

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 121-125

Chapter 121: Many Rules In Capital City

The young patriarch also took out a bone and drew the Five Elements Realm's circulation diagram he had seen in the ruins; however, it was also incomplete. "I only saw this much. Because this diagram was simply too incomplete therefore I didn't carve it in Hall of Azure Yang."

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly. He drew out the incomplete circulation diagram of Five Elements Realm he had seen in Doom Suppression Palace. Comparing it with the picture the young patriarch had drawn, the incomplete portions of these two diagrams were different. If they were overlapped together, some of the missing portions could be patched up!

Qin Mu then drew a new picture beside them. The missing portion in this new picture was only in the area of his left shoulder clavicle!

However, despite missing the cultivation technique for his left shoulder clavicle, now he could completely execute Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique to cultivate!

The young patriarch carefully sized up the new picture he had drawn and pondered for some time. He used the fishbone to draw a few strokes on the left shoulder area and said, "I'll use my understanding to complete this circulation diagram for you; however, my patching might not be correct and will definitely be a little different from the original one. When you fight with others and circulate your vital qi, there would still be a slight flaw. If your opponent's ability is mediocre, they won't discover your flaw. If your opponent's eyesight is very good, I'm afraid your left shoulder will be your lethal weakness."

Qin Mu's heart was shaken and he immediately said, "Patriarch, how good must the opponent's eyesight be to be able to see this flaw?"

The young patriarch pondered for a moment and replied, "Celestial Being or Life and Death Realm."

Qin Mu felt relieved and smiled, "Why would I go provoke that kind of strong practitioners?"

"There are also some youths who have very good eyesight even though their realms aren't that high."

The young patriarch said indifferently, "For example, there are some youths like this in Imperial College. Don't think highly of yourself. Now isn't the era where you can shake the world with just one or two techniques that the old ancestors had passed down. If your path and divine arts doesn't improve and only relies on the two moves the ancestors had passed down, hehe, you will sooner or later be eliminated by the others. You know why I wanted to become the Grand Chancellor of Imperial College? I did it to read through all the teachings of this world and to witness a new era."

His gaze had a hint of sadness as he continued in a low voice, "It's a pity I won't be able to see it..."

Even though he took life and death lightly and wasn't sad about that his life was coming to an end, he felt sorrow about the fact that he couldn't witness the arrival of a new era because this new era was pushed into motion by him.

“It’s okay if I couldn’t see it.”

The young patriarch raised his spirit and smiled, “But you can see it. Young Cult Master, never stop moving. You must broaden your horizons and broaden your mind!”

Qin Mu bid farewell to the young patriarch. This elder had given him a different impression than the rest of the elders in the village.

The impressions the villagers in Disabled Elderly Village gave were that they were a bunch of nice old guys. Even though they were also fiendish, one would discover they were all very kind after being in contact with them for a long time. They taught Qin Mu how to conduct himself and taught Qin Mu the methods to survive.

And the young patriarch didn’t teach him these. What the young patriarch used was a method to guide him patiently and systematically to stand at a higher place to look at the world.

The height one stood determined the world one saw.

The chickens and sparrows flew low so they could only see stuff like chicken coops and grass huts, thus they could only catch worms and peck at the grains on the ground.

An eagle spread its wings and its gaze could see a thousand miles. The land within a thousand miles was its territory to catch its prey.

To become the sacred cult leader of Heavenly Devil Cult, he would need to have the boldness to see a thousand miles.

To Qin Mu, the most practical gain from this was still the Five Elements Realm’s circulation diagram of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. With this diagram, he could continue to cultivate, otherwise, he would be stuck in Five Elements Realm.

He returned to Scholar’s Residence and tried to execute Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique to circulate his vital qi according to the circulation diagram he had sorted out. The circulation path of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique’s Five Elements Realm was more complicated than before. It was another technique above the foundation of Daoyin Technique and Spirit Embryo Realm’s technique.

Qin Mu browsed through all the techniques in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures and even though there were many mystical techniques in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, there were not many that were comparable to the circulation path of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique’s Five Elements Realm.

The circulation path of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique’s Five Element Realm was like executing three layers of techniques at the same time. By executing the simplest Daoyin Technique, it would spur the circulation path of Spirit Embryo Realm, which would then spur the circulation path of Five Elements Realm. It was quite complicated.

This time, his vital qi burst forth vigorously and circulated according to the circulation diagram. Suddenly his consciousness split into five and surged into his Five Elements Divine Treasure along with his surging vital qi.

The five big stars in his Five Elements Divine Treasure suddenly lighted up radiantly!

However, this time the five elements didn't mutually obliterate each other. Instead, a starlight shot down from the gold element star and fused with one of his consciousnesses, transforming it into a golden god. The gold god had tiger claws, white fur, a snake hanging on the left ear, feet stepping on two dragons, and held a bronze battle axe.

Qin Mu carefully executed his vital qi to circulate, allowing the apparition of the gold god to continuously absorb the gold element starlight.

The starlight formed the apparition of gold god and this starlight was called star force, the power of the stars.

At the same time, a starlight also shot down from the wood element star and fused with his another consciousness, turning it into a wood god. The wood god had a human head, bird body, bird feet which were stepping on two dragons, and held a willow whip.

A starlight also shot down from the water element star and fused with his third consciousness, transforming into an apparition of a water god that had a human head with red hair, snake body, and held a trident.

The glow of the fire element star shot out and fused with his fourth consciousness, transforming into an apparition of a fire god that had a human face and beast body. The fire god was stepping on two dragons as well and held a fire bottle gourd.

The glow shot over from the earth element star fused with his last consciousness and turned into a human head and snake body apparition of earth god that had two doors behind. The doors even had writings on them but because it was an apparition, the writings were blurred and couldn't be seen clearly.

His vital qi fused with the apparitions of these five gods. His vital qi and star force were actually changing slowly into each other. This situation was puzzling.

"The vital qi converted into star force and the star force converted into vital qi. Is there any change with them converting into each other?"

Qin Mu was bewildered as he carefully experienced it but he couldn't find what was different. He only felt that when his vital qi had converted into star force, he could faintly feel an indescribable force stirring in the starry sky. He was unable to find out what kind of force it was.

And when the star force turned into vital qi, he discovered his cultivation had increased slightly.

"That's not a bad thing."

He let out a thorough sigh of relief. Even though the circulation diagram of Five Elements Realm still had a little flaw, it was good that he could still cultivate and won't have qi deviation happening easily.

"There's still some time before Imperial College starts their lessons, I should go back to Rain Listening Pavilion and fetch Hu Ling'er over. Furthermore, I also promised to continue seeing patients from Flower Alley."

Qin Mu walked out of his residence and saw a crowd of scholars walking over.

