

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 291-295

Chapter 291: Enthralling Night at the Sea

Apothecary diagnosed Village Chief and grumbled, "One's muscles and bones are not as capable when they are old, what's more, you don't even have muscles and bones already. Stubbornly wanted to show off, didn't you? Happy now?"

Village Chief panted heavily. "His injuries are heavier than mine. I have fought basically all of the strong practitioners of High Heavens before."

"Look at how capable you are." Apothecary used needles to suppress his injuries and shook his head. "Didn't you still get your limbs severed by someone with a sword?"

"When I passed the position of the human emperor to Qin Mu, I knew that such a day would come when people would come to find Mu'er." Village Chief gaze became faint as he looked away. "High Heavens will not tolerate the existence of a human emperor."

"I was already old and disabled, so they didn't pay any attention to me. However, they will definitely get rid of the new human emperor. Star Sovereign Qiao is one of the very best in High Heavens so I had to intercept him and make him back off. This way, it won't be strong practitioners like him that will come after Mu'er. They have to follow by the rules, and if they try to go around them, I will force them to follow the rules."

Apothecary prescribed medicine for him as he said, "So what happens after you die? Will they still go according to the rules?"

Village Chief was silent for a moment before revealing a sudden smile. "A human emperor while alive, and a ghost hero when dead. My life can be extinguished, but my will to battle will last forever. It's probably time for you to go out for a walk."

Apothecary shuddered and shook his head. "I'm not going out, whoever that wants to go out can go out."

In West Earth Divine Mountain, Star Sovereign Qiao's carriage landed, and the star sovereign mustered his vital qi with difficulty. Just as he was about to return back to High Heavens, he vomited blood, and the injuries on his body instantly split apart. He raised his hand with difficulty at the four maidens. "Light the incenses..."

The four maidens were astonished, and the maiden in green hurriedly took out three sticks of incense, lighting them up on the altar. After a moment, a face appeared in the sky looking down.

"I've met the old human emperor," Star Sovereign Qiao said while gasping for breath. "Even though he's old and handicapped, he is not yet dead. His abilities have increased tremendously and I was injured by him. His intention is that if the older generation goes to find the new human emperor, he will definitely take things into his own hands; however, he won't interfere if it's the younger generation."

“He’s still alive?” The face revealed an astonished expression as its faint voice floated in the air. “Star Sovereign, who do you plan on sending from High Heavens to get rid of the new human emperor?”

“Young Master Xu Shenghua.”

That face in the sky became slightly grave. “Is there a need to mobilize Young Master Xu?”

Star Sovereign Qiao nodded. “The old fellow is old and is close to death. The new human emperor is still young and not yet mature. Getting rid of the new human emperor can cut short our troubles forever.”

A beam of light descended from the sky and shone on Star Sovereign Qiao’s body, forming a road from light. The face in the sky said, “Young Master Xu might not be willing to leave the mountain, you will have to tell it to him personally.”

Star Sovereign Qiao said to the four maidens, “Yu, Qing, Yao, Jing, stay here and bring along my four treasures to support Young Master Xu in killing the new human emperor. I shall return to High Heavens, but Young Master Xu will come down soon.”

The four maidens acknowledged his words and walked down from the carriage. The two suannis pulled onto the ruined carriage and rose into the sky along the road of light, returning back to High Heavens.

When the light vanished, the four maidens looked at one another, and Yu Liu said, “Old Master has instructed us to follow Young Master Xu to kill the new human emperor, but we still don’t know who is the new human emperor.”

Jing Yan said, “This news was spread out by Rolan’s Golden Palace, so we will have to take a trip there. Qing Ying, Yao Hua, visit that place, Yu Liu and I shall wait here for Young Master Xu.”

The two other girls nodded and went down the mountain. They didn’t walk into Great Ruins but instead crossed West Earth, the flaming desert, and the snow mountains plateau, heading straight to Rolan’s Golden Palace.

Without Star Sovereign Qiao, they didn’t dare to step into Great Ruins directly.

In the East Sea, Qin Mu, Si Yunxiang, and Ling Yuxiu were drifting on the water. When it came to night time, the surface of the sea suddenly glowed. It came from countless special fish that came to the surface, lighting up the sea like jewels.

Qin Mu controlled the waves to move forward, and the glowing fish leaped out from his waves one after another. As he moved forward, the fish also hurried with the waves, making it quite interesting.

Some fish had two feelers growing from their forehead, at the end of which were transparent lumps of flesh that were the size of a fist. These lumps were like lanterns which gave off a faint glow at night, so these creatures were known as lantern fish.

The lanternfish grew fins that were like wings. When they rushed out of the waves, they would shake their four fins to fly dozens of yards in the air before landing back into the water.

These strange fish would sometimes swim with the trio, floating beside them to light up the sea for them.

At times, some huge fish that were three to six yards long also came, flapping their fins to look at them curiously.

Si Yunxiang was still a kid at heart, so once she saw that the huge lantern fish had some intelligence, she wanted to play with them and started teaching them to talk, word by word. Out of her expectations, a few of the huge fish actually managed to learn a sentence or two and speak the human language.

On their way, the group passed by the territory of a sea tribe and numerous maidens floated out from the water. They waved their tails, swimming to and fro around the waves and singing a melodious love song. The song they were singing was about two maidens liking the same youth and all the feelings and moods of the girls. There were also a few giant clams and conches that had turned into spirits, clapping their shells to accompany the song.

Ling Yuxiu and Si Yunxiang became shy after listening to the song by the maidens of the sea tribe. They secretly glanced at the youth beside them and couldn't help feeling slightly furious.

They discovered that Qin Mu wasn't hurrying on his way with his full attention. Instead, he was in a daze, his heart not focused on hurrying, but neither was he listening to the melodious song from the maidens of the sea tribe. He was focused s on comprehending his path.

They didn't know what he was comprehending. Even though there was a smile on his face, his heart wasn't set on the beautiful scenery in front of him nor on the girls beside him.

Qin Mu had been trying to comprehend Unity Technique of Six Directions Realm for the entire journey, and he finally reached the crucial period in the last few days.

'This scoundrel, he deserves to be alone for the rest of his life!' The two girls were furious.

Dao Master allowed Qin Mu to comprehend Dao Sword for fourteen days, and he reaped quite the reward. Even though Dao Sword was made of sword skills, the mathematical reasonings and sword reasonings in it seemed to be able to merge into numerous techniques, thus it was worth to learn from it.

Another hour later, Qin Mu's vital qi gradually weakened, and the speed of the waves going forward also slowed. They gradually shrunk down. Ling Yuxiu immediately took over and executed her spell, making a water dragon carry the three of them forward.

Qin Mu, on the other hand, relaxed while standing on the water dragon, letting Ling Yuxiu bring him along.

Six Directions Divine Treasure was a huge improvement to cultivating people and no matter if it were spells, sword skills, or battle techniques, all of them would be raised to the level of divine arts. This multiplied their power by several times.

At this realm, the techniques had to be able to link Spirit Embryo, Five Elements, and Six Directions Divine Treasures together to mobilize the energy in these three great divine treasures. Qin Mu's Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique was a technique but had no skills, Woodcutter's teachings had skills but no path, Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures covered everything in the world but lacked unity; however, the three of them together could form an entire body.

Yet Qin Mu wanted more. He wanted the transformations of Nine Dragons Monarch Technique, the stability of Rulai's Mahayana Sutra, as well as the maths of Dao Sword to be incorporated into his technique.

Nine Dragons Monarch Technique was proficient in transformations and Emperor Yanfeng had imparted this technique to him and even guided him in cultivation. Even though the time Qin Mu had cultivated this technique was short, he had already understood the true essence of this technique's transformations.

