

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 181-185

Chapter 181: Computational Canon Of Supreme Mystery

In Qin Mu's team, other than him being an imperial academician, there was no directorate. Gu Linuan's reason was that since Qin Mu was an imperial academician and had a high official position, he should lead a team by himself.

The scholars that were assigned to Qin Mu may be selectively chosen, the top notch of Scholar's Residence, however, they were far inferior compared to the scholars selected from Royalty's Park and Divine Arts Residence.

With strongest practitioners lying everywhere in Imperial College, there was no lack of experts. Gu Linuan making Qin Mu lead a team for experience was obviously using public office to avenge his personal grudge.

The scholars going with Qin Mu to the front lines were all acquaintances. They were Chen Wanyun, Monk Yun Que, Yue Qinghong who brought wolf slave along, Si Yunxiang and finally, Qin Yu.

However, since Qin Yu was the younger generation of the capital city's Qin Family, he had a deep background and found Gu Linuan to give him a word, thus he was relocated from Qin Mu's team to another team which was led by a directorate, avoiding Qin Mu's sure death team.

Qin Mu finished refining a furnace of Scarlet Fire Spirit Pills and stretched his body. He had been refining pills these few days to ensure that the dragon qilin would have enough to eat when they reached the front lines, thus he had no time to meet those few scholars.

Monk Yun Que found Chen Wanyun and Yue Qinghong to discuss with them, "This time Grand Chancellor made Academician Qin bring us out for experience and to a place of turmoil, I reckon we won't make it back and will surely die. We don't even have a divine arts practitioner in our team!"

Chen Wanyun shook his head, "We have."

The few of them looked towards him. Chen Wanyun smiled faintly, "I have been suppressing my realm these few days so you guys can be at ease. I can breakthrough anytime and become a divine arts practitioners of Six Directions Realm."

Yue Qinghong said, "I've heard that the sects that rebelled have already started gathering towards the south, wanting to completely rid Eternal Peace Empire's power in the south. Numerous sects that were active near the capital city had all vanished without a trace. For example, Dragon Rider Sect which had already moved to the south. Now the south of Surging River is completely the territory of the rebel army! With all the rebel sects gathered there, how many divine arts practitioners are there? With you being the only divine arts practitioners, there absolutely no usefulness."

Chen Wanyun frowned, "Academician Qin's experience in the martial world is too shallow. he's too young, so how many times has he traveled throughout the martial world? With him leading us,

everything points to disaster. No matter how high my cultivation is, I would be helpless. Junior Sister Si, you haven't been talking. What's your opinion on this?"

Si Yunxiang smiled shyly and didn't say a word.

Everyone fell silent.

Monk Yun Que sighed, "It's better for us to choose one or two divine arts for escaping from Floor of Heavenly Records. It might just be of use."

The day finally came for departure. In front of Hall of Supreme Learning, a few hundred scholars gathered and the directorates inspected their own teams. Ships then flew in one after another and landed in front of Hall of Supreme Learning. The directorates then led their teams to board their own ships.

"Academician Qin, didn't you hire a ship?"

Gu Linuan walked over with a beam on his face, "This journey this time is pretty far and if you were to walk there, you would need to walk for ten days and more. You're an imperial academician, don't tell me you don't even bear to spend this little money?"

Qin Mu smiled with a calm composure, "Thank you, Grand Chancellor, for troubling yourself with our matter. I got nothing but money. Therefore, I have hired a fast ship with a high price which would reach very soon. The furnace of the ship is forged by me, it's very fast."

Chen Wanyun and the rest looked at one another in the eyes and thought, "He's indeed petty, even the furnace is made by himself. I reckon it's a small ship. However, he actually knows how to forge artifacts? He has never been to Hall of Divine Craft so where did he learn to forge from?"

There's Hall of Divine Craft in Imperial College and they taught how to forge artifacts and treasures. The directorates of Hall of Divine Craft were also holding official positions in the imperial court, the supervisors of the shipyards and the armaments manufacturers were positions the directorates of Hall of Divine Craft must assume.

Ever since Qin Mu entered Imperial College, he had not even been to Hall of Divine Craft once therefore it was impossible for him to learn any knowledge on forging.

Not long later, the ships started to fly up and left Imperial College on their own. Monk Yun Que and the rest became anxious as they waited and suddenly, they saw a dilapidated ship sailing over shakily in the sky and landed in front of Hall of Supreme Learning wobbly.

"Our ship is here!" Qin Mu smiled.

Chen Wanyun, Yun Que, Yue Qinghong all frowned hugely. This ship was already filled with holes and air was leaking out from everywhere. Furthermore, the mast of the ship was also broken and there wasn't even a sail.

A burly man with bare arms appeared on the ship and had a fierce look on his face. With one look, they knew he wasn't any good person. He was covered in tattoos and he waved towards Qin Mu while laughing, "Old Brother Qin, I'm late, I'm late!"

Qin Mu brought Hu Ling'er and the dragon qilin forward with a smile, "It's fine even if you're one or two days late. What happened to your ship? It was still fine the last time I saw you. How did it become like this in just a few days?"

"Don't talk about it. I did another trip and met those bitches of Three Wonders Castle again. They released their insects to harm me but my speed was too fast, thus we crashed into the swarm of insects and almost turned my treasure ship into a sieve."

Fan Yunxiao chuckled as he looked at Chen Wanyun and the rest, "Scholars, when you become officials in the future, please take care of me. I have turned good recently."

Yun Que muttered, "With this ship being so dilapidated, will it fall apart when we fly into the air?"

Qin Mu also had the same suspicions. This Cloud Chasing Pirate Ship was simply too worn out and looked like it might fall apart anytime.

"It won't, it won't!"

Fan Yunxiao patted his chest forcefully and assured, "My brothers have already used runes to fortify the ship's body thus it's extremely durable. Old Brother Qin, can you help me forge an iron-shell ship when you're free? You can help me refine two more furnaces and use black iron to forge the body of the ship, wood is simply too brittle."

Qin Mu pondered for a moment and replied, "That would require quite a high price, just the black iron alone is a pretty large expense. Can you take out that much money? Furthermore, do you have the blueprints?"

Fan Yunxiao rubbed his hands forcefully and said, "After robbing everywhere for these few days... Pooh, pooh, after doing business everywhere, I've saved quite a sum of money. If I add all my property together, it should be enough to make an iron-shell ship. As for the blueprints, that wouldn't be easy to get... Everyone, please board the ship, we'll talk after we board the ship."

Everyone boarded the ship and Yue Qinghong looked around. The mates of the ship were all covered in tattoos and looked fierce. Some even had scars on their bodies and some were missing a nose or an eye. With malicious aura leaking out from their bodies, they obviously didn't look like good people.

This dilapidated ship gradually rose into the ship and slowly drove out of the capital city like an old bull pulling onto a dilapidated cart.

Everyone looked at this situation and were even more dejected. Chen Wanyun whispered, "The people on this ship aren't good guys. They're villainous people who rob people and they have extremely high abilities. Most of them are divine arts practitioners. Academician Qin has a shallow experience of the martial world and I reckon he must have fallen into the bandit's trap. We have to be careful on this journey so that we won't be rob..."

Just as he said that, the dilapidated ship suddenly increased its speed and gave off a mournful whoosh as it broke through the air.

Violent tremors came as the speed of the ship surpassed the speed of sound, crossing miles of distance in an instant. The few barrels of wine were flung away and exploded mid-air as they got smacked by the air.

