

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 196-200

Chapter 196: Loneliness From Being Invincible

The temple was in silence.

“Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor came aggressively. He brought four out of eight Pillar of States and there are still Grand General who crowns the Army, Grand General of Cherishing Transformation, Duke Wei and even a few first-ranking high officials among them. If we face them directly, we definitely can't win.”

High Official Ma Lianshan said, “Pardon my straightforwardness, sects will definitely win the battle of the martial world but Eternal Peace Empire is a level higher in fighting wars on the battlefield. In that case, why should we take our shortcoming to fight their strength? Why not take our strength to fight their shortcoming?”

Everyone nodded his head.

Passion Parting Palace Master suddenly said, “This reminds me of the battle two hundred years ago. Back then there were a lot of strong practitioners of the battle techniques school with a variety of cultivations. It was able to compete with the sword control school and the spell school. At that time, the battle technique school fought the sword control school and the spell school to the death every day and how brash were they then! But now, look at our battle technique school again, where are the experts? Where have they gone?”

Everyone fell silent.

The experts of the battle techniques school had mostly died in a debate, a debate with Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor.

From then on, the battle technique school was ruined with a stumble. In the recent years, the battle technique school had already started to merge with other schools and there were rarely people who purely cultivated battle techniques.

In that debate, the battle technique school was crippled with just Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor alone.

Passion Parting Palace Master said indifferently, “What's the difference between the situation now and then? At that time the battle techniques school thought they were the number one in the world and would completely crush sword control school in this debate, therefore many strong practitioners of the battle techniques school went forth to the capital city to challenge Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. What happened next?”

She looked around, “If we go according to the rules of the martial world with Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, won't we end up like them?”

The bronze mask man was silent for a moment before asking, "What brilliant idea does Palace Master Qiu have?"

Passion Parting Palace Master raised her hand and replied, "Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor thinks we are going to fight him according to the rules of the martial world, but we actually won't follow the rules of the martial world. We will first give him a location and when he reaches, we will all go forth and end this by killing him!"

Her palm sliced down as she said coldly, "Eternal Peace Empire was merely a small country and for them to be able to have what they have today, most of the effort lies on Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. He is already a legend that is revered by the civil and military officials in the imperial court. If he wants to rebel, he just needs to raise an arm and the emperor would have to give up his throne! If the emperor doesn't give up his throne, he will be slain and his entire family would be exterminated! If Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor dies, Eternal Peace Empire won't be hard to deal with when they have no leader, therefore we must resort to unscrupulous means. We can't go by the rules of the martial world."

"This... Palace Master Qiu is right."

All the sect masters in Luoguang Temple agreed. Only a few of them felt uncomfortable going against the rules of the martial world but they didn't oppose it.

Attacking Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor all together and the three elders ambushing Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor the previous time was two different matters. When the three elders ambushed Eternal peace Imperial Preceptor back then, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was situated in an army of ten thousand men, having countless strong practitioners beside him, thus the three elders didn't break any rule of the martial world.

Whereas this time, they were actually tearing apart the rules of the martial world and trampling on it.

"With this action, the rules will be broken, leaving behind a disaster that would go down in history."

Spiritual Master Dao Quan shook his head secretly, "They had brought the unruly fighting method of the imperial court to the martial world. I'm afraid we can't go back to the martial world in the past."

Sunlight City, Qin Mu followed a set pattern and 'treated' Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor again. When they reached Mountain City, he 'treated' him once more. All the troops advanced together and had already reached the front of Daxiang, invading city and taking over the territory, sweeping everything in front of them.

There were many bodies of water in the south but there was no moat like Surging River, therefore, it was hard for them to defend against Eternal Peace Empire's army.

Qin Mu helped Eternal Peace Empire greatly by summoning Dutian Devil King to destroy Heaven Wave City, a strategic location built on such moat. However, he couldn't take credit for it.

On the fifth day, Qin Mu and the rest came to Exceed City and Exceed City had also been taken over.

Just as they entered the city, they saw a beggar wearing ragged clothes that were covered in patches holding a broken bowl and supporting himself with a cane. When he came to them, Monk Yun Que felt in his pocket to see if he had any spare change. Hu Ling'er took out a great abundance coin and handed it over to Yun Que. Yun Que expressed his thanks and placed it in the bowl of the old beggar.

That old beggar shook his bowl and the coin inside rattled as he grinned, "You are all kind people, you will have many children and great prosperity. Imperial Preceptor, may I bother you to head over to Daxiang. In Daxiang City, the second choice, the heroes of this world will meet Imperial Preceptor there, we'll wait for your arrival!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor gave him a glance and said indifferently, "Why can't you guys wait a few more days? If you wait a few more days, my army will be able to descend on Dali and meet the so-called heroes of this world in Dali, throwing their bodies into the southern sea to feed the fishes, saving us the trouble to bury them, isn't it better?"

That old beggar laughed out loud and there were actually seven continuous sounds of gates opening from his body. His aura rose dramatically and his cultivation was incomparably dense. His spirit was like a god that looked disdainfully at all living things. It was a spirit that didn't seem like he was only surviving because of people giving alms and was like a god that was worshiped by all living things!

"Imperial Preceptor is heroic as usual, Daxiang City, I'll wait for your arrival!"

Just as he was about to leave, he suddenly heard a voice, "Hold it."

The old beggar squatted down and turned his head back to look at Qin Mu with a puzzled face.

Without a change in expression, Qin Mu said softly, "Ling'er, take back the money. He is much richer than us."

Hu Ling'er immediately went forward and took out that great abundance coin from the broken bowl. The old beggar immediately flew into fury, "You have the face to take back the alms you have given to a beggar? You're impotent! Impotent!"

"Smelly beggar, scolding us?"

Hu Ling'er turned her head back and asked, "Young master, what's impotent?"

Qin Mu said, "Impotent means you can't bear any child."

"He's really scolding us!"

Hu Ling'er flew into a fury and spat at the old beggar's face. That old beggar didn't avoid it and just chuckled, "Little fox, you're dead meat for provoking me!" After he had finished, he broke through the air in an instant."

Hu Ling'er spat, "How dare you scold and curse me after scamming my money, you're impotent!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said, "You need to be more careful, that's Sect Master Qi Dayou of Beggar Sect. Beggar Sect is usually petty and proficient in evil arts. If no alms were given, they would create a ruckus in front of shops or use evil arts to harm people. After spoiling people's business, they will even scold you behind your back and even steal other people's daughters and sons to sell. There is a Beggar Hall in Heavenly Devil Cult which fought them quite a few times. Beggar Hall only asked for food and did lesser evils, however, they were framed quite a lot by Beggar Sect."

Qin Mu blinked his eyes and smiled, "Imperial Preceptor, we're not much further from Daxiang and it's enough for us to send you here. We should be returning to Imperial College."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor replied expressionlessly, "No, you must follow me to Daxiang."

Qin Mu got a headache. When everyone had settled down, he went out by himself and came to a gambling den in Exceed City. He found the den owner and ordered, "Pass down my command, let the three hundred and sixty halls of our sacred cult come forth using their teleportation flags..."

