

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 141-145

Chapter 141: Paralyzing Hall of Supreme Healing

“Two maces of mock strawberry, one tael six maces of sacred bamboo, four maces of oleander...”

Qin Mu brought Hu Ling'er to the treasury and handed up the prescription to buy the medicinal ingredients he needed. He then informed Hu Ling'er, “This time I'm going to create a drug called Lost Fragrance, which is a kind of anesthetic. Grandpa Apothecary had once used it to knock out a flood dragon. That bull may be strong but this can definitely knock it out! However, creating this drug requires a special pill furnace and no negligence can be tolerated.”

Hu Ling'er asked curiously, “Why is that so?”

“The fragrance that this drug gives off can even knock out a flood dragon, let alone the apothecary that's making it?”

Qin Mu smiled, “If the pill furnace isn't sealed up, the fragrance would travel out after the drug is done. I'm afraid to even great divine arts practitioners of Celestial Being Realm would fall head first if they happen to stand in the path where the fragrance is carried through. I don't have this kind of sealed pill furnace so I need to borrow one from Hall of Supreme Healing...”

Suddenly, he heard a familiar voice, “Little divine physician, where are you going?”

Qin Mu looked towards the source of the voice and smiled, “So it's Imperial Physician Qu. That's right, you're a directorate, I need to call your Teacher Qu.”

Imperial Physician Qu immediately said, “Don't say it this way, I'm too ashamed! Little divine physician, I have a lecture this afternoon and will be talking about medicinal knowledge with the scholars. Since you're a divine physician, why don't you substitute me to give a lecture?”

Qin Mu broke out in laughter and said, “I'm only a student, how can I give a lecture? Furthermore, I still have something to do during the afternoon lesson and might not be able to attend. I plan to refine a furnace of drug which would be used in the afternoon.”

Imperial Physician was slightly disappointed but his eyes suddenly lit up, “You are refining pills?”

Qin Mu smiled, “It can't be considered refining pills, it's just refining drugs.”

Imperial Physician Qu's gaze twinkled, “Little divine physician, may I observe?”

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment and nodded his head, “I plan to borrow the pill furnace in Hall of Supreme Healing and if you want to observe, we can go together.”

Imperial Physician Qu was greatly delighted and smiled, “Little divine physician, you can go ahead to Hall of Supreme Healing first, and I'll be back fast!” After he had finished saying, he went off like the wind.

Qin Mu walked over to Hall of Supreme Healing and before he even reached the front of the hall, Imperial Physician Qu was already waiting for him in front of the hall. Other than him, there were also Imperial Physician You, Imperial Physician Yu and the rest of the Imperial Physician Bureau. They all wore an expression of excitement.

Qin Mu was bewildered. He had only wanted to refine an ordinary anesthetic, was there a need to muster all the imperial physicians?

“Little divine physician, quick!”

The few imperial physicians hurried him as they babbled on, “Do you need to activate the Underground Fire Great Furnace?”

“We can be your assistants!”

“What medicinal ingredients are you using? What is the order of the medicinal ingredients?”

“When should we be gentle and when should we be fierce? When you execute the hand techniques, how should the vital qi circulate?”

...

Qin Mu walked into Hall of Supreme Healing along with them and saw a huge great furnace directly. The number of pills that this pill furnace can refine might take one at least two to three years to eat them up. This should be a furnace of military use or to refine some world-shaking spirit pills.

Other than that, there were other pill furnaces of all sizes and there were rune formations under these pill furnaces which connected to the underground fire that was ten thousand yards beneath the grounds. When the underground fire was drawn out, it could be used to refine pills.

“Is there a sealed furnace?” Qin Mu inquired.

“Little divine physician, over here.”

Imperial Physician You quickly led him to a stone furnace in Hall of Supreme Healing and smiled, “This furnace is the sealed furnace. Little divine physician can check if it’s usable?”

Qin Mu’s eyes lit up and saw that this stone furnace was directly carved out of jade and stone. The top and bottom were emptied out with eight divinatory trigrams and five elements situated on the inside. The furnace had no air vents and it could be made airtight by closing the top and bottom together and giving a turn. Even if the pill exploded in the furnace, it wouldn’t be able to break open this pill furnace.”

“Useable!”

Qin Mu lifted open the furnace and inspected it thoroughly before placing the herbs according to the order in the square boxes of the eight divinatory trigrams and five elements. The square boxes of these eight divinatory trigrams and five elements all had their own sequences and would open up when they

reached a certain timing. This way, the medicinal ingredients in the square boxes would fall into the furnace and there would be no need to open up the pill furnace to throw the herbs in.

He placed the herbs and immediately gave a clap with his palms, drawing out the underground fire from the rune formation on the ground, calcining the stone furnace.

Hu Ling'er had no interest in refining drugs thus she started to look around. Meanwhile, the old and white-haired imperial physicians gathered around to observe with great interest, unable to take their eyes off. Imperial Physician Yu saw Qin Mu's hand technique and his eyes lit up while he exclaimed in admiration, "This hand technique had really reached perfection and is unimaginably good! Little divine physician, why does your hand technique require to dot thirteen marks consecutively?"

Qin Mu replied, "Purple Pellet Stone is a precious stone and the medicinal properties are concealed inside the precious stone. It's much harder to extract its medicinal properties out, therefore, I had to dot thirteen marks to be able to extract out its medicinal properties. My cultivation is slightly weaker and if teachers' cultivations are dense, there's no need to have thirteen marks, as long as you extract out the medicinal properties you can stop."

The few old imperial physicians nodded their heads and immediately noted down.

As Qin Mu refined the drug and conversed with them at the same time. It was just that the few old imperial physicians had a lot of questions thus he asked very little and was always explaining the medicinal properties and pill refinement techniques to these old imperial physicians.

"This is the Dragon And Tiger Mutual Helping Hand, am I right?"

The expression of Imperial Physician Qu suddenly changed and cried out, "A hand technique that was already long lost!"

The other three imperial physicians revealed an astonished expression and they stared intensely at Qin Mu's palms which were moving up and down, trying to memorize Qin Mu's hand technique.

The white-haired Imperial Physician Yu muttered, "The Dragon And Tiger Mutual Helping Hand has been lost for two hundred years, never would I expect to see this legendary pill refinement hand technique from little divine physician, am I dreaming?"

"If all of you want to learn it, I can teach you when I'm free, but recently I don't have the time."

Qin Mu had now reached the crucial part of refining the drug and he couldn't be distracted. Dragon And Tiger Mutual Helping Hand was only one of the few hundreds hand techniques Apothecary had taught him and it wasn't really special. He felt that it wasn't much imparting it out.

The most important point of pill refinement was to be proficient in medicinal knowledge. Hand techniques and everything else was just supplementary.

Be that as it may, hand techniques were, however, of utmost importance to these imperial physicians. Other than hand techniques, there were also prescriptions which were the long-sought treasures of

countless of people studying medicine. If they got their hands on a solitary prescription, they would definitely view it as a precious treasure and not tell others easily.

This was different from what Apothecary had taught Qin Mu. Apothecary absolutely didn't believe in prescriptions and hand techniques. What he taught most to Qin Mu was medicinal knowledge.

He had yet thought before how powerful the things Apothecary had taught him were and always felt they were ordinary things, therefore the astonishment of these imperial physicians made him felt unfathomable.

At this moment, Qin Mu had already prepared to collect the drug and his hand techniques became faster and faster, dazzling everyone's eyes. In just a short moment, the few imperial physicians saw a dozen kinds of long-lost hand techniques that were even complicated than Dragon And Tiger Mutual Helping Hand.

