

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 436-440

Chapter 436: Scapegoats

In Fengdu City, gods and devils flew over to surround King Yama and looked down at the bridge. When they saw the whirlpool, their faces changed drastically. They were about to make a move, but King Yama raised his hand and said solemnly, "No need for that, let him go."

The gods and devils of Fengdu City were all rather puzzled.

"The divine art below the bridge is of Youdu. That place has come to our Fengdu to steal our people, so how can we tolerate them?"

Another god then added, "If Youdu continues to create a ruckus, we will be unable to keep our Fengdu for long! King Yama, let's attack Youdu!"

King Yama shook his head. When he spoke, his voice was slightly strange. "The person who used the divine art of Youdu is neither a god nor devil of Youdu, but a guest from Carefree Village. I've seen this face before, it's very similar to that person... There's no need to delve into this."

Under the cape of darkness, his gaze was like candlelight, burning with a ghostly glow. "A person of Carefree Village has shown up. I was waiting for the old swallow of the previous dynasty and old dreams to return to rebuild its nest, but what can I do when a new swallow comes instead of the old one."

"It's time for the return of swallows that I've met before. Old or new, it's hard to distinguish," Village Chief said

King Yama lowered his head to look at him. His cape fluttered in the sky above Fengdu City, and his figure left into the distance.

Village Chief looked down the bridge and sighed. "I thought I was going to have a reunion with Apothecary and the rest, but Qin Mu went and summoned them back. I wonder if their corporeal bodies are dead or not. If they are, we will still have to reunite in Fengdu... Master, what's the river below the Bridge of Helplessness?"

"Legends say that it originates in Youdu. We call it the River of Forgetfulness." The human emperor before his master came to his side and looked down the river. "There are many stories here and it'd be hard to tell you all of them in a short while. There are plenty of monsters in the river. They come from Youdu and are extremely terrifying.

"The strong practitioner who had executed the divine art of Youdu to snatch the people had found his way here through the River of Forgetfulness. You should be very familiar with that person, right?"

He looked at Village Chief's face, and his gaze flickered. "You were the closest, but when you heard his voice, you didn't make a move to stop him."

Village Chief nodded, and with a hint of pride in his voice, he said, "He's my disciple, the current human emperor! How's that, old bastard? The disciple I've chosen is better than the disciple you chose, right?"

"Bah! Isn't the disciple I've chosen you, dumbass?"

"Old bastard, die!"

...

In Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Force Field, Apothecary, Cripple, King Kun, and the rest suddenly opened their eyes.

"Crap, my corporeal body has already died. I can't protect my primordial spirit anymore!" Deaf suddenly said.

King Kun and Rat Immortal also woke up, and their expressions changed drastically. Their primordial spirits had left their corporeal bodies for too long, and as a result, their bodies had started to decay!

The reason why the divine flood dragon king had noticed they had no breath was because of the death of their corporeal bodies.

"Mu'er, how long can you hold on for?" Apothecary rose in a hurry and took out all kinds of herbs and silver needles. "If you can hold on for a bit longer, I can extend our lives and revive our corporeal bodies!" he said with nervousness on his face.

Qin Mu stood in front of Gate of Heaven Influence, continuing to borrow the power of the flood dragons and the divine flood dragon king to maintain Soul Guide. "Grandpa Apothecary, don't worry, I can hold on for several days and nights!"

"No need for that long." Apothecary took out a beehive and said, "I shall first use Soul Termites to link our corporeal bodies and primordial spirits before using poison to nourish the former. The poison will cut off the connection between our primordial spirit and Fengdu and Youdu. I will then raise Life Substitution Insects to die in our place."

He tossed the beehive up, and it began to float as it grew bigger rapidly. Inside it, there were insect eggs and strange seeds of all sizes. The insects in the milky white eggs were all different from one another.

Apothecary rapidly cultivated poison and refined medicine. He tapped on everyone's bodies with all kinds of unpredictable hand techniques and soon the sound of hearts beating came from their bodies.

Apothecary quickly used silver needles to stab them all over their bodies. Deaf looked at the insect egg nervously, but the next moment, his mouth was pinched open by Apothecary to stuff in the egg.

Deaf's face turned ashen.

Apothecary quickly dug up holes and planted a few seeds. After a moment, they germinated and huge buds grew out. The flowers swirled, and their petals spread outwards.

“Everyone, enter the flowers!”

Everyone did as told, and Cripple asked, “Doctor of the martial world, what’s this flower of yours? It’s fleshy to the touch.”

Apothecary had a nervous expression. “They’re not flowers, but Life Substitution Insects. Don’t move, let them swallow you guys.”

“Life Substitution Insects?”

Everyone was slightly stunned. The huge flowers then pulled back and their petals closed up, wrapping everyone tightly inside.

Those flowers were indeed not flowers, but a kind of bizarre insect. After swallowing everyone, they started to distort and gradually grew a head, four limbs, and a body. Their appearances were identical to the people they had swallowed.

Qin Mu was stunned. He recognized King Kun, Apothecary, and the rest, and could find no fault. However, what was weird was that the insects actually had everyone’s auras. They even imitated their souls and primordial spirits with an uncanny resemblance, so that others couldn’t see any difference!

What was even weirder was that ‘Apothecary’ and the rest rapidly aged and grew white hair in an instant. In the blink of an eye, they aged from their middle years to their late years, before aging from their late years to their end.

After a moment, ‘Apothecary’ and the rest had exhausted their lifespans. They collapsed onto the ground without any breath left, covering the ground with corpses.

Qin Mu dispersed Soul Guide, and peculiar auras surged from places unknown. From the depths of space, darkness surged out and lamps lighted up in the darkness as paper boats floated over. Elders stood up on them and raised their lamps at the corpses of ‘Apothecary’ and the rest. Their ‘souls’ floated out without any obvious awareness at all. They walked onto the paper boats with stupefied expressions, following the light of the elders’ lamps.

The paper boats turned away, and the messengers of death hung their lamps back onto the boats. They then sailed into darkness, and the bizarre auras vanished.

“That’s good, the messengers of death have been tricked!”

Apothecary’s voice came from underground, and the earth suddenly bulged as fleshy insect sacs popped out. Apothecary, Cripple, and the rest made their way, covered in sticky liquid.

Apothecary pulled out the needles from everyone who was still very weak. Their primordial spirits were still slightly unstable. Apothecary checked and said, “Half of the Soul Termite is in the soul and the other half is in the corporeal body. I first need to adjust your corporeal bodies, allowing them to recover, before I can fully revive you guys. But I’ve already exhausted all the spirit herbs I had on me...

“There’s a pond of pure yang on Sun Ship which can recover life force rapidly,” Qin Mu immediately said.