"Hold it!"

Si Yunxiang's voice came from behind Qin Mu. Qin Mu turned back to look and saw Si Yunxiang walking over. Her shyness in the past had disappeared with a trace as she said coldly, "Sacred cult master, if you do so, you will drag our sacred cult into danger as well. If our sacred cult has any mishap, who will be responsible?"

Qin Mu turned his body around and said indifferently, "Saintess, I'm the cult master."

Si Yunxiang smiled sweetly, "Saintess Si Yunxiang pays my respect to cult master."

Her face turned cold, "If cult master lets our sacred cult help Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, no matter if Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor wins or loses, our sacred cult would lose all our reputation in the martial world. We will get ridiculed and viewed as an enemy by other sects. We will have no footing in this world!"

Qin Mu shook his head, "The sacred cult is already Heavenly Devil Cult so what reputation do we have? People will not give you a footing, we have to fight for it ourselves. This is a rare opportunity and if the sacred cult doesn't partake, we will really have no footing."

Si Yunxiang protested, "What if Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor lay his hand on our Heavenly Saint Cult after he had dealt with all the sects in this world? Can you take responsibility for that?"

Qin Mu took a glance at her, "I'll take responsibility."

Si Yunxiang's expression changed again and she suddenly smiled lightly, "You're the cult master, so it's natural you make the decision, Si Yunxiang won't say anymore. However, if sacred cult master makes a wrong move and lets our sacred cult fall into danger, maybe cult master may be the second sacred cult master that got killed by the saintess."

Qin Mu frowned. The sacred cult master of Heavenly Devil was really a dangerous position which could be killed any moment because of a misconduct.

Si Yunxiang said shyly, "The previous cult master died from being lecherous and the current cult master got beaten to death alive by the saintess, the reputation of both of them doesn't seem nice."

Qin Mu shook his head and waved his hand, "Saintess, you may fall back. Pass down my command, all three hundred and sixty hall masters to come forth at once using teleportation flags! Also invite the two guardians as well!"

The gambling den owner bowed, "As cult master command!"

Qin Mu walked out of the gambling den and Si Yunxiang was standing outside it. When she saw him walking out, she snickered, "Beaten to death alive..."

Qin Mu stared at her and walked forward, "Are you following or not?"

Si Yunxiang caught up with him and rolled her eyes, "Does cult master want to place Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures in the cult first, in case it goes missing after cult master dies?"

Qin Mu stopped in his footsteps and turned around, speaking in a serious tone, "Sister, you aren't my opponent. If my judgment is wrong, your coming to kill me will only result in being killed by me. You..."

He used vital qi to draw a triangle in the sky, and then to draw a straight line in the middle, "This is you."

He then drew another straight line, "This is me! No matter how wide your angle is, your line won't be as long as mine!"

The sword case behind Si Yunxiang stirred and tinkling noises came from inside as she smiled sweetly, "How will we know if we never try?"

Qin Mu placed both his hands behind his back as he walked forward, "There's no need to try. On the same realm, no one is my opponent, not you, not even Imperial Preceptor."

He stopped in his footsteps and looked towards the sky with a hint of loneliness, "I'm the Overlord Body."

Qin Mu lowered his head and sighed, "The only Overlord Body in the world..."

Si Yunxiang was stunned and wanted to make a move yet she was shaken by his imposing manner.

It was an aura of loneliness from being invincible.

"Overlord Body? What kind of constitution is that? Is it stronger than the Four Great Spirit Bodies?"

She thought to herself, "Could Patriarch choose him as the cult master and not me because he is the Overlord Body?"

Chapter 197: Strong Practitioners Like Clouds

Si Yunxiang composed herself and raised her eyes to look at Qin Mu who had walked far away, "I will not be weaker than the so-called Overlord Body. The women of our Si Family are natural born cult master killers! If the saintless of the previous generation could kill the previous cult master, I can do it too!"

They arrived at Flood County the next day and Flood County had already been taken over for two days. When a soldier saw Imperial Preceptor, he immediately reported, "Imperial Preceptor, there are many people carrying flags that had arrived in the city."

"People carrying flags?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and mumbled for a moment while looking at Qin Mu. He then said, "Ignore them. How many of them are there exactly?"

"About a dozen. They all wear bamboo hats to cover their faces and they have different weapons on them that are wrapped tightly with a cloth. They don't look like good guys."

"You may fall back."

On the third day, they came to Clear River County and there were also many people carrying flags that came to Clear River County. There were about fifty to sixty people, much more than yesterday.

On the fourth day in Hidden Fog City, a few hundred people carrying flags appeared in the city. Qin Mu didn't explain where these people came from and why they came here, and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor didn't ask about it.

On the fifth day, they walked out of the official's manor and prepared to head to Daxiang. Just as they walked out of the yamen and came onto the street, they saw a weird person, who was wearing a bamboo hat and carrying weapons wrapped with cloth, stand up from the gate of the yamen, following behind them.

Another two steps forwards, another person walked out from the alley beside them. The person was also wearing a bamboo hat which was pushed down. On his hand was a weapon wrapped with a cloth. Another burly man wearing a bamboo hat beside the street also stood up and carried a cloth sack to follow them.

Before they even walked out of Hidden Fog City, there were a few hundred weird people who were dressed similarly following them. There were males, females, young and old.

Chen Wanyun, Yue Qinghong and the rest turned back to have a look and felt uneasy. All these people had their bamboo hats pushed down and followed at a suitable distance behind. They didn't want to reveal their faces and they didn't know what they planned to do.

"Could it be those people carrying the flags? Where are their flags?" Yun Que muttered.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor still remained indifferent, and he paid no attention to the few hundred people behind him.

When they reached Hidden Fog City, there was an arbor not far from the city gate. There were two elders selling tea under the arbor, one male, and one female. When they walked over, those two elders raised their heads and greeted, "Dear guests, how about a cup of tea?"

Monk Yun Que muttered, "Why should we drink the tea when we just took to the road?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said, "I'm thirsty." Once he had said that, he sat down in the arbor and asked for a cup of tea.

Qin Mu also sat down. Those two elders also sat down respectively. Four people sat at four sides of the table, each having a cup of tea in front of him.

Chen Wanyun, Yue Qinghong and the rest also wanted to go forward but they noticed that they remained at the same spot no matter how much they moved forward. That arbor was very close to them yet after dozens of steps, they still remained where they were.

Everyone was astonished and sprinted towards the arbor in a hurry. Their speed was extremely fast yet they were always yards away from the arbor. This arbor that looked close to them seemed to be a thousand miles away!

After a moment, Qin Mu and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor finished their tea and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor stood up to bow. That old man and old woman also stood up to bow.

The two of them walked out of the arbor and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said, "Let us go, to Daxiang."

Everyone had a bewildered expression but they still followed them. Yue Qinghong turned back to have a look and saw the few hundred weird people wearing bamboo hats didn't follow them. They had instead sat outside the arbor, each having a cup of tea in the hand and drinking it silently. It was a weird sight.

