

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 276-280

### Chapter 276: Feel Like Killing People

'Pangong Tso ordered a great shaman to cast a spell to take my life yesterday and then dares to invite me to a banquet today?' Qin Mu was slightly stunned. 'Does he think as an equivalent sacred ground, Rolan's Golden Palace can pressure Heavenly Devil Cult? Or does he have other plans?'

Chancellor Ba Shan walked over and asked, "Do you need me to follow you?"

Qin Mu shook his head. "No need for that. If Pangong Tso dared to kill me in the open, he wouldn't have used shaman spells to kill me yesterday. I will meet him alone."

Jade Fragrance Floor was the largest restaurant in the whole capital, using the layout of gardens. With a hall and a courtyard, there were rock gardens, flowing waters, fountains, and even beautiful women dancing and singing. Each courtyard was separated from the others and was very elegant and calm. The people coming here to eat and drink weren't here for the food but to have a place to chat.

Before the disaster, the business here had been flourishing and even high officials and noble people had to book in advance. However, after the natural disaster broke out, the emperor had sent disaster relief personally and the high officials and noble people in the capital city also had to donate, so the business of Jade Fragrance Floor became slack.

It was expected that after the effects of the natural disaster faded, the business of this restaurant would definitely flourish again.

In Green Bamboo Garden of Jade Fragrance Floor, Pangong Tso welcomed Qin Mu and said, "Cult Master Qin, my retainers have offended you and now that they are dead, let us bury the hatchet with their deaths. May Cult Master be magnanimous enough to forgive us."

Qin Mu walked into Green Bamboo Garden and looked around. "Prince is courteous."

This courtyard was called Green Bamboo Garden and entering through a door with the shape of a full moon, there were thin bamboos as shade covering both sides of the path. He could hear the babbling of running water and after two turns, he saw clear water flowing down from a rock garden filled with oddly-shaped rocks. Even though it was a small stream, it had the feeling of a waterfall crashing down onto the rocks at a great speed.

This flowing water from the waterfall flowed into a jade vase held in the hand of a bodhisattva statue. That jade vase was tilted forward, letting the water flow out and land into the pond in the south after circulating one round in the vase.

Qin Mu took a look and saw some sandy mounds in the southern pond. They were islands scattered about like stars in the sky, which was very interesting. Bodhisattva of Compassion of the South Sea was writing on the pond, and the words were vast and deep like the sea.

The bodhisattva was sculpted with the rock garden and some small spells must have been used to let the water flow continuously. Even though the pond wasn't big, everything was done to the smallest detail. Looking at it up close, there was a feeling of standing in the sky above the south sea and overlooking everything below.

"Cult Master Qin, please."

Pangong Tso raised his hand and invited Qin Mu to walk through the corridor. They came to a private room beside the pond. Its windows were already open, so he could see the scenery of the garden by sitting near the window.

There were two great shamans in yellow standing at the left and right side of the door without any expressions.

Pangong Tso waved his hand and said, "Both of you can fall back, tell them to serve the dishes and wine."

The two great shamans of Rolan's Golden Palace walked out of the room, and after a moment, a waitress came to serve the dishes and wine. A few more maidens with alluring figures then came to the courtyard wearing outfits of different tribes. They played the blowing horn and yangqin while beating instruments like the damaru, giving off a different kind of flavor to the music.

"It wasn't my idea to send someone to kill you yesterday night." Pangong Tso looked deeply into Qin Mu's eyes. "I don't need to borrow the hands of others to kill people. What happened yesterday was merely my retainer seeing you kill too many disciples of Rolan's Golden Palace and becoming indignant, which was why he entered his dream to cast spells to harm you."

Qin Mu couldn't help feeling astonished when he heard him bringing this up. He had originally expected Pangong Tso to avoid this topic, so he was surprised when the other decided to clear things up right after they were seated.

"I see." Qin Mu smiled. "Luckily I'm fine and he's already dead. I believe that Little Prince has nothing to do with this matter."

Pangong Tso shook his head. "You know nothing. I knew I he was going to kill you, but I didn't stop him. Does Cult Master Qin want to know the reason why?"

Qin Mu was slightly astonished and said modestly, "Little Prince is truly surprising, I'd like to hear the details."

Pangong Tso poured wine for him and said, "The reason why I didn't stop him was because I knew you would definitely let Chancellor Ba Shan stay in your room to guard against me casting spells in the night to kill you. He couldn't kill you, but he could delay you."

Qin Mu raised his eyebrows and picked up his wine cup. The two of them toasted each other and drank the wine.

Pangong Tso then continued, "You and I broke the wall at the same time and entered Six Directions Realm. I didn't agree to your challenge at that time because I could see your battle power was indeed extraordinary, and I wasn't a hundred percent confident that I could defeat you. However, everything has changed after this one day. One day's time, I just needed one day's time."

He revealed a smile. "The victory and defeat in a battle between experts can be decided with just one day's time. You had to meet the crown prince in the afternoon so you had no time to strengthen your Six Directions Realm, to discover the marvel of Six Directions Realm. At night, you had to guard against the shaman spells from that retainer of mine and didn't have the time research Six Directions Realm. On the other hand, I had a whole day's time to strengthen my six directions and raise my cultivation. Just one day's time is enough to turn your odds of victory to zero."

Qin Mu was once again astonished and examined the other's face. He saw that it still had a soft and immature air to it, but his gaze was deep, having a kind of depth that a youth shouldn't have. He exclaimed in admiration, "The little prince of the prairie is truly extraordinary, no wonder even Heaven Knife is afraid of you. You are only fourteen years old now, right?"

Pangong Tso poured wine for him once again and said, "Thirteen years old. The people of the prairie brave the wind and sun, so our bodies are more rugged, making us look older. Thirteen years old is my age in this lifetime. If Cult Master is asking about the age of my soul, I'm already eleven thousand years old."

Qin Mu laughed loudly. "Little Prince is making me more and more astonished, I didn't expect you to say this out so easily."

"I have no need to hide it from you," Pangong Tso said. "Cult Master Qin is also extremely admirable. You are the disciple of Heaven Knife, right? To have this kind of cultivation at such a young age makes me exclaim endlessly in admiration. If it was on the day when we had broken into Six Directions Realm, I would have only been eighty percent confidence in defeating you in a match."

"Oh?" Qin Mu smiled and didn't say a word as he fiddled around with his wine cup.

Pangong Tso said firmly, "Counting this lifetime, I have already lived through nineteen lifetimes. In my long life, I met countless heroes with none to compare with at that time and saw numerous lives and deaths, sorrows and happiness. Sometimes, I feel like I'm a reef standing upright in the passage of time while countless peerless talents flow by hurriedly like rushing waves, and even exceptional emperors of various eras are merely passing waves that I've paid no attention to.

"Even Heaven Knife who had raised his knives at Heaven was merely a passing traveler hurrying by. I remember that in my sixth lifetime, I had felt that my path, skills, and divine arts were no longer able to go another step further, so I had entered the central plains to become a member of Dao Sect, to learn Precelestial Supreme Mystery Technique and Dao Sword. At that time, Dao Master of Dao Sect held high expectation for me and allowed me to become Daozi. He even expected me to become Dao Master and lead Dao Sect."

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched. This old monster had entered Dao Sect once and even became Daozi?

Dao Sect's ultimate arts, Precelestial Supreme Mystery Technique and Fourteen Writings of Dao Sword were both learned by him?