Everyone immediately stabilized themselves and looked at their surroundings in aghast. They saw this dilapidated ship soon passing by all the ships which had already set sail a while ago, leaving these ships in the dust.

The speed of this ship was so unimaginable. With this speed, they could reach Surging River in just a day or two!

Qin Mu was long used to it. After all, he was the one who had forged the furnace, therefore, there was no need to be astonished.

"It's fine, it's fine, it won't fall apart."

Fan Yunxiao consoled everyone and said, "I originally thought it would fall apart as well but after ferrying passengers for a few trips, it has never fallen apart. It's likely not to fall apart this time."

Whoosh—

A piece of deck board was lifted up by the gales and flew backward with a whoosh.

Fan Yunxiao was full of confidence, "Don't worry, it won't fall apart. Second brother, bring a deck up... Bring one more up, another one was blown away! Relax, relax, I'm experienced."

Suddenly, the ship passed a raining region. It was currently raining there as the ship passed through the downpour, turning Fan Yunxiao's body all colorful.

Hu Ling'er cried out in astonishment, "Old Xiao, your tattoos got washed off by the rain!"

The other bandits on Cloud Chasing Pirate Ship also had their tattoos blurred by the rain and there was even a mate who shouted, "Big brother, my scar got washed off by the rain!"

Fan Yunxiao was also slightly embarrassed and said, "When you disembark later, we can find painters to paint it back on again. However, we've all turned good, it seems there's no need for us to paint tattoos anymore. Second brother, take off your eyepatch, you see, you've scared those few scholars."

The second mate took off his eyepatch and revealed a perfectly fine eye.

Monk Yun Que muttered, "The appearance of these bandits doesn't look too reliable..."

However, Qin Mu was very close to the head of the bandits and took out a computational canon to consult Fan Yunxiao. Hu Ling'er found a handkerchief and wiped the dragon's head on Fan Yunxiao's back and the dragon's head instantly disappeared.

"Fox, stop fooling around," Fan Yunxiao waved his hand.

Hu Ling'er pouted her lips, "I thought they were real tattoos, so they were painted on."

Fan Yunxiao gave a dry laugh and muttered, "How painful is that? Our body, hair, and skin are given to us by our parents, how can we anyhow draw on them?"

Qin Mu said, "Senior Brother Fan, the shi, bai, qian, wan in Computational Canon of Supreme Mystery is not a problem, however, Yi, Zhao, Jing, Gai, Zi, Rang, Gou, Jian, Zheng, Zai, Ji. These numerals are really too huge, what are they used to calculate? Is there a need for such huge numerals?"

"I've also asked Dao Master before and Dao Master said they were used for immeasurable calculation."

Fan Yunxiao said, "Between Wan and Yi is the Wan system, Wan Wan becomes Yi. After Yi is the Yi system. Yi Yi becomes Zhao, Yi Zhao becomes Jing, Yi Jing becomes Gai. Other than that, there's also no end to division, what's used after a single number is Fen, Li, Hao, Si, Hu, Wei, Xian, Sha, Chen, Ai, Miao, Mo, Mo Hu, Qun Xun, Xu Yu, Shun Xi, Tan Zhi, Cha Na, Liu De, Kong Xu, Qing Jing. What they used are decimals. Fen is one tenth, Li is one hundredth, so on and so forth."

Qin Mu was astonished and asked, "Then what's Kong Xu and Qing Jing used to calculate?"

"To calculate the smallest particle in vital qi."

Fan Yunxiao continued, "The fourteenth writing of Dao Sword requires runes to be imprinted in the smallest particles of the vital qi. It was impossible to cultivate it without calculation."

Qin Mu was dumbstruck and felt his head aching as he looked at the Computational Canon of Supreme Mystery.

"If you forge all kinds of treasures, you also need to use these calculations and the slightest error could result in a world of difference."

Qin Mu acknowledged and exclaimed in admiration, "Dao Sect's attainment in algebra sure is extraordinary."

He consulted sincerely and Fan Yunxiao told him everything that he knew. Fan Yunxiao had already cultivated to the fifth writing of Dao Sect and had an extremely high attainment in algebra.

亿(Yi) – One Hundred Million, 兆(Zhao) – One Trillion, 京(Jing) – Ten Quadrillion, 垓(Gai) – One Hundred Quintillion, 秭(Zi) – One Septillion, 穰(Rang) – Ten Octillion, 沟(Gou) – One Hundred Nonillion, 涧(Jian) – One Undecillion, 正(Zheng) – Ten Duodecillion, 载(Zai) – One Hundred Tredecillion, 极(Ji) – One Quindecillion

分(Fen) – One Tenth, 厘(Li) – One Hundredth, 毫(Hao) – One Thousandth, 丝(Si) – Ten Thousandth, 忽(Hu) – Hundred Thousandth, 微(Wei) – One Millionth, 纤(Xian) – Ten Millionth, 沙(Sha) – Hundred Millionth, 尘(Chen) – One Billionth, 埃(Ai) – Ten Billionth, 渺(Miao) – Hundred Billionth, 莫(Mo) – One Trillionth, 模糊(Mo Hu) – Ten Trillionth, 逡巡(Qun Xun) – Hundred Trillionth, 须臾(Xu Yu) – One Quadrillionth, 瞬息(Shun Xi) – Ten Quadrillionth, 弹指(Tan Zhi) – Hundred Quadrillionth, 刹那(Cha Na) – One Quintillionth, 六德(Liu De) – Ten Quintillionth, 空虚(Kong Xu) – Hundred Quintillionth, 清静(Qing Jing) – One Sextillionth

Chapter 182: Tip Of The Iceberg In The Southern Border

Cloud Chasing Pirate Ship flew for over a day and finally reached Surging River. The ship sailed up to the camp at the southern bank.

Lizhou Prefecture had set up a massive military force along the river. The army had linked over two hundred river camps and there were numerous soldiers and horses. When they reached here, a fierce battle had just ended and there were ships rampaging on the river surface. Some ships were already destroyed and thick smoke billowed out from the burning masts and deck.

Corpses floated on the river surface.

There were soldiers scattering fishing nets on the ship, fishing the corpses out. They then hooked the corpses with hooks and hung them at the aft of the ship, intending to bury them after dragging them to shore.

Qin Mu opened his Green Heaven's Eyes and looked towards the opposite shore of the river. There was a dilapidated city on the opposite shore and there were still sporadic fightings because there were still all kinds of rays bursting forth from divine arts.

However, they were only skirmishes. It should be the army of Eternal Peace Empire eradicating the enemies in the city.

Fan Yunxiao slowed down the ship and gradually descended down towards the camp. There was a soldier who flew up to the ship to enquire and when he knew they were the scholars of Imperial College, he immediately waved his flag and made the archers below lower their bow and arrow.

The ship gradually landed in the camp and Fan Yunxiao looked towards the sporadic fightings on the opposite shore with one black eye and one white eye. He then took a glance at Chen Wanyun, Yun Que and the rest before shaking his head, "Old Brother Qin, these scholars will only hold you back and not be of much help. With a battle of this scale, the few of you scholars are completely no help and it'll be difficult for you guys to survive. I'm leaving, when I find enough black iron and blueprint of the treasure ship, I'll come and find you again!" After he was done, he made the bandits on the boat activate the furnace and flew away.

Yun Que and the rest were demoralized and Chen Wanyun sneered, "This person's ability isn't bad, but there's a problem with his judgment."