"What a bunch of weird people," Hu Ling'er said.

Si Yunxiang came to Qin Mu's side and asked in a low voice, "Is it done?"

Qin Mu nodded his head, "You will know then."

When they came to the outskirts of Daxiang City, there were barracks filled in the open space. Military camps were set up everywhere and Duke Wei, Grand General who crowns the Army, Grand General of Cherishing Transformation were both here. They didn't invade Daxiang immediately.

Daxiang was a strategic town of the southern borders where the rebel army from all over the world would gather, amassing thousands of soldiers and cavalries. There were also disciples from all sorts of sects rushing to this place in an endless stream, waiting for their moment to strike.

If a war broke out, this would definitely go down as an epic and grand war in history.

On the journey, Qin Mu saw golden armored strongmen pushing huge cloud carts and practicing attacking the city. These golden armored strongmen were experts that cultivated battle techniques and

specially strengthened their corporeal bodies. Their bodies could swell up dozens to hundreds of times, turning them into giants. They were clad with armor formed from mysterious copper and mysterious gold, just the thickness of the armor alone was half a feet.

When these giants were practicing to attack the city, there were chains wrapped around their bodies and they had to carry shields as they push the cloud carts. Cloud carts were very complicated and other than the huge iron hammers smashing the city gate, there were also flying cart ladders which could stretch over dozens of yards upwards. The ladders would lean against the city wall, allowing soldiers to climb up the city walls.

Other than this, there were also soldiers executing formation diagrams, laying them out to allow the soldiers to stand on them, practicing their formation.

There were also cavalries riding huge birds that dived down under the command of the generals. Ten over thousands of sword lights shot down and with one swoop, over a hectare of land were filled with flying swords!

After the cavalries had flown past, the flying swords whooshed up from the ground and flew one after another into the sword cases on their back. The flying cavalries came and went like wind and like lightning, making people unable to guard.

There was not only a troop of cavalry, there were dozens of flying cavalries. The huge flying cavalries utilized the beehive tactics and pack of wolf tactics therefore if the land troops were to meet the flying cavalries, it was simply a devastating blow.

If they encountered strong enemies, the flying cavalries could execute the kite tactics to hang the enemies to death.

Other than the flying cavalries, there were also flying ships. This time, Duke Wei and Grand General who crowns the Army had mobilized several hundred ships and each ship could carry a thousand people, which means a huge army of a few hundred thousand was mobilized.

“Imperial Preceptor’s reform has indeed turned Eternal Peace Empire’s army into an invincible army. If our Heavenly Devil Cult was to receive such an attack, we will definitely be wiped out.” Qin Mu thought to himself.

When they came to the camp, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had a few words with Duke Wei, Grand General who crowns the Army, and Grand General of Cherishing Transformation before leading Qin Mu and the rest towards Daxiang City.

There were flags of all kinds of sects hanging on Daxiang City. There were even some flags of countries that were eradicated. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor took a look and shook his head, “If this old generation isn’t completely destroyed, how will we become great? They could keep coming back from the ashes and make a comeback. Blood must flow in a revolution and millions of heads will roll.”

Qin Mu asked, “Imperial Preceptor, is it ready?”

“It’s ready.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor raised his head and the city gate opened wide. Two rows of people walked over and lined up to the left and right of the city gate. The vital qi behind them turned into apparitions of god and devils.

“Strong practitioners of Celestial Being Realm.”

Qin Mu composed himself. The strong practitioners of Celestial Being Realm could already show apparitions of gods and devils. These two groups of strong practitioners of Celestial Being Realm had already hit sixty to seventy people!

“The scene still isn’t big enough.”

Yue Qinghong sighed and smiled, “To test the scholars in this world, just the examination in Hall of Azure Yang of our Imperial College alone would mobilize ninety-nine strong practitioners of Celestial Being Realm to test the scholars. For the rebels to only have such little strong practitioners of Celestial Being Realm, it’s not even enough for our Imperial College to kill.”

The dozens of strong practitioners of Celestial Being Realm looked down towards their hearts and ignored her words.

When they walked into the city gate, they saw two rows of strong practitioners of Celestial Being Realm lined up on both sides of the long street. There was a person every ten steps all the way to the center of the city. The end almost couldn’t be seen and there was probably over a thousand of them!

Yue Qinghong’s heart trembled violently and didn’t dare to say a word. Qin Mu was still quite composed. Heavenly Devil Cult also had a few hundred of strong practitioners of Celestial Being Realm, therefore, there was nothing for him to be surprised of.

“Not only the sects are involved in this revolt, even some countries that were already eradicated are involved.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor continued indifferently, “Back then, to win the heart of people, I didn’t kill every single one of the strong practitioners from these countries, which allowed them to rebel again. Other than the sects and countries, there are also some reputable families and the riots from these reputable families can’t be underestimated.”

Qin Mu made some calculations. Above Celestial Being Realm was Life and Death Realm, and above Life and Death Realm was Divine Bridge Realm. Since there were so many strong practitioners of Celestial Being Realm, this meant the numbers of strong practitioners of Life and Death Realm weren’t low and there will at least be a hundred of them. Meanwhile, there would probably be over a dozen strong practitioners of Divine Bridge Realm.

Over a dozen people of the cult master level plus the strong practitioners from the hidden sacred grounds like Little Jade Capital, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was now literally sending his head to them to chop off.

As for Qin Mu and the rest, they could just chop their heads off first and hang them around their waists.

The strong practitioners on both sides of the path were solemn and made no sound. Only the footsteps of Qin Mu and the rest could be heard. Other than the divine arts practitioners of the rebels that were in the city, there was already no one else here.

Not only that, there were actually no buildings in Daxiang City. All the buildings were razed to the ground and even the foundations of the buildings were removed. The city was bare and only tens of thousands of soldiers were inside. They were in their formations and they were all silent as well, not saying a word as they looked at them.

Walking under the gaze of tens of thousands of divine arts practitioners was extremely nerve-wracking. Even Chen Wanyun who was used to war was trembling, unable to control himself.

Qin Mu had seen god before and even peed on the sculpture of god so he was still undisturbed. He felt the pressure but he didn't lose his composure.

The center of the city had also been renovated. The city lord manor had vanished without a trace and replacing it was a high platform that had a few thousand steps. The platform was dozens of yards away from the ground and was even taller than the city tower, looking like a small mountain.

Qin Mu walked forward and his heart trembled slightly. The platform didn't look like a small mountain, it was a mountain.

Some moved the entire mountain and placed it on the original spot of the city lord manor before sculpting it into the shape it was now!

When they came to the bottom of the steps, they slowly walked up at a steady pace.

Finally, when they came to the top of the mountain, they discovered the mountain peak had already been flattened. Majestic apparitions of gods and devils stood towering yet all the masters of the sects were nowhere to be seen.

Qin Mu looked closely and saw these sect masters were either standing on the palm of the gods and devils apparition or they were sitting in the heart of the gods and devils' brows. None of them were touching the floor.