“That would be a great help!” Apothecary let out a sigh of relief and said, “Let’s go soak in that pond of pure yang and recuperate our bodies. Those Life Substitution Insects won’t be able to trick the messengers of death for long.”

Everyone hurried over to Sun Ship, and since Qin Mu was familiar with the place, he quickly brought them to the pond of pure yang. Everyone went into it, and their corporeal bodies gradually recovered. However, the water in the pool also gradually lessened.

When Qin Mu saw that everyone was no longer in danger, he asked, “Everyone, where had your primordial spirits went?”

Rat Immortal let out a sigh of relief and said, “During the battle, Sun Guardian brought her ship to assist us, but the gods of High Heavens were truly powerful. They had all kinds of divine arts and god treasures with immense power. Big sister and second brother died in battle one after another. Sun Guardian was also forced back, which left everyone on the brink of crisis. Imperial Preceptor activated Earthquake Cauldron, having chosen to bring everyone down together. He injured all the gods with the tremors, but something weird happened...”

Qin Mu looked at him with puzzlement, then suddenly came to realization. He cried out, “Earthquake Cauldron pierced the barrier between another world and Eternal Peace?”

“No.” Cripple shook his head and said, “The power of Earthquake Cauldron was absorbed by God Broken Mountain Range.”

Qin Mu was stunned.

“When I saw Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor that scoundrel taking out Earthquake Cauldron, I immediately knew something was wrong, so I brought Apothecary to run for our lives. That’s why we were slightly farther away. Deaf, you were much closer, so you tell him.”

Deaf plucked out his two iron ears and washed them in the pond of pure yang before stabbing them back into his ear holes. “When the power of Earthquake Cauldron exploded, I also knew it was bad and planned to hide in the world in the painting to escape unscathed. But never did I expect that the power of Earthquake Cauldron would simply be too terrifying. I didn’t manage to escape in time, and the world in the painting was eradicated.

“At that moment, an unimaginable power suddenly came from God Broken Mountain Range to absorb the power of Earthquake Cauldron. Next, a huge hole formed in the heaven and earth, and on its other side was another world.”

Back then, they had been in a fierce battle and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor hadn’t cared about the consequences and frightened everyone out of their wits. Yet the huge change in God Broken Mountain Range had allowed everyone to escape unscathed.

They didn't have time to check on the situation of the other world before entering into a fierce battle again. The abilities of Flower Sovereign and Star Sovereign Qiao were simply too strong. No one could match them, so Flower Sovereign went to attack Sun Ship, planning to kill Yan Jingjing, and the situation grew grim.

Granny Si saw that it was bad and gathered everyone to lay down Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Formation, executing it by force and pulling everyone's primordial spirit out of their bodies. She planned to launch a big battle with primordial spirits.

"Then, we entered a strange world." Deaf was slightly in a daze as he said, "Under God Broken Mountain Range, there was a strange world. It should be, it should be..."

King Kun had more experience so he explained, "The inner world of a god's treasure!"

Deaf nodded. "At that place, we were trapped and had to kill non-stop. In the end, we were killed and after we died, we noticed a strange energy invading that world, then we saw a bird-headed god flying over. He led us to Fengdu, saying that we'll meet an old friend there. But just as we saw Village Chief, we got dragged back by you Mu'er."

"Village Chief is in Fengdu?"

Qin Mu was astonished, then felt a pain in his heart. He gripped his fist tightly. 'Village Chief, I will definitely save you from Fengdu!'

But what was truly astonishing was that there had been an unknown energy blocking the power of Earthquake Cauldron under God Broken Mountain Range. It had even pulled everyone's primordial spirits into it. What was that treasure exactly? Why was it buried there? Who was the one who had forged it and who was it that had buried it?

'What the stone statues of the devil gods from the other world are searching for is probably that treasure! Also, the primordial spirits of Granny Si and the others should still be in that treasure!'

Just as Qin Mu thought that, the ground suddenly trembled, and mountain rocks rumbled down in the distance as a stone statue swirled while breaking through the earth to rise up. The devil god from before had found them from underground.

At the same time, tremors came from the darkness, and Qin Mu looked over there. In the fog were numerous stone statues walking in their direction.

'They found that treasure!'

Qin Mu's expression changed abruptly.

Chapter 437: Huge Knife

Giant stone statues came close to the which had come out from the ground and all of them began to dig frantically. Their arms were throwing earth upwards like whirlwinds, and huge rocks were unearthed by them.

Qin Mu and the rest on Sun Ship were astonished. The devil god stone statues dug the ground at an extremely fast speed, even if they didn't look too good. Soon, they dug out a huge pit and gradually sunk into the ground. But there were still mountain rocks that were thrown out of the pit continuously.

"These guys dig faster than dogs!" Cripple muttered.

King Kun looked at Rat Immortal and asked, "Talking about digging holes, other than Tuxing Feng, Rat Immortal is the next person in terms of ability."

Rat Immortal stood up and said, "Let me see what they are trying to do." After he said that, he shook his body and transformed into a huge gray rat. He leaped forward as though he was flying and ran down Sun Ship. In a few breaths' time, he reached the ground and tunneled into it, vanishing without a trace.

"Rat Immortal is skilled in finding treasures and is called Treasure Uncle Rat. He can travel underground without any obstruction, so he will definitely find something," King Kun explained

Qin Mu raised his head and looked at luxurious flowers filling the sky above their heads. They bloomed as they shrouded Sun Ship. Meanwhile, Flower Sovereign stood in the center of one flower as if she had grown out from it.

"We need to dispose of the gods of High Heavens!"

Qin Mu looked at Apothecary and the rest. "Do you have any ideas?"

Apothecary smiled. "We didn't have any ideas before, but now we have."

King Kun pulled out his golden horn and said, "Let me do it." After he said that, he rose from the pond and paid his respects to the golden horn.

It was his sacred artifact which had been refined into a golden spear. After he paid his respects, the golden horn flew out with a whoosh, and piercing sounds could be heard as a golden line rushed through the air. It was the trace left behind by the artifact.

The golden line pierced through the heart of Flower Sovereign's brows and came out from the back of her head. It then rushed toward another god and pierced him the same way.

The golden horn changed its direction once more at an extremely fast speed. After a moment, all the gods, including Star Sovereign Yan, had been visited by it.

A melodious whistling could be heard, and the golden horn landed back in King Kun's hands.

The golden line in the sky gradually dimmed and slowly vanished.

Qin Mu's heart trembled slightly as he looked at the golden horn. There was not even a drop of blood on it even if it had killed numerous gods, like Flower Sovereign and Star Sovereign Qiao of the four sovereigns of High Heavens. It was also undamaged.