A general walked over and asked, "Are you scholars from Imperial College?"

Qin Mu nodded his head and said "Is Lizhou Prefecture Young Magistrate at the frontlines? May I trouble you to inform her, just tell her River Dyke County Qin Mu request for a meeting."

That general was astonished and didn't dare to neglect his words as he hurried away.

Not long after, the clanking sounds of armor sounded out and everyone looked towards the source of the sounds. They saw a female general clad in armor walking over with a helmet under her underarm. She had a heroic look and her facial features were also extremely beautiful. Her face powder, eyebrow liner and red lips were unforgettable.

She should have just come back from the battlefield and there were still bloodstains on her body.

"So it's Little Brother Qin Mu."

Yuyuan Chuyu's gaze fell on Qin Mu and her eyes lighted up, "The little brother who walked out of River Dyke County a few months ago has made a name for himself. I've heard my elder brother mentioning about you and now you're considered to have stood above others. I'm also happy for you."

"Big sister, you flatter me."

Qin Mu blushed with shame and said, "I didn't tell big sister before that I was actually from Great Ruins."

Yuyuan Chuyu said, "When you had left, I was still thinking when there was a Qin Family in River Dyke County which could groom such an outstanding child. My elder brother sent a letter over and mentioned you later, and only then I knew you were from Great Ruins."

Yun Que, Yue Qinghong and the rest were secretly astonished. Lizhou Prefecture was the place of lodging for all imperial scholars that came out for experience. Never did they expect that Qin Mu was actually well acquainted with Lizhou Prefecture Young Magistrate!

Being the high official of such a place, she was already the commander of the borders. In addition to that, Yuyuan Chuyu had an extraordinary background. She was the princess of Yuyuan Empire back then and the other crown prince of Yuyuan Empire was Yuyuan Chuyu who had become the great general in the capital city.

Qin Mu was clearly the abandoned person of Great Ruins, how did he get affiliated with Yuyuan Chuyu?

"Big Sister Chuyu, what happened to Corpse Immortal Cult?" Qin Mu asked.

"Corpse Immortal Cult has already been eradicated by me but there are still some remnants that have escaped to the southern borders."

Yuyuan Chuyu brought them to the city walls and said, "The rebel army from everywhere have already gathered in the southern borders. There are also rebel sects from everywhere. All sorts of forces meet and mingle together here. The troops get stationed in all the cities along the river and are taking strict precaution. However, this is just the tip of the iceberg and the current situation doesn't look good."

“Tip of the iceberg?” everyone was stunned for a moment.

Yuyuan Chuyu smiled, “In the world today, do you know who is loyal and who is a traitor? For example me, I’m the princess of the vanquished Yuyuan Empire, how would you know that I would not rebel the next moment?”

Chen Wanyun and the rest broke out in cold sweat, afraid that this heroic looking female general would kill them in the next instant and announce that she would rebel.

Yuyuan Chuyu said indifferently, “Imperial court’s relation to the old generations is too close. Imperial Preceptor wants to create a brand new generation on top of this foundation but all he could use were always the power of the old generation. His new generation could not break free from the influence of the old generation therefore who knows which sect or which official would rebel next?”

Monk Yun Que asked while shivering, “But Lord Magistrate won’t rebel, am I right?”

Yuyuan Chuyu looked at him and gave a bone-chilling smile as she said softly, “You can make a guess. If you’re right, you can not die.”

Yun Que turned ashen-faced as he was scared witless.

Yuyuan Chuyu this commander had nurtured a great grandeur around her. Even though she was a woman, her cold expression could crush a person with terror.

Yuyuan Chuyu gave a gentle laugh and summoned a general over. After giving her instructions, the general immediately deployed an army with about a thousand men.

Yuyuan Chuyu walked down the city halls and strode onto the river surface. Behind her, a thousand soldiers also strode over and stepped on the river surface as they moved to the opposite shore.

Qin Mu caught up with her and stood on the river surface. Vital qi burst forth under his feet which held him up stably as he smiled, “Big sister, don’t scare him.”

Chen Wanyun and the rest also hurried over and executed their own vital qi to let themselves not sink into the water.

They could sprint on water but to walk calmly on water, it was slightly strenuous. Other than controlling the water, they also needed to have a dense cultivation.

Yuyuan Chuyu was slightly interested, “Little brother think I won’t rebel against the imperial court?”

Qin Mu shook his head, “Because this rebellion is a set-up by Imperial Preceptor to purge the imperial court and the ordinary people. Big sister is a wise person and could see that very clearly. If big sister was dumb, you would have rebelled long ago and not wait until today.”

Yuyuan Chuyu smiled, “You’re right and also wrong. The reason why I didn’t rebel is not that I was clever enough. There were quite a number of people who came forward and urge me to rebel. They were all full of confidence when they came over, thinking they would definitely make me rebel, however, they

were all wrong. My Yuyuan Family doesn't value our royal position, we value our people of Yuyuan. When Yuyuan Empire was still around back then, Eternal Peace Empire had already become great and they could wage a war over anytime. My father knew if a war was to break out, the empire would definitely be ruined and the families would be torn apart. However, Imperial Preceptor came to Yuyuan and discussed the path with my father. Back then, all the civil and military officials were there and what they discussed was how to govern an empire and their people. My brother and I were also at the imperial court. Then, we lost."

Her expression remained calm as she said, "We suffered a crushing defeat, which we accepted wholeheartedly, of the debate on the path of governing an empire and the path of people's welfare. My father relinquished the title of the emperor and allowed my elder brother to succeed him but my elder brother didn't accept it and passed the title to me. I..."

She gave a smile. No one knew if she was mocking herself or if it was a genuine smile, "I had told Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, I'm inferior to you in governing an empire and I'm also inferior to you in looking after the people's welfare. In that case, I'll hand Yuyuan Empire to you. If your governance and people's welfare is not to my satisfaction, I will rebel against you in the future. Imperial Preceptor agreed and let me govern Yuyuan, which is also the current Lizhou."

"So that's how it is," everyone suddenly realized.

Hu Ling'er cried out astonishingly, "Sister, so you were actually a female emperor!"

Yuyuan Chuyu smiled and said, "Being a female emperor for a day, I can tell you, that's no fun. If you want to be an emperor, you can just find any place and proclaim yourself as the emperor. The only problem is how many people you can have jurisdiction over."

She looked at the billowing smoke and fire on the river surface and retracted her gaze. She then smiled as she looked at Chen Wanyun and the rest, "It's your fortune you guys are able to follow little brother. His abilities are very extraordinary."

Yue Qinghong and Yun Que looked at each other and didn't know how this female general saw Qin Mu's abilities as extraordinary.

Yuyuan Chuyu remembered the time when she had discovered the red corpse beetles scattered throughout the entire mountain at the north of Tiger Sun County. Other than the red corpse beetles, there was also a skeleton which had its flesh and blood melted away, leaving only the bones and the clothes. From the clothes, she could determine that it was an expert of Corpse Immortal Cult.

Even though she couldn't see who this expert of Corpse Immortal Cult was, from the method of controlling the corpse beetles and amount of corpse beetles, that expert's cultivation had probably already reached Seven Stars Realm.

Corpse Immortal Cult was proficient in corpses and poison thus their cultivation realm was not that high. But when one clashed with Corpse Immortal Cult, even people with a higher cultivation and battle prowess than them would find it very hard to defeat them.