"Dao Sword was very hard to comprehend. In that lifetime, I learned up to the thirteenth sword, but I could never comprehend the fourteenth sword from the beginning to the end." Pangong Tso sighed ruefully. "Dao Sword was simply too difficult, so even if I had the power of Precelestial Supreme Mystery Technique, it was too difficult to comprehend it completely. It required one to have a terrifying comprehension of algebra."

"Until I died of old age, I still didn't manage to learn the fourteenth sword. When I started my seventh lifetime, I entered Dao Sect again, but I still didn't manage to learn the fourteenth sword. I only succeeded in cultivating half of that sword move. When it came to the eighth lifetime, I entered Great Thunderclap Monastery."

Qin Mu's heart trembled violently, and he looked into the other's eyes deeply. "You felt that Dao Sword could no longer allow you to break through so you went to Great Thunderclap Monastery to learn Rulai's Mahayana Sutra?"

"Wrong," Pangong Tso said solemnly. "I went there to comprehend buddhism. Great Thunderclap Monastery's dharma has an extremely high comprehension on one's nature and Rulai's Mahayana Sutra gathered mahayana buddhists that cultivated their nature, so I naturally had to learn it. I began from a small monk, reading through all the buddhist scriptures of Great Thunderclap Monastery, comprehending all of them before learning Rulai's Mahayana Sutra."

Qin Mu asked, "The Rulai of that generation should have also held high expectations for you, right?"

"He said my comprehension was the best in the world in that era and my attainments in buddhism even surpassed his. I was said to have unhindered eloquence."

"I cultivated all twenty heavens of Rulai's Mahayana Sutra, but I still left Great Thunderclap Monastery in the end. The buddhism of Great Thunderclap Monastery couldn't allow me to break through the final realm. In my next lifetime, I reincarnated into a woman and went to Passion Parting Palace. Another lifetime passed by, and I went to Little Jade Capital. I stayed there for a few lifetimes, only then did I managed to finish learn all of the ultimate arts there. It's indeed the sacred ground that's above the three big sacred grounds."

He sighed ruefully as he seemed to reminisce about the days in Little Jade Capital. He paused for a moment. "Then I went to Heavenly Saint Cult."

The light in Qin Mu's eyes flickered, and he asked, "Heavenly Saint Cult? You learned Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures? What did you comprehend?"

Pangong Tso revealed a smile and said, "Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures are very strong, but compared to Rulai's Mahayana Sutra and Dao Sword, they are slightly inferior. When I planned to leave, I heard about the Unity Technique of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures which could only be passed down from cult master to cult master. I wanted to receive it very much, so I remained in Heavenly Saint Cult. It's a pity that the Heavenly Devil Cult Master of that generation was very strong

and his disciple was very strong as well. This disciple was acclaimed as the saint that appears once every five hundred years. I lost to him and missed the opportunity to become the cult master.”

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief, and Pangong Tso continued, “That’s why I betrayed Heavenly Devil Cult and brought the experts of Dao Sect and gathered the righteous practitioners of the righteous path to attack Heavenly Saint Cult, killing this saint that appears once every five hundred years.”

The wine in Qin Mu’s wine cup trembled and one drop landed on the table.

“That saint was indeed rare to find and he fought Dao Master to death while managing to injure me severely after I had launched a sneak attack on him. However, he was still exhausted to death by us using countless practitioners of the righteous path.”

Pangong Tso said leisurely, “Before he died, he passed on the position of the cult master and Unity Technique to Heavenly King Qing of that time. Even though I was severely injured, how could I let everything go to waste after thinking I could conquer Heavenly Saint Cult with one more step? Therefore, I continued to lead everyone to attack yet that Cult Master Qing imparted Unity Technique to the saintess before leading the cult followers to fight to the death with me. I had no choice but to retreat back to the prairie with my injuries.”

He sighed ruefully. “After that, I heard that Cult Master Qing died in Jade Ripple Pool. The saintess succeeded as the cult master and slaughtered so many practitioners of Dao Sect and the righteous paths that they were left terrified. In the end, she exhausted her powers and died after passing down the position. How does Heavenly Saint Cult refer to these three cult masters?”

Qin Mu said with an apathetic face, “Three Kings.”

“Three Kings?” Pangong Tso thought about it, then praised, “They are indeed worthy to be called Three Kings. Now you should know the relationship between me and Heavenly Saint Cult, right? You should also know where my eighty percent confidence had come from, right? However, that was a day ago, facing you now, I’m a hundred percent confident in my victory. You don’t even have a ten percent chance of winning.”

Qin Mu rose and stretched his body. “Let’s go, I feel like killing people now.”

Pangong Tso rose and the two of them walked out side by side.

Pangong Tso turned back to instruct the two great shamans, “Leave the dishes here, then warm them up, I’ll be back soon.”

## **Chapter 277: Tempo**

Qin Mu and Pangong Tso walked out side by side and left Jade Fragrance Floor, walking out of the city while following the street.

The capital city in the early spring was still pretty chilly, and even in the noon, the sun wasn’t very high up. It was located in the southern part of the sky and wasn’t dazzling in the least.

The capital city was still pretty bustling in the spring while people coming and going. Some young masters and young ladies of wealthy families would form companionship to walk around and their clothes were mainly sable fur coats. Wearing these fluffy coats, it would serve as a contrast to make their fair skin stand out more.

Using during this season, numerous wealthy families would already have boarded flying ships to head to the south to get through the winter, only coming back when spring was turning into summer. However, it was different this year, the natural disaster had caused the south to be as cold as the north and perhaps even colder, therefore most of the people still chose to remain in the north. After all, there were all kinds of natural and man-made disasters out there so it would be better to stay safe in the capital city.

Qin Mu and Pangong Tso walked very slowly as both of them were adjusting their state. Pangong Tso was no doubt a capable person that had reincarnated nineteen lifetimes and lived twenty lifetimes. He soon adjusted his essence, qi, and spirit to their peak while Qin Mu was still slowly adjusting.

Murderous intent started to pour out of Pangong Tso and was targeted at Qin Mu as he slowly quickened his footsteps.

His murderous intent was directed at Qin Mu to make him react, having no choice but to change his walking posture so as to not reveal a mistake.

In Imperial College, Qin Mu had aimed him in this way as well to force him to hobble as he walked, borrowing the bending of his body to not reveal any mistake in his action so that Qin Mu couldn't take advantage of him.

Now, he was giving him a taste of his own medicine, using his peak performance and aura to pressure Qin Mu, forcing Qin Mu to follow his tempo, to change along with the change of his aura.

As long as Qin Mu had no choice but to follow his tempo, he would be able to hold the right to be active, causing Qin Mu to fall into a passive state, becoming weary from dealing with him. To avoid revealing a mistake, Qin Mu would continuously change his trajectory and change his aura. The longer the road he took, the more changes there would be. In the end, the number of changes will surpass the horizons and knowledge of this youth, making him unable to change his trajectory anymore!

When they reached the outskirts of the city, killing Qin Mu would just become a matter of one or two moves!

“Old fox!”

Qin Mu had a grave expression. This was a very terrifying existence!

Pangong Tso was such a terrifying person. No matter if he was stronger than his opponent, he would immediately grab the upper hand if it was right in front of him, magnifying his superiority as much as he could!