The transformations of Nine Dragons Monarch Technique could be said to lie in one's heart. The divine dragons had myriad transformations, and through them, the sword skills, spells, and battle techniques of the other sects could all be executed. The moves could be fierce and strong, but also soft and gentle.

Rulai's Mahayana Sutra was proficient in stability. Old Rulai had not personally taught Qin Mu this technique, but he had allowed him to enter Heavens Cloisters to comprehend. Qin Mu had gone through all twenty cloisters of them, which meant he had mastered Rulai's Mahayana Sutra.

There were twenty heavens in Rulai's Mahayana Sutra. The blessings from the gods and devils from there allowed one to be incomparably stable, unmovable like Mount Meru.

Dao Sword was proficient in algebra, using mathematical reasonings to explain the nature of heaven and earth and the great Dao. When it came to the fourteenth sword, it was already close to Dao.

If these three techniques could be mastered via comprehensive studies and combined into one, merging their advantages with Unity Technique, Qin Mu would definitely improve by leaps and bounds once again!

However, for the past few days, he had focused his mind on this, yet his returns were few. The techniques he wanted to merge were all top notch and each and every one of them were all inclusive. They were the ultimate arts of their sect and were all supreme ultimate arts of a sacred ground.

If they could all be merged, wouldn't it result in the number one technique in the world?

'I got a little greedy.'

Qin Mu suddenly felt like he was wasting time on an unsolvable problem. These techniques were already perfected, so if he really wanted to merge them, it was impossible for him to do so with his current knowledge.

That being the case, why did it have to be so troublesome?

'What I want is the reasonings behind these techniques, and this being the case, why do I have to merge the techniques? Wouldn't it be easier to merge their reasonings?'

Among the beautiful night scenery on the sea, he was suddenly enlightened and felt his frame of mind relax. He also felt the sea and the girls beside him becoming more charming and moving.

Trying to merge the techniques was something he couldn't do. Besides, doing so would neglect the fundamentals by concentrating on the details. On top of that, merging reasonings and not techniques was much easier.

Once he came around to this point, he no longer insisted on his path, but instead became free from nature, cultivating however he felt comfortable.

Once they crossed the territory of the sea tribe, the sea became much quieter. A huge turtle floated over and offered to carry them on their way.

This turtle had attainments in cultivation and floated on the sea surface like a small island. As he swam toward the west, he enquired them about some problems he faced during cultivation.

Qin Mu and the two girls told him everything they knew and solved many doubts he had. The old turtle was very happy and invited them as guests. Qin Mu asked in curiosity, "Where is Old Mister's home? Where do we go to be guests?"

"The four seas are my home, but even though I say so, there are some children living on my back."

When the old turtle said this, numerous turtles surfed up on the waves and leaped onto the back of the old turtle.

"Lights!"

The old turtle smiled and the huge luminous pearls on the turtle shell lighted up, making the island on the turtle's back brightly lit.

The small turtles stood up on their two hind flippers and started dancing and singing around Qin Mu, Ling Yuxiu, and Si Yunxiang. They slapped their bellies and shells as they danced and sang.

Si Yunxiang pulled Qin Mu to join in the singing and dancing on the island, and after fooling around for a moment, Qin Mu also pulled Ling Yuxiu up. The princess was still slightly reserved at first, but she soon joined them.

The night of celebration went by fast, and when the day broke, the old turtle said, "We have reached land, farewell, my friends!"

Qin Mu looked up ahead and saw a land not far away. The city and the harbor were shrouded in early spring morning mist.

The trio jumped from the turtle's back and landed on the harbor.

“Goodbye!” The small turtles waved at them.

“Goodbye!” Qin Mu also waved back at them. When the old turtle disappeared, they walked into River Prefecture City.

“What a charming sea,” Ling Yuxiu said with a soft voice.

Si Yunxiang’s gaze was still blurry. “What an enthralling night at sea, however, after stepping on land, we have returned back to the mortal world...”

Chapter 292: Never Too Late to Meet

In the sky above the sacrificial altar on the divine mountain in West Earth, flowing light poured forth. After a moment, the eyes of Jing Yan and Yu Liu lighted up when they saw an exquisite looking youth walking out. His expression was slightly cold, but when his gaze landed on the two maidens, they became secretly bashful.

“Young Master Xu, Star Sovereign Qiao has ordered us sisters to assist Young Master in getting rid of the new human emperor. Yao Hua and Qing Ying have gone to Rolan’s Golden Palace to scout out news of the human emperor.”

Yu Liu said softly, “Young Master, let us go meet up with them now...”

Xu Shenghua nodded gently and said, “We should settle this matter as soon as possible, since I want to return to High Heavens. This mortal world provokes dispute and is not a good place for a long stay.”

Jing Yan smiled. “Young Master, there are some extraordinary and unusual people in this mortal world and they can’t be underestimated. The human emperor is the enemy of our High Heavens and has been against us for many years, so he won’t be eliminated that easily.”

Xu Shenghua walked down the mountain in his white clothing that was untainted by even a speck of dust. “There are some abnormalities in the mortal world, like Little Jade Capital, Great Thunderclap Monastery, Dao Sect, Heavenly Saint Cult, Middle Earth. Among these sacred grounds, there are experts that are no weaker than West Earth. I won’t underestimate them nor will I underestimate the human emperor. I would like to take a look at the places that scare these existences, but the mortal world doesn’t match with my nature, so it’s best to return as soon as possible.”

The two girls immediately caught up to him.

“Since I’ve already come down, I will have to visit all the sacred grounds in Middle Earth,” Xu Shenghua said. “I want to see how their divine arts, paths, and skills have developed. Also, the reform of Eternal Peace Empire is like a wildfire, so I will also have to take a look. My master, Jade Sovereign, had sent a disaster on an order and was injured by the saint that appears once every five hundred years. I would very much like to see how this saint that appears once every five hundred years looks.”

The two girls looked at each other, worried slightly.

In River Prefecture City, an official said in a fluster, "When His Highness learned that Cult Master Qin wasn't in any danger, he left to settle affairs in other prefectures."

"Which prefecture is he at now?" Ling Yuxiu asked.

"His Highness left for Snivel Prefecture, but it was quite some time ago, so I do not know in which prefecture he is at now."

Qin Mu nodded and said, "I'll let my cult's disciple scout out news, and I should know where they are soon."

After resting in River Prefecture and eating some food to fill their stomachs, Heavenly Devil Cult i came to report. "His Highness has reached Bent Prefecture."

Qin Mu opened up the geographic map of Eternal Peace and glanced at it. "In that case, the crown prince's next destination should be Peaceful Prefecture; his speed is quite fast."

Ling Yushu had headed south first and reached River Tomb before going west along Gold River. This should have been to manage the irrigation works along the way.

Even though Ling Yushu didn't have the bold and decisive spirit of Emperor Yanfeng, he was quite a professional at handling the irrigation works and transportations in all parts of the empire. With the help of the people from Ministry of Works, his speed was very fast. Furthermore, he was different from the previous Crown Prince Ling Yuxia. He didn't want to snatch authority and this made Emperor Yanfeng very reassured.

With the help of Fan Yunxiao, Ling Yushu's speed was unmatched. When Qin Mu took the two girls to catch up to them, they took half a month to reach it, and Ling Yushu had long left Peaceful Prefecture and reached Mill Prefecture in the west.

Mill Prefecture was not far from Great Thunderclap Monastery, some thousand miles away.

When they reached that place, Ling Yuxiu finally saw her brother, and her eyes turned red. It was obvious that he had been very exhausted these days and had become much thinner.

"Beast Qin didn't do anything to you, right?" Ling Yushu asked her secretly.

Ling Yuxiu was embarrassed and angry as she said while fuming, "Brother, what are you thinking? Saintess Xiang was also around!"