One had to know that the corporeal bodies of the gods of High Heavens were incomparably strong and even cult legacy treasures couldn't harm them in the slightest. Trying to attack their corporeal bodies by force was like smashing an egg against a rock and expecting it to shatter.

But the sacred artifact of East Sea's Kun people wasn't damaged in the slightest. This showed just how powerful was the treasure.

However, even though the sacred artifact was strong, one had to also look at the person using it. When King Kun had fought with the gods of High Heavens earlier, the reason he couldn't win should have been because his abilities were not strong enough.

"King Kun, the three bridges method to fix the divine bridge have already been made public to everyone by me, so why don't you come ashore and learn them?" Qin Mu asked.

Astonished, King Kun said, "So those methods to fix the divine bridge were spread by Human Emperor? I've already obtained the technique. Truth be told, our Kun people often come ashore to do business with Eternal Peace Empire, exchanging what we have for what we have not."

Qin Mu relaxed upon hearing those words. "I see."

Suddenly, a huge rat sprinted onto Sun Ship. Upon nearing them, it transformed into a gray-robed elder. He came to everyone's side and gasped for breath. "There's indeed something underground! I saw empty space with a piece of temporary imperial residence, a god statue that's outrageously large, and a huge knife!"

Apothecary immediately brought him to soak in the pond of pure yang before saying, "Your injuries have yet to heal, talk slowly."

Rat Immortal took in a few more breaths. "There's a passageway underground, and the stone statues have already dug until it. Heading down, there's the earth's core which is a piece of vast land. In the center of that space is a god statue that seems to have popped out from the underground. There are chains everywhere, and they are tethered to various palaces. I've no idea how that god statue had gotten itself into the chains, but they are even thicker than the chains pulling the sun behind Sun Ship!"

Astonished, everyone looked at each other.

The chains that held the sun were made in Founding Emperor Period. Such a divine artifact could no longer be forged.

Yet the chains beneath God Broken Mountain Range were actually even thicker than them. Could it be then they were also remnants of Founding Emperor Period?

"If the chains of Sun Ship are to tie down the sun, could the chains underground be meant to tie down that god statue?" Deaf suddenly said.

Everyone's heart trembled. Why would a god statue need to be chained down?

Rat Immortal shook his head. "No, you guys have guessed it wrong. The chains are connected to the palaces, passing through the underground. While following the digging stone statues, I saw the palaces floating around that god statue. It didn't seem to have been there from there from the start, but like it had just popped out.

"It was also quite similar to the god statues in Eternal Peace Empire. It should have shown up along with them, just that it was slightly unlucky and found itself at the bottom of God Broken Mountain Range. It hit the chains and became unable to push itself to the surface."

"There will definitely be quite a number of treasures in the palace, so let's go steal... Bah! Let's go pick up some treasure!" Cripple suggested with excitement.

"You have just gotten your life back, so stop running around and be careful of losing your life again! Rat Immortal, what else did you see?" Apothecary said with a frown.

"There's a floating bridge in the air, and it's connected to the palaces around the god statue..."

"There's already chains so what's the floating bridge for? What do either of them do?" King Kun asked in bewilderment.

Rat Immortal's face became weird as he wanted to say something yet did not dare. "There was also a huge knife above the god statue's head. The chains were used to chain down that knife... When the god statue tunneled out from the ground, it might have knocked its head on the knife which resulted in it being sliced..."

"What knife?" Apothecary asked in bewilderment.

"Huge knife, a very huge knife." Rat Immortal revealed two long front teeth, and his whiskers twitched. "Heaven Knife's knife is already not small, but in front of that knife, it's pitifully little. That knife stretches from the north to south and is now embedded in the head of a god statue. It's very very long. But when I saw that knife, I noticed something weird..."

He composed himself and said, "Granny Si, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, and the gods of High Heavens seemed to be in that clear knife. Its blade was like a mirror, and their primordial spirits were battling within it without finding anything wrong."

Qin Mu and the rest carefully imagined that sight and couldn't help shivering even without feeling cold. Granny Si and the rest had executed Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Formation to pull out all the primordial spirits of the gods of High Heavens, but they had all landed in the internal space of a knife?

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had planned to die with the gods of High Heavens, but the power of Earthquake Cauldron had been absorbed by a terrifying energy from underground. Could it be the doing of that knife as well?

King Kun looked at him with a blank face. "We had landed in a strange space that was boundless and completely empty, but I would have never thought that it might be inside the blade of a knife... We had battled for so long, but we actually didn't notice anything!" He was in slight disbelief.

Rat Immortal then added, "The stone statues had reached there a step ahead of me, and a few of them seemed to be building a sacrificial altar, a very big one. I've no idea what they are going to use it for."

Qin Mu's heart shook slightly and he asked, "Could Rat Immortal draw the appearance of that sacrificial altar?"

Rat Immortal used his vital qi as a brush to draw in the air. After a moment, a sacrificial altar showed up before him. It was similar to the one Qin Mu had seen in front of the hole to the other world which would be used for the whole devil army to pass through the barriers of the worlds and enter Eternal Peace.

The sacrificial altar Rat Immortal had drawn had similar runes to that sacrificial altar, but there were slight differences.

Qin Mu was slightly stunned and his curiosity was aroused. He asked, "Who has mirrors?"

Cripple smiled and said, "Deaf loves to show off his good looks shamelessly, so others might not have but he surely will."

Deaf snorted and took out a mirror. Qin Mu immediately said, "I need two mirrors, so who else has one?"

"I have one," Apothecary muttered.

Deaf stared at him. "You don't even have a face so why do you need a mirror?"

"Tidy my clothes," Apothecary said with righteousness.

Qin Mu took the two mirrors and placed them on the left side of the sacrificial altar that Rat Immortal had drawn and on the right. He then said, "Rat Immortal, can you push this sacrificial altar into the mirror?"

Rat Immortal's heart shook slightly, but the sacrificial altar formed from vital qi flew into the mirror. Qin Mu looked at it and was enlightened.

"These two sacrificial altars mirror each other! The one those stone statues are constructing mirrors the one in the other world. They should be planning to transfer their devil army directly to the sacrificial altar underground. The sacrificial altar should be a kind of teleportation formation, but it's different from my Heavenly Saint Cult's one. Their teleportation is much more primitive and requires blood sacrifices."

Cripple laughed. "Why are those fellows trying to send over their army? Are they planning to sacrifice it to wake up the god underground?"

Nobody laughed along with him, and Cripple soon couldn't continue laughing either.

If a devil army came over and sacrificed themselves to awaken the god statue with blood sacrifice, who knew what would happen?