After ten thousands years of polishing, he was already rarely moved by external matters. Every word and every action moved according to the experience he had accumulated over the past ten thousand years and his experience was like runes and reasons, deeply imprinted in his moves and actions.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Blind had both said before, to apply knowledge and action as one. Old Ma had also said to abide by the rules. With the accumulation of ten thousand years, Pangong Tso had managed to achieve this step.

As for applying knowledge and action as one, Qin Mu had his own understanding.

Not taking action according to your knowledge, that's insincerity.

Not succeeding after taking action, that's incapability.

Taking action because of knowledge, that's the heart of utter sincerity. Succeeding in your action, that's carrying out to the end. At this point, it would already be difficult for one to be influenced by other people and incidents.

And the prerequisite of applying knowledge and action as one was pursuing knowledge to the end. To study the underlying principle of a matter and turn it into one's own knowledge.

For example, cooking. To perfect the craft of cooking so there's nothing to be picky in regards to the color, fragrance, and taste. For example, construction. To construct buildings and pavilions to be sturdy, beautiful and useful, being able to look magnificent and not crumble under storms or earthquakes. For example, shipbuilding. To fully understand the principle of building a ship, using sturdy materials and not sinking when facing wind and waves.

This was pursuing knowledge to the end. To study one thing or one matter to its extreme, understanding all the principles behind it.

When one managed to pursue knowledge to the end could one apply knowledge and action as one.

Pangong Tso was such a person. Reincarnating over and over again, he had studying all kinds of techniques to their extremes and all the knowledge he had learned had become his foundation, becoming a part of his words and actions.

Every action and word from him held deep significance and even from the start where Qin Mu had met him, Qin Mu was already brought into his tempo.

From Qin Mu's provocation outside Hall of Six Directions and all the way to chatting with Pangong Tso in Jade Fragrance Floor was all a web weaved by him. A huge web that was methodically weaved to trap Qin Mu within.

Now, as they walked out of the city, it was this spider pulling back its web while spitting silk on Qin Mu's body, coiling around Qin Mu and binding him. This made the space which Qin Mu could move around in becoming smaller and smaller. When they were out of the city, it would be the time for the huge spider to spit its venom to poison its prey!

Qin Mu had never seen such a terrifying opponent before!

No matter if it was Daozi or Fozi, or even those great experts of Celestial Being Realm and Life and Death Realm that had chased after his life, they were all much inferior compared to Pangong Tso!

Now, Qin Mu was already forced to hobble as he walked, leaning unsteadily from side to side. Meanwhile, Pangong Tso was walking more and more steadily.

He was forcing Qin Mu to show all his changes so as to not show his mistake. When Qin Mu exhausted all his changes, it would be the death of Qin Mu!

'To be able to clash with such a terrifying existence is a huge opportunity!'

Qin Mu's footsteps suddenly stopped and in that instant where he had stopped, hundreds of mistakes appeared on his body. It could be said that there were mistakes all over his body!

Pangong Tso was slightly stunned and also stopped in his footsteps.

In this instant, he had the urge to make a move. With mistakes all over Qin Mu's body, these were all fatal mistakes that could take Qin Mu's life with one strike in Pangong Tso's eyes. However, he hesitated for an instant.

Qin Mu was the Heavenly Devil Cult Master and Heavenly Devil Cult Master has an extremely huge power, the number one sect in the secular world. If he was to kill Qin Mu here, it was difficult for him to escape the revenge of Heavenly Devil Cult.

In this instant where he hesitated, all of the mistakes on Qin Mu's body vanished and his aura suddenly burst forth, releasing his murderous intent which overwhelmed Pangong Tso as he raised his leg to walk forward.

Pangong Tso's expression sank and had no choice to catch up with him, sinking into a passive state.

Qin Mu made use of his hesitation to free himself from the disadvantageous situation. This was indeed out of his expectation. Even though it was evident that this youth's experience was inferior to him, he had a kind of acute spirit that was long obliterated in him.

After reincarnating so many times, that acute determination to improve in his first lifetime had slowly been obliterated under the endless passage of time through lifetime after lifetime. Now, he had once again seen this kind of essence, qi, and spirit from Qin Mu.

Now, it was his turn to be suppressed by Qin Mu and forced to walk forward in accordance to Qin Mu's tempo. The body techniques and auras of these two people changed continuously and each change was very fine. However, as they walked more and more, the swaying of Pangong Tso's body became wider and wider, making him look like a drunk man that was leaning from side to side, catching the attention of many people.

The situation now seemed like Qin Mu was using an invisible rope to lead a thirteen to fourteen years old drunk child to walk on the street.



The battle of experts was just like this. Especially when the difference between the both of them was not huge, any carelessness would result in a reversal of situation!

Qin Mu made use of his mental state in not daring to make a move on him in the city to reverse the situation.

Even though the two people had yet to exchange blows, they have already started to clash using their wisdom!

Even if the situation was reversed, Qin Mu still didn't let his guard down. It was as Pangong Tso had said, Qin Mu had no time to strengthen his Six Directions Realm. Even though he had entered Six Directions Realm at the same time as Pangong Tso, Pangong Tso was different from him. Pangong Tso had the experience of twenty lifetimes and had broken through Six Directions Realm twenty times. In just a day, Pangong Tso had enough time to strengthen this realm and mobilize the power that could be mobilized in this realm.

On the other hand, Qin Mu had to spend time to familiarize and figure his way around in order to control the power in this realm.

The most crucial point was that he had no time now to cultivate his Six Direction Realm!

He already had the circulation diagram of Six Direction Realm and Seven Stars Realm. One of obtained from the first hall in Imperial College while the circulation diagram of Seven Stars Realm was inscribed on a stone tablet in Rolan's Golden Palace.

However, for him to comprehend Unity Technique, he needed to fuse Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique and Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures and it was impossible for Pangong Tso to give him time to fuse his techniques.

Qin Mu's mind delved into his Six Directions Divine Treasure and in this divine treasure, he saw his spirit embryo. He then saw the five element stars and shrine in the sky, sensing his Five Elements Star Sovereigns.

From this angle of the spirit embryo, he could see the four sides of heaven and earth.

It was evident after entering Six Directions Realm, it was required for him to combine these three great divine treasures as one. His technique had to pass through all three great divine treasures to form one whole body.

In his Six Directions Divine Treasure, there were four sides of heaven and earth, strengthening his magic power to be able to execute divine arts. This was a qualitative leap but since he didn't have the circulation diagram of Six Directions Realm for Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, it would be his greatest shortcoming.

Finally, the two of them walked out of the capital city and came to the outskirts of the city. The extent of Pangong Tso's movement as he was walking became more and more exaggerated as he staggered along.

However, the changes in his body motions and techniques were still endless as he maintained a perfect state that didn't have any mistake!

Qin Mu couldn't help admiring him. As they walked from the center of the city to the outskirts of the city, just the body techniques alone had gone through dozens of changes from Pangong Tso, each and every kind of body technique was extremely intricate and cultivated to their extremes.

He moved forward using the form of a dragon and really looked like a true dragon moving on the land. When he moved like a tiger, he gave off a feeling like he was a fierce tiger. When he executed the body technique of a phoenix, he was flying low like a phoenix. When he executed the body technique of a swimming fish, he was like a fish swimming against the current.

It was hard to imagine how a person could cultivate so many body techniques to the extreme!