They were all high up in the sky, giving Qin Mu and the rest an immense pressure.

These existences of the cult master level were simply too strong.

There was a beautiful woman standing on the fingertips of a god's apparition, looking down at Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor from above. She said with a soft voice, "The number one man under gods, the imperial preceptor of the current dynasty, you actually didn't bring any helpers?"

This apparition of god had the appearance of a Daoist. The apparition had a height of three hundred yards and the eyes were snow white as if they were made up of white colored light. A huge snake coiled

around his body and a black turtle was under his feet. A breeze blew over and the pennant behind his back fluttered in the light breeze.

Si Yunxiang saw this sight and her heart leaped slightly, "The god that her vital qi had transformed into has been refined into a solid form, a realm which is near to god!"

Qin Mu wasn't too clear in this area and his heart wavered. He then asked, "Sister, if someone doesn't have his four limbs but when using the third eye to look at him, he is perfectly able and looks like an imposing and matchless god, giving off divine light that blinds people. How is this realm compared to this woman's realm?"

Si Yunxiang also didn't have much understanding of this and didn't reply. Suddenly, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor turned his head around and an uncontrollable aura burst forth, his desire for battle overflowed from his body, "You have seen such a person?"

Qin Mu was shocked by the sudden outburst of his battle desire and said, "It's my elder."

The corners of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's eyes twitched, "Your elder again? You seem to have a lot of elders."

Chapter 198: Power Of Heavenly Devil Cult

Qin Mu blushed. "It's a little much, there's just nine of them."

"Nine of such elders?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was astonished. Were those nine people like Mute? If so, the origin of this Heavenly Devil Cult Master was a little terrifying!

"There are still nine people who are like me, my path won't be lonely."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor gave a gratified smile. "I thought there was no one else other than me who had walked up to this step. Now, my heart suddenly feels calm..."

Qin Mu looked at him curiously and suddenly wondered if he would be beaten to death if he used Green Heaven's Eyes to look at Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor now?

He really wanted to see if Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was the same existence as Village Chief.

However, he couldn't see through Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. He couldn't see through this person's cultivation nor could he see through his nature. There were many contradicting points to this person.

If he used Green Heaven's Eyes to look at him, he might flare up.

"Imperial Preceptor, Palace Master is talking to you, why aren't you replying?"

Qin Mu looked towards the source of the voice and saw this person that had spoken walking down the platform. He wore a bronze mask which was very unique. It had exaggerated facial features which included long and wide ears, nose like an eagle's beak, a huge mouth, two pillar-like eyes, wide eyebrows, a hole on the forehead which seemed to be prepared for another eye.

Once Qin Mu saw the forehead under that mask, and there was indeed an eye there.

There was an eye between this person's brows!

"What is this technique?" He was slightly stunned.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked over to that bronze-masked man, and his gaze went past him, landing on Passion Parting Palace Master Qiu Dieyi. "Palace Master Qiu of Passion Parting Palace, your technique of Secrets of Hatred Parting Heavenly Sword is equivalent to a sword art handed down by a god."

His gaze landed on the next person. "Chariot Castle Lord Che Zhengli, Jade Castle Lord Yu Qingsheng, Black Castle Lord Li Fei. Castle Lord Che's technique is Heaven's Law Mysterious Devil Seal, the technique to seal the devil path of Dao Sect. Jade Castle Lord's technique is Five Insects Dragon Transformation Technique, which raises venomous insects into dragons. Castle Lord Li, you refine poison, but for what your technique is, I'm not clear."

Castle Lord Li chuckled. "There are still techniques that Imperial Preceptor doesn't know? My technique is called Poison Transforming Three Immortals Mystery Technique, which is good at transforming poison into power."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's gaze landed on another person. "Spiritual Master Dao Quan always treats illnesses and saves people, so why have you joined the rebels too? Over ten years ago, due to the flood from Surging River, plague ran amuck and an epidemic spread throughout the south. Spiritual Master treated the people and gave free medicines, earning a good reputation in the whole world. I had wanted to invite you to be an official in Imperial College, but you declined, thus you were only conferred the title of spiritual master."

Spiritual Master Dao Quan said solemnly, "We can't work together when our paths are different. Imperial Preceptor, I had to decline your offer back then because I could see that you and I were people on different paths. You are too ruthless, wanting to eliminate all sects in the world, so I have no choice but to stop you."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor fell silent. "I eliminate all sects in the world to be able to treat more people. Have you seen how I've been doing?"

Spiritual Master Dao Quan said, "You are doing very well. Originally, there were few apothecaries in this world, but now they're like the hairs on a cow. Even flying ships are assigned with apothecaries and medicine children, making it hard for the plague to go on a rampage. However, over these years, all physicians Imperial College taught are quacks and none of them can be considered as divine physicians. You can't refute this point."

"Looks like your path is really different from mine."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked at another row of people and said, "High Official Ma Lianshan, Lord Ma."

"I dare not," Ma Lianshan said solemnly. "Imperial Preceptor, my official position was recommended by you, but I also have my sect. I'm from Zhongnan Mountains, cultivating Nanming Five Li Sword Classics."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said, "I had asked His Majesty to appoint you as an official because you are upright and impartial, furthermore you're good at leading troops as well. I had thought you would toss away the sectarian bias, but you became a rebel, inflicting pain on me. As an official, you did good and the people always had extremely good words about you."

Ma Lianshan shook his head. "How could I be the only good official that had rebel? Imperial Preceptor, you should reflect upon your mistakes."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said with a stupefied face, "The rotten branch must be chopped off at once. If the hearts of people wallow in the old and rot away, how can we reform? If we only start a revolution and don't reform the lives of people rotting away, it would be hard for the world to be at peace. Even though you're a good man, you're in my way."

He looked at other people and said, "Beggar Sect's Qi Dayou, Sect Master Qi, Hundred Poor Mystery Technique. Heavenly Stars Catcher Sect, Sect Master Luo Xinghe, Heavenly Stars Catchers Mystery Technique. Great Strength Monastery's Venerable Zhi Kong, Formation Existence Destruction Emptiness Four Incantations Mudra. Great Potalaka Monastery's Venerable Hong Fa, Buddhism Life Bodhi Technique. South Sea Vrtta Monastery's Venerable Hui Yin, Vajra Unbeatable Technique. There's also Sakyamuni Xuan Kong who was originally the ruler of Xuankong Country, ruler of Nanjing Country, Duan Yin, ruler of Xifan Country, Nunu Hu'er, as well as the three seniors of the old generation."

His gaze landed on the two old men and one old woman. "The three of you are from the old generation and are already ancient, about seven to eight hundred years old today, am I right? After living for over eight hundred years, you have reached the end of one's lifespan, may I know how many years the three of you have left?"

The short, skinny, and black elder smiled. "I'm Wanderer Shanye, people call me Wanderer Li. I still have sixteen years left. Actually, I can't be considered as a wanderer. Chuyun Country, the small country that Imperial Preceptor eradicated was the country I had founded."