“That god statue is most likely not a god, but the ancestor of their devil race. The stone statues had run over to save their ancestor,” Deaf said. “After sacrificing the army, the god statue would revive. Hehe, no matter how hard we fought, it will all be for naught! The sons and grandsons of the god statue will end up reviving him!”

Everyone was silent. Village Chief was dead, Old Rulai was dead, Old Dao Master was dead, and even Xuan Shengwu, White Immortal, Yellow Immortal, and the rest were lost. Yet in the end, they still couldn't stop the descent of the true gods and devils.

They could no longer fight. After the true devil awakened, they were all going to die.

Qin Mu continued to examine the two mirrors, then suddenly said, “Anyone else has a mirror? Give me two more.”

Apothecary flipped through his herb basket and took out two more mirrors, throwing them to him. Deaf raised his eyebrows and snorted coldly. “Flirty!”

Qin Mu placed a mirror between the two original ones to reflect the light. He then used the fourth one to bounce the light once again. After a number of reflections, the sacrificial altar in the last mirror was a mirror image. Qin Mu thought for a moment and said, “What if the devil army couldn't be transferred? Could the stone statues wake up that god statue underground by themselves?”

“What does Little Human Emperor plan to do?” Apothecary asked curiously.

Qin Mu revealed a bashful smile. “Grandpa Apothecary, don't joke with me... I just plan to forge two more teleportation sacrificial altars to interfere with their teleportation. After it, the devil army might not be able to come here. It's just like these two mirrors. If I adjusted the direction slightly in the middle mirror, the image wouldn't be able to transfer to the last mirror.”

Chapter 438: The Plaguing of Sins

What Qin Mu cultivated was the teleportation divine art of Heavenly Devil Cult, and it was very different from the blood sacrifices used by the devil gods of the other world. Their blood sacrifice was more primitive and ancient while the teleportation divine art of Heavenly Devil Cult was built on space algebra. It required extremely high attainments in algebra in order to achieve it.

The biggest difference in the two kinds of divine arts was that the teleportation divine art of Heavenly Devil Cult knew what it was and the reason why, seeking a solution and reaching it. However, blood sacrifice teleportation knew what it was but did not know the reason why. It did not seek to understand, but to be convenient.

This gave Qin Mu and the rest the possibility to interfere with it.

“Rat Immortal, bring me and Grandpa Deaf underground. I need to see the rune layout on their sacrificial altar, then I will execute teleportation divine art and Grandpa Deaf will paint it. Divine flood dragon king, follow me, I will need your magic power,” Qin Mu quickly ordered. “Grandpa Apothecary, you guys shall stay here and guard Granny Si and Imperial Preceptor's corporeal bodies.”

The plan was set, and Rat Immortal immediately brought them out of Sun Ship. "Don't move, I'll bring you guys underground." After he said that, he shook and transformed into a huge rat. A lump of demon wind swept Qin Mu, Deaf, and the divine flood dragon king up, pulling them down into the earth.

Qin Mu only felt himself traveling quickly through the ground, and not much later, his body suddenly paused. The space in front of his eyes became incomparably vast. When he looked around, he saw the majestic sight that Rat Immortal had described.

A huge god statue had risen from the ground and got trapped. Wherever the incomparably thick chains converged, there were palaces holding onto them, and below, there were even more chains wrapped around a long knife stretching from the north to the south.

The long knife was incomparably bright and chained down by as if someone was afraid that it would fly away.

Its length was too great though, to the point that Qin Mu couldn't imagine who could control it.

When the unlucky god statue had risen, it had knocked against the blade, and its incomparably sturdy head was sliced at the heart of its brows.

On the raised palm of that god statue, there were over ten tall and sturdy stone statues hurrying to and fro to construct a huge sacrificial altar. Both they and their project were huge, but when compared to the god statue, they seemed extremely small.

Of course, Qin Mu, Deaf, and the rest were even more insignificant.

Qin Mu executed Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Skill to carefully examine the runes on the sacrificial altar and memorized them. Rat Immortal brought him back and forth through the surroundings to observe it from all sides. After some time, he finally memorized all the runes.

"Rat Immortal, enough," Qin Mu muttered irresolutely. "Let's go to that palace, I will take a break there to calculate."

Rat Immortal brought them to one of the palaces which was connected to a long floating bridge that connected to the cliffs in the distance. It seemed like there had been people living there in the past, looking after the underground space.

Qin Mu stepped on firm ground and looked around. He saw that the door to the vermilion red hall was tightly locked. With his divine eyes, he saw an extremely complicated seal which made it hard to enter.

"Right here then."

Qin Mu took out a taotie sack and rummaged through it. He brought out all kinds of calculation tools like wuji plate, taiji plate, five elements beads, eight trigrams plate, which made for a dazzling lineup. Even if it was the same old eight trigrams plate, there were different structures. All the kinds of solid and

broken lines could be shifted, so different structures required different tools of calculation, so he took out an extremely large number of them.

He used vital qi to lift these tools of calculation up and instantly, countless calculation tools split apart in the air and reassembled themselves. The complication of the calculation made Rat Immortal and Deaf dumbfounded, dazzling their eyes.

After a moment, an incomparably complicated tool of calculation that took up a radius of numerous yards appeared in the air. Binary, quaternary, senary, octal, novenary, decimal, hexadecimal. and base64—it had countless strange components moving along with his vital qi as crunching sounds rang out non stop.

All kind of calculus beads appeared in the sky and jumped up and down continuously.

There were also cubes and cube pillars. They were sometimes long and sometimes short as they constantly progressed forward.

“Can you understand it?” Rat Immortal secretly asked Deaf.

Deaf waved his hand. “I can’t hear you.”

Rat Immortal didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

Suddenly, Qin Mu shook his taotie sack, and all the tools of calculation flew back inside, vanishing without a trace.

“The calculation is done! Grandpa Deaf, it’s up to you now!”

Qin Mu roused his spirit and executed his vital qi. Suddenly, a set of teleportation divine art formation appeared in the sky, and all kinds of runes lighted up.

Deaf raised his eyes to take a look and painted in the air. The brush moved like a dragon and snake as he quickly laid down the formation. All the rune markings were no different from Qin Mu’s teleportation divine art.

What he used was the technique of the painting path, and it was none other than the world in the painting technique Qin Mu had once mentioned to him. In the past, his painting path was from inside out. When he drew wind, wind would appear, and when he drew lightning, lightning would appear. But now, his painting was outside in, having a world hidden inside it.

Qin Mu dispersed his teleportation divine art and executed his vital qi again. Another kind of teleportation formation then appeared in the air.

Deaf painted the second teleportation formation as well. When Rat Immortal looked toward the painting, he couldn’t help becoming stumped for words. Deaf had clearly painted on a flat surface, but looking in, he could see the space inside, and there was no difference from the teleportation divine art that Qin Mu had executed!