Yet this expert of Corpse Immortal Cult had died from being poisoned and the one that poisoned him would have been this little brother beside her who looked honest and naive.

Back then, this little brother had even deceived her, making her write a travel permit for him and recommended him to go to the capital city.

In Yuyuan Chuyu's heart, for Chen Wanyun and the rest to be able to follow such a crafty fellow out for experience, they would be even safer than if they had followed the directorates, therefore she had said it was the fortune of Chen Wanyun and the rest.

When they reached the opposite shore, the buildings in this city on the opposite shore had already collapsed, killing god knows how many people.

Yuyuan Chuyu led the army into the city and said, "Just now I said this was just the tip of the iceberg. There is still another reason other than that. Look at this, taking down Deer County was a walk in the park. We easily invaded and took over this place so aren't the rebel army a little too weak?"

Qin Mu was slightly stunned, "Enticing the enemies to enter deeply?"

"This is not only enticing the enemies to enter, the old foxes haven't even made their moves."

Yuyuan Chuyu's gaze flickered, "The three old monsters that injured Imperial Preceptor still haven't appeared. The old monsters of the old generation might not just be the three of them. There are Passion Parting Palace Master Qiu Dieyi, the three castle lords of Three Wonders Castle, high officials that have rebelled, Dragon King of Dragon Rider Sect and as well as other strong practitioners of the cult master level and none of them have appeared yet. Other big and small cult masters, sect masters, are all very quiet. Furthermore..."

She said in a low voice, "Who knows if there are any gods that had survived from the old generation?"

Qin Mu gave a few cold shudders.

Chen Wanyun and the rest also felt their blood run cold.

Yuyuan Chuyu obviously knew many things about the old generation but she didn't delve into details, "You guys can be at ease, these old monsters wouldn't easily make their move on the younger generation like you. Their target is Imperial Preceptor and the first-ranking high officials of the imperial court. Deer County was seized by a sect not much bigger than Corpse Immortal Cult which is called Nine Spectres Sect. Now that the rebellion in Deer County has just been quelled, and there are still some remnants from Nine Spectres Sect escaping. I'll give you an easy task, eradicate all of the remnants."

Her gaze shone brightly as it landed on Qin Mu and the rest, "Nine Spectres Sect is proficient in dressing up as god and playing the devil. They say they could invite supernatural beings forward to assist them in battle, therefore, you guys have to make some preparations. When the other scholars are here, you guys will go forward to eradicate them."

Chapter 183: Sudden Attack From The Netherworld

“Proficient in dressing up as god and playing the devil? Can invite supernatural beings forward to assist them in battle?”

Qin Mu was slightly stunned and he suddenly thought of Soul Guide and Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command. These two spells were spells that were related to souls and supernatural beings which were found by him on the first level of Floor of Heavenly Records.

Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command was from Great Mountain Sect and as for Soul Guide, it was from Nine Spectres Sect.

These two spells were placed in the first level of Floor of Heavenly Records because there were lesser people who would cultivate spells that deviated from the average. They were spells that belonged to the soul category yet they didn't have much offensive power.

Especially for Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command, this spell declared that it could dispatch ghost gods yet when Qin Mu tried it a few times, it was at the most similar to the Five Ghosts Transfer Technique, however, it was much complicated.

When Qin Mu found these two spells, he had once made Chancellor Ba Shan give him pointers however, Chancellor Ba Shan also despised these two unpopular spells and didn't study them before, therefore he had thrown them back to him and told him to comprehend them himself.

Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command might be similar to Five Ghosts Transfer Technique but the runes were obviously much more complicated and required one to refine a talisman treasure.

This talisman treasure was much more complicated than the one Qin Mu saw in Rolan's Golden Palace. It was a completely different sphere and had one thousand and twenty-four irregular surfaces. On each surface had a complicated rune.

Meanwhile, Rolan's Golden Palace's talisman treasure only had fourteen surfaces.

It was exactly because Qin Mu saw the runes in Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command being complicated, he had thought this divine art was very powerful. Never did he expect its effect was only equivalent to Five Ghosts Transfer Technique.

He felt that Great Mountain Sect might have somewhat concealed the technique; however, this sect had vanished from this world and no longer existed.

Meanwhile, Qin Mu had also cultivated Soul Guide from Nine Spectres Sect but he had not tried out if he could succeed in guiding the souls of the dead back from the netherworld.

The two spells had some runes that were similar and both of them should be spells related to the soul category.

Qin Mu bought some yellow joss paper, cinnabar and spent two days to create talisman treasure for Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command before spending another day to write down the runes needed for Soul Guide as well, comparing the both together.

Comparing them with each other, Qin Mu finally could confirm that both Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command had mistakes. There were some runes among them that were purposely written wrongly.

These sects were not willing to hand the spells of their own sects to the imperial court, therefore, they had purposely written a few runes wrongly, lowering the power of the spell drastically or even making it unusable.

The runes for Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command needed an extremely high amount of runes, so even when there were over a dozen mistakes, there were still over a thousand correct runes.

This was a huge treasure vault of knowledge.

With this knowledge, Qin Mu could fix the wrong runes in Soul Guide.

There were over six hundred types of rune arrangements the Soul Guide required and Qin Mu fixed the wrong runes that he had spotted. When he found that there was no mistake anymore, he immediately called a soldier over to asked, "Are there corpses in the city? I would like to test my spell."

That soldier asked, "Lord requires the corpses of Nine Spectres Sect to test your spell? The corpses of Nine Spectres Sect were all buried so if you need them, they'll have to be dug up."

Qin Mu's face changed slightly and hurriedly asked, "Where were they buried?"

That soldier replied, "We buried some in the disorderly burial mounds beside River Dyke County and the others were buried in Deer Mountain beside Deer County. We just buried the corpses that we fished out a few days ago at wherever that was close."

Qin Mu's mind pounded and he hurriedly said, "Where's the young magistrate? Quickly inform the young magistrate and let her order the whole army to be on guard before sending soldiers to the disorderly burial mounds and Deer Mountain to burn the corpses!"

The soldier didn't understand what he meant but he still ran out in a hurry while shouting, "Young magistrate had gone over to River Dyke County at the opposite shore to soothe the people. I'll head over right now to inform her!"

"Big Sister Chuyu is at River Dyke County? This is bad!"

Qin Mu summoned another soldier over and told him to inform the guards to be on alert before immediately finding Chen Wanyun, Yue Qinghong and the rest and told them quickly, "Nine Spectres Sect might be making a comeback, quickly be on alert!"

Chen Wanyun, Yue Qinghong and the rest were all beyond bewildered. Monk Yun Que asked, "The people of Nine Spectres Sect are almost all eradicated and only a few people are left escaping for their lives. Why do we have to guard against these few people?"

“They are faking their death!”

Just as Qin Mu said that, suddenly, a faint singing came from the river surface. This singing voice sounded ancient and obscure as if it was a god of the netherworld summoning the souls of the dead back. It gave people the feeling that a hazy and imposing god had opened the gate to the other world, sending the souls of the dead back from the netherworld!

Qin Mu’s face changed hugely and his footsteps sprinted like he was flying as he broke through the air, landing on the north gate of the city tower. The north gate of the city was empty and there were only a few soldiers patrolling. Lizhou Prefecture’s huge army had just experienced a huge battle, therefore, most of them were nursing themselves.

Qin Mu looked towards the river surface and only saw a Daoist with a straw hat standing on a ship’s mast in the center of Surging River. He was currently casting spells and singing on the river and a huge rune gave off a green glow as if there were numerous green snakes wiggling in the sky.