Ling Yushu laughed dryly. "Aren't I just worried about your safety? Beast Qin..."

Ling Yuxiu gave him a stare. "He's the sacred cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult and you only took the position of the previous crown prince after he killed him. Be careful of him hearing you call him a beast and killing you off as well, leaving me to be the crown prince."

Ling Yushu became resentful. "Protecting a man that isn't even yours yet, and being fierce even to your brother. That's right, Great Thunderclap Monastery is nearby and I've sent orders to retrieve the land of

Great Thunderclap Monastery back to the empire. Since we are close to the monastery, you have to be careful. There have been eminent monks coming to find me to beg.”

Ling Yuxiu’s gaze flickered. “They are asking for the land back?”

Ling Yushu nodded/ “The lands of Great Thunderclap Monastery are the best agricultural lands nearby, and since Great Thunderclap Monastery rebelled and plotted to kill the emperor to appoint another emperor, I took back their lands. I didn’t eradicate them ruthlessly, yet they keep coming to beg again and again, heh... I’m only out this time to manage the irrigation works and people, but this place will delay me for some time.”

Just as he was saying that, a clear voice came from outside. “Poor monk is here to beg!”

Ling Yushu didn’t know whether to laugh or cry as he walked out. Qin Mu also followed him and saw a thin monk with a wax yellow face holding onto a devil subduing alms bowl sitting before them. A few soldiers wanted to carry him away, but couldn’t lift him up no matter what.

“Poor monk will only beg for an alms bowl size of land, may Crown Prince give alms.” The monk saw the crown prince coming out and lowered his eyelids.

“Your alms bowl should be the Devil Subduing Alms Bowl of the previous Rulai in Great Thunderclap Monastery, right?” Ling Yushu sneered. “This would be a cult legacy treasure if placed in other sects, and an alms bowl size of land would probably be equal to the territory of Great Thunderclap Monastery, some several hundred miles of land. Monk, you are not ordinary; otherwise, you wouldn’t have a cult legacy level treasure with you.”

At that moment, the monk suddenly saw Qin Mu and raised his eyebrows. “Heavenly Devil Cult Master!”

Qin Mu smiled and acknowledged him, but the monk didn’t have a pleasant expression. In the battle at Imperial City’s Temple of Heaven, many experts of Great Thunderclap Monastery and Dao Sect had died or been severely injured. Many of the top-notch experts were slaughtered by Heavenly Devil Cult, and there were numerous eminent monks and old Daoists of Divine Bridge Realm that had lost their lives, so there was a great loss in power for the monks.

If not for this, how could Ling Yushu have retrieved the lands of Great Thunderclap Monastery?

That yellow-faced monk didn’t say much and hurried away.

Ling Yushu looked at Qin Mu and said in a low voice, “The monk left without even begging, so he must be going back to call reinforcements to find trouble with you. You have to be careful.”

Qin Mu shook his head. “Don’t worry, Rulai won’t pay attention to him.”

The yellow-faced monk was as fast as lightning as he hurried back to Great Thunderclap Monastery. When he reached the golden peak, he saw that the place was solemn and respectful. All the abbots of the various cloisters were gathered at the moment. Some abbots were in sorrow and there were even Teacher Poor and the rest observing the ceremony.

Old Rulai was currently hosting a huge ceremony and had taken off his kasaya and grass shoes. All the various treasures on his body were also taken off, and his body was relaxed.

Monk Jing Ming stood behind him, quiet.

“This...”

The heart of the yellow-faced monk trembled violently, and Old Rulai turned around to look at him with a smile. “Junior Brother Nan Ye, my time is near and I am now resigning from the position of Rulai. With my body free, I plan to go out for a walk, to quietly wait for the great awakening and nirvana. After I achieve perfect awakening, Jing Ming will bring my corporeal body back and allow it to continue protecting Great Thunderclap Monastery and promote buddhism.”

The heart of the yellow-faced monk was in grief, but it wasn't good for him to show it. “Rulai is a realm, it can not be pushed away nor returned.”

Old Rulai smiled. “What I return is the Revered One of the World of Great Thunderclap Monastery.”

“Then who will succeed as Rulai?” the yellow-faced Monk Nan Ye asked.

Old Rulai pointed at the seat of Revered One of the World and smiled. “Whoever will become a rulai will take this seat. Those that are not rulai won't be able to sit there. Don't you worry, there will be a rulai that will sit there. My Dao friend is here, I'm off!”

Nan Ye still wanted to ask questions, but Old Rulai walked away and went down the mountain.

Nan Ye was stunned as he looked at the seat of Revered One of the World.

Below the mountain, an old and a young Daoist were resting their legs next to the mountain gate.

“Dao Master, Daozi.” Old Rulai and Monk Jing Ming went forward to greet the two travelers.

Daozi Lin Xuan and Old Dao Master hurriedly got up to return the greeting. Old Dao Master smiled. “You're free?”

Old Rulai nodded and smiled. “I'm free. Let us go.”

The two sect masters of the two biggest righteous sacred grounds looked at each other and smiled while saying in unison, “You have also aged!”

Old Dao Master sighed. “I want to take a look at Little Jade Capital. I heard there are immortals there that live freely and without worry. They are then people who have truly achieved the Dao.”

“I will like to go to Great Ruins first,” said Old Rulai.

Old Dao Master took a glance at him. “Even though you aren't Revered One of the World anymore, you still can't let Great Thunderclap Monastery go.”

“Aren’t you the same as well?” Old Rulai smiled. “Since you’ve already resigned from the position of Dao Master, why are you still bringing Little Dao Master along? Aren’t you trying to groom him more before you leave to become an immortal?”

Old Dao Master sighed and said, “We’ll go to Great Ruins first.”

The four people walked toward Great Ruins.

Not long after they left, a young master brought four maidens who were all wearing different colored dresses. They were also carrying different items, like a jade vase, a guqin, a sword, and a pipa, as they came to the mountain gate. They looked at the monk receiving them at the gate and said, “Young Master Xu Shenghua from High Heavens has come forth to visit.”

“High Heavens?”

The heart of the monk receiving them trembled, and he immediately went up the mountain to report. When he reached the top of the mountain, the expression of Monk Nan Ye and the rest changed drastically. They were all slightly flustered.

“What should we do now that people from High Heavens have come? Rulai’s position is now vacant so who has the qualifications to receive the esteemed guests from High Heavens?”

“Don’t panic first,” Monk Nan Ye said. “Let’s invite this Young Master Xu Shenghua up first. No, we should all go and welcome him, don’t forget your etiquette!”

All of the monks went down the mountain and saw a young master with four beauties standing at the mountain gate, all of whom looked extraordinary. Nan Ye went forth and said,

Amitabha...”

“You are not Rulai?” Xu Shenghua’s gaze was like lightning when it landed on the monk’s face while he shook his head. “Rulai have no need to chant the names of buddha. Where’s Rulai?”

“This...” Monk Nan Ye said. “Revered One of the World has just resigned and there’s no Rulai in Great Thunderclap Monastery today...”

Xu Shenghua turned around and left, leaving the crowd of monks behind him. The four maidens immediately went up, and Yu Liu in green asked, “Why does Young Master not want to go to Great Thunderclap Monastery?”

Xu Shenghua shook his head. “Old Rulai resigned yet there’s no new rulai, which means that he felt that none of the monks on the entire mountain were worth to be rulai, so he just left like this. Since Rulai is not satisfied with the monks on his mountain, why should I go and see their abilities?”

