

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 146-150

Chapter 146: From The Back Of The Alley To The Front

“Grandmaster my ass!”

Yue Qinghong stepped on wolf slave’s shoulder and sneered. Wolf slave took big strides as he rushed towards Qin Mu and grabbed his magic knives with his both hands, swinging them up and down. Meanwhile, Yue Qinghong’s body trembled and dozens of swords came flying out from the sword case on her back, “Meeting face to face on a narrow path, the braver one will win. On this narrow path, the combination of wolf slave and I will be invincible! Junior Brother Qin, now that your weakness is exposed, it’s best for you to go back to Great Ruins!”

With one up and one down, the two magic knives of wolf slave were like a black gale coming straight for him. Meanwhile, the thirty-one swords behind Yue Qinghong had their tips pointing towards Qin Mu. At the very front was one sword which was followed by two swords, then four, eight and sixteen, which formed a huge Drill Sword Form!

As all the swords starting spinning, they stabbed down at Qin Mu.

“Senior Sister Yue, you have cultivated your sword skills pretty well!”

Qin Mu exclaimed in admiration and smiled, “However, I have already cultivated refining qi into thread so you aren’t my match!”

“Refining qi into thread?”

Yue Qinghong went into a fury, “Are you trying to insult me?”

Qin Mu pointed at her and the vital qi threads on his fingertip burst forth. The hundreds of vital qi threads had the shape of sharp swords which had their heads and tails joined together. It was similar to Drill Sword Form but much thicker. The sword pillar was as thick as a water cauldron. With the front being the tip of a sword, it grew thicker and thicker in the back as it stabbed at wolf slave!

The magic knives on wolf slave’s hands were like black lightning crossing each other, clashing with Qin Mu’s Drill Sword Form. In an instant, sparks flew off in all directions inside the alley. Even though wolf slave had extraordinary strength, his arms were turning numb from the vibration, causing him to be unable to control his magic knives and split his shirt open.

Yue Qinghong was shocked and used Drill Sword Form to stab at Qin Mu’s shoulder. She attached Qin Mu to save wolf slave, solving his predicament.

Qin Mu gave a soft laugh and his fingertip gently flicked upwards, turning it into Flick Sword Form. The Drill Sword Form which was stabbing towards wolf slave suddenly changed and the countless of sword lights transformed from Drill Sword Form into Spiral Sword Form. However, what he was executing was still Flick Sword Form.

These two sword moves had actually been merged perfectly together by him without any bit of obstruction.

His countless vital qi threads coiled around Yue Qinghong's Drill Sword Form and non-stop clanging could be heard. That Drill Sword Form which was constructed by the flying swords were instantly destroyed. In a split second, all thirty-one swords were pierced through by countless of vital qi threads, turning them into broken sieves that were filled with small holes.

Yue Qinghong gave a shout and wolf slave who was under her legs immediately threw away both of his knives, jumping up to kick Qin Mu. Qin Mu kicked back and a loud rumble sounded out as wolf slave's huge body flew backward. Meanwhile, Yue Qinghong who was on wolf slave's back took the chance to leap up and stabbed at Qin Mu's shoulder while using her finger as a sword.

Vital qi burst forth from her finger and turned into a sword qi which was about to stab into Qin Mu's shoulder. Suddenly a devil voice sounded out, "Sa mo ye!"

Yue Qinghong's mind was shaken and she lost control of her mind. Next, she heard music starting to play which made her disperse her sword qi and started to dance in front of Qin Mu while chuckling.

Yue Qinghong's cultivation was still strong after all which made her regain her consciousness soon afterward. She immediately strengthened her mind. She then moved back and felt a warmth on her back. She thought to herself, "Crap."

Boom.

Qin Mu had leaned on her back and suddenly exerted his force to lean backward, smashing her into the wall at the side.

Behind that wall was the residence of Monk Yun Que and when the wall suddenly collapsed, the aura around Monk Yun Que's body shone brilliantly, knocking Yue Qinghong who was in the wall away. He laughed loudly, "Senior Sister Yue, let me show you how to defeat him!"

Yue Qinghong who was flying through the air, warned angrily, "Monk, you're no good. You're only going up for a beating!"

"I'm no good?"

Monk Yun Que blew up and his moves were fierce and overbearing. They were like dragons and elephants sprinting and attacking Qin Mu, causing the shattered rocks beneath his feet flying in all directions as the limestone tiles got shattered into pieces by his berserk strength!

"Senior sister, don't you ever say that Monk is no good again. Monk is good!"

A dull and astonishing boom sounded out from the four palms of Qin Mu and Yun Que which had clashed. Yun Que laughed and said, "The one with the surname Qin, you didn't expect this right? I have already cultivated Imperial Preceptor's sword skills into the force of my palms. My Mighty Force Five Stage Mudra..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he suddenly felt a strength that could topple the mountains and overturn the seas crushing towards him. The strength was incomparably violent and crumbled his vital qi easily, defeating his Mighty Force Five Stage Mudra.