Two of them moved further and further and their murderous intents grew thicker and thicker. From Qin Mu's taotie sack, a sword pellet flew out along with Junior Protector Sword, hanging on his waist.

Meanwhile, the two Pig Slaughtering Knives on Qin Mu's back dropped off and the two knives stabbed into the ground one after another, showing only the knives' handles. The two knives were over thirty yards apart. His bamboo cane stabbed onto the ground while his iron hammer landed on the ground. From his sleeves, his brush, ink, papers, and inkstone also slid out and got thrown onto the ground as he was walking.

As he was walking, his body trembled and heavy chunks of iron fell off from the front and the back of his chest. The iron boots on his feet suddenly exploded and the iron weights strapped on his legs also fell off.

His body became light and his bones crackled and rattled. His aura had actually once again risen like the tide!

Pangong Tso still continued moving along with his tempo. Qin Mu raising his aura had brought him an even larger pressure but he was still able to endure and didn't reveal any slight mistake.

The grasses on the grassland far away had already grown out and there were numerous couples stepping on the greenery as they formed companionships to go on a spring outing. Some children were flying kites and running happily on the grassland. Some young men were showing off their body techniques as they rose into the sky with a few steps, stepping on the kites in the air, arousing the girls below to exclaim in admiration.

The exclams of admiration gradually lessened as the people started to look at the two strange youths which were Qin Mu and Pangong Tso.

The flock of birds in the forest flapped upwards and moved far away to avoid them. The murderous intents from these two youths had astonished them.

As Qin Mu and Pangong Tso walked to the side of Mud River and suddenly there were countless of huge fishes jumping out of the water, flopping on the surface of the river to escape towards the heart of the river, making the river extraordinary bustling.

The instant these fishes and birds jumped and flew up, a child suddenly closed his eyes and opened his mouth wide to bawl loudly. Amidst the cries, Qin Mu and Pangong Tso who were beside the river unleashed their moves at practically the same time!

### **Chapter 278: Warm the Wine**

All kinds of runes from buddhist scriptures appeared around Qin Mu's body and revolved like a huge bell covering him. The five heavens from Rulai's Mahayana Sutra took shape as buddha voice surrounded him.

At the same time, he activated Nine Dragon Monarch Technique, and the dragon qi came swarming from the nine huge dragon veins surrounding the capital city, raising his aura once again!

Nine Dragon Monarch Technique was the supreme art of the imperial family and had been taught to him by Emperor Yanfeng personally. Under Qin Mu's execution, the dragon qi pouring out from the nine dragon veins materialized and even entered the river water, causing dragons to fly out of the river while surging towards Qin Mu!

He took the first strike. At this point, no matter if Pangong Tso revealed any mistake or not, he would be crushed by Qin Mu's abnormally dense vital qi that could suppress all kinds of intricate moves. Pangong Tso would be overwhelmed by an incomparable strength!

The best method to deal with Pangong Tso was to use magic power to overwhelm him and not compete with him in moves!

Boom!

The river water exploded and flooded into the sky, transforming into the form of a huge buddha that was over thirty yards tall which and stood like a water mountain on the river. Water dragons coiled around this huge buddha, and its five fingers were like five mountains rushing down at Pangong Tso!

The nine dragons let out angry roars as Nine Dragons Monarch Technique fused with Tempest of the Nine Dragons from Thunderclap Eight Strikes. This strike showed the vastness of buddhism's divine arts and the invincibility of the imperial family!

The nine dragons pounced on their target.

Bang, bang, bang!

The speed of the streams surpassed the speed of sound, and they exploded with thunderous bangs, facing nothing they couldn't destroy!

What's divine art?

This is divine art!

Qin Mu's strongest point was his magic power which surpassed that of his peers by several times. Even the old monsters like Village Chief were much inferior to him on the same realm.

This kind of magic power was something Pangong Tso had no hope of matching. That's why Qin Mu wanted to use his absolute strength to overwhelm Pangong Tso, turning all of his eleven thousand years of cultivation useless!

At the instant Qin Mu's attack was about to burst forth, Pangong Tso's counter also arrived. What he used was a sword pellet that was the size of a thumb, and resplendent sword lights burst forth from within it!

The second writing from the Fourteen Writings of Dao Sword, Binding of Five Qi and Three Aeons, Rising on the Spot, Cloud Chariots Crossing!

He used the ultimate art of Dao Sect straightaway, using the purest Precelestial Supreme Mystery Technique to execute the second sword of Dao Sword. The sword lights contained wood, fire, earth, gold, and water, which are the five qi, heaven aeon, earth aeon, water aeon as well as the three aeon. Heaven aeon was akin to the sun and called supreme yang, water aeon was akin to the moon which was called supreme yin, while earth aeon was the neutralization.

Once he executed this sword skill, the sword lights constructed the ideal world of Dao Sect, one with a sword sun, sword moon, sword earth, and the invigoration of the five qi!

The sword skills of Dao Sect required extremely high attainments in algebra and used it as their foundation. They believed that all the great Dao in the heaven and earth could be answered using algebra.

This was their path of one produces two, two produce three, and three produce all things. In their eyes, numerals construct everything in the world. Even if it were life forms or something else, it was all the same. Everything was ultimately just wonderful numerals.

This was why Dao Sect had created a circular wuji diagram, the taiji diagram that separates yin and yang, and also the four symbols diagram, eight trigrams, sixty-four hexagrams, to calculate the great Dao and all things of the heaven and earth.

And when these became sword skills, they would form pictures and be in operation continuously, evolving all living things in the world and achieving magnificent power!

Dao Sect's Fourteen Writings of Dao Sword contained an ideal world in each writing. They were beautiful pictures developed from algebra, interpreting the marvel of heaven and earth.

This was the biggest difference between Dao Sect and Buddhism. Dao Sect was the school of maths and Buddhism was the school of mind.

The disciples of Dao Sect often joked about it among themselves. Your math isn't god? What are you cultivating for then? It's better to go home earlier to carry your baby.

The divine arts of the two people collided. One was a sword skill divine art while the other was a corporeal body divine art and a spell divine art. When they collided, it was a terrifying sight. The surface of the river trembled, and water floated up into the sky. More than that, the ground trembled as well, resulting in a minor shake.

The impact of the aftermath caused fine jets of water to pierce through the willows beside the river, while the sword qi stabbed into the rocks, creating numerous holes in the reefs by the shore!

The world-shaking strike from Qin Mu rushed into the ideal world of Dao Sect formed by Pangong Tso's sword lights, and the overwhelming power got broken down by the mathematics contained in the sword lights!

In Pangong Tso's sword skill, something as boring as algebra could be enchanting and resplendent.

Among the enchanting sword lights, the nine water dragons and water buddha rapidly crumbled, unable to withstand a single blow from the second move of Dao Sword!

Countless sword lights flew and struck the buddha rays which had transformed into a huge bell around Qin Mu. Ripples appeared on the surface of the bell, and in the next instant, the huge bell was destroyed!

Qin Mu had no change in expression as his sword pellet landed into his hand. In an instant, the sword lights from inside the pellet burst forth. Qin Mu didn't use Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers, but went straight to the second move of Sword Picture!

Whoosh!

One side of Mud River turned scarlet, and blood-red sword lights poured forward like a huge sea. Among them, there seemed to be an emperor god rising up, pointing his sword at his enemies while looking disdainfully at everything out of the corner of his eye.