Qing Ying smiled. “So Young Master despises them. Young Master, we saw the shamans of Rolan’s Golden Palace when we went there yet we didn’t see any figures worth seeing. Even their Grandmaster was merely so, avoiding to meet Young Master and being cowardly before even fighting. This time, there

also isn't any worthy person to meet in Great Thunderclap Monastery, so should we go to Dao Sect now?"

Xu Shenghua nodded and said, "Dao Sect has fourteen Dao Swords, and my master said that Dao Swords are very extraordinary. It's worth to take a look."

They came to Mill Prefecture and went upstream Gold River. They found a ship and prepared to head down the river when they saw a youth measuring the depth of the river at its heart.

The youth used his vital qi as a ruler. With a wave of his hand, trails of vital qi went straight into the river, and he would report the depth each time he did that. Beside him was an official recording the measurements with a brush.

Xu Shenghua stopped the boat and looked at that youth as he stood quietly.

The youth seemed to notice this and looked over at him, giving off a radiant smile that revealed his white teeth. This gave a pleasant feeling.

Xu Shenghua felt his emotions influenced and smiled back in greeting.

The hearts of the four girls beside him melted when they saw his smile.

"Young Master actually smiled!"

Xu Shenghua saluted the youth in the river and asked, "This senior brother, could we have a small chat on the ship?"

"Please wait a moment, Senior Brother, let me finish handling the hydrographic surveys."

Xu Shenghua waited for a moment, and when the youth had finished handling the hydrographic surveys, he boarded the ship and the two of them greeted each other before sitting down.

Chapter 293: Primordial Spirit

"I was measuring the water level just now and there's still some mud on me, please pardon me."

Qin Mu examined this young master on the ship and felt that this person was someone from the mortal realm. He couldn't help sighing ruefully that even a man could be so charming. "May I ask where did Senior Brother come from?"

"High Heavens."

Xu Shenghua examined Qin Mu and saw that this youth was very simple. His gaze was very pure and seemed to have no impurities at all, but there was also a wild and unruly air about him. "Where did Senior Brother come from?"

Qin Mu thought for a moment, but couldn't recall any place called High Heavens, so decided that it had to be some hidden sacred ground. He replied, "I'm from Disabled Elderly Village."

Xu Shenghua had also not heard about the name Disabled Elderly Village and memorized this name while thinking to himself, 'Could it be some hidden sacred ground?'

"I saw Senior Brother sending out dozens of vital qi threads with just a wave of a hand and that was very bizarre. It seemed like threads were being constructed from swords, which is very different from the usual method of refining qi into a thread. This confused me a bit."

Xu Shenghua opened a tea bag to make tea, and the four maidens went to boil water. After waiting for a moment, they placed the tea leaves into the boiling water after it had been slightly cooled.

Xu Shenghua covered the teapot and said, "Your sword mastery is extraordinary. You sent dozens of vital qi threads into the water, and they all went straight to the bottom of the river. Each of the vital qi threads landed on the sand and didn't push even the speck of it away to go deeper, nor did they make any of the sand float. The strong current of the river also didn't have any impact on your vital qi thread. This kind of control is simply worthy of admiration. You have extremely high attainments in algebra, so could you have learned the sword techniques of Dao Sect before?"

Qin Mu was astonished. "Senior Brother has good eyes, I have indeed learned the Fourteen Writings of Dao Sword before. Vital qi threads are hard to control as they have no weight, so to make the vital qi thread hang straight down I had indeed had to calculate it with algebra. What I used was the calculation of magnetic force to make them unmovable."

Xu Shenghua was done with the tea and raised the teapot to pour Qin Mu a cup of tea while saying, "To be able to control so many vital qi threads without applying any strength requires great knowledge and meticulousness down to the smallest detail. If you used this ability to control vital qi thread in controlling swords, your sword techniques would definitely be extremely terrifying, and I think that only the Fourteen Writings of Dao Sword would require such fine sword control techniques. Furthermore, your vital qi thread is different from others, using sword qi as a thread, making it a sort of a sword technique."

"Vital qi thread is the Spiral Sword Form founded by Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor." Qin Mu was once again astonished and exclaimed in admiration, "You're a clever one! It's my first time meeting someone like you who is able to see through my vital qi thread at first glance. Many people who were defeated by my hands had never realized it, so you're very extraordinary. Seems like High Heavens are very extraordinary as well."

Xu Shenghua smiled. "I saw through it by luck. To be able to teach a disciple like you, Disabled Elderly Village is then the extraordinary one. Come, have a taste of the Green Destiny Tea from my High Heavens."

Qin Mu took a whiff of the tea fragrance then tasted a sip. It was slightly bitter and astringent when it first went into his mouth, but after that, the sweetness rushed forth endlessly into his taste buds, causing his saliva to excrete.

The tea leaves of Green Destiny Tea were also very beautiful, each of them looking like sharp feathers that floated at the top, bottom, and the middle of the cup.

“Good tea. Could you gift some to me?” Qin Mu asked.

Xu Shenghua hesitated, then said, “I didn’t bring much Green Destiny for this trip...”

Qin Mu smiled. “I’ll treat you to wine another day!”

Xu Shenghua’s eyes lighted up, and he took out his bag of tea and gave half of its contents to Qin Mu with a smile. “Deal! Where do I find you after I’ve settled my task?”

Qin Mu put away the bag of tea. “The capital city, I’m a palace grandee there. When you’re in the capital, you can find me at Imperial College.”

“Alright. After I’m done with my task, I’ll go to Eternal Peace Capital City to find you for a drink.”

The two of them then used tea in place of wine to toast each other, and the two tea cups collided with a clink. Qin Mu and Xu Shenghua seemed safe as ever, but their sleeves suddenly rose up, and the whooshing of wind came from behind them.

The river surface suddenly rumbled, and the water exploded. The waves that were stirred up formed two lines upstream and downstream, only calming down after exploding dozens of times.

The four maidens on the ship jumped in shock. Qin Mu and Xu Shenghua were having a good chat so why did they suddenly clash with each other?

Qin Mu revealed a hint of astonishment and looked Xu Shenghua deeply in the eyes. Xu Shenghua was also slightly astonished and lifted the teacup to place it by his mouth.

After enjoying the fragrance of the tea, Xu Shenghua took the seven-strings guqin from Qing Ying’s hands and played it leisurely, creating a lofty artistic mood. It was like a god beyond the nine heavens was using the sound of guqin to express his true feelings. It was also like an invitation, calling guests from beyond the heavens.

Qin Mu listened to it for a moment and praised, “Truly a lofty artistic mood that’s out of this mortal world. However, I’m in this mortal world and can’t jump out of it.”

Ling Yuxiu shouted over from the side of the river at that moment, “The one that herds cows, come back quickly!”

“Got it!” Qin Mu shouted back as he turned around at her. He then rose with an apology. “I’ve got many ordinary affairs to handle so I won’t disturb you anymore. I still have to check the irrigation works.”

Xu Shenghua rose to send him off. “Affairs of the mortal world will only cause troubles in your heart, it would be better to go to High Heavens for tranquility.”

Qin Mu jumped off the ship and smiled. “You’re too free and unfettered, I can’t live such an idle life. I like to be busy. Remember to find me in the capital, I still owe you a drink!”

Xu Shenghua nodded, and his decorated pleasure ship floated down the river, sailing downstream.

On the ship, Qing Ying came to the table, ready to take away the teacups, but Xu Shenghua stopped her. "Don't touch them."

Qing Ying was bewildered and immediately stopped.

There were two teacups on the table. One had been used by Qin Mu and the other one by Xu Shenghua. Qin Mu's cup still had half a cup of tea remaining while Xu Shenghua's teacup was empty.

Xu Shenghua told Yu Liu, "Use the jade vase to protect the table and not spoil our ship."

Yu Liu immediately executed her vital qi, and the jade vase she was carrying flew up and fell with the mouth of the vase facing down.