As the many hand techniques flashed by, every hand technique brought around different forms of the underground fire's transformations. Before the few imperial physicians could even note them down, Qin Mu had already pulled back his hands and waited silently beside the stone furnace.

When the stone furnace had cooled down, Qin Mu's vital qi suddenly transformed into Black Tortoise Vital Qi and his palms became cooler and cooler. Pressing his palms onto the stone furnace, a layer of frost soon formed on the walls of the furnace.

A moment passed and Qin Mu made the few imperial physicians, as well as Hu Ling'er, fall back. He then held his breath and carefully opened up the stone furnace. At the bottom of the furnace, there was a thin layer of pink fog.

Qin Mu used one hand to execute Black Tortoise Vital Qi to cool down this fog while his other hand took out a small jade bottle. His vital qi transformed into a guiding method in the bottle and drew the fog at the bottom of the furnace into the jade bottle.

He immediately tightened the bottle cap and he still wasn't at ease. He then used Black Tortoise Vital Qi to transform into a lump of black ice which sealed the mouth of the bottle before giving out a sigh of relief.

"I have refined the drug I needed."

Qin Mu thanked the few imperial physicians and smiled, "Teachers, I still have matters to attend to so I won't disturb you, as for the lesson in the afternoon..."

Imperial Physician You smiled, "Just do what you have to do, from today onwards, there's no need for you to come for lessons if you are busy. If you have time, it will be enough if you can frequently come over to give us old men a few lessons and refine some pills."

Qin Mu bid farewell and left.

Just as he had left, the few old imperial physicians immediately came together. Imperial Physician You had smiles of exultation and asked, "Everyone, did you note down all the medicinal ingredients?"

Imperial Physician Yu tremblingly replied, “How could he hide it from us? I just need to sniff the smell and I knew which medicinal ingredients they were. How much maces and tael also can’t be hidden from my nose!”

“How about the medicine formulation and the order of the eight divinatory trigrams and five elements?”

Imperial Physician Qu smiled, “Don’t worry, I’ve noted them down!”

“How about the hand techniques?”

The few old men smiled together, “We have all memorized some and by putting them together, we can restore his hand techniques!”

Imperial Physician Qu hesitated for a moment and said, “However, when he was collecting the medicine, he asked us to stand far away so I didn’t note down the method he used to collect the medicine. Furthermore, we have no idea what medicine he refined, and if we refine it without careful consideration...”

“Collecting the medicine is an easy feat and won’t be too troublesome. As for what medicine is it, we’ll know it when we take a sniff after refining it out! The medicine that little divine physician has refined out would definitely be extraordinary!”

The few old imperial physicians were in high spirits. Imperial Physician Yu immediately went to the treasury to grab the medicinal ingredients while the remaining old men washed the stone furnace, waiting for Imperial Physician Yu to return. When he had returned, they immediately placed the medicinal ingredients into the square boxes of the eight divinatory trigrams and five elements according to the sequence.

The few old imperial physicians supported one another and drew out the underground fire. Each one of them executed one or more kinds of hand techniques as they surrounded the stone furnace to refine the medicine.

Not long later, many scholars had come to Hall of Supreme Healing for the lecture. It was just that the few old imperial physicians had reached the crucial timing in refining the medicine so they had no time to bother about it. During these few days, Imperial College was first blocked by Daozi of Dao Sect and then by Fozhi of Great Thunderclap Monastery, resulting in many people getting injured. This made the scholars of Imperial College realized the importance of Hall of Supreme Healing. Now that Hall of Supreme Healing was giving a lecture, they naturally had to come and attend.

All the scholars couldn’t help exclaiming in admiration endlessly when they saw the unpredictable movements of these imperial physicians’ hand techniques which were reaching perfection. Imperial Physician Yu and the rest surrounded the stone furnace and continuously moved their feet, weaving past each other. They were like a few old butterflies fluttering to and fro around the furnace fire and indeed had divine poise and sagelike features.

Suddenly the elders stopped and they pulled back their hands, adjusting their breath while waiting for the stone furnace to cool down.

Reaching this step, the few old imperial physicians were all slightly hesitant. Imperial Physician Qu placed his hand on the stone furnace and said, "It seems like this is the hand technique. His hand pressed on it like this..."

Imperial Physician smiled, "It's okay if we don't succeed. We'll just have to refine it once more. Let us open the furnace!"

Imperial Physician You went forward and lifted up the furnace lid. A fragrance instantly assailed his nose and he couldn't help smiling, "How fraa—aaa—grr—aaa—ant..."

Thud.

Imperial Physician You collapsed onto the ground with a queer smile still hanging on his face. The smile was like a flower which had half bloomed as he only in time to smile halfway.

Thud, thud, thud.

Imperial Physician Yu, Imperial Physician You also had smiles on their faces as they collapsed backward. Not far away, the scholars who were surrounding to observe all cried out in astonishment. Some of them wanted to go save people while some wanted to escape. Suddenly all the scholars felt as if their four limbs had vanished and they collapsed onto the floor one after another.

They not only felt their four limbs vanishing, even their eyes, nose, ears and even head had 'vanished without a trace'!

Even their spirit embryos had suddenly become paralyzed and couldn't move. Their vital qi had also become rigid!

Chapter 142: Paralyzing Imperial College

"The people in Hall of Supreme Healing are poisoned!"

Some scholars passing by outside the hall and immediately noticed the situation inside Hall of Supreme Healing. One of them immediately rushed out and shouted loudly, "I'll go call the directorates, the rest of you go in and save them!"

The other two scholars immediately rushed into the hall and when they smelled the fragrance, they collapsed.

Not long later, Monk Fa Qing from Hall of Azure Yang brought a few monks over and barged into the hall, shouting, "Quickly save—"

Plop, plop.

The few monks collapsed one after another. Monk Fa Qing had a stronger cultivation after all so he managed to turn and leave. When he reached the entrance of the hall, he finally couldn't withstand it any longer and collapsed outside the entrance of the hall.

“Monk Fa Qing is also poisoned!”

A few scholars came forward hurriedly to save Monk Fa Qing when they suddenly smelled a fragrance and also collapsed one after another. When the scholars around saw the situation, they called for help while rushing over and before they could reach them, they all collapsed with a thud on the ground without any warning.

Meanwhile, Scholar’s Residence, Divine Arts Residence, and Royalty’s park had also received the news and hurried over. The directorates of the other halls also turned out to save people. In front of the mountain gate, some scholars who heard about this unforeseen had to put fighting Fozi aside and rushed up to save their fellow students.

Chancellor Ba Shan also received the news and immediately flew to the front of Hall of Supreme Healing only to see a few hundred scholars and directorates lying in front of Hall of Supreme Healing.

The fragrance of Lost Fragrance had already spread out from Hall of Supreme Healing and diffused outside the hall.

Daoist Ling Yun and the rest of the directorates were standing not far away and their expressions changed hugely. Suddenly Daoist Shou Feng from Hall of Array Element moved forward and caught the wind with both his sleeves, “This poison is extremely powerful, and it’s best to disperse this poisonous gas to save people!”

Whoosh—

Two gales burst forth from his sleeves and blew toward Hall of Supreme Healing. Chancellor Ba Shan’s expression changed hugely and shouted sternly, “Don’t blow!”

Before Daoist Shou Feng could react over, the heavy fragrance was blown out of the huge hall and spread out. Chancellor Ba Shan shouted again, “Hold your breath!”

However, it was already too late. The fragrance of Lost Fragrance had dispersed in all directions and scholars collapsed on the ground one after another with stiff bodies. Meanwhile, since the directorates’ cultivation was dense, they only felt their limbs turning numb. Their legs turned soft, their vital qi also turned lazy, and they were unable to move.