Monk Yun Que gave a dull groan and fell back. He then executed Dragon Elephant Subduing Devil Mudra and only heard a loud rumble. Yun Que's clothes split into pieces and fluttered upwards like white butterflies dancing in the sky.

His body was now bare and he had no clothing to cover his body, less for the white short pants which were tattered.

Monk Yun Que saw Qin Mu throwing another punch over and this punch actually broke through the air, giving off a world-shaking thunderclap. There were sparks that accompanied the punch, making it look like lightning. When the punch came rumbling over, balls of white fog burst forth around the fist and spread out in all directions.

"Crap..."

There was only this thought left in his mind as he took Qin Mu's punch head on. As he had expected, the white short pants on the lower half of his body split into pieces and turned into butterflies flying away. He was completely bare now.

Monk Yun Que flew backward from this matchless strength; however, this monk's cultivation was still dense so he could turn his body in midair to make himself face the wall.

Splat—

He smacked face first into the wall, exposing his butt outside.

"Luckily it wasn't my back facing the wall..." Yun Que comforted himself and fainted happily.

Qin Mu shook his clothes out and removed all the dust on his body. At this moment, a timid trembling voice was sounded behind him, "Brother Qin..."

Qin Mu looked back and saw Wei Yong walking over from the back of the alley while trembling. He carried a sword case and his legs were still shaking.

"Brother Wei, what's wrong?" Qin Mu was bewildered.

Wei Yong opened up his sword case and said with a sobbing voice, "You have been against the tide so I will have to enforce justice on behalf of heaven and exchange blows with you, to let you know the immensity of heaven and earth... This sentence is too ruthless, I don't dare to say it..."

Qin Mu didn't know whether to laugh or cry, "Brother Wei, you want to exchange blows with me? It's normal for senior brother and junior brother to exchange blows, much less to say that we've been through life and death together? How about this, you and I will take care not to overdo it."

Only then did Wei Yong feel at ease. With his flying swords flying out from his case, he composed himself and said, "Brother Qin, just don't beat me as hard as you beat that monk."

His sword started to spiral and he executed the spiral sword technique which Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had taught. Ever since Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had given the lecture, there were many scholars who were practicing the three basic sword forms during this period. It was evident that Wei Yong also had some understanding of it.

The scholars of Imperial College weren't dumb and they all could comprehend some marvel of it. Wei Yong may be slightly plump but his comprehension and aptitude not low and had a deep understanding of the three sword forms.

He had a solid foundation of profound learning inherited by the family and his own ability wasn't weak as well, not losing to Qin Yu. Qin Mu also wanted to see how his abilities were, therefore, he didn't attack mercilessly like he did Qin Yu and had instead used Spiral Sword Form to cross swords with him.

Both their sword skills winded around each other and they each had their own transformations as they executed the intricate sword techniques they had comprehended respectively. When the scholars not far away saw this, they couldn't care less about the injuries on their bodies as all their gazes landed on the sword skills of both of them.

Wei Yong's sword skills were already extremely remarkable. Coming from River Tomb's Wei Family, there was a great expert in Wei Family who was a current first ranking high official, Duke Wei.

Duke Wei was a cult master level existence and had outstanding military service. He had once exterminated a human country in one battle, exterminate Heaven Remnant Country in the northern borders. The entire Heaven Remnant Country was brought into the territory of Eternal Peace. That was why he was conferred as a duke.

Wei Yong didn't have a high position in Wei Family but he had been hard working ever since he was young. The family teachings of Wei Family were profound and his ability was considered outstanding among the younger generations of Wei Family.

Meanwhile, the same Spiral Sword Form, there were much more transformations in Qin Mu's sword skill. It wasn't only sword technique but also had the marvel of fist skill mixed into it.

When Qin Mu exchanged blows with him, it looked more like a senior brother guiding a junior brother, giving him pointers to comprehend the profundity of the sword skill. When Wei Yong had pretty much comprehended it, he would move on to the next move.

Not long later, they exchanged three moves and Wei Yong let out a sigh of relief. His confidence had grown tremendously and he smiled, "Brother Qin, you can use your full strength. I would like to see how big the difference is between us!"

Qin Mu gave a slight smile and suddenly changed his move. As his sword skill stabbed out, he used the move, Sunshine Refining Yang Soul In The Sky to attack Wei Yong and boomed him out of his mind, causing him to have to immediately stabilize his mind.

Qin Mu turned his hand over and used another Heavenly Devil Freedom Mudra which instantly caused Wei Yong to lose guard of his soul and get put down by Qin Mu with one sword.