A light screen poured out from the jade vase and protected the table.

Xu Shenghua blew at the table, and the two teacups suddenly exploded. Xu Shenghua's teacup exploded into pieces, numerous pieces shooting out in all directions, turning the table into fine powders.

Meanwhile, the half cup of tea in Qin Mu's teacup suddenly turned into a bright light and split the cup in the center. It fell in two pieces, but it didn't shatter!

"Expert." Xu Shenghua had Yu Liu take away her jade vase and examined the broken pieces of the two teacups. With a grave expression, he said, "This youth is about the same age as me, but his cultivation is actually stronger than mine. It's truly formidable. The divine arts practitioners from Middle Earth really can't be underestimated!"

He had touched cups with Qin Mu, and the two of them had taken that chance to clash once with each other. When their vital qi collided, their divine arts were hidden in that move. Xu Shenghua's vital qi was slightly suppressed by Qin Mu's vital qi. Since it was fierce and strong, the cup had exploded into pieces.

However, Xu Shenghua was superior in divine arts and had focused his power in one line, so Qin Mu's cup was sliced in the center.

Both of their methods were high level and had intercepted the power of each other's divine arts, making them remain in the cups. They had temporarily sealed the will and power of each other's divine arts, so the two cups were still complete when placed on the table. However, when an external force touched them, the will and power contained in them were activated!

"He is probably Daozi of Dao Sect." Xu Shenghua looked upstream and praised, "Dao Sect is truly extraordinary, the future accomplishments of the current Daozi will be no small matters! Now that we saw Dao Sect's Daozi, let's go to Little Jade Capital before finding the new human emperor. Grand Shaman said that this new human emperor is none other than the Heavenly Devil Cult Master so we'll visit Heavenly Devil Cult at that time."

On the river, Qin Mu ran over to help Ling Yuxiu who was currently stabbing stakes in the dam. She asked, "Who was the person on the ship just now? Could he have evil intentions? I saw the divine arts of you two exploding on the surface of the river."

Qin Mu smiled. "We were just trying to test each other out. I'm very happy today, very happy!"

Ling Yuxiu flicked the stake at him and heard a trembling noise as she asked in bewilderment, "What's made you so happy?"

"I always thought there was only me who's an Overlord Body in this world." Qin Mu was excited and gripped his fists tightly. Looking at the decorated pleasure ship that was sailing downstream, he said, "But today, I finally found another Overlord Body! If Village Chief knew about this, he would definitely be so happy that he would go crazy! There's a second Overlord Body in this world, so the old man will definitely be happy for me!"

Ling Yuxiu was slightly muddle-headed and thought to herself, 'What Overlord Body?'

Qin Mu walked to and fro in excitement. "I tested his cultivation just now and he was merely a line weaker than me, just one line! Sister, do you know? Even on the same realm, Imperial Preceptor's cultivation is a lot inferior to mine, yet this guy is only one line inferior. If this isn't Overlord Body, then what is Overlord Body?"

Ling Yuxiu stabbed another stake into the huge dam and didn't know whether to laugh or cry/ "Imperial Preceptor is a saint that appears once every five hundred years, how could his cultivation be weaker than yours on the same realm? Come and help me quickly, I can't finish all of these by myself. Everyone else has gone to make water wheels."

Qin Mu immediately went forward to help, but he still couldn't contain the excitement in his heart. 'A second Overlord Body... Even though his cultivation is weaker than mine, his moves and divine arts are stronger than mine... As expected of the Overlord Body!'

Ling Yuxiu saw that he was preoccupied with his thoughts and was slightly angry. However, she was also happy for him in her heart. It was natural to be happy after finding someone similar to oneself.

After a moment, Qin Mu finally calmed down, and his vital qi became sensible and linked up Spirit Embryo, Five Elements, and Six Directions. The operating speed became faster and faster, becoming more and more smooth and unhindered.

Ling Yuxiu suddenly stopped and felt slight abnormalities in her surroundings.

At this moment, the sound of water became clearer, and the chirping of birds seemed sweet sounding. The fragrance of the flowers in the air, the smell of the green grass, and even all her senses became incomparably clear.

She was slightly bewildered and looked at Qin Mu. He had a clear gaze and it met with hers. Ling Yuxiu was brought along by his gaze and suddenly entered a wonderful state which stirred her spirit embryo and soul.

The two of them stood on the river dam and held hands, looking at each other with smiles. However, their bodies remained motionless.

Their souls and spirit embryos flew out from their bodies and seemed to become incomparably vast. They went on a mental journey through the skies, traveling a thousand miles.

Ling Yuxiu saw that she was holding onto Qin Mu's hand as they flew high above and saw thousands of temples and monasteries on Mount Meru. They then entered North Pole and saw snow lotus herbs in the world of ice and snow. After that, they went to the South Sea and stepped onto the white clouds to observe the jade sea and blue sky. Later, they visited Great Ruins as well and saw layers and layers of divine lights standing tall and upright among the boundless mountains.

At this moment, they seemed to hear someone calling their names and instantly felt an invisible force of attraction coming over and pulling them back from ten thousand miles away.

Swoosh!

The souls of the two people returned to their bodies, and they realized that they were still standing on the river damn, smiling at each other. Ling Yuxiu's face turned slightly red, and she immediately let go of Qin Mu's hand. Beside them, Crown Prince Ling Yushu was looking at them with a stern face.

Qin Mu reminisced about the feeling he had felt just now and said, "Your Highness, I had just comprehended Unity Technique of Six Directions Realm and suddenly went into a kind of wonderful state. My spirit embryo and soul had fused together and flew out of my body to roam the vast world. Does Your Highness know what happened?"

Ling Yushu's body trembled violently, and he cried out, "So fast? You have cultivated your primordial spirit!"

Chapter 294: Number Two in the World

"Primordial spirit?"

Qin Mu was slightly puzzled. He had perfected his Unity Technique on the Six Directions Realm and entered comprehension. Then, he somehow brought Ling Yuxiu's soul and spirit embryo to fly out as well. Was this primordial spirit?

"Spirit and soul, spirit and soul. The first is spirit and the second is soul. Spirit means spirit embryo and soul means soul. When you succeed in cultivating a spirit embryo, the soul is formed."

Ling Yushu was much higher than them in cultivation. Besides that, ever since Crown Prince Ling Yuxia had died, Emperor Yanfeng came to value him more and appointed a new grand tutor, grand preceptor, and grand protector to teach him how to cultivate and how to manage the politics of the empire.

Ling Yushu had also had quite plentiful gains lately and his cultivation had increased much faster than when he was in Imperial College. Now that he was already at the peak of Seven Stars Realm, he was more than capable to guide Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu.

"Primordial spirit is formed when the soul attaches itself to the spirit embryo to form a god in the human body. Vital qi then transforms into primordial essence of the soul which forms the primordial spirit.

“Other than giving birth to a spirit weapon in Six Directions Realm, there’s also the primordial spirit there. However, primordial spirit only matures after Six Directions Realm enters Celestial Being Realm, so it can roam to the ends of the world. Both of you have just entered Six Directions Realm, so how could your primordial spirit come out of your body and roam the world?”

Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu were at a loss. They didn’t know what was happening, and their primordial spirits had just carelessly left their bodies to roam the world.

“Six Directions is heaven, earth, north, south, east, and west. It’s also the fusion of the body and will, will and qi, qi and soul, soul and spirit, spirit and heaven as well as heaven and earth. Only when this step is achieved are all the Six Directions reached.”

Ling Yushu pondered it, then said, “After Six Directions, the soul and essence link up. With the primordial spirit and corporeal body as one, the primordial spirit can finally come out of the body. If you come out of your body without that, you might not be able to return to your corporeal body. How did you guys do it of all things...”