Chancellor Ba Shan had the foresight and his cultivation was extremely high. When he took a sniff of the fragrance, he immediately used his dense vital spirit to force the fragrance out of the body. Looking around, he saw waves after waves of scholars collapsing.

“Crap, is this the end of Imperial College?”

A chilling sorrow spread across his heart and this fragrance was probably going to spread throughout the entire Imperial College. Those who couldn’t be paralyzed were only a mere ten to twenty people. These people had the cultivation of Celestial Being Realm and above so they were able to force the strange fragrance out of their bodies.

Imperial College was the number one sacred ground in the whole world now and people here were all going to be knocked out by this strange fragrance, even if it wasn't the end, it was not much different from it.

"What kind of poison did these old scoundrels from Hall of Supreme Healing refine out this time?"

He didn't know that Lost Fragrance wasn't a poison and was just a kind of anesthetic. After two to four hours, the medicinal energy of the anesthetic would subside and not harm anyone.

At this moment, a bottle gourd suddenly rose into the sky and with the mouth of the bottle gourd facing downwards, a terrifying suction came from it. Sucking downwards from the top of the mountain to the bottom, the fragrance spread out was sucked into the bottle gourd along with the air.

Strong gales were raised throughout the mountain and soon the strange fragrance had vanished. Chancellor Ba Shan gave a sigh of relief, "Luckily there's Grand Chancellor and it didn't engulf the entire mountain. However, these people are probably..."

Tears welled up in his tiger eyes as he looked at the countless numbers of 'corpses' in front of Hall of Supreme Healing. Suddenly a chuckle sounded beside his ears, "Ba Shan, why are you crying when they are not dead?"

Chancellor Ba Shan was stunned and hurriedly went forward to test the breath of the 'corpse', which was indeed strong.

The young patriarch came to his side and looked around with a frown, "This looks like the hand of Poison King. That's it, I know who did this. This little scoundrel, getting more and more out of control!"

Chancellor Ba Shan hesitated for a moment, "Grand Chancellor, I've heard it was a few imperial physicians who had an accident while refining a medicine..."

The young patriarch sneered, "The few imperial physicians from Hall of Supreme Healing aren't able to refine out such strong anesthetic. It must be that little brat who refined medicine in the hall and caused an accident, paralyzing himself and even the scholars in the whole institution..."

Just as he had said this, his eyes suddenly opened wide as he stared at a close place with fixed eyes.

Chancellor Ba Shan was puzzled and he followed his gaze, causing his eyes to open wide as well.

They only saw a young scholar winding around Hall of Supreme Learning as he came back from the rear mountain. Both of his hands were dragging an incomparably sturdy and huge green bull. That green bull was also paralyzed and its four hooves were tied up together. With its four legs facing the sky, it got dragged along by that youth.

Meanwhile, there was also a pure white little fox that had no impurities on its fur sitting on top of the bull's hooves.

The young scholar saw the ground that was riddled with 'corpses' and was slightly stunned. When he saw Chancellor Ba Shan and the young patriarch, his face hugely changed and immediately threw away the green bull, grabbing the fox to run away.

"My little bull bull!"

Chancellor Ba Shan immediately rushed over to catch the paralyzed green bull with a sympathetic expression. He then shouted angrily, "Rascal, you knocked out my mount. I swear that I'll not let you off!"

Before Qin Mu could run far away, he felt his collar tightened as he got grabbed by the young patriarch. The scenery before his eyes rapidly changed and the next moment he had appeared in front of Hall of Supreme Healing, standing in the middle of the ground filled with 'corpses'.

Qin Mu became well behaved and lowered his head to look at the white fox beside him. The white fox was also well behaved as she looked at her own furry front paws.

The young patriarch smiled from extremely anger as he pointed at the 'corpses' on the ground, speechless for quite a while.

"Stand at the corner of the wall!" The young patriarch shouted after holding himself back for quite some time.

Qin Mu and Hu Ling'er walked over to the corner of Hall of Supreme Healing, lowering their heads as they stood.

The young patriarch had a grim expression as he walked to and fro in front of the human and the fox with his hands behind his back. He suddenly shouted, "Who planted the poison?"

Qin Mu immediately replied, "That bull was paralyzed by me, as for the scholars and chancellors, I've no idea."

The young patriarch asked with a solemn face, "How to cure it?"

Qin Mu replied honestly, "There's no need to cure them. You just need to wait for a moment and they will recover."

The young patriarch snorted coldly and raised his finger to scold, "How many days have you been here since you entered Imperial College? And you have already turned the whole Imperial College upside down! Almost all the scholars of Scholar's Residence have been beaten by you and almost all the houses in Scholar's Residence have been torn down by you! Planting heads in walls and planting humans in the ground, do you think I didn't know? You had struck Directorate Ling Yun down to the dust in front the emperor and now you sedated the mount of Chancellor Ba Shan! Not mentioning how you paralyzed Hall of Supreme Healing, you had almost paralyzed all the people in this Imperial College! What's your next step going to be? To knock out everyone in the capital city?"

Qin Mu gave it some thought and scratched his head, "How big would the pill furnace have to be to be able to refine out so much Lost Fragrance... What I mean is, the Lost Fragrance that has knocked out all these scholars and chancellors was definitely not refined by me!"

The young patriarch was speechless from anger, "Then explain yourself, why did you paralyze Chancellor Ba Shan's mount?"

Chancellor Ba Shan walked over and asked curiously, "That's right, why did you paralyze my bull?"

Qin Mu blinked his eyes innocently and said, "I was fooling around with it. I planned to... steal the vegetables from your vegetable garden. I have been eating too much oily food these few days, therefore, I would like to have a change of tastes."

Chancellor Ba Shan was suspicious and asked, "After you knocked out my bull, why didn't you go steal the vegetables and instead carried it and ran? Did you fancy the vegetables in my vegetable garden or my bull?"

"This..."

Qin Mu lowered his head to look at the little fox standing with him in the corner. The little fox also couldn't think of an excuse.

Ba Shan became angry, "No more excuse? How should I punish you? Grand Chancellor, he has just come up the mountain and he already dared to eat my bull and even planted poison, nearly harming all the scholars in Imperial College. This boy can't be allowed to stay..."

The young patriarch gave a cough and said softly, "Ba Shan, he is the disciple of Poison King..."

Chancellor Ba Shan jumped in shock, "Poison King? Which poison king?"

The young patriarch spoke softly, "Which poison king could it be? Of course, it's Jade Face Poison King. He's the Flower Alley Divine Physician that has cured Empress Dowager. He pretty good in curing illnesses to save people and his poison isn't much inferior to Fu Yuanqing from Imperial Preceptor's Manor."

Chancellor Ba Shan suddenly felt a bone-chilling cold and immediately moved far away from Qin Mu with a chuckle, "Since my bull is fine, I'll let the matter drop. Grand Chancellor, I'll leave this to you."

The young patriarch's head started to ache. Qin Mu was good in everything, yet he was also good in tormenting people.

Village Chief and the rest had groomed him very well and Patriarch was very pleased. It was fine he tormented Imperial College, but if by any chance he tormented Heavenly Devil Cult too when he went to Heavenly Devil Cult in the future, it would be extremely terrifying.

Suddenly the young patriarch gave a smile and looked kindly at him, "I still have two more months before I retire, please don't create any more trouble. Can you be contented with your lot for just these two months?"

Qin Mu nodded his head and argued, "I really didn't refine out the Lost Fragrance which has paralyzed Imperial College!"

The young patriarch beamed, "Who was the one who passed around the prescription?"

Qin Mu lowered his head.