Yun Que and the rest came running over and stood beside Qin Mu to look towards the river surface. Chen Wanyun asked, “What is happening...”

Before he could even finish his words, he fell into a daze when he saw black fog surging over from the river. The area which the black fog had shrouded became larger and larger, wider and wider. Among the darkness, a towering gate could be seen at the heart of the river, floating above the water!

In the blink of an eye, the sky turned dark. Qin Mu looked towards the opposite shore and could faintly see a few ships that were ferrying the scholars sailed over. He then saw the darkness shrouded the scholars’ ships.

There was also a scholars’ ship which had reached the sky above Surging River which was also shrouded by the darkness. Shouts of anger and cries of astonishment sounded out from the ship, making it obvious they had met something unexpected weird.

He turned his head towards Deer Mountain on the left of River Dyke County. River Dyke County suddenly burst open as small figures rushed into the mid-air, pouncing towards their location.

The few soldiers who were guarding the west city gate of Deer County couldn’t react in time and were fixed in place by the yellow talismans used from the few figures that came flying over, slaughtering them on the spot!

Boom!

The west city gate blew wide open and the ‘corpses’ rushed into the county city, slaughtering the guards who had yet reorganized themselves!

These corpses were indeed corpses but the corpses still had the souls of the dead. The Daoist on the river cast a spell and used Soul Guide to summon the souls of all the dead people in Nine Spectres Sect, allow their souls to return to their body and commence a sudden attack on the guards of Deer County.

These corpses were all worn out. There were some that only had a piece of skin attaching their heads to their bodies while some had a huge hole opened up in their chests. Some were missing their limbs and they all looked terrifyingly sinister.

They were indeed dead but their souls were pulled back from the netherworld and returned to their bodies, thus their abilities were still the same as if they were alive.

Even Chen Wanyun was stunned at this sight as he stood on the city tower not knowing what to do.

Qin Mu looked towards River Dyke County on the opposite shore which was already shrouded by the black fog. Only the explosions of divine arts could be faintly heard.

“Abandon the city, we’ll head to the east gate!” Qin Mu made his decision.

Chen Wanyun and the rest jolted back to their senses and Qin Mu sprinted along the city walls while shouting for the dragon qilin and Hu Ling’er to return. Turmoil had already broken out in Deer County City as everyone was caught unprepared and got killed by those ‘corpses’ that were revived by Nine Spectres Sect.

The army of Eternal Peace Empire was used to cultivate skills of combined assault. By cultivating the same spell or sword skill, ten or more soldiers would just need to group up and work together closely for them to be able to even kill opponents a realm higher than them.

These kind of battle techniques were extremely useful in a large-scale battle, which could be said that killing enemies was as easy as smashing rotten wood, resulting in an utter defeat for the sects which dared to resist.

However, this battle in Deer County City also exhibited the disadvantages of this battle technique.

Nine Spectres Sect revived ‘corpses’ to slaughter their way in the city, scattering these soldiers before they could organize themselves. Fighting on their own, the ability of these soldiers was much inferior to the disciples of the sects in the martial world, thus it was almost a one-sided massacre!

The sky turned darker and darker. After these disciples of Nine Spectres Sect were revived, the darkness was like daylight to them. They could see everything clearly and they were not afraid of death.

They were originally corpses thus they couldn’t feel any pain and had no need to defend against the opponent’s move. They could just pounce over and kill people directly.

Furthermore, Nine Spectres Sect as a sect, there was no lack of experts. Even the strong practitioners of Celestial Being Realm and Life and Death Realm were also ‘revived’.

This kind of reviving wasn’t a real reviving and was just using spells to summon the souls of the dead back. These souls of the dead would still have to return to netherworld but in this period of time, it was enough for them to sweep away all the guards in Deer County.

“The guards of Deer County are finished.”

Qin Mu's heart sunk and when he saw Hu Ling'er and the dragon qilin rushing over, only then did he let out a sigh of relief. Everyone immediately jumped off the east city gate and ran away from the city in the darkness.

Behind, the east city gate suddenly collapsed as it got shattered into pieces by the strong practitioners of Celestial Being Realm.

Qin Mu turned his head to look back and saw a general of Celestial Being Realm being torn apart by a few strong practitioners of Nine Spectres Sect that got revived!

There were still a few Daoists that were executing the yellow joss papers and walking in the sky. This made Qin Mu's heart sink. These few Daoists were the remnants of Corpse Immortal Cult. With the alliance of Corpse Immortal Cult and Nine Spectres Sect, one of them would control corpses while the other would control souls. There probably wouldn't be much soldiers in the city left.

"Academician Qin, we should cross the river and return to River Dyke County!" Chen Wanyun said solemnly.

Qin Mu shook his head, "There are also quite a lot of corpses sunk in the river. We can't return."

Just as he said that, sounds of water traveled over from the riverside. Among the black colored fog, the revived 'corpses' walked ashore from the bottom of the river with water dripping off their bodies. When they saw them, they suddenly sprinted towards here.

"We can only head to southern borders and look for the chance to return to the north."

Qin Mu had no change in expression as he raised his hand to pat his waist. A sword light flew out from Taotie's sack and transformed into Wave Sword Form. With the sword light revolving, it severed the heads of the Nine Spectres Sect's disciples.

The few Nine Spectres Sect's disciples became headless zombies. They immediately bend over and picked up their heads, clasping them under their armpits and continued to rush over.

A head under the armpit of the corpse opened his mouth and shouted with a sharp voice, "Come quickly, there are some that have slipped through the net! Come quickly!"

Even though Yun Que, Yue Qinghong, and Chen Wanyun were quite knowledgeable and seen a lot, they had never seen such a sinister spell before. On the other hand, Si Yunxiang who was always shy and timid was calm and composed. She was not the slightest afraid.

Qin Mu spread his five fingers and gave a sudden squeeze. The sword light of Junior Protector Sword immediately turned into Spiral Sword Form. The sword spun and sliced the disciples of Nine Spectres Sect into pieces as he warned solemnly, "Move quickly, in case the experts of Nine Spectres Sect catches up."

The few of them quickly sprinted towards the darkness. Yun Que looked at the flames surrounding Deer County and felt slight fear and dismal in his heart, "To the southern borders? That's the nest of the enemies..."

Chapter 184: Ghost Transferring God Dispatching

The black fog grew denser and denser. It was daytime yet it looked like the night. Qin Mu and the rest could still roughly determine the direction. When they raised their heads up to the sky, they could still see the sun but the sun wasn't harsh to their eyes. It was like a faint circular halo that was much dimmer than the moonlight.

Looking around their surrounding, they could only see the green mountain turning into a hazy black mountain.

Noisy voices came from behind as someone shouted, "There're a few that escaped. There are three males and three females, and also a huge lion... Don't go away, pick up my head! Come back quickly—"

Qin Mu's heart moved slightly and he looked towards Chen Wanyun.

Chen Wanyun understood his intention and his flying sword flew out of his sheath to dig a long hole in the ground for him to lie down. It was the first time he had met such a weird incident of the dead reviving, therefore, he was slightly at a loss but now he had already calmed down.

Qin Mu waved his sleeves and swept up the earth on both sides, burying Chen Wanyun under the earth.

The rest of them continued walking forward and they didn't move much further when they heard miserable shrieks coming from their back.

"Someone hid in the earth to ambush us!"