Sword of Founding Emperor Sea of Blood!

Dao Sword and Sword Picture collided, and Pangong Tso gave a grunt. The five qi and three aeons were instantly destroyed as matchless sword lights came bombarding his face with exceptional killing intent.

His body rose into the sky and soared like a brave dragon, executing marvelous body technique. It changed continuously like swimming fish, flying sparrows, and nine phoenixes, but he still couldn't avoid all of the sword lights.

Chi, chi, chi.

Crimson lights emanated from his body as he leaped around, landing on the surface of the river and exploding the water in all directions!

Whoosh!

Qin Mu leaped up, and the sword lights in his hand vanished. The sword pellet transformed into a huge knife and sliced apart the river surface!

Pangong Tso swung his sword pellet to receive this blow only to hear a series of bangs. He tumbled six to seven times on the river surface like a skipping stone that a child had thrown before stopping his momentum.

On the other side, Qin Mu sprinted over while stepping on the river surface, and every time his feet landed on the river's surface, there was a huge explosion, splattering water in all directions. Before Pangong Tso could even land on his feet, Qin Mu had already sprinted several hundred yards forward.

The huge knife suddenly pulled back and covered his fist like flowing water. Qin Mu gave a punch. Boom! The river surface trembled as water dragons glowing with a green light roared in anger and drowned out Pangong Tso who was dozens of yards away.

The river surface became incomparably bustling in a split second. Forty-five dragons flew out from the punch and merged with the river water as they rushed towards Pangong Tso, resulting in endless loud bangs.

Qin Mu leaped into the sky while stretching his ten fingers out. With his palms facing the sky, he pulled downwards and bolts of lightning lighted up the river surface. Those bolts of lightning gathered together as they struck in the center of the forty-five dragons!

As Qin Mu was coming down, the sword pellet in his hand changed into countless sword lights, Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers!

The sword lights transformed into vast mountains and rivers that descended from the sky. They crashed into the water, breaking the surface and splitting the river in a radius of a dozen yards. The water that had risen was then separated into droplets that formed mountains in the river!

Underneath, blood sprayed out as a figure escaped toward the bottom of the river.

Qin Mu raised his hand, and his Junior Protector Sword that was on his waist flew out with a hum. His index finger revolved, and Junior Protector Sword spun frantically. Sword qi surrounded it as it used Drill Sword Form, breaking apart the water to shoot straight to the bottom of the river, chasing the trail of blood.

Qin Mu's shirt fluttered as he gently floated down from the sky and stepped on the river's surface which was billowing with waves. The sound of waves crashing against themselves came from behind him, and it was something from when he was sprinting over. The waves were raised into mid-air and only landed down now, flying up and dispersing like fine jade.

On the river's surface, Qin Mu changed his footsteps, and the river's surface around his feet instantly changed. The water whirled around him as if there were transparent flood dragons surrounding him, forming a huge circle.

Xiuuu!

Junior Protector Sword flew out from the river surface, continuing to spin the air. However, it was gradually slowing down. When it came in front of Qin Mu, it had already stopped spinning.

The sword sheath on Qin Mu's waist flew out, transforming into a fish dragon and swallowed the sword with its huge mouth before returning to his waist as a sword sheath.

Qin Mu's expression remained calm as usual while he stood quietly. The sword pellet flew out from his hand and hovered in front of him, looking like a slightly larger water droplet.

In his surroundings, streams of water were slowly rising into the sky as though the rain was falling in the other direction. The river water that rose into the sky turned into water vapor, forming clouds that covered a radius of dozens of yards.

Flashes of lightning and rumbles of thunder came from the clouds. As the lightning flashed from time to time, scales and claws could be faintly seen.

"Pangong Tso, you have disappointed me." Qin Mu's calm voice traveled over the river's surface as he spoke indifferently. "Does the cultivation of your nineteen lifetimes only amounts to this? Why don't you dare to come out? I'm waiting to kill you so I can go back to continue my meal; after all, the dishes are going to turn cold soon."

There was no movement on the river's surface.

Qin Mu frowned and turned around to walk back to the shore.

As he walked back through the same route he had taken earlier, astonished faces were all around him as the people turned their heads to look at him. Tourists followed him with their gazes as he walked away.

Qin Mu ignored them and picked up the brush, ink, papers, and inkstone he had thrown out before noticing the iron hammer. He stretched his hand to grab the handle of the hammer and suddenly raised it to give a powerful slam on the ground. With a loud boom, the air in front of him was compressed to become a wall which soon crumbled to pieces.

With this smash on the ground, the earth sunk and split open. Tremors came from underground as a figure moved away rapidly!

Qin Mu leaped forward as if he was flying and came to the bamboo cane at the next instant. With a smack of his palm, the bamboo cane shot down into the ground and blood spurted out from the small hole it had made.

Qin Mu leaped a few more times and came to the front of the two Pig Slaughtering Knives. With his head below and legs above, his hands grabbed onto the handles of the knives. As he spun with them, countless knife lights sliced into the earth.

His body moved forward, and he spun while the knife lights continued slashing into the earth like rain and waterfall.

Suddenly, Qin Mu opened up his legs and slammed the ground with the backs of his knives. He flipped in the air before landing steadily on his feet. Sheathing his knives behind him, he turned around and walked into the capital city.

Soon after that, he came to Jade Fragrance Floor and walked into Green Bamboo Garden, coming to the private room after taking two turns around the statue of Bodhisattva of Compassion.

The two great shamans were still in the private room and revealed astonishment when they saw him.

“Are the dishes still warm?” Qin Mu asked.

One of the great shamans looked at him in a daze while the other nodded immediately.

“What about the wine?”

“The wine has turned slightly cold.”

Qin Mu waved his hand and said, “Go warm it up and serve it to me. You, stay behind to pour it for me.”

### **Chapter 279: Poison in the Wine**

After a moment, the great shaman that went to warm the wine came back. The other great shaman swirled the wine, and when it was clear, he poured a bowl and placed it respectfully in front of Qin Mu.

“Is it poisoned?” Qin Mu asked with a pleasant expression.

The two great shamans from Rolan’s Golden Palace immediately said, “We don’t dare!”

Qin Mu laughed out loud. “I’m a divine physician who has learned from Jade Face Poison King. If you guys try to play poison in front of me, that would be quite a joke.”

The two great shamans laughed with him.

Qin Mu’s expression sunk and pointed at the great shaman who had warmed the wine. “Drink it.”

The expression of that great shaman changed drastically, and he started trembling. Qin Mu’s face turned even darker, and he repeated coldly, “Drink it!”

The corners of the great shaman’s eyes twitched as he picked up the wine bowl with trembling hands to drink two mouthfuls. He smiled. “No poison...”

As he said this, his body trembled and shriveled up like a deflated balloon. He became thinner and thinner until only his skin was left. Covering the skin was his clothes and there seemed to be things wiggling in them. A bunch of insects chewed through his skin and flooded out, crawling in all directions. They then incinerated and turned into ashes.

The face of the other great shaman turned ashen.



Without a change in expression, Qin Mu rapped the table. "Serve me another bowl."

The great shaman serving the wine had a tearful expression as he said, "There's poison in the wine..."

"Can't poison me," Qin Mu said indifferently. "Continue serving the wine. Where are the dancers? Call them, songs and dances liven up the mood."

The great shaman immediately poured a bowl of wine and summoned the dancers, continuing with the dance and music.