Because of limitations in cultivation, the area covered by the divine art wasn't huge and the power wasn't strong. Yet even though the painting that Deaf drew didn't look huge, Rat Immortal was shocked when he looked inside it. The space in the painting was extremely vast, covering the area with a radius of a mile!

Qin Mu executed the teleportation divine art again, and Deaf drew the third painting. After he was done, Qin Mu asked him to paste the third painting under his feet.

Deaf was slightly stunned, not understanding the meaning of it. However, he still did it.

A beam shot out from Qin Mu's eyes and went for the space above the huge knife. "Grandpa Deaf, place the first painting there."

Deaf flicked his brush, and the first picture flew out, landing where his gaze had fallen. It then gradually vanished without a trace.

Qin Mu calculated silently for a moment and a beam of light shot out from his eyes again, landing at the abdomen of the god statue. "The second painting shall be placed there."

Deaf gave a huge stroke, and the second painting flew out without the slightest delay. It then also vanished without a trace.

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and smiled. "This way, the devil army will be unable to teleport here with the help of the blood sacrifice sacrificial altar."

Rat Immortal frowned slightly. "It's going to be fine with just this?" Qin Mu nodded, but Rat Immortal still wasn't at ease. "Are you sure? If the devil army gets teleported and sacrifices themselves for this god statue revive, it will be an unstoppable disaster! Are you sure these two kinds of teleportation divine art of yours will be able to disrupt their blood sacrifice sacrificial altar?"

Deaf also wasn't too at ease. He asked with nervousness, "Mu'er, where will these three paintings of yours send the devil army?"

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment before saying, "I can't alter their teleportation, just disrupt it..."

Rat Immortal sighed. "Since it's only disruption, doesn't it mean that that army will still be transferred?"

Qin Mu nodded and explained, "Teleportation involves a shift in space, which requires very precise algebra calculations. I used two kinds of teleportation formations to disrupt the mirror images of the two sacrificial altars. Even though the extent of the disruption won't be big, but to an incomparably precise algebra calculation, even an inch of difference can be a difference of a thousand miles. No mistake can be allowed there. As long as they activate the two sacrificial altars, they will—"

"Human Emperor Qin, this is a no go!" Rat Immortal said resolutely. "This is a huge matter regarding everyone's survival and destruction. We can't rely on just an inch of difference! I need to find Poison King to poison all the devils that are teleporting over! Follow me out of here!"

His demon wind swept the three people and was about to leave the underground space when an imposing energy crossed time and space and bombarded them from the other world!

The space around them warped, and above their heads, the vast stone ceiling warped and distorted, forming a huge whirlpool. Everything in it distorted and gradually turned into a void.

Hmmm...

Incomparably bright teleportation light shone over from that whirlpool, lighting up the grand sacrificial altar that was on the god statue's palm.

That light shone from the deep sky of another world, passing through Deaf's first painting and landing on the sacrificial altar!

On that palm, stone statues stood upright. They half knelt in the surroundings of the sacrificial altar, chanting in resounding and profound devil language as if they were speaking some incantation.

At that moment, the second teleportation formation lighted up and the incomparably bright teleportation light had a slight change. It was so small that it was hard to notice.

Suddenly, countless troops of the devils appeared in the teleportation light, and tens of thousands of soldiers hurried over from the other world!

"It's too late..." Rat Immortal felt a chill in his heart.

But just as he thought that, an abnormal change happened. In the teleportation light, the bodies of countless soldiers suddenly warped and broke into pieces in the flowing light. All of those people became corpses!

The teleportation light pillar became blood-red, and countless lifeforms were screaming in agony within it, but all their actions were completely useless!

While Rat Immortal was astonished, Qin Mu said, "Divine flood dragon king, join me!"

Rat Immortal immediately looked at Qin Mu and saw him standing in the center of the third painting. The divine flood dragon king attached himself to Qin Mu's back and transformed into a dragon-shaped tattoo.

Qin Mu's aura rose exponentially and his face slightly dimmed. "Gate of Heaven Influence."

A majestic gate appeared behind him, and the teleportation light pillars warped in his direction. The countless soldiers of the devil race passed through the gate one after another.

Suddenly, a corpse flew out from the gate and landed beside his feet. It was the corpse of a devil that had transferred over. Its limbs were twisted and his head had become part of his chest. It had to be a mishap which happened during the space teleportation. It had reassembled his body and primordial spirit, but due to the error in calculation, they were in disorder!

The corporeal body had died unnaturally while his primordial spirit was left in Youdu!

Bang, bang, bang!

Suddenly, countless corpses poured out from Gate of Heaven Influence, and in an instant, there was a corpse mountain around Qin Mu!

It piled up higher and higher, filling up the hall.

“Everyone, please don’t blame me...”

Suddenly, the third painting was activated, and the huge teleportation formation burst forth. Light dazzled the eyes and swept in everything around the palace.

Rat Immortal and Deaf were teleported out, and their bodies appeared in midair. Before they could land on the ground, numerous broken limbs appeared in the sky alongside them, and a corpse rain fell on Great Ruins.

They raised their heads, and on the other side of the teleportation light, Gate of Heaven Influence towered aloft. The eyes of the youth in front of the door were moist as he buried tens of thousands of soldiers from another world.

Chapter 439: Heart is Hell

This corpse rain lasted for an hour, and nobody could tell how many corpses had fallen. It was truly a horrifying sight!

When the corpse rain stopped, Rat Immortal hurriedly brought Deaf back underground. There, they saw the stone statues standing motionlessly around the sacrificial altar. However, the teleportation light had already extinguished.

They looked toward the palace and saw a sapphire blue flood dragon coiling around the roof of it with his head raised up. His long whiskers fluttered in the wind while Qin Mu stood on his head. He was currently looking at the sacrificial altar on the god statue’s palm.

The two of old men hurriedly passed through a long bridge to reach the palace and ascended to the roof. Deaf looked down and was slightly stunned.

Below, even though the stone statues around the sacrificial altar were not moving, they had all raised their heads to look over with their stone eyes.

“Mu’er, what happened?” Deaf asked nervously.

“They are looking at me,” Qin Mu said softly. “Do you think they blame me for killing their clansmen?”

Deaf shook his head. “In their hearts, the army was meant for sacrifice, so even if they hadn’t died at your hands, they would have been sacrificed, so you don’t have to trouble yourself with that. On the

contrary, you stopped them from awakening the god statue, and that's a good thing. It saved the people of Eternal Peace Empire."

Qin Mu looked straight at him. "Grandpa Deaf, I have never killed so many people before. Maybe many people had died because of me, but to kill so many of them personally, I'm still a little shaken. When the devil soldiers were teleported, some of them were already dead. There were some that weren't, but after entering Gate of Heaven Influence, they were.