"My head is severed, does anyone see my head?"

"Shut up idiot! If your head is missing, how are you talking?"

"So I see. No wonder I couldn't find it for so long."

"Which senior brother saw my leg? Sorry to trouble you, much thanks."

...

Qin Mu made the dragon qilin stop and Chen Wanyun immediately caught up, "There shouldn't be any more pursuers. Let us go quickly.

Suddenly, singing voices faintly sounded out from the fog and these songs were even more peculiar than the song coming from the river surface. These songs had no cadence and sounded very monotonous.

Qin Mu made them stop for a moment while he sneaked over and saw the few singers that were singing.

They were a few 'corpses' singing and casting spells, executing Soul Guide in the dark forest. Their bodies were tattered and they looked very strange casting spells in the darkness.

“Dead people casting spells?”

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. He suddenly thought of the divine art of Nine Spectres Sect and felt that they had the flavor of breaking through the boundary of life and death.

If this kind of divine art was researched to its limit, could it break the boundary between life and death and achieve eternal life?

The divine arts of Nine Spectres Sect were far from being called eternal life now. They were only guiding the souls of the dead back from the netherworld, to allow the souls to reside in their own bodies temporarily.

They had to continue to execute Soul Guide and if they stopped executing Soul Guide, their souls might probably be dragged back to the netherworld and they would really die.

“No wonder those corpses are also executing Soul Guide.”

Qin Mu thought to himself, “They must execute Soul Guide continuously for them to be able to continue moving. These dead men are not weak in cultivation, therefore, it’s still best to avoid them.”

He left these dead people alone and sneaked back, “Let us change a direction.”

They didn’t move much further when they met another group of Nine Spectres Sect’s disciples that were casting spells. Other than these Nine Spectres Sect’s disciples that were already dead, he also saw a few disciples of Corpse Immortal Cult that were also controlling corpses to surround the soldiers that were escaping from the city. The flying zombies flew by walking on the yellow joss papers beneath their feet.

Qin Mu frowned and changed another direction, “Let us head to Deer Mountain. The corpses of Nine Spectres Sect were buried there and they slaughtered their way to the county city from there, therefore it must be empty over there!”

Everyone was extremely nervous as the people of Nine Spectres Sect and Corpse Immortal Cult were now everywhere in the black fog. Since Corpse Immortal Cult was eradicated by Yuyuan Chuyu, he reckoned the cult disciples’ corpses were also buried nearby, allowing Nine Spectres Sect to revive them as well.

It was obvious that Nine Spectres Sect had come prepared, catching Yuyuan Chuyu off guard. If this situation went on, Lizhou would probably be in danger.

Qin Mu thought to himself, “There must definitely be a ruthless fellow behind the scenes in Nine Spectres Sect. For victory, he could even sacrifice the lives of so many disciples of Nine Spectres Sect unscrupulously!”

They came to Deer Mountain and there was indeed no one here. The black fog had also faded quite a bit.

Chen Wanyun, Yun Que and the rest gradually put their hearts down. As long as they crossed this mountain and left the area shrouded by the black fog, they would be temporarily safe.

Suddenly, a cadence chant sounded from the mountain. Everyone's heart turned anxious again and they looked towards Qin Mu.

Qin Mu frowned slightly and whispered, "Something's wrong with his chanting. This isn't Soul Guide and is another kind of spell."

Yue Qinghong and the rest couldn't hear the difference. They didn't know much about Soul Guide of Nine Spectres Sect while Qin Mu had studied this divine art before thus he could hear some disparity from the chants.

"You guys stay here, I'll go and have a look!"

Qin Mu instructed them and approached the chantings silently. When he came near to the chantings, Qin Mu's footsteps became even softer. On the mountain col in front of him, he could see a sacrificial altar and there were over ten male and female Daoists casting spells on the sacrificial altar.

That sacrificial altar was constructed by skeletons. The length and width were the same, each being thirteen yards long. Meanwhile, on the altar, skulls were used to create a flat surface. With a white banner erected at the four corners: north, south, east, west. Runes written in cinnabar mixed with blood were on the white banners.

A sculpture of an eight-armed devil god was erected on the center of the sacrificial altar. This sculpture squatted with one single leg while the other leg wrapped the previous one around the back of its calf. With the palms of the eight arms clasped together, the devil god had four faces and each face had three eyes.

These male and female Daoists each executed a talisman treasure and the talisman treasures floated in the air. The talisman had numerous surfaces and on each surface was a rune.

With these Daoists' chant, the runes on the talisman treasures lighted up continuously. The runes that lighted up shone precisely on the body of the devil god's sculpture. Whenever a place got shone on, a rune would light up on the devil god's sculpture.

The talisman treasure continuously spun and lighted up the runes on the sculpture one after another.

At this moment, more than half of the runes on this devil god's sculpture had been lighted up.

"Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command!"

Qin Mu's heart trembled slightly, "The spells of Great Mountain Sect! They are the disciples of Great Mountain Sect which was already exterminated!"

These dozen male and female Daoists were all divine arts practitioners and it looked like that they had already been executing Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command for quite some time. It was

obvious that after Great Mountain Sect was exterminated, they had conspired to strike back, allying themselves with Nine Spectres Sect and Corpse Immortal Cult!

Qin Mu then took the time which Nine Spectres Sect rose up in revolt into consideration and found it was precisely the time when the scholars of Imperial College were just arriving at Lizhou and Deer County. This meant that there was someone who had clearly kept tabs on the movement of the scholars of Imperial College and even the time the imperial scholars would reach here.

The scholars of Imperial College coming out for experience were all elites chosen from their own realms. These scholars would become the future officials of Eternal Peace Empire, taking over the current batch of officials that had come from each and every sect.

The current officials mostly belonged to the older generation while the imperial scholars were the new generation.

If this batch of scholars was to be entirely eradicated, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor would lose a pillar of strength in his new generation.

“This time the scholars coming out for experience was a decree by the emperor and those who knew this beforehand would only be the first-ranking high officials who held high authority other than Gu Linuan.”

Qin Mu’s gaze flickered. Among the first-ranking powerful ministers, there were definitely people who had betrayed.

He very much wanted to continue watching how these disciples of Great Mountain Sect summoned the devil god but if he waited until the devil god was summoned, their deaths would probably be due.

Qin Mu sneaked back silently and described what he had seen to Chen Wanyun and the rest, “Thirteen divine arts practitioners and their abilities aren’t weak. If they bring out the devil god, none of us will be able to escape. We’ll have to eliminate them before they bring out the devil god and destroy the sacrificial altar! Who dares to follow me to kill them?”

“Kill divine arts practitioners?”

Yun Que and Yue Qinghong were both astonished, “And thirteen of them?”

Qin Mu gave them a glance, “You guys don’t dare?”

Yun Que muttered, “I felt a little afraid. They are divine arts practitioners and furthermore, there are thirteen of them.”

Qin Mu replied solemnly, “If we don’t kill them, when they bring out the devil god, not only will we die, the entire Lizhou would be destroyed!”

Chen Wanyun muttered to himself irresolutely and asked, “Is Great Mountain Sect a spell sect?”

Si Yunxiang tightened the sword case on her back and said, "I've heard my elders mentioned before that Great Mountain Sect was a sect that was proficient in cultivating spells related to souls. They aren't as proficient in sword skills or battle techniques. Back then when Imperial Preceptor exterminated Great Mountain Sect, he brought a team of divine arts practitioners that cultivated sword skill to attack Great Mountain, exterminating this sect! After Great Mountain Sect got exterminated, their disciples that were scattered outside might not learn the traditional spells and won't have many attainments in their battle techniques and sword skills."