Qin Mu dispersed his vital qi and helped him up with a smile, "Brother Wei, excuse me."

Wei Yong climbed up and looked around. He saw that half of the scholars in Scholar's Residence were defeated while the other half was afraid to go forward. He smiled, "Compared to the others, my circumstance is considered good. That's right, I've heard other people saying that your shoulder has a weakness. How come when they know your weakness, they still can't hurt you?"

"Knowing my weakness is one thing while being able to break it is another."

Qin Mu said, "If it was a fight on the same realm, there would be only two to three people in the entire Imperial College, including the directorates, who could find the chance to hit my weakness."

Wei Yong was speechless.

Qin Mu looked around and saw that Scholar's Residence was in a state of complete destruction once again. Those few odd-job men stared at him with resentment.

He immediately apologized to those few odd-job men and said, "Brother Wei, I still need to go to Floor of Heavenly Records. Fellow senior brothers and senior sisters, I can't continue to accompany all of you, farewell." After he said this, he walked out.

No one in Scholar's Residence dared to block him now.

Yue Qinghong stood up from the debris and looked at Qin Mu walking out of Scholar's Residence while sighing softly, "He's then the big brother of our Scholar's Residence..."

Crash.

A wall suddenly collapsed and dust permeated the air. Among the clouds of dust, Monk Yun Que immediately scrambled away with one hand covering the front of his body and the other hand covering his butt. He sprinted back into his courtyard and rushed into the central room before slamming the door shut.

Many scholars wanted to laugh but they didn't dare. After a moment, Monk Yun Que's voice sounded out, "Erm, the senior brothers outside, poor monk doesn't have any remaining clothes here. The only set was taken by the fox and she didn't want to return it to me. Does anyone have spare clothing to give one to poor monk? I'll shed tears of gratitude."

Wei Yong smiled, "Senior Brother Yun, please wait a moment. I have a few spare sets of clothing however they are slightly big."

Yun Que replied, "Not a problem, the clothes of a monk are also mere worldly possessions."

Chancellor Ba Shan walked out from Wei Yong's room and calculated to himself, "Chen Wanyun is considered one, Junior Brother Qin is one, in addition, Qin Yu of Qin Family and the little fatty are both

not bad. Yue Qinghong and Yun Que are also experts in their own ways. In this way, there will be six people chosen for being imperial academicians. It shouldn't be hard for me to guide them in their cultivations. However, other than Scholar's Residence, there are also scholars of Five Elements Realm in Royalty's Park. I can't favor one and discriminate against the other, so I will have to choose a few scholars from Royalty's Park as well, so as to not let the emperor find trouble with me."

The ones he had chosen to teach were all scholars who had yet cultivated to Six Directions Realm. If they had cultivated to Six Directions Realm, they would be divine arts practitioners and their paths were basically set in place, that way he couldn't be able to teach them in line with their abilities anymore.

Chapter 147: Yuyuan Empire's Imperial Studies

Chancellor Ba Shan walked out of Scholar's Residence and came to Royalty's Park beside.

There was quite a number of princes, princesses, and nobles with good and bad ones mingled together. Yet, they all had complicated factions.

Imperial princes and imperial princesses were the children of the emperor while the princes and princesses were the children of kings. Other than the princes and princesses fighting for the positions of the kings, there was also the strife for power between the imperial princes and imperial princesses, which really gave one a headache.

This was what Chancellor Ba Shan was most irritated about yet he had no choice. Otherwise, he would offend the imperial family, which would definitely cause trouble for him.

"Why not ask the second prince's opinion."

He made the decision and went to inquire from the second prince. Ling Yushu was surprised and delighted. Ba Shan was a directorate of Imperial College and his position in Imperial College was just second to Grand Chancellor. His ability was deep and unmeasurable which would not lose to any of the first-ranking high officials of the imperial court or any school master, cult master and sect master of any big sects. He was one of the top existence in the world today.

If I could get his teachings, it would naturally be a good thing!

"Second prince seems be mistaken."

Chancellor Ba Shan saw the glee on his face and instantly knew he had misunderstood, "I only teach scholars that are of Six Directions Realm and below. I don't know too much about Royalty's Park, so I would like the second prince to recommend two scholars."

Ling Yushu's expression turned sad.

The amount of resources the crown prince received was much more than the other imperial princes. As an imperial prince like him, because he wasn't the crown prince, the amount of grooming he received after he was born was way lesser than the crown prince.

Even though imperial princes and imperial princesses could enter Imperial College to cultivate without taking the examinations, the crown prince had no less than six cult master level teachers to impart their knowledge to him. Furthermore, the emperor would personally teach him from time to time. Even the directorates would go forth to teach him.

The crown prince was not only taught all kinds of top-notch ultimate arts, he was also taught the way of being an emperor so as to have the ability to control all the civil and military officers. He even had to befriend the chancellors of the imperial court to form his own little imperial court.