"I'm True Lord Tian." The old woman grinned. "I love to breed insects which Imperial Preceptor should have seen before. Castle Lord Yu of Three Wonders Castle is my son."

The plump elder said, "I don't have such a huge background like them. I'm Teacher Poor, don't look down on me for being so fat since I got broke from eating. We cultivate the Poor Logic Technique, so the poorer we are, the more logical we are."

"Teacher Poor is joking around." Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor asked solemnly, "When you see things from the angle of a poor person, you should work to seek knowledge, to attain it by investigating things. I know this logic. But you're a teacher, so why are you rebelling against me?"

Teacher Poor shook his head. "When you cultivate a good character when you are poor, the world will become like you when you rise to power. Imperial Preceptor, there's no benefit to the world when your power is too great. I rebel not for my own personal gain, but like them, I did it for Eternal Peace Empire. Based on your overwhelming power, we can still get rid of you now. But if it were a few years later, you would have already become the emperor."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor straightened up on the peak of the mountain and his indifferent voice spread out in all direction. "Who else is against me?"

Voices instantly sounded out one after another in Daxiang City. "I am!"

"Liao Yinzhi of Heavenly Immortal Sect dares to rebel against Imperial Preceptor!"

"Glorious Grand Master Qiu Zhiming dares to rebel against Imperial Preceptor!"

"Wuling Marquis Shan Mu dares to rebel against Imperial Preceptor!"

"Duhu Manor Adjutant Qing Mingyue dares to rebel against Imperial Preceptor!"

"Wuying Country Magistrate Chen Yao dares to rebel against Imperial Preceptor!"

...

Voices sounded out from Daxiang City, and all of them belonged to great experts of Life and Death Realm and Celestial Being Realm. When one finished speaking, another voice would take its place, without end. The declarations grew greater and greater in power, gripping people's hearts and firing them up.

The blood of the bronze-masked man was also racing when he said in a resounding voice, "Imperial Preceptor, do you see this? How unfavorable you are? With all the people in the world wanting to kill you, what face do you have to continue living?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was expressionless and said indifferently, "All the people in the world? A mere few hundred thousand people in this city are fit to be called all the people in the world? They're just an insignificant bunch who simply need to be eradicated. Only when all of you are dead can the world finally be at peace."

"In that case, the end will only come when one side is entirely wiped out." The bronze-masked man said, "Heavenly Prison Seal has already been laid down on this mountain, clearing an area of fifty hectares. There's no need to worry about injuring the soldiers outside by clashing here. This time... we won't be talking about the righteousness and justice of the martial world nor the rules of the martial world!"

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and smiled at Si Yunxiang. "In that case, I can be at ease."

Monk Yun Que had an ashen expression as he stuttered, "W-what do you mean at ease? We are trapped in the seal and will be the first to die from the tremors. Do you still remember Heaven Wave City? This battle will definitely be several times more terrifying than the one in Heaven Wave City!"

Yue Qinghong and the rest were also pale-faced. Only a portion of Dutian Devil King's magic power had descended in the battle of Heaven Wave City, fighting against Dragon Rider Sect Master and another strong practitioner of the cult master level, yet the scale of the destruction had been unimaginable. Even the dragon qilin which was extremely strong couldn't withstand that kind of blow.

If a huge battle broke out here, the destruction would be several times greater!

However, the area of fifty hectares was all sealed, which meant that the pulses formed by the strong practitioners fighting here would rebound to and fro, stirring things up!

When that time came, even the dragon qilin would become minced meat!

At this moment, huge flags suddenly fluttered out of the city and extended forever into the distance, stretching over dozens of miles.

The bronze-masked man and the others who were standing high up sported great change in expression when they looked over. The huge flags that were dozens of yards long fluttered upwards and covered the enemy camp. Hidden beneath them were the cavalry and countless soldiers.

The bronze-masked man was about to shout for them to take caution when the huge flags suddenly rolled up and three hundred and sixty huge flags appeared in the city. Weird people that were wearing bamboo hats and carrying cloth sacks suddenly waved them, and the Eternal Peace Empire's army that numbered in tens of thousands suddenly appeared in Daxiang City!

It was only at this moment that the voice of the bronze-masked man rang out, "On guard—"

However, it was already too late.

When the three hundred and sixty weird people rolled up their huge flags, creatures with ferocious faces appeared. They were holding weapons, and their murderous intent flowed into the sky.

Under the flags, the golden-armored giants appeared together with cloud chariots. On the aft of the huge flying ships, bronze beasts had already started to spew blazing flames while huge birds flapped their wings and raised up gales.

By the time the huge flags completely rolled up and became small, the sounds of slaughter had already begun. Sharp swords came out from their sheaths, their ringing mingling with world-shaking roars.

This moment seemed to pass by extremely slow, so slow that the transformation of every person's expression could be seen: from ferocious to malevolent, from blank to terrified.

Flying swords burst forth with blood light as they sliced through human bodies, shedding blood in the air. There was also a peculiar beauty to the instant when a head was separated from the neck.

"Elephant Transformation!"

A bellow rang out and broke the moment when time seemed to have frozen. An officer in the infantry shouted out and thousands of foot soldiers bellowed. Their bodies swayed as they transformed into elephant-headed giants, rushing towards the rebel army and breaking them up.

The flying cavalry in the meantime had soared into the sky and now dived downwards, shooting countless flying swords like rain.

“Fire bottle gourds!”

On the flying ships, an order was given, and the soldiers there took out red bottle gourds that were half the height of a human. When they pulled out the corks, raging true fire instantly spewed down from the flying ships, burning the guards on the city walls, turning countless of people into flaming humans!

Boom!

A troop of golden-armored strong men pushed the cloud chariots and trampled countless soldiers on their way as they ruthlessly smashed the city walls, shattering them, and flaming humans fell down from above.

Outside the walls, Grand General who Crowns the Army and Grand General of Cherishing Transformation raised their spear and halberd high, pointing them towards Daxiang City. Behind them, the uncountable Eternal Peace Army roared and rushed forth both on the ground and in the sky like a flood.

Chapter 199: Moving Mountain

The sight in the city was bone chilling. Before the insect army of Three Wonders Castle could be deployed, they were drowned by a sea of fire and sword, disintegrating into ashes.

The insect army of Three Wonders Castle was extremely powerful, but because it was caught by surprise, both the humans and insects were burned to death.

The female army of Passion Parting Palace was also extremely powerful, but they received a devastating blow in as well. Countless sharp swords came shooting down from the sky, piercing through their bodies. With thousands of holes, they died while still standing.

By the time their bodies collapsed, the sharp swords that had pierced through them had already returned back to the sword cases word by the cavalry on their back.

The entire rebel army and all the disciples from each and every sect didn't have the time to react before they were scattered by the infantry, forcing them to fight for themselves.

However, no matter how high their cultivation was, their heads were instantly severed when they got surrounded by the formations of Eternal Peace Empire's soldiers.