Qin Mu ate the dishes and drank the wine as he enjoyed the songs and dances, clapping when he was entertained. This banquet lasted for quite a long time and. The sun was hanging late in the west when he waved his hand and made the singers and dancers fall back.

The wine was highly toxic and contained a kind of shamanic poison. It had venomous insects that specialized in eating souls and corporeal bodies. However, Qin Mu was still fine after drinking nearly the entire jar of wine.

"Such a disappointment."

Qin Mu rose, leaving the table in a mess. All the food and wine had been eaten and drunk by him, and it was more than even a dozen lords would have been able to eat. However, he didn't seem full as all the wine and food had been dissolved by Spirit Returning Pill Great Supplement Technique.

"You've lived through so many lifetimes, eleven thousand years. What a pity that you never took your own path, always liking the path of others, jumping from one to another. After jumping here and there, you obliterated your own acute spirit."

Qin Mu shook his head. "I waited so long for you yet you still don't dare to show up. What a joke. I thought you would be my opponent, but I didn't count that the older you get, the more cowardly you get. After I took the upper hand, you didn't dare to pick another fight with me again."

The great shaman from Rolan's Golden Palace was unable to make heads or tails of what he was saying, not knowing who he was talking to.

"What's the need for dreams when one doesn't dare to struggle?" Qin Mu walked outside and chuckled. "It's better for you to just go home. That's right, since it's your treat, foot the bill before leaving."

He walked out of Jade Fragrance Floor and left.

In Green Bamboo Garden, the great shaman was befuddled and waved his hand to dismiss the singers and dancers. After a moment, Pangong Tso walked out from the shadows with a gloomy face while stained in blood.

"The sword skills of Human Emperor..." he said in a low voice. "Those were actually the sword skills of Human Emperor! Even though it could have been a deception, I don't think I saw it wrong. What that junior used were the sword skills of that Human Emperor which were fused with Eternal Peace Imperial

Preceptor's sword skills, as well as Rulai's Mahayana Sutra combined with Nine Dragons Monarch Technique of Ling Family. He had combined all these techniques..."

Qin Mu had fused so many techniques and divine arts together—and they were all top notch techniques and divine arts—so Pangong Tso's Dao Sword had been countered when they exchanged moves, messing up his mind and plans.

Therefore, he no longer dared to fight head-on with Qin Mu.

He didn't know how many moves of the human emperor's sword skills he had learned.

The human emperor of the previous generation was an extremely strong practitioner, so he didn't dare to take the risk.

In the previous generation, many incidents happened and there were many figures that were close to gods walking around in the world. He was one of them. Heaven Knife was also one of them. Other than them, they were numerous other glorious figures, but none of them were as dazzling.

Human Emperor was the most dazzling star in the previous generation.

Other than him, Pangong Tso had seen another human emperor, one of the generation prior to that man's. It was some eight hundred years back.

The human emperors had appeared in his long life again and again, and every one of them was abnormally dazzling, overshadowing his radiance. Various human emperors could be traced even all the way back to his first lifetime and even before that. There were human emperors walking in the world since a very long time ago!

He was once curious about this incomparably ancient inheritance. The techniques and divine arts of every human emperor were different, and every one of them was absolutely astonishing. There were even quite a number of saints that appeared once every five hundred years that ended up as human emperors!

He had wanted to get in touch with this inheritance, but since he died a few times under the hands of human emperors, he vanquished this thought.

And right then, he saw the inheritance of the previous generation's human emperor in Qin Mu's skills. The previous generation's human emperor had vanished for a long time and rumors said that he's been dead for three to four hundred years.

Pangong Tso had seen the sword of this human emperor before and knew that he was one of the strongest people in the previous generation. He was the strongest sword. After seeing it once, the sword light would be forever imprinted in one's heart, making them unable to forget it.

If not for that, Pangong Tso would have never panicked and messed up, getting heavily injured by Qin Mu and losing the upper hands and escaping into the river. He had then went into the ground, but the youth's Green Heaven's Eyes discovered him, and he used his bamboo cane, iron hammer, and Pig

Slaughtering Knives to land fatal blows on him, adding injuries on top of injuries. Because of that, there was no way for him to turn back.

His attainments in escaping arts had been cultivated to their extreme. The escaping skills of Little Jade Capital were definitely the first rate escaping arts in this world.

His soul was extremely strong and close to the level of god, so Qin Mu wouldn't be able to kill him. In addition, the cultivation of his previous lifetime was still in his body. Even though this body was very weak and couldn't withstand such terrifying strength, it wasn't everything. If Qin Mu forced him to his limits, the explosion of his power would be enough to kill the youth!

After he escaped, Qin Mu knew he couldn't make him stay and so didn't chase after him. Instead, he went back to Jade Fragrance Floor and forced him to not dare to reveal himself, delaying him curing his injuries.

"If that ancient organization learned that the human emperor is not yet dead and still has a successor, things will definitely get bustling," Pangong Tso muttered in a low voice.

The great shaman that had served Qin Mu wine immediately went forward and smiled. "Prince, how are your injuries? Cult Master Qin had not paid just now..."

"I don't need anyone to know I lost, even though I've lost many times..."

The great shaman was slightly stunned and suddenly felt his soul becoming stiff as if something had chained it up. He couldn't help revealing fear.

The next moment, his flesh and bones melted and his soul disintegrated, leaving a pile of clothes on the ground.

Pangong Tso walked out and footed the bill while thinking to himself, 'Luckily I met that organization quite a few times and know how to contact them... I'm afraid that I won't be able to stay in the capital city anymore. This Cult Master Qin will definitely inform Chancellor Ba Shan when he goes back and not let me have a place to fit in. However, if I want to hide, Chancellor Ba Shan won't be able to find me.'

He walked out of Jade Fragrance Floor and into the shadows, never appearing again.

Qin Mu returned to Imperial College and found Chancellor Ba Shan. "Pangong Tso is indeed the old monster of Rolan's Golden Palace. I injured him, so I'm afraid he won't appear again."

Chancellor Ba Shan was startled and cried out, "He left? If he cast a spell on you in secret, how bad would that be? Teacher Heaven Knife didn't manage to kill him and had no choice but to hide his name. What about you then? The brat's cultivation is still in Six Directions Realm, but soon enough, he will break through into Seven Stars Realm, then Life and Death Realm. With only ten or so years, I'm afraid he'll return back to Divine Bridge Realm! At that time, you'll be dead meat!"

Qin Mu smiled. "Why doesn't Senior Brother stay by my side? That way, he won't dare to make a move."

Chancellor Ba Shan frowned and said, "He knows my name and will be able to kill me ten years later as well. It won't do, I can only solve the problem temporarily by staying at your side. I need to find and kill him to prevent further troubles!" When he was done, he summoned the green bull to leave in a hurry.

Qin Mu returned to Scholar's Residence. While looking at his room, a sense of dread washed over him.

'If Chancellor Ba Shan doesn't find Pangong Tso, won't that brat stare at me every night? How will I be able to sleep like that? It simply won't do, I have to find that guy! This matter should be better if it was handled by the disciples of Heavenly Saint Cult. Unless he went back to Rolan's Golden Palace to hide, he won't be able to escape my eyes and ears!'

Just as he thought this, a steward from Scholar's Residence walked over and said, "Academician Qin is already a divine arts practitioner, you should be moving to Divine Arts Residence."