Qin Mu said, "Imperial Preceptor used sword skills to kill them but we won't use sword skills, we'll use battle techniques. If we use sword skills, we won't win their spells. But in close combat, before they could even execute their spells, they would be slain by us! Wanyun, Yun Que, Qinghong, I've seen your battle techniques before and they aren't weak, do you have the guts to face them?"

Chen Wanyun replied solemnly, "You dare, I dare!"

Qin Mu looked at Si Yunxiang and Si Yunxiang lowered her head while saying, "Yunxiang will take imperial academician as my only guide."

Qin Mu then looked at Yue Qinghong and her eyes were sparkling as she found it hard to suppress her excitement, "I had never come to grips with such a situation before, how can I not participate? Wolf slave, get ready as well!"

Qin Mu's gaze fell on Monk Yun Que and he hesitated for a moment before gritting his teeth, "If I don't enter hell, who would? I'm in!"

Qin Mu said, "I will be the first to rush out later and slaughter my way up to the sacrificial altar to pave the way for you guys. You guys will follow behind me and fight in close combat. We'll have to fight as quick as possible and cannot drag the battle out! The sacrificial is only thirteen by thirteen yards, with such cramped space, you guys will have to think what move you want to use and go through it several times in your mind!"

Yue Qinghong was so excited both her hands were trembling as she smiled, "Following you isn't so bad after all, the first battle is already so exciting, I already can't wait!"

Qin Mu stooped down and moved forward. Chen Wanyun and the rest followed him and came to the mountain col. They could see that the runes on the body of devil god's sculpture were almost all lit up. The thirteen female and male Daoists were still executing their talisman as they continued walking around the sacrificial altar. The chants came out continuously from their mouth as if it was an ancient sacrificial language.

Qin Mu's heart jumped and he suppressed his urge to immediately rush out and break the sacrificial ritual. He instructed softly, "Observe the terrain and after you guys are done, we'll make our move. Ling'er, bring the dragon qilin to the other side and make some sounds to attract their attention."

Hu Ling'er immediately brought the dragon qilin to take a detour around the sacrificial altar and went towards the right.

After a moment, Yue Qinghong said softly, "We are done observing!"

Qin Mu waved his hand and Hu Ling'er immediately jumped out from the underbrush while the dragon qilin roared behind her and gave chase as if he was hunting.

The thirteen Daoists on the sacrificial altar were astonished but when they saw the fox and the dragon qilin, a Daoist smiled, "So it was a huge lion catching its prey..."

Before he could even finish his words, he saw a knife light flashed by. Qin Mu had already arrived at the sacrificial altar with each hand wielding a knife, the human head rolled down as he raised his hand!

Battle technique, Every Cloud Has A Silver Lining!

Chapter 185: Summoning The Devil

On this sacrificial altar that not was very large, a vertical and a horizontal knife light shone. The horizontal knife light beheaded that Daoist while the vertical knife light sliced down from the head of another female Daoist.

That female Daoist was a divine arts practitioners of Six Directions Realm and even though she had never cultivated battle techniques before, she had a golden chain hanging around her forehead and in the middle of this chain was a jewel. Light burst forth from this jewel and blocked this knife from Qin Mu.

Qin Mu dragged his knife and the female Daoist's forehead bled. Her vital qi immediately burst forth and the horsetail whisk in her other hand bloomed like a flower that had countless petals. The thousands of threads from the horsetail whisk stabbed towards Qin Mu.

Her attacks just unleashed and she saw countless of sword light overwhelming her.

Midnight Battle Across Stormy Cities.

Qin Mu's footsteps moved and he avoided the horsetail whisk that was stabbing towards him and went behind the female Daoist's corpse which had not collapsed to the ground yet. Behind that female Daoist's corpse, there was a Daoist behind her.

That Daoist had already returned to his senses and yellow joss papers flew out from the pouch on his waist. However, at this moment, Qin Mu threw away his knives and jabbed with his fingers putting together. The vital qi at his fingertips turned into incomparably sharp sword light and penetrated through the heart of that Daoist's brows.

Behind Qin Mu, a dragon and an elephant rose into the sky. The dragon coiled around Yun Que as he stepped on the elephant and slaughtered towards a female Daoist. A loud boom sounded out as he smashed the female Daoist onto the sculpture of the devil god.

That female Daoist spat out blood and her vital qi burst forth, reflecting him away. She was about to kill him when a sword light flashed by and smeared her throat, giving off a soft clink sound.

This female Daoist's vital qi was so dense that she actually used her vital qi to block this sword, however, in the next moment, Chen Wanyun appeared beside her and grabbed the sword's hilt. With all his strength, he actually pushed her onto the devil god's sculpture and pulled out his sword forcefully, bursting forth with blood light.

Wolf slave's body flashed and he leaped onto the head of the sculpture. With two of his devil knives appearing and disappearing unpredictably, he hacked downwards. Meanwhile, Yue Qinghong stood on the shoulders of wolf slave and sharp swords flew out from the sword case on her back, turning into Drill Sword Form as she stabbed towards a Daoist below!

That Daoist grabbed a white banner stabbed on the altar and held the banner in a reverse grip. The white banner trembled and the runes on the banner lighted up and swam out like weird red snakes to block the two devil knives. Meanwhile, Yue Qinghong's Drill Sword Form drilled through the banner and tunneled into the heart of his brows.

At the same time, Si Yunxiang flashed past like a phantom and gave repeated blows with a kind of strange mudra, vibrating another female Daoist to death, shattering all her bones.

Chen Wanyun's heart leaped when he saw this, "Junior Sister Si hid her abilities well, her cultivation is extremely powerful!"

He leaped towards another Daoist and the Daoist suddenly jumped down from the altar to run away. Behind him, the yellow joss paper flew towards the sacrificial altar.

Chen Wanyun immediately gave chase but the yellow joss papers exploded one after another, blowing him away ruthlessly.

At the other side, Yun Que moved to block that Daoist, executing Great Five Platform Mudra to block that Daoist's way.

That Daoist sneered and splayed out his five fingers. Thunder burst forth from the heart of his palm and shook Yun Que's soul.

That Daoist put his mind at rest and shouted sternly, "A bunch of younger generation that hasn't even cultivated to Six Fusion Realm actually..."

Just as he said that, he felt a chill from the back of his heart and he lowered his head to see a sword piercing through his chest. He had totally no idea when that person behind him had closed in on him.

Qin Mu pulled out his sword and the person croaked, "Great body technique!" When he finished saying that, he collapsed to the ground and stopped breathing.

Qin Mu returned his sword into the sheath and on the altar, Yue Qinghong, wolf slave, and Si Yunxiang were still killing the other Daoist. They circled the altar and saw corpses surrounding the devil god's sculpture.

Some Daoists were not collapsed on the floor and were nailed to the devil god's sculpture. Some of the Daoists were hung on the white banner and some were turned into a pile of mush. Some of their heads were smashed by an iron hammer and they all died differently.

The three of them were shaken and Si Yunxiang inspected the corpses with a grave expression. These corpses had all suffered Qin Mu's ruthless attack in an instant and died before they could even unleash their divine arts.

"They all basically died from just one move," she thought to herself secretly and raised her eyes to look at Qin Mu.