"I counted and there were over ten thousand people. I have never personally killed so many people before... In Gate of Heaven Influence, I saw numerous paper boats floating in the darkness. The messengers of death sat on them to guide the primordial spirits of all the people I had just killed..."

Deaf was stumped for words and didn't know how to console him. After a moment, he said, "When I was still the crown prince of Heavenly Painting Country, I woke up from seclusion to see my country having been wiped out. I walked alone through the palace and saw the streets littered with corpses. Because the resistance was too intense, the invading country, Military Wolf Country, had suffered great losses. To vent his anger, their ruler ordered to massacre the city."

He stared blankly ahead, as if he had yet to walk out from the shadow that event had cast. He stayed silent for a moment before continuing. "I saw father and mother's heads hanging on the palace doors, saw the corpses of the concubines and elderly ladies. Some soldiers even plucked father's head down to lift it up with spears, showing it off everywhere.

"I ran onto the street and saw the soldiers of Military Wolf Country pillaging everywhere, beheading anyone they liked and raping the women. I came to my Crown Prince Manor to find my wife and children dead, my daughter trampled by a war horse..."

He stared with eyes wide open, seeming to have come back to that dark period of time. In the depths of his eyes, the sight of Heavenly Painting Country being destroyed seemed to remain, and it was hell in the mortal world.

"I was drunk on calligraphy and painting, drunk on the painting path, and didn't care about the country affairs. I tore my ears off then. Since I didn't listen to the affairs of the world, what good were those ears?"

"I used the corpses of the people as brush and the blood that filled the street as paint. I turned that place into hell. Hehe, the army of Military Wolf Country was dragged into hell, their army of million people was buried there by me... But so what? My homeland will never return, the dead will not revive. And so I went to hide in Great Ruins."

Deaf raised his head and looked at Qin Mu. He lifted a finger and tapped him on his heart. "Mu'er, steel your heart and don't be like me, only becoming ruthless after your home is destroyed. By then, it's too late. This is a battlefield, and there's no right or wrong. On the battlefield, your heart is hell, your heart is Youdu!"

Qin Mu's head suddenly became clear and he bowed. "I've benefited from your advice."

Deaf smiled and said, "This sin that plagues you, let Earth Count take care of those people after they die. Our mission is to send more enemies to see him!"

Qin Mu laughed loudly. "Send them to see Earth Count!"

Rat Immortal looked at the stone statue below and asked, "What happened to the stone statues?"

"I don't know, they suddenly stopped moving."

Qin Mu was also somewhat puzzled. "They're very strong. Because their bodies petrified, they became abnormally hard. Since their sacrifice failed, they will most likely do something again; they won't give up so easily."

Suddenly, the stone statues around the sacrificial altar jumped into the abyss below. Qin Mu hurriedly looked down and saw them tunneling into the ground, disappearing from his sight.

"This..."

The three of them looked at each other in dismay, then Qin Mu moved his gaze to the knife above the god statue's head. It was incomparably bright and seemed like to have sliced the statue's head off without any effort, almost splitting the god statue apart.

The surface of the divine knife was incomparably smooth, without any veins to be seen. It was brighter and purer than the brightest mirror in the world. The primordial spirit of Granny Si, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, Mute, Butcher, and the rest seemed to be on its flat surface, fighting with the gods of High Heavens, but unable to see the sight outside.

Suddenly, gray fog poured over and filled the entire underground space. The group watched it become denser and denser. Mountains and rivers flooded over in the fog and drowned them out.

Not only that, even the god statue which had popped out from underground and the bright long knife was drowned out as well. Only the chains were faintly discernible.

After a moment, the fog stopped flowing in, and white bone mountains appeared. They were incomparably majestic, and the underground space filled with the white bones crawling all over them. It looked sinister and terrifying.

"The living realm of the dead!"

Qin Mu's heart trembled violently, and he looked into the depths of the fog. At the deepest part of the fog, there was a dock which was the only path into the living realm of the dead!

It and Fengdu had come to the underground of God Broken Mountain Range, overlapping with the strange underground space!

"Who has Fengdu coins?" Qin Mu asked in a hurry.

Rat Immortal and Deaf had never seen this sight before and shook their heads. The divine flood dragon king was a god of High Heavens so he naturally wouldn't have Fengdu coins, either.

At this moment, a tattered ship sailed over through the sea of fog and Qin Mu raised his hand to wave while shouting, "Boatman, can you give us a lift?"

The oar creaked as the boat sailed over from the skeleton mountains. Qin Mu was beyond excited while Rat Immortal and Deaf looked as though they were going to face a great enemy as they stared nervously at the tattered boat.

After a moment, it came to the front of the palace and floated in front of the divine flood dragon king's huge head, looking to be very small. The boatman wore a woven rush raincoat and a bamboo hat which covered his face.

The divine flood dragon king hung his head down and Qin Mu was about to jump into the boat when a white boney palm stretched out from under the woven rush raincoat. A sinister voice came from under the bamboo hat. "Little friend, do you have money?"

Qin Mu shook his head.

"The treasured boat doesn't ferry guests with no money," the boatman said. "I'm just doing a small business. When you have the money, it won't be late for you to enter Fengdu."

Qin Mu was disappointed. Suddenly, he saw that the white boney palm only had four fingers. One of its fingers had been chopped off, and it was most likely a sword wound.

His body trembled violently as he followed the boatman leaving into the distance with his eyes until he vanished into the depths of the sea of fog.

"When did Fengdu change their boatman?" Qin Mu asked in a shout.

A sinister voice came from the sea of fog, but what was weird was it actually held a hint of happiness. "The day I died, it changed the boatman!"

"Have you seen Heavenly Devil Patriarch?"

"Hehe, when you have the money, why don't you come over to take a look..."

Qin Mu stared blankly into the distance. Rat Immortal was beyond bewildered and asked, "Human Emperor Qin, you recognize that ghost?"

Qin Mu nodded. "He seems to be an old friend which only had nine fingers. That missing one had been chopped off by Village Chief."

"You're saying he's Ling Jing?" Rat Immortal instantly came to realization, becoming delighted and surprised. He also shouted loudly, "Senior Brother Ling Jing, do you still remember me?"

No reply came from the sea of fog.

Rat Immortal called out a few more times, but there was no reply. It left him disappointed and frustrated.

Suddenly, the fog moved once more and flowed away to the west where it quickly vanished without a trace. Qin Mu raised his head and saw that the divine blade was still on the head of the god statue. It was still incomparably bright, but there was no Granny Si and the rest within it.

“Granny Si and the rest were snatched away by Fengdu?”