The battle power of a sect disciple surpassed that of a soldier by a lot, but their teamwork was lousy, so they were scattered with just one charge. Of course, there were people among the rebel army who were

trained to work together, but they had been caught off guard. Once the army scattered, it was too late to do anything.

This was definitely a massacre, and it had been achieved by the surprise attack under the teleportation flags of Heavenly Devil Cult. For those who were faced with such a thing, there was only one end – a complete obliteration.

On the mountain, the bronze-masked man was trembling. “Two choices, two choices...”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor gave them two choices: one was to be razed by Eternal Peace Empire’s army. It would push them to the south sea and kill them to the last person, which was the rule of the empire.

The other choice was to follow the rule of the martial world – challenge Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and fight to the death!

They had always thought they would have to choose between these two choices and never expected to face both of them at the same time. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor wanted to beat them to death as well as eradicate the rebel army.

“When did Heavenly Devil Cult start to rely on the imperial court?” Passion Parting Palace Master shouted out. “When has the supreme sacred ground of the devil path become the dogs of the imperial court?”

Secrets of Hatred Parting Heavenly Sword of Passion Parting Palace required the inner heart to be void of emotion, to have no love, hatred, passion, and enmity in order to reach the highest frame of mind in the sword skill. Only when the heart had no foreign objects in itself could it reflect others like a clear mirror, flawlessly.

However, when Passion Parting Palace Master Qiu Dieyi saw her disciples getting massacred, her frame of mind was disrupted.

This was no small matter. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor noticed it, and the vital qi on his fingertips transformed into a sword light. It expanded exponentially and reached her throat in an instant!

It wasn’t only the heart of Passion Parting Palace Master in disorder, but the hearts of all others as well. When Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had made a move on Passion Parting Palace Master, no one managed to intervene.

“We are going to die...” this thought appeared in the hearts of Chen Wanyun and the others.

This mountain was sealed off as part of the fifty hectares of Heavenly Prison Seal so the pulses wouldn’t travel out and only rebound to and fro. The moment Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor clashed with them, they would be trampled into smithereens.

Before Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor made his move, a huge flag appeared in front of Qin Mu and his companions, covering their bodies. With a jolt, the flag vanished along with the people and the dragon qilin.

The next moment, Qin Mu and the rest appeared at the bottom of the mountain. Chen Wanyun, Yun Que, and Yue Qinghong looked at the weird person beside them who was wearing the bamboo hat. He was currently unfurling the huge flag again.

A few hundred weird people surrounded this mountain in a circle as their huge flags fluttered, covering the entire mountain. An ancient voice sounded out, "Go!"

Swoosh!

The several hundred flags fluttered, and when they floated by, the mountain beneath them disappeared along with those cult master level existences, including Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor!

Only a piece of white land remained where the mountain had been, and on the ground was the crushed city lord's manor!

Chen Wanyun, Yun Que, and the rest were bewildered when they saw those weird people raising their flags again, covering their group.

Before Chen Wanyun and the rest could come back to their senses, a huge flag enclosed upon them. They only felt the world whirling before they their feet were once again firmly planted on the ground. It was then that they saw that they had already left the battle in Daxiang City and come to a mountain peak nearby.

This mountain peak was extremely high up, and a gale was whooshing about, rustling their clothes. Beside them stood a few hundred weird people wearing bamboo hats.

Chen Wanyun and the rest suppressed the shock in their hearts and looked at one another. "They are strong practitioners of Heavenly Devil Cult, what are they going to do by kidnapping us..."

The incomparably mysterious Heavenly Devil Cult was the number one sacred ground of the devil path. This devil path sacred ground always conducted itself secretly, and the imperial court of Eternal Peace Empire had investigated it many times yet they had never discovered a lot of information that could be deemed useful.

For Heavenly Devil Cult to help Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor this time and even bring their little group out of the place where Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was battling, it definitely had something planned.

Suddenly the weird people took down the bamboo hats from the top of their heads and gave the disciple's greeting, bowing towards them while saying in unison, "Subordinates pay respects to sacred cult master and saintess!"

Chen Wanyun and the others were at a loss and felt unease in their hearts when they looked at these strong practitioners of Heavenly Devil Cult bowing and performing the disciple's greeting. Monk Yun Que immediately closed his eyes and shouted, "I saw nothing! I didn't see your faces, don't silence me!"

At this moment, a familiar voice sounded out beside them, "Rise, no need for formalities."

“Thank you, sacred cult master.”

The weird people stood up and Chen Wanyun and the rest looked at the person who had spoken with a face of astonishment.

The first abandoned person to enter Imperial College, the first imperial academician of Imperial College, Qin Mu, was the devil cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult?

Qin Mu’s face was gentle as he smiled at them.

“If academician is the devil cult master, who’s the devil saintess?” Yue Qinghong asked with a trembling voice.

Si Yunxiang smiled shyly at her, and Yue Qinghong’s hair stood up on end.

“The directorate of our Imperial College’s Hall of Hidden Light, Directorate Jian Sansheng! Even Directorate Chen Yunting of Hall of Array Element!”

Chen Wanyun saw Sword Hall Master and Formation Hall Master, which made his heart sink as he muttered, “We’re definitely going to die, we’re dead...”

Monk Yun Que shouted angrily, “You’re definitely going to die after seeing their true faces, but why did you have to say their names as well? I closed my eyes, but now that I’ve heard their names, I’m going to die too!”

Sword Hall Master took a glance at the four of them and asked, “Sacred cult master, now that they have seen our true faces, should we silence them to be safe?”

Monk Yun Que immediately opened his eyes and looked towards Qin Mu with a smile. “Academician... sacred cult master, we’re classmates, and you even beat me before, have you forgotten about that? Sister Fox, remember how much money I’ve given you, can you put in a word for me?”

Hu Ling’er tilted her head and wagged her tail to show that she was helpless.

Qin Mu consoled, “Don’t worry Scholar Yun, everyone be at ease too, there’s still me, I’m here.”

He turned his head and told Sword Hall Master, “Sword Hall, they are all my classmates in Imperial College. You can ask them if they are willing to join our sacred cult, and if they aren’t, you can bury them in this place of verdant hills and limpid water.” Qin Mu then turned his head around to console his friends. “Don’t worry, don’t worry, I’ll settle this.”

Monk Yun Que was scared witless and his hair stood up on end. Luckily he was bald, or else even those on his head would have risen up.

Qin Mu turned back around and said, “Sword Hall, when you kill them later, don’t do it in front of me. Wanyun, Qinghong, don’t worry as well, we aren’t ruthless villains like the others of the devil path, put

your heart back into your tummy, you're going to be fine... Draw your sword faster and minimize their pain..."

"I've heard you!"

Monk Yun Que shouted, "Sword Hall, don't come over, I'm already part of the devil cult... Bah, part of the sacred cult!"

Yue Qinghong and Chen Wanyun looked at each other, and Yue Qinghong asked in a low voice, "Big brother, what should we do?"

Chen Wanyun hesitated for a moment before saying, "For Heavenly Devil Cult to help Imperial Preceptor this time, it means that Heavenly Devil Cult is part of Imperial Court, there's nothing to lose by joining Heavenly Devil Cult. And if we don't join..." The corners of his eyes twitched, but he didn't say anything else.