The area where he was staying was separated from the divine arts practitioners. It was the place where scholars of Spirit Embryo Realm and Five Elements Realm resided. All the scholars that were lower than Six Directions Realm stayed here. Now that Imperial College was opened again, many scholars from previous years had returned from outside. They had entered college earlier than Qin Mu and had dense cultivation but as long as they hadn't breakthrough Six Directions Realm, they would still stay here.

Every year Imperial College give ten places to primary school scholars and it was difficult for primary school scholars to breakthrough to Six Directions Realm within three to five years. Therefore the number of primary school scholars in Imperial College wasn't low.

These scholars passed by Qin Mu and a scholar sized up Qin Mu before asking, "This junior brother, I've heard an abandoned person from Great Ruins had come here. Do you know where he stays?"

Qin Mu was startled and asked, "Why is senior brother looking for him?"

The scholar replied, "Abandoned people are scums who can only be slaves. I never expect the emperor to let the abandoned person be a scholar of our Imperial College. This is an insult to us. We've heard news regarding this matter and are seething with fury, thus we planned to make him back out and leave Imperial College. If he stays here, how would we still have the face?"

Qin Mu's gaze flickered, "So I see. I have seen the abandoned person before and he lives nearby. Why don't let me lead you there?"

The ten something scholars couldn't help being delighted and all bowed with their hands in front, "Thanks for the trouble, junior brother!"

"Fellow senior brothers are polite."

Qin Mu continued, "I'm also from a famous family in power, yet I have to be classmate with the abandoned person. I'm so ashamed that I couldn't want more than anything to dig a hole to crawl into it. That's right, my surname is Qin."

"Surname Qin?"

The scholars were all astonished and one of the scholars greeted him respectfully, "So brother is from Qin Family. The Qin Family of the capital city is indeed an influential family. It's really an insult to be classmates with an abandoned person. Qin Family has lots of good generals and the whole family is loyal and righteous. I may have entered two years earlier than you but I don't dare to call myself as your senior brother. We'll refer to each other as brothers."

Another scholar laughed, "My father opens mine in Tiger Travelling Mountain and would also transport a few hundred abandoned people over that are bought from the borders. A few hundreds of them would die every year so we got no choice but to continue buying. Hehe, never would I expect to seek knowledge in the same school with an abandoned person. If my father knows it, he would definitely blow up and say I'm associating myself with a slave."

A female said, "I've heard about the matter this time as well. The emperor took the chance to beat senses into his ministers, that's why he had let the abandoned person into Imperial College. He also actually had the desire to swallow up Great Ruins. He admitted that abandoned people were also people of Eternal Peace. Isn't this admitting that Great Ruins is also the lands of Eternal Peace Empire? However, the emperor was inconsiderable and placed the abandoned person in Imperial College, neglecting the feelings of us scholars."

Qin Mu and these scholars had come to the end of Scholar's Residence as they chitchatted along the way. There was only one courtyard near the end which was secluded. Qin Mu smiled, "Fellow senior brothers, this is where the abandoned person resides. Please wait a moment."

He went up to knock on the door and after a while, the door of the courtyard opened and a circular face popped out from behind the door. Seeing Qin Mu, he was startled and smiled, "Brother Qin..."

Qin Mu pushed the door open and entered it along with everyone, squeezing the scholar with chubby physique in the middle of the courtyard.

Qin Mu closed the doors of the courtyard and secured the door bolts. His expression was like still water, "That's right. Fellow senior brothers, does Imperial College permit murder?"

The scholars were all startled and one of them broke out into laughter, "Brother Qin, we're only trying to teach the abandoned person a lesson and chase him out of Imperial College. Is there a need for murder? If we kill him, we'll all be chased out of Imperial College. Just giving him a beating is enough!"

Qin Mu was somewhat not happy and grumbled, "There are so many rules in the capital city and I can't kill people at will. If it was in our Great Ruins, no one would say anything even if I killed ten something people..."

Chapter 122: Unrivalled In Five Elements

The moment he said that, all the scholars in the courtyard felt something was not right. At this moment, rain started falling from the sky.

Accompanying the rain was a strange temperament. Deng, deng, deng. It was as if an incomparably majestic giant was using the heaven and earth as guzheng and the lines of rain as strings, strumming recklessly and regardless of the consequences!

However, this weird temperament had a kind of magical power that could steal one's soul. The instant they heard it, they felt their vital qi scattering and their consciousnesses loosening up. Their spirit embryos became slow and their five elements became messy. They couldn't help but dance along with this temperament.

As the temperament resonated and worked up, everyone in the courtyard knew it was bad and was about to break the spell of this devil voice when Qin Mu suddenly formed a mudra with one hand and gave a punch!

Sunshine Refining Yang Soul In The Sky!

With this punch out, a world-shaking rumble came from the middle of the courtyard and whacked their spirits and souls upside down. With their souls shaken and their will unstable, they instantly couldn't resist the devil voice and started dancing and laughing loudly in this courtyard.

Suddenly the temperament changed once again and they felt like they had sunk into the slaughtering grounds of the gods and devils with iron horses and golden spears coming right in their faces, drowning them. Such a realistic scenario made them attack back!

The retaliation was no small matter. Even those who still had ten percent of their consciousnesses had no choice but to defend against the attacks of the people beside them. As long as they raised their hands to deal with it, their consciousnesses would be invaded by the temperament and they would suddenly lose guard!

Boom!

Various moves burst forth in the courtyard and spells flew in all directions. In an instant, everyone's body was covered in blood and many of them were in pain. Pain helped them regain their consciousnesses. At this moment, Qin Mu moved like a phantom among them and anyone who was awake was flicked away by his finger!

Thunder Fingers Of The Pipa Player!

His fingers accompanied the temperament to flick, strum, pluck, bow, pick and strike to its extreme. The temperament that made them deranged was accompanied with sounds of thunder exploding, air vibrating. The sounds of heavy objects smashing came out continuously as well.

A moment later, only Wei Yong was left in the small courtyard dancing and singing.

Qin Mu stopped and the rain in the sky vanished along with the temperament. Only then did Wei Yong regain consciousness and looked around at once. When he saw that his courtyard was full of footprints and the flowers and grass in his courtyard were all destroyed, his expression changed hugely and he cried out, "Brother Qin, what happened?"

"I borrowed your precious land to teach a lesson to a few senior brothers with no eyes."

Qin Mu smiled, "Your place is secluded so no one would stop me when I beat them."

Wei Yong was stumped for words and immediately looked at the walls of his own courtyard, only to see the bodies of the scholars hanging on the wall. Their heads were stuck within the wall and they had no strength to move.

Wei Yong's face turned ashen, "Brother Qin, you're in trouble! These scholars entered Imperial College earlier than us and which one of those who could enter Imperial College is not from a powerful family? Now that they are beaten up by you, how can this be?"

Qin Mu was bewildered, "If I don't beat them, do I wait for them to beat me? I've already beaten them up, what can I do now?"