Qin Mu was astonished, but he immediately rushed out of the earth’s surface with Rat Immortal and Deaf. Suddenly, the bright light shone into their eyes, stinging them. The sun was rising in the east, and its first rays had shone onto their faces. Behind them, the darkness of Great Ruins was rapidly retreating.

“That’s where the corpses of over ten thousands soldiers fell.” Deaf pointed to some place in Great Ruins and said to Qin Mu, “You teleported them a hundred miles or so.”

Qin Mu activated Fire Heaven’s Eyes to look over and saw a mountain of white bones. The ten thousand or so soldiers of the devil race only had their bones left. Both their flesh and blood were gone, having already been swallowed by the monsters of Great Ruins.

The white bone mountain was also shined on by sunlight and looked very strange.

Qin Mu turned around and walked toward Sun Ship. “My heart is hell, who cares about the overflowing sins!”

Deaf smiled and walked after him. Near Sun Ship, the sky full of stars formed by Great Overarching Heavenly Stars was starting to rapidly dim. The woman who had laid it out her eyes and fell from midair.

Qin Mu immediately increased his speed, planning to catch that woman.

Another person fell from the air while crying out in a weak voice, “Aba, aba...”

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment, his arms going left and right. But at that moment, Blind also began falling down head first, so Qin Mu rushed toward him in a hurry.

“Mu’er, are you going to see me and Old Ma fall to our deaths?” Butcher asked loudly.

Qin Mu looked over and saw the two grandpas also falling from the sky. Cold sweat broke out on his forehead; he really didn’t know who to catch.

As for Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Queen Yi who was falling down as well, Qin Mu didn’t have any plans to catch them.

Hu Ling’er rushed out from Sun Ship and shouted, “Ma ha!”

“Ma ha! Ma ha! Ma ha!”

A bunch of flood dragons rushed out from her side like wind and caught everyone who was falling down.

Qin Mu finally let out a sigh of relief and wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead.

Thump!

In the distance, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor crashed on the ground, and Qin Mu jumped in shock. He hurriedly looked at the flood dragon who was supposed to catch him and couldn't help becoming stunned. That flood dragon was carrying Earthquake Cauldron and crying out ma ha ma ha while happily running back to Sun Ship with the other flood dragons. It had absolutely no idea that it had caught the wrong thing.

Chapter 440: Flower Blooming from Void

In Eternal Peace Capital City, Qin Mu was examining the true god stone statue which had tunneled out from underground. Three months had passed since the crisis of High Heavens. During that time, everyone who had been injured had undergone treatment. With Apothecary taking care of them personally, everyone recovered pretty fast.

Hermit Qing You returned to Little Jade Capital, but he would come back from time to time to visit everyone. Rat Immortal and Fox Immortal brought Willow Immortal, Yellow Immortal, and White Immortal's ashes back to Willow Prefecture. King Kun and Queen Yi brought Xuan Shengwu's tortoiseshell to the Black Tortoise people overseas, sending him back to his clan.

Elder of Discipline also brought over young patriarch's ashes, burying them under the sacred tree.

Qin Mu had personally sent Old Dao Master's corpse to Dao Sect while Old Ma welcomed Old Rulai's corporeal body back to Great Thunderclap Monastery, inviting him into Ten Thousand Buddhas Pagoda.

Tuxing Feng was also among the casualties, but he had buried himself and his opponent deep in the magma underground. Hermit Qing You took a trip underground and saw a woman that was almost as tall as Tuxing Feng and who was his widow. She paid her respects at where Tuxing Feng had died in battle and said to Qin Mu, "Earth Travelers will never go back on the promise made back then. When Human Emperor summons us again, there will still be men to come and join you."

After the battle, God Broken Mountain Range had vanished and the darkness had invaded Eternal Peace Empire. Qin Mu went to check on the flag he had stabbed into the ground and saw that the darkness was not spreading. That made him more or less at ease.

As for the huge hole that was blown in God Broken Mountain Range by Earthquake Cauldron, it had still not vanished. The situation in the other world could still be seen.

The devils in that world were busy preparing something once more.

The stone statues moving around the ruins of God Broken Mountain Range would show up from time to time, and there were devils frequently popping out from somewhere.

Imperial Preceptor had ordered the college scholars of all lands to go there for experience. They were to get rid of the scattered devils that popped out, which resulted in many adventurers there every day. The devils from the other world found it very hard to regain their power.

Everything in Eternal Peace Empire returned back to normal, and the commotion caused by the stone statues and abnormal treasures slowly died down. However, the huge and majestic true god statues still stood upright like mountains. They didn't vanish.

The stone statue in front of Qin Mu was one of them. It stood tall and upright, overlooking the capital city in front of it. The stone statue was so tall that even if it couldn't move, it still attracted many foolish people to pay respect to it and offer incense.

Qin Mu raised his head to examine it. His thoughts were like the clouds in the sky, gathering and dispersing.

"You know it, these stone statues will revive and destroy the world sooner or later," said Xu Shenghua, and Qin Mu turned around. He saw the youth who was about his age carrying his luggage. Jing Yan followed beside him, and she also carried a tiny bag.

Xu Shenghua came to his side and examined the stone statue. "The natural disaster did not come and the fate of humankind will continue. There will still be war. Even if you prevented High Heavens from doing their task, there will still be numerous people dying every day, and they will be used as sacrifices by the god statues. One day, they will accumulate enough power to awaken, destroying this world."

Qin Mu continued to examine the stone statue with a calm expression. "I know, Imperial Preceptor knows, and Village Chief also knew it, but we had no choice but to do that. The longer we drag this out, the stronger Eternal Peace will become. In the past, we didn't have the power to fight back so it was easy for them to crush us, but given enough time, we can grow until the difference between us won't be so vast. Village Chief felt this way, and Imperial Preceptor felt that way too." He looked toward Xu Shenghua and revealed a pure smile. "As long as we live, there's hope, isn't there?"

His smile was very infectious, and Xu Shenghua couldn't help smiling as well.

Jing Yan felt a weird feeling rising in her heart. Xu Shenghua was an abnormally serious person and rarely smiled, yet every time he met Qin Mu, he would be infected by him.

Heavenly Devil Cult Master really possessed abnormal magic.

Xu Shenghua took out a bag of money and smiled. "I've come here to pay back the debt and also to take my leave. This is the money I owe you. As I return it to you, I'm also saying my farewell."

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. He took the money bag and said, "Brother Xu earns money pretty fast, eh."

Xu Shenghua smiled. "I had taken a big job. The spirit weapons I forged gained some reputation, so when the emperor summoned all the able craftsmen in the world to restore Mysterious Pearl Crossbows, I had gone as well. At that time, only I was able to restore it and offer a blueprint to the army, thus the emperor rewarded me with a big sum of money.