There were other stewards helping Chen Wanyun and Si Yunxiang to move as well while saying "You have also succeeded in breaking the wall so must also leave Scholar's Residence to move to Divine Arts Residence."

Chen Wanyun and Si Yunxiang saw Qin Mu and came over in a hurry to thank him. They said, "If not for Cult Master's Six Directions Computational Canon, we wouldn't have been able to enter Six Directions Realm so fast."

"It was just a little thing," Qin Mu said humbly.

Chen Wanyun had a weird expression, and Si Yunxiang suffered a setback. To Qin Mu, it was a little thing, but to them, it was a huge help. Like this, did she still have hope to get rid of this cult master to become the female cult master of Heavenly Saint Cult?

"Scholar's Residence, I'm leaving!"

Chen Wanyun waved to the scholars that had come to send him off and smiled. "Whoever is willing to be the big brother can go fight for the role themselves!"

Yue Qinghong and Monk Yun Que had no interest in that as they looked at each other before smiling. "You guys can go to Divine Arts Residence first; we'll be there in two days. This position of the big brother should be handed to the other junior brothers and sisters!"

Qin Mu and the rest walked towards Divine Arts Residence while the dragon qilin followed behind them. This lazy dragon was determined to follow Qin Mu everywhere he went, never letting go of this meal master.

"That's right." Qin Mu recalled something and smiled. "The crown prince will be leaving the capital city in a few days' time and he wants me to follow him to send disaster relief. If you guys are free, you can follow me to gain some experience. Wanyun, you have already become a divine arts practitioner and your abilities aren't weak anymore, so you'll be able to become the incense master of our sacred cult with another few more years of experience."

Chen Wanyun felt his scalp crawling and became unwilling to follow him out. He said, "Every time we go out with Cult Master, danger always springs up all around and we are always escaping for our lives. I think I'd rather not go. I just cultivated to Six Directions Realm so I still have to strengthen this realm..."

Si Yunxiang's eyes glowed brightly. "I'll go!"

Just as Qin Mu wanted to say something, another steward from Divine Arts Residence came over and said, "Scholar Chen Wanyun, the crown prince has appointed you to follow him out of the capital city. Other than you, there are a dozen more scholars from Divine Arts Residence that will be coming as well."

### **Chapter 280: Superlative Craftsmanship**

Chen Wanyun's face immediately turned bitter. Going out with Qin Mu to gain experience was definitely a chore.

The last time they had gone to the southern borders for experience with Qin Mu, they had encountered Nine Spectres Sect, Corpse Immortal Cult, and Great Mountain Sect summoning the dead to massacre a city. Then they encountered Dutian Devil King wrecking everything in Heaven Wave City before going to Daxiang City to join the battle to quell the rebellion. Chen Wayung had never been through so many near-death encounters in his entire life!

After returning to the capital city, he had spent quite a long time to recover from the ordeals. When he went to Qingmen Pass for experience, he fought fiercely with soldiers from Barbarian Di Empire, but that was still soldiers fighting soldiers and general fighting generals. In no way was it similar to gaining experience with Qin Mu.

When out with him, sects would wage wars against each other and even summon devil gods. Upon reaching Daxiang City, there were even strong practitioners of cult master level everywhere, with hundreds of strong practitioners of Celestial Being Realm and Life and Death Realm as well!

When Chen Wanyun recalled the incidents he experienced with Qin Mu, he couldn't help shivering.

He had also heard about the encounters Qin Mu had faced after that, how he was chased by countless experts when he went home to Great Ruins for New Year. He then stirred trouble in Great Thunderclap Monastery and even got involved with Dao Sect and Great Thunderclap Monastery trying to murder the emperor, saving both the emperor and Imperial Preceptor before coming back to the capital to kill Crown Prince Ling Yuxia!

If it was Chen Wanyun who was forced to experience all these incidents, he would have most likely already died a hundred times.

He was determined to never go out with Qin Mu again, but the crown prince actually ordered him to come. It was the same as receiving a death penalty and waiting to be executed.

He didn't know if this sacred cult master was a jinx, causing disasters everywhere he went.

Qin Mu saw that his expression wasn't too good and consoled him, "This journey won't be dangerous. Crown Prince Ling Yushu is from our Imperial College so we're old friends, and we have a good relationship as well. He is leaving the capital city to bring disaster relief and is bringing many experts from the Ministry of Works. This journey isn't to quell any rebellion, but to check on all the factories and clear the snow mountains from the snow disaster. Or maybe it's to build bridges and dams. It's something along those lines, so there won't be any danger."

Chen Wanyun had a bitter face as he said, "I sure hope so."

Si Yunxiang was slightly disappointed on the other hand. "No danger..."

The three people followed the stewards to their respective rooms in Divine Arts Residence. The stewards had arranged for them to live close to one another as their three houses were all lined up.

Qin Mu said to Chen Wanyun and Si Yunxiang, "I won't know for how long we will be away, so you guys should find some divine arts to cultivate."

Chen Wanyun's gaze flickered, and he suggested, "Yue Qinghong and Yun Que will be breaking their walls in the two days and will become divine arts practitioners. Cult Master, we should enjoy blessings and endure misfortune together, so we should bring them along to enjoy the blessings together."

Qin Mu smiled and said, "You're right. Before the crown prince leaves, we'll bring everyone who manages to cultivate divine arts."

Chen Wanyun's spirit was roused, and he left with excitement as he thought to himself, "If we're going to die, it's only natural that everyone should join in on the fun!"

Si Yunxiang blinked innocently and stretched a fair white palm in front of Qin Mu. He took out his book tablet and placed it in her hand. Si Yunxiang gave an elated cheer and immediately left.

The book tablet of Divine Arts Residence could only allow one to go to the second level of Floor of Heavenly Records, while Qin Mu's book tablet could access the third level, so she borrowed his book tablet every time she wanted to go to Floor of Heavenly Records.

There was also Hall of Heavenly Works which was similar to Heavenly Devil Cult's Craftsman Hall and Heavenly Works Hall. The latter one mostly researched how to manufacture mechanisms, refine spirit weapons, construct ships and bridges, pave roads, and manufacture vehicles. All of these were the works of the scholars from Hall of Heavenly Works.

Imperial College was founded by Imperial Preceptor and Heavenly Devil Patriarch together, so many halls and teachings were copied from the halls of Heavenly Devil Cult. This was one of the reasons why Great Thunderclap Monastery, Dao Sect, and the rest of the righteous sects didn't really like Eternal Peace Empire.

When the scholars of Hall of Heavenly Works graduated, they usually went to Ministry of Works to assume a position. This time, Crown Prince Ling Yushu brought mostly scholars from Heavenly Palace Courtyard, while the others were all officials from the Ministry of Works.

Most of the officials from there came from Hall of Heavenly Works so were considered classmates of Qin Mu and the rest.

The government minister of the Ministry of Works had the greatest authority, while the next in line was the assistant minister. This position was assumed by Heavenly Devil Cult's Heavenly Works Hall Master.

The Ministry of Works was then split into four departments: Department of Works managed the city and civil engineering, Department of Land managed the distribution and measurement of land, Department of Harvest managed the vegetables, fruits, and grains, while Department of Water managed the hydraulic engineering.

Most of the ministers in these four departments were the hall masters and incense masters of Heavenly Devil Cult. Many of the officials were their disciples, while the other half were scholars that had graduated from Imperial College.