Yue Qinghong let out a sigh of relief. "There's nothing to lose in joining Heavenly Devil Cult. We'll join."

Since she had said so, the wolf slave naturally had nothing else to say.

Yue Qinghong blinked her eyes innocently toward Si Yunxiang. "Saintess, if we did not join the sacred cult, you guys would definitely have not laid your hands on us, right?"

Si Yunxiang gave a soft laugh. "Cult master has a kind heart, he was just joking with you guys."

Monk Yun Que let out a sigh of relief and muttered, "Little monk knew it was a joke! Academician, you were joking earlier, right? Academician?"

Qin Mu chuckled and didn't say anything. Yun Que turned ashen-faced.

Qin Mu came to the cliff and looked towards another mountain, which was several miles away from here. That place was where Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and the dozen cult master level existences were fighting.

The Heavenly Prison Seal set up by the bronze-masked man and the rest had already been pierced through, holes appearing one after another. There was a terrifying storm coming out from those holes, creating violent gales that blew away pieces of the forest, sweeping countless trees into the sky and shredding them into pieces.

The battle on the mountain top was too terrifying. It was a life and death struggle between existences of cult master level. Despite them being so far away and a Heavenly Prison Seal between them, a terrifying sensation could still be felt.

Whoosh!

Another gale swept by, and only now did Chen Wanyun and the rest realize why the wind was so strong when they had landed on the mountain just now. The gales here were actually created by the battle that was several miles away.

The power of the wind grew stronger and stronger, bending the trees on the surrounding mountains. The gusts came one after another, the moment one passed, another had already arrived from another direction. The trees that had snapped back were once again bent, while others broke in half.

The mountain should have already been shattered. Qin Mu saw the ground on which those terrifying existences were clashing becoming lower and lower, until it was basically as flat as the plains.

Being so far away, Qin Mu could see the battle by using Green Heaven's Eyes, but not too clearly. This was because the speed of those people clashing against each other was too fast, which made it hard for Green Heaven's Eyes to capture traces of their movements, not to mention their moves.

Qin Mu could only use the trails left behind by their movements to determine how many people were still on the mountain.

"Another existence of the cult master level has fallen." Qin Mu's heart trembled slightly.

Yue Qinghong looked around and saw the strong practitioners of Heavenly Devil Cult were all standing on the mountain peak silently, observing the battle from afar. They had no intention to go forth and help out, which puzzled her. "Aren't you guys going to help?"

"Nope."

Qin Mu explained, "Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor can settle this alone. The sneak attack of the three old monsters from the old generation could injure Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor who was in an army of ten thousand men. If it was Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor doing the sneak attack, there would hardly be anyone that could be his match. How our Heavenly Devil Cult could help him was to create the chance for him to make his move. The instant the sect masters lost their spirit, it was the best moment for Imperial Preceptor to launch a sneak attack."

Chapter 200: Dutian's Hiding Place

No matter if it was the number one cult of the devil path helping Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor or if it was Heavenly Devil Cult using teleportation flags to transfer the Eternal Peace Army, they were able to shake the hearts of all the cult master level existences by massacring all the sects' disciples, swaying their minds and throwing them into disorder.

Even though their hearts weren't in disorder for too long, this was akin to death in front of an existence like Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor.

Even though people with cult master level of power were usually great experts of Divine Bridge Realm, there were those who were weak and those who were strong in Divine Bridge Realm. It was just like what Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had said. He was someone who had no weakness in every realm; no matter how wide another's angles were, their line would never be as long as his straight line.

His cultivation surpassed that of others and his abilities also surpassed those of others.

Under the circumstances of a sneak attack, there was basically no one who could be his match or even receive one move from him.

This was just like in Heaven Wave City when Dutian Devil King was fighting against Mute. Dutian Devil King had been slain with one attack, and that one attack had been a sneak attack.

Qin Mu reckoned that Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor could take advantage of the instant when those strong practitioners lost spirit to get rid of four of them. As for how many he could injure, that would depend on Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's own ability.

However, no matter how brilliant this battle was in exhibiting the splendor of the strongest powers in this world, there weren't many who could read the situation there. With only the few hundred people present, probably only the left and right guardians could be able to grasp each and every movement of the people present on the battlefield.

Even if it were the hall masters of the three hundred and sixty halls, not many of them could see the moves clearly.

Qin Mu once again fixed his eyes on the battlefield, yet he was still unable to see the situation there. He could only see the afterimages created by the fast-moving bodies as well as the lights given off by the divine arts and sword skills.

Every once in a while, a trail of light would vanish, representing the death of a strong practitioner.

Now there were only eight figures left.

"Other than Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, there are still seven people."

Qin Mu's gaze flickered. The seven people should be the ones that had the strongest abilities, but who were the seven that were still alive?

He could see the god-like rays from the figures moving, but he couldn't see who was who.

"If I cannot see the situation of the battle, aren't I losing out on a huge opportunity? I wonder if I can awaken my Cyan Heaven's Eyes."

Qin Mu mobilized his vital qi and more of it entered his eyes as he tried to construct the formation markings of Cyan Heaven's Eyes. There were already three layers of pupils in his eyes. The first layer was his own pupils, the second layer was the pupils formed by Heaven's Eyes, while the third layer was the pupils formed by Green Heaven's Eyes. If he could form Cyan Heaven's Eyes, they would become the fourth layer and allow him to see even more stuff.

Just as he was directing his vital qi into his eyes, he felt a trace of something else entering his eyes along with his vital qi.

Qin Mu was stunned and suddenly felt that everything on the battlefield had become incomparably clear!

He shook his head and looked at the battlefield again – it was still incomparably clear!

And he hadn't even formed the formation markings of Cyan Heaven's Eyes!

"There's someone else's eyes in my eyes!"

Qin Mu felt a bone-chilling cold go down his spine. He could now see every movement and action that Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was making, every layer of divine arts and sword skills, and even the structure of them!

Every action and expression was in his eyes!

This wasn't what his eyes could see but what someone else's eyes could see. Or it could be said that it was someone else borrowing his eyes to observe the battle!

Who was the one borrowing his eyes to observe the battle?

He suddenly remembered that when he had summoned Dutian Devil King in Heaven Wave City, Dutian Devil King's consciousness and magic power had used his body as a medium to enter the devil god's sculpture, blowing open the heart of his brows. Sparks had flowed out from the heart of his brows, surging into the devil god's sculpture while he was executing Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique.

While circulating the technique, he felt something enter his body along with the vital qi circulation.

When the disciples of Great Mountain Sect arrived and executed Devil Withdraw Command, even if it was unable to chase Dutian Devil King back, Qin Mu had felt the summoning being cut off when Devil Withdraw Command shone on Dutian Devil King's body. The consciousness and magic power that had been surging out of his body had been cut off.

This meant that there was still a portion of Dutian Devil King's consciousness and magic power in Qin Mu's body!