Thirteen divine arts practitioners, even though their battle techniques weren't strong, divine arts practitioners were divine arts practitioners after all. Even though everyone said that it was sure death if a strong practitioner of the spell school was to be closed in by strong practitioners of the battle technique school, those were only casual talk.

If there was a difference in realm, battle techniques might not be able to break through the opponent's defensive divine arts.

Even though they had caught the enemies unprepared, Qin Mu's battle prowess was way too strong, his speed was also way too fast.

Qin Mu trembled his Junior Protector Sword and shook off the blood on his sword. Returning the sword into his sheath, he said, "Clean the battlefield and immediately destroy the devil god's sculpture!"

Just as he had said that, a loud boom suddenly came from not far away. Blood light shone among the black fog, dyeing the pitch black fog blood red.

That blood light was over three hundred yards high and they could even see it clearly while standing at the mountain col.

A terrifying power came surging from another world and pounded at where the blood light had burst forth from.

Following that, rumblings of thunder sounded out as bolts of lightning struck around the surroundings of the blood light. That was the bolts of lightning compressed out from the space by the terrifying power. If the power was too strong, the vibrating force would compress the space and cause the space to become unstable.

When space became unstable, the lightning hidden in the space would burst forth.

Everyone's expression turned into a daze as they saw an incomparably huge body gradually standing up at where the blood light and bolts of lightning were gathering at. That was a devil god with horns on his head and have four arms and four legs. Even though it was only a sculpture, towering flames overflowed from his body as if a devil god had descended into this world!

This devil god that had descended was even taller than this Deer Mountain and with smoke billowing out from its body, there were flames and rays of lightning mixed with the smoke. Meanwhile, the blood light soared into the sky and hung above his head.

“There was another place where the Great Mountain Sect was summoning another devil...”

Qin Mu’s limbs turned icy cold. On the other side, the divine arts practitioners of Great Mountain Sect had succeeded in casting their spell and summoned the devil god over.

The gaze of that imposing devil god was like bolts of lightning interweaving each other. Wherever the gaze swept by, all the trees and rocks would be completely reduced to ashes with a fizzle.

Qin Mu let out a murky breath and said in a low voice, “Strip!”

Everyone was slightly stunned and Monk Yun Que muttered, “I have to undress again...”

Si Yunxiang understood what he meant and immediately undressed the clothes from the corpse on the ground. The other people also immediately understood Qin Mu’s meaning and hurriedly took off the clothes of Great Mountain Sect’s divine arts practitioners.

Qin Mu also wore the clothes of the Great Mountain Sect’s disciple while instructing with a low voice, “Pluck out those white banners and pick up the talisman treasures as backup.”

Chen Wanyun and the rest went forward to pluck out the white banner and pick up the talisman treasure. When they were all ready, they saw the devil god blustering towards the river surface, tremoring the huge waves of Surging River into the sky.

Everyone’s expression changed hugely and the dragon qilin had also rushed over. Qin Mu said quickly, “We need to move away from here immediately, this place is no longer for us, scholars of Five Elements Realm, to have a footing. Are there any items on you that could represent you as an imperial scholar? Hand them all to me.”

Yun Que took out his pass and book tablet while muttering, “Are we really going to send ourselves to death going to the southern border?”

Qin Mu kept everyone’s passes and book tablets into his taotie’s sack and said, “We are going to take a detour from the southern border. After we make it through this battlefield, we’ll just have to cross the river and will be safe once we reach the north of the river.”

He let out a murky breath and was about to order them to move off when he took a glance at the devil god’s sculpture which was yet completed. His heart wavered and he carried this sculpture up, tying it on the dragon qilin’s back.

“Let’s go, to the south.”

Everyone was in a heavy mood as they followed him and headed toward the south along the foothills.

After about three to four miles, they had finally walked out of the area shrouded by the black fog. Walking another three to four miles ahead, Qin Mu turned his head back and saw the black fog was like an incomparably huge black wok which was covered on the surroundings of Surging River, detaining both sides of the shores.

In the middle of the black fog was an enormous gate which opened access between life and death, connecting to the gate in the netherworld.

"I wonder how many people would survive in Lizhou," Qin Mu thought to himself.

Not long after, Qin Mu suddenly stopped, "The army is here."

Yun Que was delighted, "Army? Our Eternal Peace's army?"

Qin Mu shook his head and pointed forward, "The rebel army."

Everyone looked forward and there were dozens of ships flying towards them. The gonfanons were brandished on the ships and around each and every ship were strange beasts that were flying in the sky. There were strange beasts of shapes and sizes, having a numerous number of species.

Meanwhile, below the army in the sky, there were rows of soldiers that were made up by martial arts practitioners and divine arts practitioners. Among the soldiers, there were huge beasts that were strapped full with huge circular rocks. These beast were dozens of yards tall and was like moving mountains. With every step they took, the ground trembled endlessly.

Qin Mu and the rest stood at one side and let this huge army that was heading towards the battlefield at Surging River to pass. A general standing on one of the ship shot his lightning-like gaze over and swept Qin Mu and the rest before enquiring the officer beside him, "Who are those people?"

The officer beside him gave Qin Mu and the rest a few glances and said, "They seem to be disciples of Great Mountain Sect. I'll head down to ask them."

This general leaped down from the ship and everytime his feet landed, there would be a golden lotus blooming under his feet. With a lotus blooming with each footstep, he walked over to Qin Mu and the rest step by step, making everyone felt fear and trepidation in the face of disaster.

This was a great expert of Seven Stars Realm which could step on the void. If he wanted to kill them, it was as easy as blowing away a speck of dust!

That officer saw the devil god's sculpture on the dragon qilin's back and asked coldly, "Disciples of Great Mountain Sect, running without a fight, how should you be punished?"

Qin Mu bowed and replied in a neither servile nor overbearing tone, "Our Great Mountain Sect has tried our best. We have already summoned out a devil god to assist in the battle, not only are we not guilty, we've done a meritorious deed instead."

That officer gave a cold snort, "However, you've escaped from the battle, this is a crime punishable by death, to be beheaded on the spot!"

Qin Mu had an expression of grief and indignation as he protested, "We suffered from the sneak attack of Lizhou and among my thirteen brothers and sisters, seven of them had died in battle, only the six of us are left! When we are putting our lives on the line, where are your people? Our Great Mountain Sect has already been exterminated and only we're left, do you really want all of us to die there? General, leave some seeds for our Great Mountain Sect!"

That general hesitated and raised his head to look up.

On the ship in the sky, that general said solemnly, "There are already very little people in Great Mountain Sect so there's no need to delve into this. They had already done a great deed by summoning one devil god out to assist in the battle. Let them execute their spells to affirm their identity before letting them go."

Chen Wanyun, Yun Que and the rest broke out in cold sweat. They had never cultivated before the spells of Great Mountain Sect.

Qin Mu executed a talisman treasure and the general's voice came sounding out, "Not a talisman treasure, spells."

Qin Mu's vital qi circulated and his vital qi turned into a rune which shone onto the body of the devil god's sculpture, lighting up a rune on the devil god sculpture.

That general bowed and said, "General Xiaoyi, this is indeed Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command of Great Mountain Sect."

General Xiaoyi on the ship waved his hand, "Let them go, move the army and attack Lizhou... Halt!"

General Xiaoyi's gaze landed on Qin Mu and the rest, a smile curled up on his lips, "Send them to Heaven Wave City and let them summon a devil god there as well."