He was completely bewildered.

Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu looked at each other and shuddered. If they hadn’t achieved the fusion of body, will, qi, soul, spirit, heaven, and earth, they might not have been able to find their corporeal bodies after their primordial spirits had come out of their bodies!

‘We were having so much fun, but luckily elder brother was able to get here in time and call us back. Otherwise, our primordial spirits might not have been able to find our corporeal bodies.’ Ling Yuxiu felt fear at the ordeal.

“Roaming the world is a small matter. When you reach Celestial Being Realm, you can roam the universe and witness the strange things in it. However, there’s still a Seven Stars Realm in between.”

Ling Yushu threw this unexplainable matter to the back of his head and said, “Imperial College teaches a lot in regards to Six Directions Realm, you should go and listen to more lessons. Shan Youxin has already completed the water wheel and is now heading to the manufacturing factory in Mill Prefecture to improve their craftsmanship. He wants to invite Bea...”

He wanted to say the word beast but caught himself and changed it. “Great Cult Master Qin to head there as well.”

Qin Mu hesitated. “This river dam...”

Dozens of imperial scholars came to the side of the river, and it was Chen Wanyun and the rest. Ling Yushu said, “Hand the river dam to them. This time the assistant minister plans to improve the craftsmanship of the manufacturing factory by forging some River Suppression Beasts so he said you must come over.”

They headed to the manufacturing factory and met with Shan Youxin who had just come there with the people from Ministry of Works. Mill Prefecture had a lot of mountains and a lot of mines. The

manufacturing factory was in charge of refining black gold and black iron. Qin Mu met up with Shan Youxin and Shan Youxin immediately greeted him.

“Refining treasures and forging weapons requires black gold and black iron so His Majesty has long had the intention to construct a manufacturing factory in Mill Prefecture. However, Great Thunderclap Monastery had great power then, so he hesitated. But Great Thunderclap Monastery has suffered a great loss now, and His Majesty wants to take this chance to expand the manufacturing factory, thus we invite Cult Master to come forth and improve the boilers and the industrial arts of forging and pressing...”

Qin Mu nodded and said, “That’s easy.”

Ling Yuxiu went forward at that moment and said to Shan Youxin, “Assistant Minister, I’ve cultivated to Six Directions Realm and forged my spirit weapon. Can I ask Assistant Minister to improve on it.” When she was done, she took out her Nine Dragons Weapons.

Shan Youxin took it and smiled. “Princess has a master by her side so why are you asking me?”

Ling Yuxiu was bewildered, not knowing what master he meant.

Si Yunxiang also took out Thousand Silks and said, “This is my Thousand Silks Spirit Weapon, can Hall Master Shan help me?”

Shan Youxin took her Thousand Silks and examined the two spirit weapons. His face changed slightly, and he gently used them. He then saw the two forms of the spirit weapons change precipitously. The Nine Dragons Weapons instantly expanded and transformed into nine flying dragons with incomparably vivid scales. On the other hand, Thousand Silks increased step by step, spreading open and folding up from time to time, doing it in an unpredictable manner.

“Fellow colleagues, come and take a look!” Shan Youxin immediately summoned over the numerous officials of Ministry of Works. The assistant minister came forward and everyone observed the two spirit weapons and exclaimed endlessly. Assistant Minister said, “Truly marvelous creations excelling nature, the forging skill is truly fantastic, supernatural!”

The people of Ministry of Works studied them for a while before Shan Youxin returned them back to Ling Yuxiu and Si Yunxiang while saying, “Saintess, Princess, these two spirit weapons were made by Cult Master, right?”

Ling Yuxiu nodded. “The one that herds cows forged them for us in the sea.”

Shan Youxin revealed an expression of admiration and said, “Cult Master’s forging skill has already surpassed that of all of us in the Ministry of Works. We might be able to surpass Cult Master in terms of some techniques, but overall, we are inferior to him.”

Ling Yuxiu was stunned and cried out, “You can’t make it better?”

“We can’t make it better than Cult Master,” Shan Youxin said. “I had just taken a look and already learned quite a lot from Princess and Saintess’s spirit weapons. Both of your spirit weapons are already perfected and Ministry of Works can’t improve them any more.”

Si Yunxiang was skeptical. “Is Hall Master Shan giving him face because he is the cult master?”

Shan Youxin became solemn. “Cult Master Qin’s forging skills and techniques are close to god and close to Dao. Based on his techniques alone, no one in the world can surpass him. His forging methods are extremely intricate and I have never seen most of them nor even heard about them! The pill furnace of Incense Master Fan Yunxiao’s ship was forged by Cult Master, and I was present at that time, gasping in amazement! His skills can be said to be number one in the world!”

The two girls stared with their eyes wide open, unable to say a word.

Qin Mu immediately said humbly, “Assistant Minister praises me too much, I really don’t deserve so much praise. I had merely learned how to forge, so I don’t dare to claim myself to be the number one in the world!”

Ling Yuxiu and Si Yunxiang blinked and looked at the cowherd boy of Great Ruins while thinking to themselves, ‘He always likes to brag but now he actually knows how to be humble, how rare...’

“I’m at most number two in the world,” Qin Mu said humbly. “I’m inferior to Grandpa Mute from our village. Grandpa Mute is the best blacksmith in the villages around us, and when we go to the temple fair, his kitchen knives are always the first to be sold when placed with mine.”

Shan Youxin sigh. “Such a divine knife, I would also like to buy one back to study and treasure. Never would have I expect for them to be hidden in the fair of a small village, how I wish I could go back there and buy all of them. Cult Master, you can just teach us how to improve the manufacturing factory this time. Please!”

They grouped around Qin Mu like he was a revered leader and behind them was Ling Yushu, Ling Yuxiu, Si Yunxiang, and the government minister. The four of them stood with their eyes wide open, slightly stunned.

The government minister sighed and said, “Heavenly Devil Cult Master, the first imperial academician of Imperial College, the reputable Divine Physician Qin, and now the number two in the world in forging and refining treasures. This imperial academician sure is unrivaled. What other abilities does he have that people don’t know about?”

Ling Yuxiu suddenly thought of something and said, “His drawing skill is very good. He once gave me a painting and stamped it with runes. He said if he didn’t do that, the me in the painting would come out and run away from the painting.”

Si Yunxiang also recalled an event and said, “We were able to escape the hands of Long Jiaonan because of his paintings as well. He painted a storm on the sea and a ship breaking through the wind and waves, then the exact same storm appeared on the sea as well as the ship, ferrying us away!”

Ling Yushu looked at the government minister and asked, "Does Pavilion of Art Saint have these kinds of abilities?"

The government minister shook his head. "The talents of Pavilion of Art Saint can only draw what they see. Their paintings have grace and those people have the skill, but I've never heard about any of their drawings coming to life. Heavenly Devil Cult Master is truly..."

He shook his head and said, "Too surprising. How can a person have such high attainments in so many skills? Furthermore, he is still so humble? This kind of morality and conduct really make one sigh in admiration."

"Is the one that herds cows humble?" Ling Yuxiu was slightly puzzled. The one that herds cows was clearly very arrogant, giving off the appearance of 'I, your father, is the number two in the world'.

Si Yunxiang was also unwilling to accept it. Their sacred cult master was usually not matched with the word humble. When she wanted to challenge him, he would give off the appearance of 'You won't be able to beat me, go train more'.

"He's already quite humble." The government minister sighed ruefully. "If I had ten or twenty percent of his skills, I would be bragging about being the number one in the world yet he never proclaims it nor shows off. He will only say the truth when other people ask about it. He doesn't say he's the number one in the world, instead, he says he's the number two. I have never met such a humble person before!"