"In that case, the one in staying in my body and borrowing my eyes to observe the battle is none other than Dutian Devil King!"

Qin Mu was slightly terrified. Where exactly was this consciousness of Dutian Devil King hiding in his body? Why didn't he feel any abnormalities when he was cultivating Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique all this while?

What was Dutian Devil King planning?

Granny Si had Devil Cult Master Li Tianxing in her body, so if he got Dutian Devil King in his body, that would be a great joke.

Qin Mu kept quiet. It was a good thing for him to let Dutian Devil King borrow his eyes to observe the battle. This allowed him to observe the situation in the battlefield as well as the divine arts that the experts unleashed. This could widen his horizons exponentially.

“What’s still in me is just a portion of Dutian Devil King’s consciousness and magic power. No matter how strong he is, he cannot be that strong. As long as I can find him, I’ll definitely be able to get rid of him! I shouldn’t alert him but pretend I know nothing.”

He was finally able to see the battle clearly.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s swords weren’t physical swords but ones formed by his vital qi, which was ever-changing, gathering and scattering at will.

Flaming lights raged about his body as though he was a god, and Qin Mu remembered seeing this kind of rays on Village Chief’s body too.

When Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor executed sword skills, even the most basic sword form looked incomparably complicated and marvelous.

There were not only basic sword forms in his sword skills but also calculations and transformations that were even more complicated.

“Dao Sword of Dao Sect?”

Qin Mu was stunned. He could see the shadow of Dao Sect’s Dao Sword in Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s sword skill. That was an incomparably complicated calculation technique. If one took yin-yang symbol for example, anyone could draw a circle, but not everyone could calculate the proportion of the circle that the curved line cut apart.

This involved the first form of Dao Sect, the trick to Yin And Yang Come And Go Within Two Modes. To achieve the coming and going of yin and yang, using Canon of Supreme Mystery was of utmost importance.

Yin And Yang Come And Go Within Two Modes unleashed its greatest power when one calculated the endless numbers. If one wanted to reach an even higher level, they had to calculate to the Xu Kong and Qing Jing decimal.

“Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor has extremely deep attainments in mathematics!” Qin Mu thought to himself. “If I had known, I would have consulted him regarding the Canon of Supreme Mystery when we were heading down south!”

The people clashing with Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor were the three elders, Teacher Poor, Wanderer Li, and True Lord Tian. They deserved to be called the top practitioners of the old generations. The rays given off from their bodies made them look like three ancient gods, and each of them had their own unique skills.

The huge brush in Teacher Poor’s hand was like a brush yet its hairs were very long, making it look like a horsetail whisk; however, it had fewer transformations than a horsetail whisk.

Wanderer Li was a sword cultivator and cultivated sword skills. They were incomparably intricate, but still inferior to those of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. His sword skills were made up of the fourteen basic sword forms, so even though they were marvelous, they had already fallen behind in times.

The age had advanced yet he still remained on the same spot.

What True Lord Tian refined were venomous insects, turning them into all kinds of weird dragons. For example, there was a Heavenly Centipede Dragon that was three hundred yards long, a Heaven Silkworm that was refined into a Dragon Silkworm, a green snake that was refined into a Green Flood Dragon, and many other kinds of insects of peculiar shapes.

Even though these venomous creatures were powerful, they still fell out of the sky under Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's sword skills, getting killed one after another.

Qin Mu reckoned that True Lord Tian wouldn't be able to hold out much longer.

Other than these three people, there were still four others. Among them was Qi Dayou of Beggar Sect whose Hundred Poor Mystery Technique was very unique. His body could materialize into physical form or incorporeal at will, allowing him to appear and disappear unpredictably. Hundred Poor Mystery Technique meant that he had nothing at all, and it was a very unique technique.

The other person who had preserved his life so far was Spiritual Master Dao Quan. His ability was the weakest among everyone, so it was hard to say if he had managed to stay alive himself or Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had spared him, maybe no seeing him as a threat.

The third person was Venerable Zhi Kong of Great Strength Monastery. The power of Formation Existence Destruction Emptiness Four Incantations Mudra was extraordinary, but under Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's sword, this senior monk that had achieved his Dao was covered in injuries and didn't have much strength left.

The fourth person was the bronze-masked man. His attacks were the most overbearing, and also the most puzzling to Qin Mu.

The man mainly used divine arts, and when they burst forth, there would be images of nine dragons. Those images looked like nine real dragons rushing forward with formidable power!

There was an incredible amount of transformations in these nine dragons. They contained all kinds of offensive and defensive divine arts, as well as those that controlled fire and water and those that evolved yin and yang. The firepower could be both fierce and also overbearing, yet it was also full of changes. No matter if it was offense, defense, or even refining, the bronze-masked man could do them at will.

Furthermore, he had cultivated until these nine dragons had close to a physical form.

Nine Dragons Monarch Technique.

This was the technique of the emperor's Ling Family. Only those with the emperor's bloodline could cultivate it. Ordinary princes and princesses weren't allowed to touch it at all.

It was evident that this bronze-masked man was a member of the royal family. Furthermore, from the realm of his cultivation, he should be one of the higher-ups of the higher-ups in the royal family.

Even though his attack was incomparably overbearing, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor didn't kill him mercilessly. It was hard to say if he had some qualms about doing so.

"Who is this person?" Qin Mu was shocked.

Right at this moment, he felt something in his heart and looked towards the west to see a gigantic apparition of a majestic mountain hurrying over.

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. This mountain was unbelievably big, but it was merely an apparition and not a physical mountain. It was formed by the aura of countless eccentric-looking monks.

Mount Meru.

That apparition of the mountain had many mountain tops of all sizes, and each mountain top was a monk sitting in the lotus position. There were also some who were standing and holding a jade vase, while a few others were sitting and holding their bellies with big smiles.

On the golden top of the highest peak, there was a huge buddha shining brilliantly as though he was made of pure gold. The ten thousand rays behind his head were incomparably outstanding!

"Great Thunderclap Monastery, Old Buddha Rulai!"

Qin Mu's heart trembled violently. Great Thunderclap Monastery had come. Rulai personally led the guardians, venerables, bodhisattvas, arhats of Great Thunderclap Monastery in a rush here!

What did he want to do?

At this moment, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor also felt something and suddenly attacked mercilessly, slaying Venerable Zhi Kong in one strike!

Right then, the strong practitioners of Heavenly Devil Cult also turned around and looked at the apparition of Mount Meru that was floating over.

"Bald donkeys!" Left Guardian sneered.

"Bald donkeys!" everyone shouted in unison.

Monk Yun Que saw everyone calling the newcomers bald donkeys and forced himself to call them bald donkeys as well. After all, he was part of Heavenly Devil Cult now, even if he was a monk.

The apparition of Mount Meru floated to the sky above them and the guardians, venerables, Bodhisattvas, and arhats on the mountain looked down together and said coldly in unison, "Evil creatures of the devil path!"

Qin Mu revealed a weird expression. "The relation between our Heavenly Saint Cult and Great Thunderclap Monastery seems to be a little strained..."