The young patriarch called Chancellor Ba Shan over, "Ba Shan, come over."

Chancellor Ba Shan went forward and the young patriarch smiled, "Watch him attentively for these two months. When I retire two months later, you can relax."

"What Grand Chancellor means is to..." Chancellor Ba Shan moved forward and raised his hand to do a downwards cutting motion while giving off an enquiring expression.

The young patriarch said with a smile that was yet not a smile, "You think too much. He's a divine physician who has cured Empress Dowager's illness. Furthermore, with just an anesthetic, he could paralyze the whole mountain. If you kill him, I'll kill you."

"So it was him!"

Chancellor Ba Shan had scales fall from his eyes and said, "I've long heard about the divine physician that has come to the capital city. Never would I expect him to be this boy. It's not impossible for me to watch him, though I have a feral temper and I'm not used to staying on the mountain..."

The young patriarch smiled, "Just bring him wherever you go."

Chancellor Ba Shan understood.

The young patriarch let out a murky breath and said, "Don't just stand there, carry out the scholars who had been knocked out with the chancellor and let them breathe in fresh air."

Qin Mu and Chancellor Ba Shan immediately went into Hall of Supreme Healing and carried everyone out.

More than half of the scholars in Imperial College were knocked out and there were also quite a few directorates who had been knocked out as well. When the medicinal properties of Lost Fragrance had subsided, everyone regained consciousness one after another, though they still felt heavy in their heads and couldn't completely recover in a short while.

The few old imperial physicians from Hall of Supreme Healing apologized to everyone and were ashamed. However, their respect for Qin Mu had risen even further.

Only now did they know why Qin Mu had asked them to move back when he was collecting the drug. The medicinal energy of this Lost Fragrance was too powerful and Qin Mu was worried it might leak out, therefore he had asked them to move further away.

This resulted in them being unable to see the method Qin Mu had used to collect the drug, causing chaos.

It was lucky that it was only an anesthetic. If it was a poison that killed with a sniff, the more than half of the future elites of Eternal Peace Empire would probably have died just like that.

Right at this moment, someone suddenly cried out in astonishment, "Fozi Fo Xin and Monk Jing Ming have left!"

Chapter 143: Chancellor Ba Shan

The entire Imperial College broke out in a commotion and a directorate muttered, "Could it be the scholar who had defeated Daozi made a move again?"

Qin Mu's heart slightly shook. Old Monk Jing Ming brought Fo Xin forward and they had the same aim as Dan Yangzi from Dao Sect, to block the gate for three days, to cut down Imperial College's might and to kill the hearts of the Eternal Peace Empire's people who were supportive.

Yet now that three days wasn't up and Jing Ming had brought Fo Xin to leave, there was only one possibility left which meant Fozi Fo Xin was defeated!

"I was clearly paralyzing the green bull in the rear mountain and couldn't have run to the mountain gate to defeat Fozi Fo Xin..."

Qin Mu was at a loss. If it wasn't him who had defeated Fozi Fo Xin then who was it?

He remembered what Patriarch had said when he had met him at the straw hut. Back then there was a hidden meaning in Patriarch's words which meant that other than him, there were also others who had the abilities in Imperial College to defeat Fo Xin.

If Qin Mu wasn't going to do it, Patriarch would make that person do it.

Furthermore, this scholar that had defeated Fozi Fo Xin had actually maintained a low profile like Qin Mu. When Qin Mu had defeated Daozi Lin Xuan, he didn't mention it to any outsiders after that. This person actually took the chance when all the scholars and chancellors were paralyzed by Lost Fragrance to go down the mountain alone and defeat Fo Xin during this interval.

At that time, other than Fo Xin and Old Monk Jing Ming, there was only that dragon qilin in front of the mountain gate.

Even though dragon qilin could open his mouth to speak, he was a beast of few words and no information could be dug out from him so he could forget about drawing facts out of him. Unless he could get Chancellor Ba Shan's mount for him to eat, only then could he be able to ask him who was that person.

However, it would be difficult if he wanted to paralyze that green bull now.

"It's a good thing for Imperial College to have an expert that's on par with me."

Qin Mu gave a slight smile and didn't bother to find out who it was, bringing Hu Ling'er back to Scholar's Residence. Many people in Scholar's Residence had already known that the imperial physicians had gotten the prescription from him which ended up knocking out almost all the scholars in Imperial College thus they were all slightly fearful when they saw him.

Suddenly a timid voice sounded out softly, "Senior Brother Qin, is it you who have defeated that Fozi Fo Xin?"

Qin Mu looked towards the source of the voice and saw the person who spoke was Si Yunxiang, the gentle and quiet girl who had managed to enter Imperial College along with him. This girl was always shy and Qin Mu had even teased her a few times, making her face turned bright red and at a loss to know what to do.

Qin Mu shook his head, "Of course it isn't me. When that person defeated Fozi Fo Xin, I was caught by Grand Chancellor for a scolding. Sister Xiang, did you see that person who has defeated Fozi?"

Si Yunxiang shook her head, "I was paralyzed by a fragrance just now and didn't know what had happened. Now I'm still feeling slightly giddy. I saw senior brother looking energetic and wasn't poisoned so I had thought it was senior brother who had chased Fozi Fo Xin away."

Qin Mu's gaze flickered and he smiled, "It really wasn't me. I would also like to know who was the one who had defeated Fozi."

Si Yunxiang saw someone looking over and immediately returned to her courtyard, closing her door.

Qin Mu took the chance to peek into her courtyard but before he could clearly see anything, the door had already closed and Qin Mu could only return to his own residence.

"There a huge problem with this Si Yunxiang."

He composed himself and said softly, "She didn't suffer from Lost Fragrance at all, the state of those who have suffered from Lost Fragrance wouldn't be like her. Lost Fragrance is a kind of anesthetic and those who suffered from this anesthetic would still feel out of sorts for the next four to six hours after waking up. She wasn't feeling out of sorts just now."

Hu Ling'er replied, "Young master, Si Yunxiang wasn't among the scholars that were paralyzed in front of Hall of Supreme Healing."

Qin Mu's heart slightly moved.

After the young patriarch's scolding, he had wanted him to stay back to help look after these scholars and directorates. Qin Mu and the little fox both stayed there to help out but the little fox began scampering around, planning to plunder the 'spoils of war'; however, she was stopped by him.

At that time, Hu Ling'er had seen all the faces of the people that were paralyzed. If she said Si Yunxiang wasn't among them, she really wasn't among them.

“She is indeed lying.”

Qin Mu blinked his eyes and said, “There no reason for her to purposely run out from her residence to lie to me. In that case, she is actually trying to show off. She talking to me regarding Fozi’s defeat means that she was trying to flaunt about this incident. The one who had defeated Fozi was her.”

Qin Mu suddenly recalled, why was the young patriarch so sure that there was someone in Imperial College who could defeat Fozi?

Could he have known long ago that Si Yunxiang has this capability?

How did the young patriarch know Si Yunxiang, a girl who had only become an imperial scholar recently so well?

It was important to know that even Qin Mu, this young cult master had to be tested numerous times by the young patriarch before his power and capability was affirmed.

This meant that the young patriarch understood Si Yunxiang extremely well and even far more than he understood Qin Mu.

Meanwhile, this girl had the surname Si and on top of that, having the bad habit of liking to show off...

“Granny sure knows how to have fun!”

Qin Mu said resentfully, “I’ll not expose her for now, let’s see what she’s planning to do.”

He was about to close the door when Chancellor Ba Shan’s voice sounded out, “Bull bull, carry my luggage over.”

“Yes, old master.”