Wei Yong stamped his foot repeatedly and said, "You borrowed my courtyard to beat them up, but they can't do anything to me since I'm from the Wei Family. However, you are definitely going to be out of luck. Oh dear, oh dear, what are we going to do..."

Qin Mu walked out and smiled, "They were trying to teach me a lesson so they should have been prepared to receive a lesson."

Walking out of the courtyard, he saw heads on the other side of the wall. Looking at all of them, Qin Mu walked towards them.

"Abandoned person..."

A scholar woke up and said exhaustedly, "You dare to scheme us. When we recover, you're dead..."

Qin Mu's expression sank, "If you dare to mention abandoned person again, I'll beat you every time I see you!"

"Abandoned person!"

Qin Mu pulled this scholar out and brought him to the front of the residence. With his vital qi burst forth, he straightened out this scholar's body and use the blood on his head to write on the wall like a brush.

Qin Mu wrote down two sentences and another line of words on the crossbeam of the door before striking this scholar on the floor. This scholar was struck into the ground and only his head was left out. He was so angry that he fainted again.

The other scholars woke up one after another and pulled out their heads from the wall. They all appeared ashamed looked gloomy. When they had let their guards down and suffered Qin Mu's attack, he didn't attack their physical bodies but attacked their souls instead. That was the hardest to guard.

If the attack was aimed at their bodies, it was easier to guard against. Their cultivations were not inferior too much to Qin Mu's and they had more people. Even if Qin Mu sneaked an attack, he could at most down one or two people. However, skills that were aimed at the souls and spirits were different.

Qin Mu used the improved Thunder Fingers Of The Pipa Player to directly control their souls and consciousnesses. When they tried to break free, Sunshine Refining Yang Soul In The Sky made them lose control of their souls, instantly falling into Qin Mu's attack. Before they could even retaliate, they have all been knocked unconsciousness with their heads through the wall.

Wei Yong immediately said, "Various senior brothers, I'm from the Wei Family of the Duke's Manor. I'm unrelated to this!"

The ten something scholars looked at each other and one of them sighed, "We had fallen head first and got schemed by the new boy, losing all our faces. Brother from Wei Family, please do not tell people what had happened and save some face for us."

Wei Yong let out a sigh of relief and said, "Be at ease. I'm always tight-lipped and I won't tell anyone what happened here. Fellow senior brothers, what's your plan now?"

"Well naturally have to find our faces back."

Many scholars had no face to continue staying and swarmed out, "This was really embarrassing, we'll heal our injuries and restore our dignity tomorrow!"

"He could catch us off guard today but tomorrow he's going to get it!"

Wei Yong was speechless and muttered, "Brother Qin is becoming more and more powerful. Not taking him beating Daoist Ling Yun into account, he managed to create such a move that even I was controlled by his devil voice when I wasn't careful. However, now that these people have their guards up, he's going to suffer tomorrow. After all, these scholars had come to Imperial College a few years earlier than us and had studied and comprehended more than us. The Floor of Heavenly Records in Imperial College stores all the ultimates arts of various sects and cults..."

As the ten something scholars passed by Qin Mu's courtyard, they raised their heads by accident and saw two lines of bloody words written on the wall, "The unrivalled one that sweeps the capital, kicking away all eight hundred imperial scholars!"

Four words were written on the crossbeam of the door, "Unrivalled in five elements!"

And in front of the door was a guy still stuck in the ground.

Everyone's face turned black and they pulled this guy out of the ground and said, "We'll leave these words here and shame him tomorrow!"

Qin Mu bought some food to fill his stomach and continued to see the patients in Rain Listening Pavilion. He was already slightly famous in the capital city and even nobles had heard about the young divine physician in Flower Alley that specialized in dubious and hard cases in gynecology.

There were also men who had come because of his reputation and Qin Mu didn't reject anyone and cure everyone who came. However, there were also some cases that he couldn't cure. This illness was very weird and there was no reason yet the people gradually grew thinner day by day. The people that were carried overlooked so thin that only skins and bones left in their bodies.

There were five of them that had contracted this illness and got carried in by a few soldiers.

Qin Mu looked for a while and said, "This is shaman's poison. If you had brought them here earlier, I could still cure them, but now they are dead and I can't save them anymore."

The soldier in the lead exploded in fury and shouted, "You quack, they are clearly still breathing and alive yet you say they are dead, what logic is that?"

Qin Mu shook his head, "They have already died, only their bodies are still alive. They have suffered the shaman's poison from Barbarian Di Empire. Shaman's poison is different from ordinary poison. Ordinary poison affects the body and nervous system while shaman's poison affects their souls and spirits. Their souls had been poisoned and have been dead for five to six days. This person has died for over ten days."

The soldier's eyes became red as he said, "We have come from the borders and we are currently waging a war at the borders. They had been shone on the battlefield by a mirror from a barbarian with long horns. They then started to become skinnier. No matter how much they eat, they wouldn't gain weight. Even spirit pills and miraculous medicine couldn't help. The military physician had said he couldn't save them and if they stayed at the borders, they could only wait for death. Thus general had let us send our brothers back. Divine physician, you must save my brothers..."

Qin Mu shook his head, "Their souls are already dead, I can't save them. Go back."

The soldier bawled his eyes out and brought the rest of the soldiers to carry these five men away.

Qin Mu suddenly said, "This general, let me write a prescription for you. If anyone suffers this kind of poison again, you can use my prescription to save his life."

That soldier immediately stopped and Qin Mu raised his brush to write down a prescription for him, "This prescription is called Pure Yang Refining Bug Pill. It could restrain the attack of the soul bugs in the shaman's poison.

The soldier was surprised and delighted. He suddenly kneeled down on the ground and heavily kowtowed.

Qin Mu immediately helped him up, "What's the need for this?"

The soldier wiped his tears and turned to leave.

Qin Mu retracted his gaze and continued to sit down to treat the patients.

Shaman's poison was a kind of poison he had heard from Apothecary. It was a shaman's spell. Great shamans would usually use poison bugs to refine poison, absorbing the poison bugs' souls and poison into his own soul. When they killed enemies, they didn't need to directly poison them and only needed methods like attacking with innuendo to poison the opponents, which was very strange.

The shaman's poison and shaman's spell were also skills that were aimed at the souls, poisoning them. They were completely different from ordinary poison and couldn't be detoxed by ordinary antidotes as they were useless.

Shaman's poison was aimed at the soul, therefore, the method of poisoning couldn't be comprehended by logical means. For example, painting skills, cutting a paper man and writing the taboo name and

birthdate on it and using a needle to stab it. When stabbing it with a needle, the shaman's poison in his own soul would be planted in the opponent's soul. Or perhaps they could prick a straw man or shoot arrows at the straw man, killing the opponent's soul in seven days. These were all shaman's poisons and shaman's spells, very bizarre.