Ling Yushu was stunned. This Heavenly Devil Cult Master was out of his expectations. 'Such an outstanding youth, sister seems to be...'

He became worried if his sister would actually be a match for such an outstanding Heavenly Devil Cult Master. He then immediately shook his head. 'What am I thinking? That brat better not get close to my sister!'

They saw Qin Mu and the rest measuring the structure of the boilers. The officials of Ministry of Works were using all kinds of calculation tools to inspect everything while others were calculating. They were all so busy that they paid no attention to the group.

After some time, everyone gathered around Qin Mu and saw him using vital qi to draw the blueprints. In the air, he drew the structure of the new boiler and the forging press machine. There were also a few blueprints of human-shaped machines. Other people immediately recorded them and went to get the required materials.

The manufacturing factory was buzzing with activity, and deafening sounds of forging rang all the time. Qin Mu explained his forging techniques to the people beside him as he forged, and all the officials of Ministry of Works nodded repeatedly.

After some time, Qin Mu finally created the first forging press machine. It was a human-shaped mechanism with eight arms which had a large pill furnace on its chest. In it, the medicinal stones could be sent to activate the mechanism.

The upper body of this human mechanism was a composite of smelted black gold and black copper which continuously flowed down its body. The black gold and black copper composite could flow to the hands to transform into a huge hammer or tools like steel drill or pliers. Furthermore, it had immense strength and could apply tens of thousands of pounds of pressure.

The person controlling the pill furnace at the side would only feel slightly warm, which was more than bearable. By controlling the machine here, one could control its mechanism to forge the black gold and black copper into shape.

The runes and mechanisms used here were very complicated, and Ling Yushu couldn't help being dumbstruck when he saw Shan Youxin and the rest actually recording what they learned into a few thick books. When they were piled together, they were almost half the height of a human.

He went forward to flip through them and sighed in admiration. Within them were mostly runes transformed from divine arts. Qin Mu had applied common divine arts and spells into his forging, brilliantly exhibiting the application of what he had learned!

'Cult master is really worthy of the word sacred, he's not like Li Tianxing, that evil person!'

Ling Yushu was deeply moved. When he saw Qin Mu resting to the side, he immediately went to him with a smile. "Cult Master, if I joined Heavenly Saint Cult, what position could you give me?"

Qin Mu raised his head with an astonished expression. "Aren't you worried the emperor might be fearful of you after you enter Heavenly Saint Cult?"

Ling Yushu was slightly excited. "He has his imperial preceptor and I also need to have my imperial preceptor! If I ascend to the throne in the future, you will be my Imperial Preceptor Qin!"

Qin Mu rose and shook his head. "Eternal Peace is not my homeland. I'm a person of Great Ruins. Does Your Highness still remember that? I'm a person abandoned by gods and can't be your imperial preceptor. Do you have the guts to go against the orders of gods and let the people of Great Ruins become your people as well?"

Ling Yushu was stunned.

"You are inferior to your father, he would dare to do that."

Qin Mu patted his shoulder and walked toward Shan Youxin and the rest. "He dares to face opprobrium and bring about his reform. The very first time he met me, he didn't see me as an abandoned person. You can only preserve the accomplishments of the previous generations and still feel that I'm an abandoned person of Great Ruins. Your Highness, if you had great ambitions like the emperor, I would become your imperial preceptor. However, do you have them?"

Cold sweats ran down Ling Yushu's forehead when he thought of Emperor Yanfeng's words and actions. He knew he couldn't do it.

It was not Ling Yuxiu who was no match for this man. It was him who was no match for an imperial preceptor like Qin Mu.

Chapter 295: Shape of Spirit Weapon

The Ministry of Works reconstructed the manufacturing factory in Mill Prefecture while Qin Mu redesigned the great furnace. The manufacturing factory looked completely new, and there were new forging machine giants in it. With the great furnace activated, all the machine giants started operating, and the factory was instantly buzzing with activity.

Shan Youxin and the rest hurried to adjust the components during testing while Qin Mu executed his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique to circulate his vital qi. Other people first cultivated their spirit weapon before cultivating their primordial spirit after perfecting Six Directions Realm. Furthermore, the primordial spirit wasn't perfect at that time as well. One would have to cultivate to Celestial Being Realm for the primordial spirit to take shape and roam the universe. However, he had cultivated his primordial spirit before cultivating his spirit weapon.

His primordial spirit was still very weak and had not been cultivated to the extent of taking shape. If it could take shape behind him, he would be a Celestial Being.

However, between Six Directions and Celestial Being was Seven Stars Realm. He had just entered Six Directions Realm and was far from that step.

His primordial spirit roaming the world was only something that happened by chance. It was because he had met an expert like Xu Shenghua which had agitated his mind. Only because of it did he manage to enter comprehension beside the river and brought Ling Yuxiu to roam the world.

According to the traditional way of cultivating, he still needed to give birth to a spirit weapon with his Six Directions Divine Treasure.

With the circulation of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, Qin Mu felt his vital qi linking his spirit embryo, five elements, and six directions together. His soul and spirit embryo fused together and his primordial essence condensed, forming his primordial spirit. As he breathed in and out the nature of heaven and earth, his cultivation speed became much faster than before.

'Do other people cultivate like me? Based on the crown prince's words, it doesn't seem that way...'

He couldn't help feeling bewildered when he listened to Ling Yushu's words about how it was impossible for people to cultivate their primordial spirit at this stage.

After cultivating primordial spirit, his cultivation speed was very fast, while if he didn't cultivate it, he would only stay with the normal routine.

He temporarily placed his doubts aside and focused on executing Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. He guided the vital qi in his body and mobilized his qi and blood. In his Six Directions Divine Treasure, the primordial essences gathered and continuously flew into the center. At that place, a spirit weapon was gradually taking shape.

Its shape born from Six Directions Divine Treasure was usually the most compatible with one's technique. This kind of spirit weapon was usually different from other spirit weapons as it breathed

together and shared the same fate as its owner. It was a spirit weapon that grew together with the person.

There was no need to even think about the shape of the spirit weapon. It naturally formed its shape as it accompanied the person's cultivation.

While the spirit weapon was under construction, Qin Mu still couldn't see what shape it was going to take. He could only see a ball of light as his primordial essences came flying from all directions, gathering onto that ball of light.

Faint markings of runes could be seen on the primordial essences, which was very mysterious. However, Qin Mu saw that these rune markings were nothing more than his techniques and skills. They were simply displayed in the form of runes.

The Nine Dragons of Ling Yuxiu and Thousand Silks of Si Yunxiang also had these kinds of rune markings. When they were forged, these kinds of rune markings had to be imprinted on them to match well.

The primordial essences flying towards the ball of light appeared as sword markings, so when the primordial essences flew toward the ball of light, it looked like flying swords were continuously flowing into the sword pellet.

That sword pellet wasn't a pellet but a sword. It was refining dozens, no, more like hundreds or even thousands of swords into one.

Therefore, the intrinsic quality of a sword pellet was still a sword.

Six Directions Divine Treasure giving birth to a sword pellet spirit weapon was due to primordial essences with the form of flying swords rushing into the center. These primordial essences merged to form the shape of the pellet.

The sword shapes were also called primordial swords. Only when every single one of them entered the pellet could one forge the sword pellet that belonged solely to oneself. Furthermore, the number of flying swords in the sword pellet had to match the number of primordial swords.

Refining a sword pellet was the same as refining a sword until its form was even finer than a needle before turning it into the shape of a pellet. When refining a sword pellet, one would have to refine each and every single sword to the standard of being able to change their size at will. This point was very difficult.

This was why the prices of sword pellets were high. Many divine arts practitioners usually used sword cases as a replacement. These could store much fewer flying stores. When refining them, bones of a beast with taotie bloodline were needed to increase the internal space, so in truth that they weren't that cheap, either.