Chancellor Ba Shan pushed open the door and walked into the residence. Behind him followed a sturdy bull which was carrying a huge luggage. This green bull had yet transformed completely. He was walking like a human yet he still had the shape of a bull. He was the green bull that Qin Mu had paralyzed.

“Which room am I staying in?” Chancellor Ba Shan asked Qin Mu.

Qin Mu was stunned. Chancellor Ba Shan made himself at home instead as he laughed, “In that case, I’ll take the west room. Woah, that’s a lot of money! Scholar Qin, you’re quite rich! Bull bull, we have money now. Let’s grab a bunch and go down the mountain to get some wine!”

“Is there wine to drink?”

Hu Ling’er cheered and hopped over. She jumped and squatted on the bull’s head with a smile, “I’ll go with you!”

The green bull brought her out and asked, “You also drink? Do you know how to play the drinking game?”

Chancellor Ba Shan placed his luggage down and tidied the room. After he was done with making the bed, he shot a glance at Qin Mu who was still outside and laughed, "Grand Chancellor asked me to stick to you like a shadow so I naturally have to stay with you to prevent you from causing trouble everywhere. Did you write the words on the door?"

Qin Mu nodded his head.

Chancellor Ba Shan gave a forceful slap and praised, "Well written! You got a good handwriting which is atmospheric. You're much better than those guys from Art Saint Pavilion. I still don't understand what's the use of our Imperial College's Art Saint Pavilion. How can those guys have the impudence to collect their salaries from the imperial court! Oh, by the way, do you snore?"

Qin Mu shook his head.

"I snore."

Chancellor Ba Shan continued, "There are many directorates in our Imperial College that snore, especially Abbess Yi Qiu that old nun, her snore is world-shaking. Keke, she can even vibrate a bull to death from three miles away. Luckily this old nun doesn't sleep often and only meditate while sitting. If she sleeps, all of you scholars can forget about sleeping..."

Qin Mu was getting slightly impatient. This Chancellor Ba Shan seemed to have many words to say and was even more talkative than Wei Yong.

Chancellor Ba Shan talked for over an hour and Qin Mu basically got to know a natural disposition, style of work and family properties of all the directorates of Imperial College's pavilions and halls of sword, fist, spell, three yang, supreme healing, art saint and et cetera. Especially those secretaries from Floor of Heavenly Records, Chancellor Ba Shan had disclosed all their secrets, like having an illegitimate child and the old nun having a tryst with her lover. This chancellor would say all kinds of trivial things out.

The green bull and Hu Ling'er returned from the city drunkenly. The bull and the fox had gotten themselves quite high, calling each other brother and sister. They were so close as if they had come from the same womb and this green bull had totally forgotten how Qin Mu had brought this fox to drug him.

Chancellor Ba Shan immediately grabbed the wine jar and drank a few mouthfuls. With his head turning dizzy, he said, "When I came back from outside a few days ago, I seemed to have seen my master. You didn't expect it right? I may be a chancellor but I didn't graduate from Imperial College. I'm from the battle techniques school and I have a master. I was invited over here by Imperial Preceptor to teach the scholars battle techniques. I had originally thought that he had died but I didn't expect him to be alive."

Chancellor Ba Shan drank a mouthful of wine and stared blankly, "His legs are missing but he could run very fast. I exerted all my power to chase him yet I wasn't able to catch up. After that, I met a blind man who gave me a beating and asked me why was I following him. He was very unreasonable. He even wanted to have a poetry match with me but I couldn't win him and master had disappeared..."

Qin Mu was stunned for a slight moment. A strong practitioner of the battle technique school without legs and a blind man who loved to have poetry matches?

“It seems like they are Grandpa Butcher and Grandpa Blind. When did they leave Great Ruins?”

Chancellor Ba Shan was dead drunk and began to spout nonsense. Qin Mu hesitated as it would definitely seem out of the blue if he inquired about it.

“Green bull, did you see the appearance of that blind man clearly?” Qin Mu asked the green bull beside him.

This green bull looked at Qin Mu somewhat timidly. It was evident that he still remembered how Qin Mu had paralyzed him.

Qin Mu smiled, “You’re still bearing a grudge? You had given me a beating yet I only paralyzed you and didn’t beat you, so what grudge are you bearing? Have you ever seen such a good person that as magnanimous as me?”

Chancellor Ba Shan gave a drunk burp and had a weird expression. This youth from Great Ruins seemed to have some misunderstanding to the term good person. He said, “Scholar Qin, not only did you paralyze him, you even wanted to eat him. It’s natural for him to be wary.”

“He still wanted to eat me?”

The green bull cried out in astonishment, “Old master, you didn’t mention this to me! You only said he had paralyzed me and didn’t say he wanted to eat me!”

Hu Ling’er stood on top of the bull’s horns while hugging a wine jar and said in a clear and loud voice, “Brother Bull, haven’t you heard before ‘don’t fight, won’t make friends’?”

The green bull retorted angrily, “I’ve heard before ‘don’t fight, won’t make friends’ but I have never heard before ‘don’t eat, won’t make friends!’”

Chancellor Ba Shan’s expression became even weirder. It was also obvious that this fox demon from Great Ruins had a misunderstanding to the phrase, don’t fight, won’t make friends.

“Who was the one who had trained this youth. He really is a scoundrel.”

Qin Mu didn’t know what he was thinking about. Chancellor Ba Shan was drinking with the little fox and the green bull; however, he didn’t like to drink so he was cultivating on one side.

Chancellor Ba Shan’s pupils suddenly contracted and couldn’t keep his eyes off the knife skills Qin Mu was executing.

When Qin Mu had finished executing Pig Slaughtering Knife Skills, Chancellor Ba Shan suddenly threw his wine gourd aside and pulled out his knives with open arms. Swing his knives in the courtyard, his voice carrying a great emotion, “The golden knife adorned in white jade, with rays piercing into the night through the window. Man of fifty years yet nothing made, carrying knife in eight wilderness all alone!”

Carrying Knife In Eight Wilderness All Alone, this was the sixth form of Pig Slaughtering Knife Skills!

His knives and Qin Mu's knives collided and a series of sparks burst forth.

As both their knife skills clashed, Chancellor Ba Shan laughed out loudly, "For over four to five decades, wind and rain cloud the sky to see nothing. As transient as a fleeting cloud, every cloud has a silver lining!"

Qin Mu executed Every Cloud Has A Silver Lining to clash with his knives and recited, "Stop thinking of wanting to boast, after the crisis comes the people's hope. Looking around the sky and sea, the whole journey taken would all be smoke!"

Both of them pulled back their knives with their backs facing each other, sheathing both the knives on their hands back on their backs.

"Junior brother!" Chancellor Ba Shan turned around to greet.

Qin Mu bowed, "Senior brother."

Chapter 144: Senior Brother, Junior Brother

Both of them sat down and Chancellor Ba Shan asked about Butcher's body. Qin Mu told him, "Everything's fine. His lower body is missing; however, his cultivation is very high therefore his hands allow him to scamper around as though he was flying."

Chancellor Ba Shan was bewildered and asked, "Since you and I have the same master, why did you still learn the art of healing from Jade Face Poison King? Is Jade Face Poison King your master as well?"

Qin Mu nodded his head, although he didn't tell him he still had other masters aside from Apothecary and Butcher.

Chancellor Ba Shan stared into the air and suddenly said, "I know where the lower half of my master's body is! Back then when he raised his knives at the heavens, his body had fallen from the sky and the lower half of his body seemed to have been grabbed away by a disciple of a certain sect. Junior brother, since you learned the art of healing from Jade Face Poison King, your medical expertise should be brilliant. I will like to ask you, if I find the lower half of our master's body, can you reattach it?"