Qin Mu treated another few people and suddenly a sedan chair came into Rain Listening Pavilion and an elder in official robes came down. He personally walked up to Qin Mu and cupped his hands in a greeting, "Little divine physician, help!"

Qin Mu was puzzled. Seeing the second-ranking high official robe that the elder was wearing, he should be a chancellor in the imperial courts, "Old mister's complexion looks good, why do you need my help?"

The elder said, "There's a patient in my family and is seriously ill. Countless physicians and imperial physicians had taken a look but there was no use. I've heard a divine physician have come to the city, therefore, I'm here to invite divine physician to help!"

Beside him, Fu Qingyun giggled, "Lord Yan hasn't been to Flower Alley for a long time.!"

That elder's expression turned slightly red and he coughed, "When did I come here before? Sister Fu, I don't even know you, don't joke around. Divine physician, can I invite you up the sedan and follow me to save a life. It's really to save a life!"

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment and entered the sedan. The elder also walked into the sedan and two strong men lifted the sedan chair up. They leaped up and traveled away on the clouds.

Qin Mu raised the curtain to look outside and saw the sedan floating towards the center of the capital city. Reaching the center of the capital city, there were lotus flowers formed by golden light in the sky and on it stood golden armored generals that were guarding the skies of Imperial City, Their strength was extremely terrifying.

These golden armored generals paid no attention to the sedan and allowed it to travel into Imperial City.

Qin Mu let down the curtain and faced the elder, "Lord Yan, the origin of the patient in your family seems extremely important."

Chapter 123: As Glorious As A Song

Lord Yan brushed his mustache and smiled, "If it's not important, I wouldn't come here personally to invite you, the divine physician. Scholar Qin, the emperor didn't look into the fact that you were an abandoned person. Do you know who made that happen?"

Qin Mu was startled. When Emperor Yan Feng had given a fervent speech at Imperial College and became worked up, he had thought that Emperor Yan Feng was trying to take the chance to use his identity as an abandoned person of Great Ruins to knock the senses into his ministers. From the meaning of Lord Yan's words, it seemed like it was part of his efforts.

"I'd like to hear the details."

“At that time I told the emperor that you were the divine physician that could treat that person, therefore the emperor didn’t look into why an abandoned person like you could avoid the Inspection Mirrors and enter Eternal Peace.”

Lord Yan gave a slight smile, “If I hadn’t said that, you thought you could become an imperial scholar? An imperial scholar is an eight ranking official position after all, how can it be anyhow granted to a person abandoned by gods that had sneaked into our Eternal Peace Empire? This is a crime of disrespecting gods!”

Qin Mu’s gaze wavered and he sighed, “If I can’t cure that person, my head...”

Lord Yan smiled, “Will be gone.”

Qin Mu’s face turned black.

When the sedan landed on the ground, the strong workers lifted the curtains and Lord Yan gave a smile as an indication. Qin Mu took in a long breath and stepped out of the sedan. Lord Yan also got down and led the way while warning in a low voice, “That person has an extremely big influence so you can’t be impudent, do you understand?”

Qin Mu followed closely and smiled, “Of course I won’t be impudent in regards to my life and Lord Yan’s future.”

Lord Yan gave a smile and said unhurriedly, “Good that you know. My grandson is also in Imperial College and he entered there two years earlier than you. If you can cure that person, I can let my grandson take care of you. My grandson is also talented and entered Imperial College at Five Elements Realm.”

Qin Mu had a weird expression, “I wonder if his grandson is among the scholars I beat today...”

This was the inner courtyard of the Imperial Palace and it looks like where the chambers of imperial concubines were located at. With gates to palaces one after another and the deep courtyard, Qin Mu could see some palace maids and white face men without a mustache.

“Are these the said eunuchs?” Qin Mu thought to himself.

Lord Yan led him to a huge palace with a deep courtyard and despite this place being

At this moment, there were twenty to thirty people in the palace hall and most of them were palace maids and court eunuchs. There were also a few imperial physicians waiting upon beside the jade bed and the jade bed had a veiled curtain separating it. A person laid inside and it was very likely a woman.

“Flower Alley’s divine physician is here?”

An imperial physician swept his gaze across Qin Mu and sneered, “Lord Yan, you’re getting muddleheaded. You actually dare to let someone who treats cathouse’s girls come to treat Emperor Dowager, you’re getting extremely daring.”

Lord Yan said indifferently, "Imperial Physician Xiao had also said so then and then he died. That's right, Little Brother Qin, I've forgotten to tell you. Imperial Physician Xiao and these imperial physicians are all physicians of Imperial College's Hall of Supreme Healing. They will be the ones to teach you medical knowledge in the future."

Qin Mu bowed to these imperial physicians and they all sneered, kept their hands behind their backs without returning the greeting. Imperial Physician Qu sneered, "Roaming around to cheat at such a young age, your Pill Refinement Technique is probably still half-baked right?"

Qin Mu let out a radiant smile and was like a sunshine boy, "Teachers, Imperial Physician Xiao had also said that, then he died."

The faces of the few imperial physicians turned black.

Qin Mu went forward and came to the jade couch. As he sat on the jade chair, he greeted, "Empress Dowager."

A hand stretched over from the veiled curtain and leaned on the side of the couch. Qin Mu checked her pulse and turned around, "Does anyone here have a silver needle?"

An old imperial physician passed his silver needles to him and Qin Mu took out a silver needle, poking it on Empress Dowager's fingertips. Lord Yan coughed and said softly, "Mortal crime..."

"Lord Yan, we'll carry it together."

Qin Mu's vital qi burst forth and lifted this drop of blood in the air as he concentrated his gaze on it.

"Open!"

He gave a low shout and his Heaven's Eyes awakened as he looked towards the blood. At the same time, his five fingers which gripped tightly suddenly opened up and that drop of blood instantly expanded and turned into a huge bright red ball.

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment before shouting in a low voice again, "Open!"

Countless of formation markings revolved around his pupil and he formed the second heaven, Green Heaven's Eyes!

Qin Mu only felt that his vital qi was lacking and it was hard to maintain for long. He turned his head back and asked, "Lord Yan, can you lend me your vital qi cultivation?"

Lord Yan went forward and his vital qi surged through his body as he asked softly, "Little divine physician, are you confident..."

Qin Mu's body trembled violently. As Lord Yan's vital qi surged into his eyes, layers of his god eyes awakened and allowed him to see this blood clearly and everything that was hidden inside couldn't escape from his sight. Blind had completely imparted Nine Heavens Eye Awakening Skill to him, but due

to Qin Mu's current cultivation, he was still unable to open all nine heavens and could only borrow Lord Yan's cultivation.

Two rays of divine lights about a foot long shot out from Qin Mu's eyes. Suddenly Qin Mu lifted the veiled curtain and the divine lights from his eyes increased sharply as he shone it on Empress Dowager who was on her bed.