“When do you plan to go?” Qin Mu asked.

Xu Shenghua tightened the strap of his luggage and walked away with Jing Yan toward the dock. “I came to Eternal Peace to kill you. After that, I was supposed to return to High Heavens to continue cultivating in silence. However, after meeting you, I felt that journeying through Eternal Peace was a better training for my frame of mind.”

Qin Mu followed him. The dock was very far, and the two of them were starting to walk differently. They were contesting in secret again.

“After improving my Dao heart, I have obtained numerous comprehensions I have never thought possible before. However, my training has ended; it’s time for me to leave Eternal Peace.”

Xu Shenghua raised his head to look at the sky and said, “There are still many unsolved mysteries in my heart waiting for my attention. I need to find the answers to those mysteries.”

“The gods of High Heavens have practically all died, so why aren’t you returning to High Heavens? Now that there’s no leader, you should go back to take charge of the general situation.”

“I’m not going back,” Xu Shenghua said. “High Heavens is known under such a name, but it’s merely a void. The people there can’t make their own decisions and can’t lead their own lives; they are just the dogs of true gods. As a flower blooming from the void, I need to find my own path. Brother Qin, my training in Eternal Peace has ended, and I want to go to Great Ruins to find the answers to the secrets that still elude me. What about your training?”

Qin Mu was stunned, but he suddenly smiled. “My training has just begun.”

They walked more and more weirdly, and stumbled all the way to the dock. When they reached it, the two of them smacked their palms out and the waves in the river suddenly overflowed into the sky. Wind rose and clouds surged as lightning criss-crossed in the surroundings!

Qin Mu laughed loudly and grabbed the other’s palm tightly. Their shoulders collided.

The two of them let go, and Xu Shenghua brought Jing Yan aboard the ship. He turned his head back and smiled. “I’ve lost to you the previous time, and it’s going to stay with me all the time. When I return, let’s see who is the alpha and beta Overlord Bodies!”

Qin Mu smiled. “You are definitely the beta and I’m the alpha!”

Xu Shenghua laughed loudly and waved his hand before leading Jing Yan into the hold of the ship.

Qin Mu raised his head as the flying ship gradually rose, bringing them far away and vanishing into the clouds.

The radiant sun was dazzling and Qin Mu looked away, his gaze returning to the stone statue that overlooked the capital. There were numerous foolish people offering incense and prayers to it, hoping that it would bless them.

No one knew the deeds of the benevolent; they were nameless. Village Chief, Tuxing Feng, and the rest had died to save these people yet no one knew and no one offered them incense and prayers. On the other hand, the stone statues which had come to destroy the world were surrounded by incenses. How ironic.

‘Xu Shenghua was right, the people of Eternal Peace Empire will be born, will grow old, will get sick, and will die. They will all become sacrifices to the stone statues and allow the true gods to accumulate power until they can revive themselves.’

Qin Mu walked toward the capital. The fierce fight over God Broken Mountain Range and the lives of numerous strong practitioners were merely just to drag out the time. Sooner or later, the stone statues would awaken from the sacrifices of the foolish people and use their power to wipe out the whole mortal realm!

‘What I need to do is to make Imperial Preceptor’s reform become even more spread. The fire has to burn even more fiercely in the hot oil. We shall await the day these stone statues awaken!’

It was time for Imperial College to choose imperial scholars again. The selection was very great in scale. Tens of thousand scholars from the whole world had hurried to the capital. The emperor and Imperial Preceptor had personally come to Imperial College. There was also Daoist Lin Xuan of Dao Sect, Rulai Ma of Great Thunderclap Monastery, Hermit Qing You of Little Jade Capital, and Qin Mu as Heavenly Devil Cult Master as well.

Emperor Yanfeng saw that there were too many scholars flooding into Imperial College and suggested to open other academies to split the responsibility of Imperial College. He founded River Tomb Academy, Surging River Academy, Li River Academy, and Heavenly Saint Academy. The scholars from all lands could take examinations for the four big academies.

They choose their people to learn paths, skills, and divine arts, and those who succeeded in their studies would later be able to enter the imperial court or become officials.

Heavenly Devil Cult had taken the name Heavenly Saint Academy, and as the cult master, Qin Mu became the first grand chancellor, which promoted him to the fourth rank.

For such a matter, Qin Mu worked hard for a time to set Heavenly Saint Academy at the manor where Granny Si lived. Only when it was scorching summertime was Heavenly Saint Academy prepared. All kinds of educational establishments were built and talents from all over the land attracted. The disciples of Heavenly Devil Cult’s School Hall became the first batch of Heavenly Saint Scholars.

Qin Mu also invited Xiong Xiyu and Yu Zhaoqing to come and teach. He also asked Dao Master Lin Xuan, Rulai Ma, Hermit Qing You, and Fox Immortal to come to hold lectures from time to time, which made Heavenly Saint Academy truly extraordinary,

On that day, Imperial Preceptor came to visit and asked, “Grand Chancellor’s Heavenly Saint Academy is pretty bustling and energetic.”

Qin Mu smiled. “Heavenly King doesn’t visit me without a cause, so what are you here for this time?”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor paused for a moment before saying, "I'm preparing to wipe out High Heavens, but I need to scout the roads of West Earth first. I need a person who is familiar with West Earth."

Qin Mu was slightly stunned, but he soon called Xiong Xiyu.

"Does Palace Master want to reclaim True Heaven Palace of West Earth?" Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor went straight to the point.

Xiong Xiyu was surprised and delighted. "True Heaven Palace has been seized by traitors so does Imperial Preceptor have confidence in assisting me in snatching it back?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor nodded and said, "I want to take a trip to High Heavens to prevent future troubles. High Heavens is in West Earth so I can help you reclaim True Heaven Palace on the way."

Qin Mu's heart moved slightly as he looked towards Xiong Xiyu. She gritted her teeth and said, "After Eternal Peace razes the snow plains and the prairie, he will launch his army on West Earth sooner or later. For there to be fewer wars, I'm willing to submit to Eternal Peace!"

"In that case, Palace Master can go prepare, we will set off in the next few days. Does Cult Master want to go? We'll be going to West Earth not for war, but to scout the way, and Cult Master can help."

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment as Xiong Xiyu looked at him pleadingly. He then smiled and said, "It's good to go to West Earth as well. I have a promise with Poisoner Mu Yingxue, who had asked me to find her. However, before that, I need to summon some souls in Great Ruins."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was slightly stunned, then nodded. "In that case, Palace Master and I will set off first. If you meet that person, thank him for me and do pay half of the respect owed a master."

Qin Mu nodded.