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment and said, "If it was severed recently, I can. As long as I excite the activity in the body and use medicine that regenerates flesh and vitality, I can reattach the severed flesh, reconnect the severed tendons and reconstruct the broken bones. However, after such a long time, I'm afraid the lower half of his body is already long dead..."

Chancellor Ba Shan was disappointed but he raised his spirits again, "Even so I'll have to find the lower half of master's body back!"

Qin Mu nodded his head and said, "It's best for senior brother to scout out which sect snatched it so as to not find the wrong sect."

Chancellor Ba Shan rose up and left. He came back sometime later and said, "Master's body was picked up by someone over two hundred years ago. I'm not sure if his body is still at that sect. I have ordered my men to go investigate and when they find his body's whereabouts, we'll go get it back."

Qin Mu let out a sigh. If the lower half of Butcher's body could really be found, it would still be a good thing no matter if it could be reattached or not.

Butcher having only the upper half of his body didn't have much power left. If his lower body was snatched by someone, it should still be preserved.

His power was extremely strong after all.

As a strong practitioner of the battle technique school, it wasn't hard for him to cultivate to the condition where his corporeal body wouldn't spoil. Many senior monks who had achieved the Dao in Buddhism could manage to make their corporeal bodies not spoil. After they were dead, their bodies wouldn't rot or decompose and were placed in the temples as corporeal body Bodhisattvas for people to enshrine and worship.

However, it was hard to achieve corporeal body not dying.

Those corporeal body Bodhisattvas in the temple were actually already dead. Corporeal body not dying was a level higher than corporeal body not spoiling. Only when the blood didn't coagulate, the body didn't turn stiff, the heart continued to beat, and the nervous system remained functional, could it be considered corporeal body not dying.

"Senior Brother Ba Shan, do you know Grandpa Butcher's real name?" Qin Mu was reminded of something and asked.

Chancellor Ba Shan shook his head, "I don't know. I only know people referred to him as Heaven Knife. As for what his original birth name is, nobody has any idea. Master had said, he had an enemy that could use spells to inflict harm to others just by knowing their names, therefore he rarely revealed his name to others."

Qin Mu was stunned, "This seems a little like the methods of the grand shamans of Barbarian Di Empire. Could it be that Butcher had offended a grand shaman of Barbarian Di Empire in the past?"

He quietened his heart down and continued to cultivate the three forms of sword skills that Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had imparted onto him. Among the three forms of sword skills taught by Imperial Preceptor, he had already succeeded in cultivating Spiral Sword Form and it was difficult for him to have any further improvement, thus he began to cultivate the other two forms of sword skills.

Chancellor Ba Shan drank his wine watching on the side. He had wanted to give him some pointers on how to cultivate but he didn't say a word after observing for a moment.

He had also seen other scholars practicing Swim Sword Form. There were some that were clumsy and some that were nimble. But in Qin Mu's hands, there were times where the few hundreds to thousands of sword qi of Swim Sword Form were like swimming fishes, there were times where they were like

startled swans and there were also times they were like swimming dragons. His sword qi didn't have a fixed form and was ever changing.

For one's fundamentals to be so solid and able to have so many changes, the person could only be Qin Mu in the entire Imperial College!

Just this one move, Qin Mu had practiced countless times, trying his best to unleash all his power in one move.

The power of his Swim Sword Form grew stronger and stronger, making Chancellor Ba Shan forget to drink his wine for quite a while.

Qin Mu practiced it thousands of times before switching to practice Drill Sword Form. He was similarly honing his fundamentals, trying his best to focus all his power in the sword to unleash its fullest potential.

His hidden capabilities were not only in the sword move. As usual, Cripple's body motion, Butcher's knife skills, Old Ma's fist skills, Blind's god eyes, Deaf's painting skills, Mute's hammer skills were all means for him to unleash his power.

After a long time, Qin Mu stopped and his body was covered in sweat. He took out his nature fragrance handkerchief to wipe his sweat.

Chancellor Ba Shan suddenly asked, "Junior brother, are you the one who has chased Daozi and Fozi away?"

Qin Mu adjusted his breath and didn't hide it from him, "Daozi lost the fight by half a move. As for Fozi, I didn't manage to fight him."

Chancellor Ba Shan let out a murky breath and muttered, "When I saw your sword skills just now, I guessed it was you. It's funny coming to think of it. Are you the one who shouted loudly that you had finally refined vital qi thread during Imperial Preceptor's lecture?"

Qin Mu's face turned slightly red.

Chancellor Ba Shan had a queer expression, "You only refined your qi into thread at that time? How had you managed to defeat Daoist Ling Yun before you refined your qi into thread?"

Qin Mu pondered over the question and replied, "I gave a stab and he was defeated."

Chancellor Ba Shan was speechless, "What do you mean you gave a stab and he was defeated?"

Qin Mu scratched his head, "Senior brother, how about this, you use Five Elements Realm to block my sword."

Chancellor Ba Shan sealed his other divine treasures and shouted with a raging desire for battle, "I'm ready!"

On the side, Hu Ling'er and the green bull were so drunk that their eyes were all blurry. They were making a racket wanting to become sworn brother and sister. The little fox shot a glance at Qin Mu and Chancellor Ba Shan and burst into laughter, "Brother Bull, it's going to be tragic for your old master."

The green bull uttered, "It wouldn't be tragic for my old master—"

Qin Mu swept up a firewood and used it as a sword, stabbing it out. Chancellor Ba Shan raised his hand to block and a loud boom rumbled out. The door of this residence which Qin Mu was staying in shattered into countless of pieces and even a big chunk of the wall collapsed!

Before the green bull could even finish what he was saying, he shut his mouth at once.

Qin Mu took back his sword and anxiously ran over. Chancellor Ba Shan got up from the debris with a face full of dust. He unsealed his other divine treasures and chuckled, "I thought Daoist Ling Yun had been bribed! No wonder, if it was me, I also couldn't have blocked it if I didn't have my guard up."

He wasn't injured. The firewood which Qin Mu used to stab his chest was exploded into splinters from the vibration of his vital qi, thus it wasn't able to hurt him.

Many scholars in Scholar's Residence hurriedly ran out and when they saw the door to Qin Mu's courtyard got torn down, they felt pleasure in their hearts, "That abandoned person with the surname Qin dared to write words that insult us Eternal Peace Empire's scholars on his door, now he has gotten the worst of it, am I not right? Chancellor Ba Shan had personally come to tear down his door. Let's see how completely he was humiliated!"

Chancellor Ba Shan swept his gaze over all the scholars and waved his hands, "Everyone disperse, disperse. There's nothing interesting to see, I was just swapping pointers with Scholar Qin."

"He has really given the one with the surname Qin a beating." Everyone understood clearly as they looked at Qin Mu while rejoicing at his misfortune.

What puzzled them was Qin Mu's body still looked fresh and on the contrary, there was a lot of dust on Chancellor Ba Shan's body. It didn't look like Qin Mu got beaten and on the contrary, Chancellor Ba Shan was the one who was in a sorry sight.

Chancellor Ba Shan looked at the door and the collapsed wall with a slight headache, "No wonder Grand Chancellor said you had almost torn down the entire Scholar's Residence. If you were to fight in Scholar's Residence, you wouldn't need much time to tear down the entire Scholar's Residence. You have extremely high abilities; however, it seems like there's something wrong with your technique. There's a weakness in your left shoulder."

He didn't purposely lower his voice and it was instantly heard by the scholars who had yet left, lighting all their eyes up.

"So his weakness is on his left shoulder!"