That Emperor Dowager absolutely didn't expect him to be so daring to actually lift her veil curtain. She immediately looked at him and her gaze was like thunder from a clear sky, showing her power without anger.

Qin Mu locked his gaze with her and the divine lights from his eyes dispersed, "I've made out Empress Dowager's illness. Empress Dowager is poisoned."

Even though Emperor Dowager was lying on her bed and her beauty had aged, it could still be seen from her manner that she was the motherly model of the empire then, a figurine that's rarely seen. She shut her eyes and asked, "My body has been getting weaker day by day. Some of the imperial physicians of the Imperial Physician Bureau had said it was an illness and others had said I'm poisoned but there was no final conclusion. How are you sure I'm poisoned?"

"The poison Empress is suffering from is called Thousand Opportunity Poison.

Qin Mu continued, "It is a refined unusual poison which ingredients are thousand of poisonous substances closely linked with one another. Once Thousand Opportunity Poison is refined, the toxicity will have constant permutation and there is practically no antidote to detoxify it. Any antidote would just create another change in the toxicity and cause the antidote to be useless. The more times you treat it, the toxicity will grow and the torture would be fiercer. Empress had been poisoned for a long time but luckily Empress has a dense cultivation and these imperial physicians had not treat Empress and had instead use spirit pills and miraculous medicines to extend Empress's life, otherwise, it would be inconceivable."

The minds of the few imperial physicians from the Imperial Physician Bureau trembled violently as they looked at each other in silence.

Empress Dowager panted and asked, "Imperial physicians, is there such a poison?"

Imperial Physician Yu bowed and said, "To answer Empress Dowager, there is such a poison. I've heard this poison was refined by Jade Face Poison King; however, no one has ever seen it, therefore..."

Empress Dowager sighed, "You can't cure it?"

The few imperial physicians all looked ashamed as they lowered their heads in silence.

Empress Dowager gasped for her breath and her gaze fell on Qin Mu, "How about you, little divine physician?"

"I have a solution."

Qin Mu smiled slightly, "However, I need to know what medicines Empress Dowager had consumed since you were poisoned and their prescriptions as soon as possible. Also, I need one thousand and twenty-three palace maids as well as brush, ink, and one thousand and twenty-three tablets."

Empress Dowager waved her hand weakly, "Go see to it."

Not long later, the brush, ink, and paper were prepped. All the palaces of the imperial concubines were busy summoning all the palace maids from each and every courtyard over. The Imperial Physician Bureau was also sorting out what medicine Empress Dowager had taken after getting ill.

Qin Mu raised his brush and wrote down the name of every poisonous substance and a number on each tablet. He got busy until midnight when he had finally finished writing. Meanwhile, the lights were brightly lit outside the palace hall and more than a thousand palace maids stood outside in silence.

Qin Mu ordered men to distribute out the tablets and every palace maid held one tablet with the name of a poisonous substance. The palace maids followed Qin Mu's instruction and formed themselves in a strange formation. This formation was very complicated and was formed by multiple patterns. The first pattern only had a palace maid raising her tablet as she stood straight. The second pattern had two palace maids, the third pattern had four palace maids, followed by a pattern formed by eight palace maids, and next was sixteen, thirty-two, sixty-four, hundred and twenty-eight, two hundred and fifty-six, and five hundred and twelve.

When the palace maids were arranged properly, Qin Mu looked at the prescriptions of the medicine Empress Dowager had consumed over these years. He started looking from the first medicine and when he was finished, he immediately called a few numbers and made these palace maids swap their locations once they heard the numbers.

The formation formed by a thousand people immediately changed. After that, Qin Mu looked at the second prescription and shouted numbers out again, making the palace maids that were called out swap their positions and changing the formation again.

Qin Mu looked at prescriptions after prescriptions and the formation changed and changed again, along with the positions of the palace maids.

The few imperial physicians revealed incomparably shocked expressions. A white-haired old imperial physician said in a trembling voice, "Never would I thought I could see this kind of method in my lifetime. I've no more regrets even if I die now!"

The other three imperial physicians nodded their heads and sighed, "We had originally looked down on him, never would we expect him to recognize Thousand Opportunity Poison and to use such a marvelous method to calculate which step the Thousand Opportunity Poison has changed into!"

The imperial physicians were deeply moved. Qin Mu making the thousand palace maids stand in positions while holding tablets was to form the structure of poisons that were mutually checked after Thousand Opportunity Poison was formed. He then changed the palace maids' positions according to the effect of the medicines Empress Dowager consumed on the structure of Thousand Opportunity Poison.

These about thousand palace maids had formed a huge and complicated abacus and the palace maids were the abacus beads which helped him calculate which step Thousand Opportunity Poison had now transformed to in Empress Dowager's body.

This kind of method was brilliant and these imperial physicians were admiring endlessly.

Qin Mu calculated all the way until daybreak and he finally finished calculating all the prescriptions. Meanwhile, the palace maids raising the tablets and stood all night were also exhausted. Qin Mu took a look at the final positions of these maids and the tablets on their hands, as well as the final formation formed by the thousand poisons. He calculated for some time and shut his eyes.

Some more time later, Qin Mu opened his eyes and raised his brush to write down his prescription.

The few imperial physicians came forward and lowered their heads as they looked at it. They all nodded their heads and flailed their limbs in excitement.

Lord Yan also moved closer to look but he didn't understand any of it. He then asked in a low voice, "Imperial physicians, how is this prescription?"

That Imperial Physician Qu looked at Qin Mu in adoration and exclaimed in admiration, "The prescription is beautiful and is glorious as a song! Little divine physician uses a substitute technique to use a poison to replace the great poison in the center on Thousand Opportunity Poison. Do you see that? That's the one! Once that is replaced, the toxicity of the other one thousand and twenty-two poison substances would subdue each other and their poisons would be dissolved by themselves! Magnificent, truly magnificent!"

The other Imperial Physician You exclaimed, "Imperial Physician Xiao didn't die for naught, for him to die in front of little divine physician, he had died at his appointed place!"

Lord Yan shook his head as he thought to himself, "Those that learned the art of healing are all lunatics, what so magnificent about this? The crucial point is it is effective, if it's not, my official position and his head would both be gone!"

Chapter 124: A Stroke Of Genius

The few imperial physicians immediately grabbed herbs according to his prescription and not long later, the herbs were collected. The few imperial physicians stood there motionlessly and had faces of anticipation as they waited for Qin Mu to refine the medicine.

Qin Mu's vital qi burst forth and lifted the herbs up. He didn't use a pill cauldron and refined the herbs in the air instead. He exhibited all his refinement and extraction techniques and didn't use water to brew it. He directly extracted the medicinal energy out from the herbs and used his vital to cure and fuse them. His fingers moved up and down like a music score, making the old white-haired Imperial Physician Yu welled up with tears.