Heavenly Devil Cult and Imperial College occupied nearly all of the official positions in the Ministry of Works.

One needs to put what one studies into practice, so the people from Heavenly Works, Craftsman, Vegetable, Rain, Farmer Halls were all talents that the Ministry of Works needed. Because of that, they were all able to enter the imperial court.

When Qin Mu saw the officials which Ling Yushu had brought, he couldn't help revealing a weird expression. Most of them were from his Heavenly Devil Cult.

Chen Wanyun, Yue Qinghong, Yun Que, Wei Yong, and Si Yunxiang hurried over. Chen Wanyun's face was badly bruised by them, but he had a very pleased expression.

When Si Yunxiang saw the officials Ling Yushu had brought over, she also couldn't help revealing an astonished expression. She secretly asked Qin Mu, "Cult Master, is the crown prince part of us as well?"

Qin Mu's heart was slightly moved, and he asked Ling Yushu, "Your Highness, have you heard about Heavenly Saint Cult?"

Ling Yushu didn't reply to him and instead said, "Everyone's here, so let us be on our way. The order father has given me this time is to inspect the geography of all the prefectures in our empire, check the irrigation works, city defense, measure the soil, and check on the vegetables and fruits after the natural disaster. Once we reach a place, I'll be asking the officials questions while the rest of you will check on the hydrology, city defense, soil and rations, verifying their words."

All of the officials acknowledged his orders.

Ling Yushu continued, "No matter which prefecture we go to, if the hydrology or city defense needs adjustments, if the officials are taking over the land by force, or there are insufficient ration, all of these must be reported as they really are."

The government minister of the Ministry of Works said, "Your Highness, the world is huge and there are so many prefectures, I'm afraid that it will take us two-three years to inspect everything!"

Ling Yushu smiled. "That's why I found a quick ship. It should be arriving soon. This ship is the fastest ship in our empire and it's called Cloud Chasing Ship. It's said to have superlative craftsmanship and you guys can take a look at its pill furnaces when we board the ship; they are very wonderful. Furthermore, it's still an iron shell ship!"

Many of the officials from the Ministry of Works had weird expressions as they coughed one after another. Some of them even looked at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu also had a weird expression. The ship that the crown prince was describing seemed to be Fan Yunxiao's Cloud Chasing Pirate Ship. Back then, Qin Mu had constructed five of such treasure ships, and three of the huge ships belonged to Heavenly Devil Cult. Regarding the two smaller ships, one belonged to Qin Mu while the other one was given to Fan Yunxiao.

The ones that constructed the treasure ships were most of the officials from the Ministry of Works that were present here!

'Maybe the emperor of the next dynasty might just be a heavenly king or guardian of our Heavenly Saint Cult,' Qin Mu thought to himself leisurely. 'Crown Prince Yushu is really fated with our Heavenly Saint Cult.'

Heavenly Works Hall Master said secretly to Qin Mu, "Cult Master, Incense Master Fan found me a few days ago, asking to change to a bigger ship, which left me bewildered. But now it seems that Incense Master Fan had been doing business with the crown prince."

Qin Mu didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Ling Yushu waited for a moment and a flying ship with wooden grains slowly flew over. The ship gradually descended and stopped in front of the mountain gate of Imperial College.

Fan Yunxiao and the rest of the bandits were dressed prim and proper as they stood on the bow of the ship respectfully. "Your Highness, Cult Master Sacred Teacher."

Ling Yushu immediately turned around to look at Qin Mu. "Cult Master Qin, this ship is the property of your Heavenly Saint Cult? How expensive, how black-hearted!"

Qin Mu consoled him, "Your Highness might not know that they were bandits in the past and so are a little ruthless and lacking in conscience."

Ling Yushu was startled.

When everyone boarded the ship, an imperial scholar came running over at this moment and boarded the ship while saying, "I'm late." It was a charming young man.

Ling Yushu immediately hurried forward and asked in a low voice, "Sister, why are you here?"



That charming young man was none other than Ling Yuxiu dressed as a male. She smiled and said, "You didn't allow me to come, but I asked permission from father and he gave me permission to come! The one that herds cows!"

She threw Ling Yushu to one side and ran to Qin Mu's side. Her eyes curved up. "Do you recognize me?"

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment. "Fatt... Sister Yuxiu!"

Ling Yuxiu's expression changed from anger into delight, and she punched him in the chest with a smile. "If you dare to say it, I'll kick you off the ship."

Ling Yushu saw her punching Qin Mu in the chest and was aware that even though the punch seemed heavy, it was actually very light. He couldn't help grunting. This sister of his was starting to listen less and less to him.

Si Yunxiang came to Qin Mu's side and looked at Ling Yuxiu. She gave her a smile and didn't say anything, lowering her head to play with the dragon qilin.

Ling Yuxiu looked at her back, and her gaze flickered. She said in a low voice, "The one that herds cows, let me go change my outfit."

Ling Yushu immediately hurried over and said, "Sister, male outfit is good, the male outfit is very good, you look especially good in it!"

"Really?"

Ling Yushu nodded heavily.

The flying ship rose into the sky and drove three hundred miles to Auspicious Prefecture. This place was located down the river, two thousand miles east of the east sea. Ministry of Works had once constructed a huge bridge that crossed the river, stretching across the twenty miles of Mud River.

Hundreds of people looked down from the ship and saw that the center portion of the huge bridge was missing. There were numerous parts of the bridge floor and bridge pier missing which should be due to the severe winter from the snow disaster freezing the river surface. This would have caused an ice mountain to form on the river and slid down, crashing into the huge bridge.

With the torrential river water, the current was very swift, so fixing the bridge wouldn't be easy.

The treasure ship descended in Auspicious Prefecture City, and the magistrate immediately came forward to welcome Ling Yushu.

Ling Yushu said, "Magistrate, dispatch your divine arts practitioners to follow the assistant minister of Ministry of Works to fix the bridge."

The magistrate immediately mobilized the divine arts practitioners in Auspicious Prefecture. Several hundred of them followed Heavenly Works Hall Master to the river surface. Qin Mu and the rest also came over.

Just as they were thinking about how they were going to repair the bridge over such a rapid current, they saw Heavenly Works Hall Master give a shout to the divine arts practitioners behind him. His magic power poured out and the water of Mud River instantly rose upward, forming an arc in mid-air. The river continued flowing five to six miles in the air before landing back into the river.

In the area of five to six miles, there was no river water nor any damp patches on the river bed. The water in the mud had been drained out by the hundreds of divine arts practitioners.

“Everyone, smelt the stones to connect the bridge!”

Heavenly Works Hall Master gave an order and numerous divine arts practitioners with Vermillion Bird Spirit Body came forth. Great furnaces were propped up on the river bed and stones were thrown into the great furnace while fire birds flew around as the divine arts practitioners executed their divine arts to smelt the stone in the furnaces into lava. Then, another group of officials from Ministry of Works came forth to control the shape of the lava with their magic power, cooling the lava down into stone pillars.

After a moment, stone pillars were erected upright from the river bed. Other officials from Ministry of Works came flying from a mountain at the side, transporting stones that were already sliced, laying them down orderly.

Two hours later, the huge bridge was reconnected.

Qin Mu’s heart trembled, and he exclaimed to himself, ‘This is a miracle, a superlative craftsmanship!’