Chen Wanyun took in a deep breath. He had noticed that there were some astringent parts in Qin Mu's technique but he was always unable to find the location of Qin Mu's weakness. Now it was finally made aware by Chancellor Ba Shan.

"Now my position of the big brother can be saved." He thought to himself.

"Get the odd-job men over to fix this wall and door."

Chancellor Ba Shan saw Chen Wanyun and called him over. Chen Wanyun immediately bowed, "Teacher!"

Chancellor Ba Shan smiled at Qin Mu, "There are not many scholars that I admire in Imperial College. Chen Wanyun is one of them, who is diligently taught by me. Junior brother, how do you see him?"

Qin Mu nodded his head and praised, "No wonder Senior Brother Chen has such powerful abilities, so it turns out to be senior brother's teachings. Senior Brother Chen is the big brother of Scholar's Residence. No matter whether his cultivation or his abilities, they have both reached extremely high standards. When he gets to Divine Arts Residence, he will definitely shine."

"Senior brother, junior brother?" Chen Wanyun was slightly at a loss.

Chancellor Ba Shan chuckled, "Junior brother, why are you calling him senior brother? Call him disciple nephew. If you call him senior brother, isn't that going to mess up our seniority?"

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment. Chancellor Ba Shan walked into the courtyard and continued, "I have long noticed that by purely relying on directorates to teach scholars, it's easy to have many experts, however, it was also equally easy to hold up talents. There are too many people that the directorates have to teach. For one same move, some people can learn by seeing it once while some have to learn tens and hundreds of times. However, the directorates have to treat all of them equally. Those that could learn it by seeing it once will have to learn it a hundred times with those dumb ones. When the dumb ones finally master it, only then can they move on to learn other divine arts. This way, their advancements in cultivation are held up."

Qin Mu and Chen Wanyun walked into the courtyard and Chancellor Ba Shan threw a wine gourd over, "I mentioned this to Grand Chancellor once and told him that Imperial College was suitable for teaching the talents one in a thousand people and not the talents that were one in a hundred thousand and one in a million, thus Grand Chancellor allowed me to try. As a result, I had found Chen Wanyun and personally taught him for a period of time. He had worked hard as expected and became the big brother of Scholar's Residence for these few years. This shows that grooming a single person surpassed the teachings of Imperial College. Chen Wanyun is the kind of talent that's one in a million."

"So I see."

Qin Mu frowned and said, "If that's the case, what's the difference between Imperial College and sects?"

Chancellor Ba Shan sighed, "Therefore, Grand Chancellor and Imperial Preceptor are brooding over this matter. Grand Chancellor is going to retire so Imperial Preceptor is actually the one that's most anxious

about this matter. Imperial Preceptor knows that Imperial College has its own disadvantages so he had also taken a few disciples and taught them diligently. It's just that the number of talents that are held back by Imperial College shouldn't be a small number."

Qin Mu was stumped for words. What Imperial Preceptor had to face was whether or not to negate his reform. But negating the reform proposed by himself was definitely not an option for him.

Primary schools, colleges, and Imperial College had far surpassed the sects in the aspects of grooming talents. As long as they solved the difficult problem of grooming geniuses, they would surpass the sects in all aspects!

"How does the emperor teach the crown prince? When the crown prince was young, he had his junior protector, junior preceptor, junior tutor. When he grows up, he has his grand protector, grand preceptor, and grand tutor. These junior protector and grand protector are all existence of sect master and cult master level. Therefore, the crown prince who is groomed by this method has extremely strong abilities. I'm now trying to take on a few scholars and teach them techniques, skills and divine arts in line with their abilities."

Chancellor Ba Shan continued, "What the Grand Chancellor desire is when I find the knack of it, I can be able to spread it. Grand Chancellor told us to choose scholars that were erudite and multi-talented from the scholars and they were to be personally taught by the chancellors, separating them from the scholars who had an ordinary aptitude. Junior brother, you are the first imperial academician of our Imperial College, Academician Qin."

Chapter 145: Repairing Scholar's Residence

Qin Mu was slightly shocked. Imperial academician was the solution to the problem of being difficult to teach in line with the students' abilities!

If Chancellor Ba Shan and the young patriarch could really solve it, they wouldn't need to rely on the power of Heavenly Devil Cult anymore when they faced the problem like Daozi and Fozi blocking the gate again,

This time they had relied on the power of Heavenly Devil Cult to repel Daozi of Dao Sect and Fozi of Great Thunderclap Monastery. Qin Mu was the young cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult while Si Yunxiang was most likely Granny Si, who was the saintess and cult mistress of the previous generation. It could be said that Imperial College had suffered a crushing defeat.

Chen Wanyun heard the conversation between them and felt very much awkward in his heart. Every time he mustered his courage to try to inquire about the doubts in his heart, he couldn't say it out.

Finally, he couldn't resist it any longer and asked, "Teacher Ba Shan, what's going on with you calling him junior brother?"

"Oh, you're talking about this?"

Chancellor Ba Shan replied with a casual air, "He and I are from the same master so he's my junior brother. You need to call him senior uncle."

“Senior uncle...”

Chen Wanyun was silent and asked after a while, “If my cultivation is stronger than him, do I still need to call him senior uncle?”

Chancellor Ba Shan burst into laughter, “What are you thinking? You aren’t his match. His ability is a level higher than yours. Do you know what’s the meaning of a level higher? It means he’s a chopstick higher than you. A fine line higher means a strand of hair higher, now do you know how many dozen times is a level higher than a fine line higher? Furthermore, you won’t be able to defeat him, but even if you’re able to defeat him, you’ll still have to call him senior uncle.”

Chen Wanyun gave a groan and mumbled, “How would we know if we don’t have a fight...”

“Don’t fight, you’ll lose.”

Chancellor Ba Shan smiled, “His ability is on the level of Daozi and Fozi...”

Qin Mu tugged the corner of his shirt and Chancellor Ba Shan immediately shut his mouth.

He was the famous loudmouth in Imperial College and he could keep no secrets. Any incidents were all blurted out along with his fast speech. He revealed the position of the weakness in Qin Mu’s technique just now and now he almost said out that it was Qin Mu who had defeated Daozi Lin Xuan.

Chancellor Ba Shan looked at Qin Mu and stood up, “Grand Chancellor wants me to stick to you like a shadow but he also has the wish for you to follow me as well. However, since you’re my junior brother, you won’t have to call me teacher. The lesson I’m giving is simple, to bring them out for an experience. However, I can’t bring too many people out as it would be too eye-catching and it would be hard for me to take care all of them. When I went out the last time, I had only brought Chen Wanyun with me. Since that I have to bring you out this time, I can at most bring another scholar.”

Chen Wanyun looked at him with an expectant look on his face.

Chancellor Ba Shan knew what he was thinking and stood up to walk outside. He shook his head and said, “I can’t bring you this time. I need to choose a few scholars with good aptitude and foundation to bring along with me to learn and cultivate. This is to validate if the academician proposed by Grand Chancellor works or not. These few people would become the current choices for being imperial academicians. Junior brother, go to Floor of Heavenly Records to choose a few volumes of classics to bring on the journey. I’ll teach you on the way.”

He left the courtyard to probably look for scholars with outstanding aptitudes.

Qin Mu looked at Chen Wanyun and smiled, “Disciple Nephew Chen...”

Chen Wanyun’s face sank slightly and stood up, “Until the day I lose to you, I won’t call you senior uncle!” After he said this, he walked out of Qin Mu’s courtyard.

Qin Mu didn't mind it. He took a look at the little fox and the green bull and told them, "Both of you help me pack my luggage. I'm going to Floor of Heavenly Records to choose a few divine arts."