"This kind of refinement technique, it's enough to be able to see once in my lifetime!" Imperial Physician Yu sighed ruefully.

Qin Mu had no other thoughts in his mind and focused on refining medicine so he couldn't hear their words. If he heard it, the youth would definitely twitch his mouth. His refinement technique was only barely passable. In the eyes of Grandpa Apothecary in Disabled Elderly Village, he was only just through.

Not long later, the spirit medicine was refined and the few imperial physicians were intoxicated from the sight. Imperial Physician Qu said, "Little divine physician, just now you used this kind of hand technique to prod the water ripples to extract the medicinal energy by water, but why did it suddenly change to fire?"

Qin Mu placed the spirit pill he had refined in the jade goblet on the tray and said, "Those herbs require mutual aids of fire and water, therefore water should come before fire in order to fully extract all the medicinal energy."

Imperial Physician Yu's hand technique changed as he controlled his vital qi to cure the herbs and asked at once, "Little divine physician, is the imitation of my hand technique similar?"

Qin Mu took a look and commented, "Your vital qi circulation is slightly rough and the marvel of my refinement technique isn't in the technique but in the clever use of vital qi. Your vital qi will have to rotate around twelve times and only then would it be brought to the point of perfection."

Imperial Physician Yu suddenly saw the light and asked fervently, "I had only cared about the surface. And also when you were refining Five Fortune Seed, did you pay particular attention to the technique you used?"

The few imperial physicians surrounded Qin Mu and discussed enthusiastically. Lord Yan gave a huge frown and said in a low voice, "Everyone, you can discuss later. Empress Dowager is still waiting!"

The few imperial physicians came to a realization and Imperial Physician Qu hurriedly said, "Little divine physician, Empress Dowager is the priority."

Qin Mu ordered, "I still need one thousand and twenty-three Three Legged Blue Eyes Toads."

The eyes of Imperial Physician Qu and the rest lit up. With their hands on their bellies, they all laughed heartily in admiration, "A stroke of genius, a stroke of genius! I am completely convinced! Quick, quick, go buy the Three Legged Blue Eyes Toads!"

The palace maids and eunuchs immediately went to the market to buy the blue eyes toads. After half a day, the blue eyes toads were all bought. They were all the size of a fist and had three legs.

Qin Mu made them place the blue eyes toads in the palace hall and let all the palace maids and eunuchs fall back. He then offered a spirit pill to Empress Dowager and said, "When the main poison of Thousand Opportunity Poison is replaced by the poison in the spirit pill, the other poisons will crumble and the toxicity will instantly become violent. These poisons had been in Empress Dowager's body and had combined with your vital qi thus they already had spirituality. Blue eyes toad are beings that consume poison and these toads will take the chance to eat the poison in Empress Dowager's body and Empress Dowager would be cured."

Empress Dowager waved her hand and said, "All of you fall back in case the toxicity hits you."

Qin Mu, few imperial physicians, and Lord Yan retreated out the palace hall. In the hall, Empress Dowager took the spirit medicine and at the beginning, she didn't feel anything odd but the next moment, the medicinal effect suddenly burst forth and a strange poison surged out from the spirit pill, replacing the main poison of Thousand Opportunity Poison in an instant.

Empress Dowager puked out a mouthful of jet black blood, spewing them all over the jade bed and veil.

Following that, Empress Dowager felt that the poisons breaking out in her limbs, bones and even skins. When the main poison was replaced, the one thousand and twenty-two poisons instantly erupted and clashed against each other, causing her to feel a gut-wrenching pain.

Just as these strange and great poisons erupted, the toxicity fused with her vital qi. Empress Dowager gasped for her breath while her face and skin had turned completely black as she was about to fester and die. Her vital qi was now taken over by all one thousand and twenty-two poisons and with her vital qi circulating throughout her entire body, the poisons were brought all over her body as well. This caused her to lose control of her vital qi and was immediately going to die from the poisoning outbreak.

Suddenly a rush of medicinal energy surged forth from the spirit pill she had consumed and this medicinal energy actually surged through her entire body in an instant, even deep into her divine treasures. The vigorous medicinal energy suddenly forced all her vital qi out of her body. Even the vital qi in her divine treasure was forced out!

A loud bang rumbled from inside the hall. Even though Empress Dowager was poisoned for dozens of years and her cultivation was not like before, her vital qi was still incomparably dense and the moment her vital qi left her body, they actually transformed into more than a thousand poisonous substances that flew around the jade couch continuously. There were all kinds of venomous scorpions, snakes, bugs, ants, beetles and other substances which were formed by her vital qi!

Croak, croak, croak.

The croaking of frogs came from inside of the palace hall and the Three Legged Blue Eyes Toads suddenly started to croak. As they opened their mouths, long tongues flicked out and caught the poisonous objects that were formed by vital qi and strange poisons, swallowing them into their bellies.

In an instant, the palace hall regained its brightness. There was still one blue eyes toad that had not eaten a poison yet so it leaped onto the jade couch and sucked in a breath of Empress Dowager, causing her to puke out blood uncontrollably, along with a venomous bug. This bug was the poison that Qin Mu had concealed in the spirit pill to replace the main poison.

After this blue eyes toad had eaten the venomous bug, it hopped off the jade couch. Empress Dowager felt her spirit refreshed and her body was very light. She immediately got up from the couch and she felt that the illness that had plagued her for several dozen years was completely gone, thus she felt extremely delighted.

“Men!”

The palace doors opened and a group of palace maids and eunuchs immediately came forward. When they saw the jade couch and veil curtain all covered in poisoned blood, they couldn't help feeling shocked. Furthermore, toads were hopping everywhere which was slightly frightening.

Qin Mu and the few imperial physicians also hurried over and Empress Dowager looked at Qin Mu with a smile, "Truly a divine physician. Bring these blue eyes toads to Clear Ripple Pond. They have done a good deed for me so let them live in Clear Ripple Pond."

The eunuchs and palace maids immediately did as they were told. Lord Yan was surprised and delighted and he immediately ran out, "I shall inform His Majesty of this great news!"

Empress Dowager walked towards the outside and smiled, "Divine physician, it's a little dirty here so let's talk outside."

Qin Mu replied "understood" and followed her out. The few imperial physicians immediately followed them as well. Empress Dowager looked at the sunshine outside and used her hands to cover her eyes while smiling, "I have not been out of this palace for a long time. Thousand Opportunity Poison is a poison Jade Face Poison King created?"

Imperial Physician Qu nodded his head and said, "It is said that Jade Face Poison King had disappeared about two hundred years ago. This person was ruthless and killed countless of experts with poisons and offended too many people; however, no one knew his true identity. It is said that his disciple Little Poison King had betrayed him and revealed his true identity. Incapable of having a foothold here anymore, he sliced his face off and left."

Empress Dowager nodded her head and said, "I've heard of this before. Come to say of it, I also met that Jade Face Poison King before and even had a few trysts with him. Back then even I was head of heels for him."