Imperial College provided every imperial scholar with a sword case, so the empire's treasury also had to spend quite an amount of money every year.

The imperial scholars that were truly rich would usually invite reputable masters and blacksmiths to forge a sword pellet for them as they were a symbol of status.

“So my spirit weapon is a sword pellet. Even though sword pellets are hard to make, it shouldn’t be too difficult for me.”

Qin Mu had no real idea how valuable sword pellets were. After all, sword pellets were strewn everywhere around Disabled Elderly Village. They were under Granny Si’s bed, in her shoes, and were even eaten by some of the hens.

What was even more terrifying was that Mute had an entire chest of sword pellets. It was filled to the brim and as heavy as a mountain.

Qin Mu thought that it was hard work to refine a sword pellet, but since he had learned under Mute, he didn’t believe that it’d be too much trouble.

However, in his Six Directions Divine Treasure, primordial swords were still continuously entering the ball of light. Qin Mu calculated them and his face turned slightly green. The number of primordial swords that had entered the ball of light had already reached five thousand!

This meant that he had to refine five thousand flying swords to forge his own sword pellet. But that wasn’t even worst of it. There were more primordial swords entering the ball of light, which meant that his future work was still increasing.

Qin Mu wasn’t worried about having no money to refine his sword pellet spirit weapon, though. He was never worried about money, but he was worried about the pellet being too heavy!

Even if a thousand flying swords were refined until they were extremely fine, their weight wouldn’t change. If this many flying swords were added into a small pellet, its weight would be considerable!

Eternal Peace Empire’s flying swords were classified into nine grades. The weight of the ninth grade one was two pounds, and this sword had the most inferior quality, having been forged using ordinary metal. These were weapons used by ordinary people, and even if they were all ninth grade swords, the finished sword pellet would be ten thousand pounds in weight!

The bad news was that the better the flying sword was, the more it weighed. A second-grade flying sword would usually be a thousand pounds. Only first grade flying swords, which belonged to first ranking high officials, such as Qin Mu’s Junior Protector Sword, were very light.

Junior Protector Sword was made from the best materials in the world and forged by the best master of sword refinement. There were only over a dozen of them forged, and even if Qin Mu wanted to refine a sword pellet with such swords, he wouldn’t have enough good materials to do so.

‘Third-grade swords are forged using Winter Iron Essence and Winter Crystal Iron. It’s just that the weight would be too heavy. Even if I managed to refine them into a sword pellet, I wouldn’t be able to use it. Just the sword pellet alone would exhaust me to death.’

As Qin Mu thought about this, his primordial swords finally stopped and no longer entered the ball of light. From the start to the end, there had been eight thousand swords.

'Eight thousand swords, holy sh*t. Even if I'm rich, I'll still go bankrupt trying to make so many of them!'

Qin Mu was starting to feel a little terrified. But at that moment, he saw another type of primordial essences flying over and entering the ball of light. They were buddhas that were coming from all directions.

"Wait a minute, isn't it a sword pellet?"

He was slightly stupefied. If his spirit weapon was a sword pellet, everything should have already been over, so why were there still buddha-shaped primordial essences flying over?

Other than them, there were also primordial knives. They entered the ball of light, followed by primordial Dao in the shapes of wuji diagram, taiji diagram, four symbols diagram, five elements diagram, and eight trigrams.

After that came all kinds of runes. There were insect markings, beast markings, and even dragon markings, as well as phoenix and bird markings. There were also god markings, devil markings, and even pictures of Youdu's words. In other words, a bit of everything.

Qin Mu's green face started to turn slightly purple. Those pictures were there probably because there were too many things contained in his Unity Technique. There was Rulai's Mahayana Sutra, Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, Nine Dragons Monarch Technique, Pig Slaughter Knife Skills, and all kinds of other techniques, skills, and divine arts. Though in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures alone there were many bizarre techniques and skills.

Even the calculation methods from Computational Canon of Supreme Mystery were shown by his primordial essences, becoming a part of his spirit weapon's form.

'So many forms, what will my spirit weapon evolve into?'

Qin Mu was on tenterhooks. Could his sword pellet become a freak with all kinds of weapons?

It was fine being a freak, but he was worried about how heavy it was going to end up after it was refined.

How much money would he have to spend to refine it?

After some more time, all of the primordial essences were in the ball of light, and its glow gradually dimmed. The form of the spirit weapon there slowly got clearer.

Qin Mu was very scared and on edge, not daring to take a look. He was afraid that his spirit weapon had a form that was a spectacle too horrible to endure.

Sometime later, he finally mustered enough courage to look towards the spirit weapon in his Six Directions Divine Treasure and couldn't help freezing in shock. He saw that his spirit weapon still had the

shape of a sword pellet and hadn't become abnormal. It wasn't like what he had imagined, which was a huge buddha that had swords, knives, and all kinds of strange stuff stabbed into it.

The sword pellet was still a sword pellet. It was just that every primordial sword had numerous markings on it. There were primordial buddha markings, primordial Dao markings, primordial knife markings, bird, beast and insect markings, dragon and phoenix markings, god and devil markings, and writings of Youdu.

Qin Mu sighed in relief. 'It's still okay, it's at most awfully heavy and not to the extent of crushing me. However, this sword pellet seems much bigger than other sword pellets. If I can refine a sword pellet that has the form of water like Grandpa Mute's, it should be slightly smaller...'

Shan Youxin and the rest spent numerous hours working busily for two days before finishing adjusting the components for a test. The manufacturing factory then began its operation.

Qin Mu had also not slept the entire night just to condense the form of the spirit weapon; however, he had still ample vitality. He called Shan Youxin over and said, "The form of my spirit weapon is determined, but it's a little troublesome to refine. I require eight thousand sword embryos."

"Eight thousand sword embryos?"

Shan Youxin was shocked and cried out, "Cult Master, eight thousand sword embryos would be enough to make a sect legacy treasure for a small sect. Is Cult Master sure he needs this many swords?"

Qin Mu nodded and said helplessly, "The refinement of these eight thousand swords so they could change size at will before turning them into a sword pellet is giving me a great headache as well."

Shan Youxin hesitated and said, "Eight thousand swords is enough to equip a small army. If you want to forge so many sword embryos, you'll require metals of the best quality..."

"Before the natural disaster, I had sold some medicine and exchanged it for some money." Qin Mu thought of Hu Ling'er who had managed his finances and started to miss the little fox. He said, "I still have a million great abundance coins here, I wonder if it'll be enough?"

Shan Youxin was shocked and smiled. "How can we spend Cult Master's money? We usually have the habit of collecting all kinds of natural materials and treasures. For example, there are people of our Heavenly Saint Cult in the mines. When we dig out treasures, we usually don't hand them to the empire, but hide them away in private."

After looking around and seeing nobody around, he said in a low voice, "The rules of the sacred cult state to present the higher quality materials to the emperor while bringing the highest quality ones to the treasure vault of our sacred cult."

Qin Mu was startled.

Shan Youxin smiled. "The crafting of Sacred Cult Master's spirit weapon is naturally a huge event, so you can mobilize all of the natural materials and treasures in the treasure vault of our sacred cult. As long as Cult Master gives the order to open the treasure vault, we Heavenly Crafts Hall will take out the treasures and refine eight thousand sword embryos for Cult Master! I don't dare to say how good the

materials there will be, but they won't be much inferior to the materials used for the swords of the first ranking high officials."

Qin Mu let out a shaky breath and asked, "Where's the treasure vault?"

"Cult Master doesn't know where his treasure vault is?" Shan Youxin didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "It's naturally in Saint Arrival Mountain."