These two fellows were so drunk that they were shouting at each other to become sworn siblings, so he didn't know if they had heard him or not.

Qin Mu grabbed his book tablet and walked out of the courtyard. Outside there were a few odd-job men who had come over and were planning to rebuild his courtyard and door.

When he walked out from his courtyard, he walked towards the outside of Scholar's Residence. At this moment, the doors to the courtyards suddenly opened and scholars started to walk out of their houses one after another. They all stood in the middle of the road and looked at him silently.

Qin Mu looked backward and saw the doors of the courtyards behind him had also opened. There were also scholars walking out from their own courtyards and stood in the middle of the road.

These scholars were mostly the people who had been beaten by him before. Some of them placed their sword cases beside their feet while some were already carrying them.

Other than them, there were also some people whom he had never fought with before. Among them was Qin Yu who had attended the examination with him and some of the younger generations from a few other reputable families. In the entire Scholar's Residence, only Wei Yong, Si Yunxiang and five to six other people who did not walk out.

"You still want to fight once more?"

Qin Mu broke into laughter and walked forward. A scholar behind him sneered, "Abandoned person, you don't dare to start from the back of the alley? Could it be that you're scared?"

Qin Mu stopped and turned back to look at that scholar. He seemed to be the only scholar who got beaten thrice by him while the other scholars were only beaten twice by him. Only this scholar who had a lot to say and kept calling him abandoned person was carried by him to use his face as a brush before planting him into the ground, which could be considered to be beating him three times.

It was hard for the scholar to hide his expression of excitement, "Abandoned person, your weakness has already been pointed out by Chancellor Ba Shan. This time we'll make you lose from the back of the alley to the front!"

Qin Mu turned around and asked him seriously, "This senior brother, what's your name? So I would know whom I have lost to after I'm defeated."

A smile gradually broke out on the scholar's face, "Well I'll tell you so you'll know. My surname is Yan and my first name is Qinghe."

Qin Mu said firmly, "I wish Senior Brother Yan be the first one to defeat me. Senior Brother Yan, please favor me with your instructions."

Yan Qinghe was greatly delighted and smiled, "You may be from a barbaric land but you still have a sense of propriety. That also good. I won't make you lose too miserably. Show your sword!"

Rumble!

Qin Mu raised his leg and took a stride forward. His strong body actually caused the air in front of him to compress into a wall formed from the air. In the next instant, the wall of air exploded into pieces. With a punch from Qin Mu bursting forth, his fist broke through the air and caused circular and white streams of air scattered in all directions.

"Why are you not showing your sword..."

Yan Qinghe had no time to bother to use qi to manipulate sword. He hurriedly raised both of his arms and blocked this punch with his forearms as he absolutely had no time to use qi to manipulate sword. If he still wanted to make his sword fly out of his sheath, he would probably have died from this punch before his sword had even come out from its sheath!

Whoosh—

The sound of a heavy object breaking through the air sounded out and the scholars that were behind Yan Qinghe looked pale and hurriedly dodged. They could only see Yan Qinghe's figure flying backward and reached the back of the alley in an instant.

At the back of the alley, Wei Yong was about to open his door when a shadow passed quickly by, followed by a loud crashing sound. A human smacked into the wall of the back alley with his limbs spreading out widely. His body was deeply embedded in the wall and the wall around his body had caved in, and the shattered rocks were fully covered with spider web lines.

Wei Yong jumped in shock and hurriedly popped his head out to take a look. He shot a glance at the situation in the alley of Scholar's Residence and beamed with joy, "Senior brothers, don't misunderstand, I didn't see anything and I won't say anything out!"

He was about to fall back into his room when a figure suddenly appeared behind him. Wei Yong turned around at once and saw Chancellor Ba Shan standing behind him.

"Don't say anything."

Chancellor Ba Shan said in a low voice, "Let him fight."

Wei Yong was bewildered and asked, "Chancellor, what are you planning to do?"

Chancellor Ba Shan shot him a glance and said, "I planned to pick out a few scholars that are worth teaching from Scholar's Residence and personally teach them divine arts, paths, and skills."

Wei Yong was still slightly puzzled. Chancellor Ba Shan was immensely proud of himself, "I deliberately blurted out the weakness on Scholar Qin's shoulder to instigate these scholars to make a move on Scholar Qin. Because once they know Scholar Qin's weakness, they would definitely make a move on Scholar Qin and he will defeat them. This way, I would know how strong these scholars are. If they can

only take Qin's one or two moves, they are definitely not suitable. In any case, they must at least be able to take three to five moves from Scholar Qin, only then they deserve to be personally taught by me."

Wei Yong exclaimed in admiration, "What a brilliant idea! Chancellor sure is intelligent. That's right Chancellor, how do you think I..."

Chancellor Ba Shan sized him up and asked, "How many moves can you take from Scholar Qin?"

Wei Yong's head started to ache, "I also have to go and exchange a few blows with Scholar Qin?"

Chancellor Ba Shan gave a kind smile.

Wei Yong's scalp turned numb.

Bang.

A loud bang sounded from outside and a scholar was slapped onto the ground by Qin Mu, shattering dozens of bricks on the ground!

The few odd-job men who were fixing the door and wall for Qin Mu were also shocked. Their brows frowning. An odd-job man said calmly, "Young masters, please minimize your activities, save us from repairing your residences daily."

Qin Mu bowed, "Sorry to trouble all of you."

He lifted his foot and started to walk out of the alley. When he passed a scholar, the corners of the scholar's eyes twitched but he remained motionless.

He continued to walk forward and a scholar was about to raise his hand to unsheathe his sword when a loud rumble was heard. That scholar was directly smashed into the ground by him with one palm and only a head was left outside.

"Minimize the damage!" That old odd-job man couldn't resist shouting loudly.

Qin Mu immediately turned around and carefully bowed in apology before continuing to walk out.

There was another scholar who couldn't resist making a move and a few booms sounded out that were similar to the vibration of a bowstring. This scholar flew into the air and got hung on top of the wall, meanwhile the strong wind flicked out by Qin Mu's fingers punched a few holes in the wall.

The old odd-job man was about to blow up when Qin Mu immediately turned around to apologize.

Whoosh—

A scholar flew up into the air and flailed his limbs as he dropped down. He crashed through the roof headfirst and half of his body was stuck outside.

Rumble. Another vibration traveled out as another scholar got smashed into the wall by Qin Mu. The few odd-job men saw what happened and gave off helpless sighs. They had given up on asking them to minimize their movements.

“Let me do it!”

Qin Mu suddenly felt a fierce wind coming directly from his back and hurriedly turned around. He saw sword lights that were like swimming dragons coming head on and the dozens of dragons flew up and down around him.

“Swim Sword Form?”

Qin Mu was astonished. There were really not many scholars who could cultivate Swim Sword Form to such degree and to integrate the dragon’s thought into the sword. He should be Qin Yu that had such profound attainments.

Qin Mu put his fingers together and he used his vital qi as a sword. With his fingers throbbing, he executed all the basic sword forms and sliced through the middle of all the swimming dragons that were sword lights. The glow of the swimming dragons dispersed and they turned into sharp swords which nailed into the walls with a hum.

Qin Yu’s sword case was already emptied out and he revealed a panic expression. His body movement was like a dragon and was about to fall back when Qin Mu gave a few flicks of his fingers. Five explosions sounded out as the thunder fingers flicked Qin Yu away.

“Your ability isn’t bad. I would like to see that young dragon’s sword technique.” Qin Mu praised and asked Qin Yu.

That few odd-job men who were repairing the wall cheered when they saw Qin Mu’s sword skills, “Little brother, you have the bearing of a great master!”