The few imperial physicians didn't dare to say a word.

Empress Dowager continued in a gentle voice, "Who would have thought that the world famous Playboy Yu was actually the notorious Jade Face Poison King? After his secret was revealed by his disciple, it had hurt the hearts of god knows how many young maidens. When the former emperor had died, I had taken a fancy to this Playboy Yu and met him a few times. When he was at the end of his rope, I told him I could protect him. There were also some other loathsome women that also wanted to protect him. Hmph, in the end, those wretches didn't win me and I didn't win them either because he had left... Thinking back now, destiny was really making a fool out of me, for the strange poison that had caused me to be bedridden for over dozens of years was my lover's."

The forehead of these imperial physicians was filled with droplets of sweat as they felt that their heads were going to roll for hearing this secret. They were all secretly regretting that they hadn't left with Lord Yan.

Qin Mu's heart wavered slightly. This Jade Face Poison King gave him a familiar feeling, "He couldn't be Grandpa Apothecary, right?"

"In that case does Empress Dowager know who poisoned you?" Qin Mu asked.

“It won’t be Playboy Yu.”

Empress Dowager smiled, “In that case, it would naturally be Little Poison King Fu Yuanqing. I’ve heard that Fu Yuanqing had sought refuge with Imperial Preceptor and his poisoning me was naturally Imperial Preceptor’s intention. Imperial Preceptor had wanted me to die for a very long time. It must be because I couldn’t stand by idly and watch some of his way of handling thus he wanted me dead to prevent me from blocking his path.”

These few imperial physicians’ faces turned ashen and they suddenly knelt on the floor, not daring to stand up.

Empress Dowager smiled, “Imperial Preceptor even dared to poison me, and if he isn’t scared, why are all of you scared? Stand up and talk.”

Imperial Physician Qu and the rest stood up while trembling and were all quiet out of fear, not daring to say a word.

Empress Dowager looked at Qin Mu and suddenly asked, “Your master is Playboy Yu, right? How is he?”

“The Playboy Yu she mentioned must be Grandpa Apothecary. How to solve Thousand Opportunity Poison was also taught to me by Grandpa Apothecary. For one to have such understanding of Thousand Opportunity Poison, it can only be the creator of Thousand Opportunity Poison.”

Thinking of this, Qin Mu bowed, “To answer Empress Dowager, he is very well.”

Empress Dowager let out a sigh of relief and asked softly, “Did he send you to save me? I am still in his heart...”

Qin Mu blinked his eyes innocently and felt that she had overthought but it wasn’t good to say it out.

Empress Dowager was also slightly tired since she had just recovered from her illness. She waved her hand and said, “All of you must be tired, go back early to rest.”

Qin Mu said “understood” and the few imperial physicians felt like a boulder was lifted off their shoulders. They left with Qin Mu and didn’t walk far when they heard shouts: “Get out of the way!”. Imperial Physician Qu hurriedly pulled Qin Mu to the side of the path and they saw Emperor Yanfeng walking over in quick steps with his imperial bodyguards running behind. There were also palace maids carrying imperial canopy following behind quickly. Other than the emperor, there were also some men and women dressed luxuriously. They should be imperial consorts, princes, and princesses.

“The one that herds cows!”

A surprised and clear voice sounded from the crowd and it was slightly familiar. Qin Mu raised his head to have a look and there was a young girl in the crowd that looked bright and beautiful.

“Cowherd boy, it really is you!”

The young girl asked in delight, "Why have you come all the way here?"

Chapter 125: Senior Brother Little Poison King

Qin Mu was slightly stumped. This young girl looked slightly familiar but he couldn't recognize her in a sudden. That young girl was pushed forward by the crowd while she waved her hand, "Cowherd boy, where do you stay? I'll go find you!"

"Imperial College!"

Qin Mu waved towards her and suddenly a light flashed through his mind, "That's right, she's Ling Yuxiu! Why does she look different since the last we met?"

The Ling Yuxiu before was about the same height as him and now she was even taller than Qin Mu by a few inches. Furthermore, she had become such a big maiden now, looking very lovely and moving. When she had waved at him earlier in the crowd, he hardly recognized her.

"It's good that her face is still chubby and hasn't changed." Qin Mu said in gratification.

Imperial Physician Qu and the rest looked at him with a weird expression. Imperial Physician You, elder than others, was more kind-hearted and reminded him, "Little divine physician, if you say that to a girl, especially a princess, your head will roll."

Qin Mu was bewildered, "Why? The words we praise girls pretty in Great Ruins are all words like sturdy, and good at giving birth. Even though Princess Yuxiu isn't considered sturdy, it's good she's a little chubby. I think she will be good at giving birth."

Could these words be used to praise girls?

The few imperial physicians understood tacitly and they all had an expression that this fellow was hopeless. He would be beaten to death sooner or later.

Imperial Physician Mu said, "Little divine physician, let us return to Imperial College. After a night of torment, it's really getting unbearable for our old bones."

After leaving the palace, Qin Mu split paths with the few imperial physicians. He returned to Flower Alley and ate breakfast at Rain Listening Pavilion. After bidding farewell to Fu Qingyun and the rest of the girls, he brought his luggage and Hu Ling'er back to Imperial College.

Imperial College, Scholar's Residence.

Qin Mu walked towards his own courtyard and Hu Ling'er popped her head out of his backpack and looked around curiously.

From far away, Qin Mu could see that a few rows of scholars sat in front of his courtyard. These scholars sat upright and they all had sword cases beside them. With their left hands on the sword cases, they all had a solemn expression.

The person in the lead sneered towards the courtyard, "Abandoned person, shouldn't you be awake by now? Could it be you're scared of us? If you are scared then come out and erase the words on the wall!"

Another scholar sneered, "All we have is patience. Is hiding in your house forever the best you can do? I would like to see how long you can hide!"

"Weren't you very cocky yesterday? You actually dared to leak out how you schemed us yesterday, letting the whole Imperial College know and making us look bad. Why you are hiding inside now? Are you going to hide like a tortoise?"

"The reason we had left your words up there is to shame you, to make you embarrassed! We are going to make the entire Imperial College know that you are merely an abandoned person from the lands of barbarians. We are the authentic ones!"

...

Qin Mu walked forward and passed by them while thinking in bewilderment, "When did I ever leak out what happened?"

All the scholars' gazes turned blank as they stared at him while he pushed open the door and walked in. They had originally thought that Qin Mu had hidden in the room and didn't dare to come out. Never did they expect Qin Mu had been out, making them waste half a day outside shouting for nothing.

Qin Mu came to the central room and placed his backpack down, "Ling'er, go tidy up the room and the blankets. I'll be out for a while."

Hu Ling replied yes and asked, "What's young master going out for?"

Qin Mu didn't turn his head and replied, "These people are too noisy. If I don't beat them up, it'll be hard for me to fall asleep."

