sentence deeply.

No matter what his predecessor had left behind, no matter what Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures or Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique was, he would just let the vital qi circulate with the flow, executing all kinds of moves and divine arts. Circulating his boundless vital qi, however, he like, no matter if it was to the standard or not.

The more it was like this, the marvel of woodcutter's lecture on the rock allowed him to understand even more and comprehend even more marvels.

The three heavenly kings were also astonished and immediately came out to have a look, only to see sparks shining out in the forest of Saint Arrival Mountain from time to time. The rumbles of thunder sounded while the ground rolled over and over. As the air vibrated with the knife lights and sword shadows, the forest collapsed in pieces.

The three heavenly kings' expression changed hugely and Heavenly King Shi suddenly shouted, "This is bad, the sacred cult master is sprinting towards the sacred tree!"

The elders immediately rose into the air and landed in front of the cypress pine only to see Qin Mu unleashing all kinds of moves and divine arts to his heart's content as if he had gone crazy. His vital qi even showed apparitions of all kinds of gods and devils. No matter if it was the righteous path, devil path or buddhism path, he just executed all of it.

No matter if it was the divine arts unique to White Tiger Spirit Body, the defensive methods unique to Black Tortoise Spirit Body, the tempest of Green Dragon Spirit Body or the true fire of Vermillion Bird Spirit Body, they were all executed in his hand to his heart's content, making the three cult heavenly king flabbergasted.

"Unity Technique..."

Heavenly King Shi muttered, "He has comprehended it, he has comprehended it..."