Hu Ling'er could only control the wind to tidy up the room. At this moment, she suddenly heard a huge rumble and she immediately looked out of the window and saw a scholar flying up into the sky before falling back down head first.

"Next." Qin Mu's voice came from outside.

The rumblings of thunder were like thunders exploding in the clear sky. Hu Ling'er heard a whooshing sound which should be a human body breaking through the air but she couldn't see anyone flying in the sky and could only hear a heavy object crashing in the distance.

"Next." Qin Mu's voice sounded out again.

Sounds of water surging and huge waves smacking rang out as the raging waves splitting the shore. Among the sounds of churning waters, another miserable scream sounded out and silence followed after. Only Qin Mu's voice could be heard, "Next."

Hu Ling'er quickly tidied up the room, folded the blankets and placed the bedsheets. She then took out the items in the backpack as she thought to herself, "If I tidy the room fast enough, I can still go out to have a look!"

The earth-shaking sounds from the clashes traveled in from outside and the miserable shrieks also never stopped. When she had finished tidying up and ran outside excitedly, she saw Qin Mu walking back in from outside, looking a little tired.

"Young master, it has ended?" Hu Ling'er was slightly disappointed.

Qin Mu nodded his head and gave a yawn, "I'm sleepy and I'm going to sleep first. Don't run around."

Hu Ling'er nodded her head and popped her head out of the door. She couldn't help getting a fright when she saw scholars scattered everywhere on the road of Scholar's Residence. Some of them were sprawled out on the floor while some were hanging on the opposite walls. There were some hanging on tops of trees and some being embedded in wall far away. Some were thrown into the canal beside the road and others were planted into the ground with two legs sticking out which would twitch from time to time.

Hu Ling'er stuck her tongue out and ran over to search the scholars' bodies. She took down all the jade pendants, spirit pills, jade bracelets, hairpins and et cetera before delivering them back into the house.

"Ling'er, what are you doing?" A sleepy voice came from inside the house.

Hu Ling'er replied in righteousness and confidence, "Devil ape had said, win, snatch, rule."

Qin Mu's snores sounded out and he shouldn't have heard it. Hu Ling'er ran out again to carry in the scholars' sword cases and one of the scholars woke up and grabbed onto his own sword case weakly.

Hu Ling'er spat out a whirlwind which swept the sword case up to smash this scholar in the head. The scholar's head became completely covered in blood yet he still wouldn't faint. Hu Ling'er smashed a few more times and that scholar finally fainted. Hu Ling'er gave a sigh of relief and swept that sword case to send it back to the courtyard. That scholar secretly peeked and when he saw this fox walking away, he finally let out a sigh of relief.

"Ah, he's awake again!"

Hu Ling'er saw him peeking and cried out in surprised. The scholar then saw a tornado sweep up a rock that was as big as a small mountain to smash to him and he immediately fainted. This time he had really fainted from fear.

Hu Ling'er placed down the rock and started hopping around to loot everyone as she went further and further away. At his moment, a scholar in the distance woke up and saw this fox pillaging all the treasures on the scholars' bodies. He immediately struggled to crawl away but he was discovered by Ling'er who dragged him back into Scholar's Residence. That scholar howled miserably all the way and then fell silent. The fox had knocked him out.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's mansion.

Imperial Preceptor's mansion was grand and gorgeous but the place where he cultivated was very simple. It was only a huge hall that was empty and had no other stuff.

If one raised his head to have a look, he could see an extremely spectacular sight. No roof but the sky could be seen above the huge hall. The countless stars seemed to become extremely low and could be grabbed.

That was the marvel of formation spells.

Thirty thousand yards above the ground, there was a formation floating there which was formed by countless of transparent glass and a few of Imperial Preceptor's disciples were there managing the formation. This formation was formed thirty thousand yards above the ground and had a radius of sixty-six hectares. It was gathering starlight and through the transparency of the glass, the starlight directly shone through the roof of the huge hall.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was gathering the starlight to cultivate therefore his cultivation was extremely high.

At this moment, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had a haggard aura as he was currently recuperating. There was a black clothed man beside him, who was currently concocting medicine.

Suddenly a red color flying bug flew over and came to the ear of the black-clothed man. The black-clothed man's face was full of warts that looked like the ones on toads. Warts covered his entire face and he looked frightening. He nodded his head repeatedly as if he understood the words of the red flying bug, which was very weird.

"Imperial Preceptor, my junior brother has arrived."

The black-clothed man was the Little Poison King that Empress Dowager had mentioned and his name was Fu Yuanqing. He continued, "He had cured the Thousand Opportunity Poison in Empress Dowager's body."

Eternal Peace Emperor opened his eyes and let out a strong smell of blood from his mouth. He asked puzzledly, "How did you know that it's your junior brother who had cured the Thousand Opportunity Poison in Empress Dowager?"

"Thousand Opportunity Poison is my master's proudest work. The only ones who can cure this poison are only me and him."

The warts on Fu Yuanqing's face twitched and he explained neither too fast nor too slow, "The little bug had told me that a youth had arrived therefore it's obviously not my master. That could only mean it's his new disciple. I had thought he was already dead and I never expected he would still be alive and even taught a little junior brother out. Imperial Preceptor, now that the poison in Empress Dowager's body is cured, do you want to poison her again by feeding her another strange poison?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor shook his head, "There's already no need."

Fu Yuanqing didn't understand.

"There's no personal grudge between Empress Dowager and me. She had only opposed to me pushing for a political reform for the sake of her son's empire. His Majesty became hesitant due to this, therefore, I had ordered you to poison her, not for the sake of killing her. It was just to make her unable to meddle with the politics of the imperial court. Without Empress Dowager's meddling, His Majesty could now put his heart and soul into pushing for a political reform. Now that my influence is already stable, there are half of the people in all levels of society supporting the political reform."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor continued, "And the ones that oppose me are currently taking the chance to revolt. My plan has already succeeded and with the current general trend, even Empress Dowager can't stop me."

Fu Yuanqing smiled, "You talk about the general trend but I talk about gratitude and grudges. Your injuries are almost healed and it's useless for me to stay here so I'm going out to take a walk. Now my junior brother is here, shouldn't I visit him as his senior brother?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor warned, "You need to be careful. Empress Dowager won't do anything to me but she can still put you to death."

Fu Yuanqing hesitated for a moment and the warts on his face trembled randomly. He grumbled resentfully, "You are the one that ordered me to poison her so why will she kill me instead of you? How innocent am I?"

"Did you forget that you betrayed your master? Furthermore, Empress Dowager had a history with your master and with her intelligence, she will definitely know that the person that had cured the poison is your junior brother and you will definitely want to find him. She will definitely be waiting for you to take the bait and kill you, taking revenge for herself as well as for your master."

Fu Yuanqing's head started to ache and could only drop this thought.