For the other imperial princes and imperial princesses, even if they wanted to aspire to the throne, they didn't have this kind of ability to compete.

Chancellor Ba Shan's ability was equivalent to the ability of a cult master level existence, so even though it couldn't be compared to what the crown prince was receiving, it was still much better to be able to receive his teachings.

It was just that Chancellor Ba Shan was only teaching scholars of Spirit Embryo Realm and Five Element Realm so there was naturally no place for him.

Ling Yushu suppressed the disappointment in his heart and smiled, "My seventh sister's comprehension and aptitude are all top-notch and even Imperial Preceptor said she had extraordinary aptitude when he met her. Her aptitude even surpasses mine although she's a little playful. With Chancellor Ba Shan's strictness, you can help me toughen her up and change her personality a bit."

Chancellor Ba Shan was astonished, "Seventh princess? She is really a little playful, which held back the advancement in her cultivation. Those directorates didn't make things difficult for her in regards to her status of the imperial princess but she will suffer a lot if she is with me."

Ling Yushu's gaze flickered and he thought to himself, "Seventh sister, you're too close with that abandoned person and I can't guarantee you won't do something that would dishonor the reputation of our imperial family. This time you'll be going out of the mountain, you'll be able to leave far away from that Qin Mu and when you see more young talents, you'll be able to forget that abandoned person... Brother is doing this for your own good so as not to let you go down the wrong path."

"Second prince, do you have anyone else in your mind?" Chancellor Ba Shan asked again.

Ling Yushu thought a while and said, "Ling Minyue, Prince Mingyue."

"The son of King Taishan, Ling Minyue?"

Chancellor Ba Shan smiled, "He shows great promise as well. I've heard you and Prince Minyue are on bad terms so why do you recommend him?"

Ling Yushu smiled, "I'm on bad terms with Minyue only because King Taishan supports my elder brother. However, Minyue's aptitude and comprehension are indeed top-notch among the others in Royalty's Park."

Chancellor Ba Shan nodded his head, "Second prince is virtuous. In that case, I'll let second prince inform them about this good news and let them come to Scholar's Residence to find me."

Ling Yushu was delighted. He knew that Chancellor Ba Shan had given him this chance to rope in Prince Minyue and immediately left.

Ling Yuxiu and Prince Minyue came to Scholar's Residence and other than them, there were also Qin Yu, Chen Wanyun, Yun Que, Wei Yong and some other scholars.

Chancellor Ba Shan said, "I have discussed with Grand Chancellor to test out imperial academicians on top of scholars and all of you will be chosen as provisional imperial academicians. From today onwards, all of you will only go Pavilion of Art Saint, Hall of Azure Yang, Floor of Military Secrets, Hall of Array Element, Pavilion of Heavenly Music to listen to lectures, learn painting, calligraphy, frame of mind, the art of war, the art of formations, and temperament. You'll learn others from me and I'll teach you in line with your abilities, which is different from the other scholars. After a few years, it would depend on your ability to see if you can become an imperial academician. That's right..."

He looked around and smiled, "All of you also have a big brother or perhaps you should call him senior uncle. He is the first imperial academician of our Imperial College and I have already discussed it with Grand Chancellor. I have reported it up to the emperor and the emperor's appointment would soon come down."

Everyone looked at each other in dismay. The first imperial academician? Who exactly was it?

Yue Qinghong and Monk Yun Que immediately looked at Chen Wanyun and saw that he had a mixed expression.

Chancellor Ba Shan said, "This time I will first bring seventh princess out for training for a few days, as for the other people, you'll have to wait until the next time. Imperial princess, you can go over to Floor of Heavenly Records to choose a few ancient scrolls on techniques and divine arts. The others will stay."

Everyone was surprised and elated.

Floor of Heavenly Records. The secretary checked his book tablet and told Qin Mu, "You can't spoil any book when going in to browse them. If the books inside are damaged, you'll be imprisoned. With your book tablet, you can only browse the books on the first level. Don't go up to the second level otherwise, the secretary on the second floor would seize and punish you."

Qin Mu said, "I'll follow Chancellor Ba Shan out for cultivation and learn through outside experience, therefore, I would like to borrow a few ancient scrolls out."

That secretary was astonished and replied, "So I see. Chancellor Ba Shan has privilege, therefore, his disciples can borrow five ancient scrolls out. You may go in to choose the ancient scrolls and record them over here with me."

Qin Mu walked into the floor and saw dozens of rooms on the floor. Each room was extremely vast and there was tablet pasted on the door of every room. The ancient scrolls in these rooms should be

classified according to their prefectures. All the techniques, skills, and divine arts from the sects of this county would be kept in the room that represented it.

Qin Mu walked into the room which hung Lizhou's tablet. He only saw a dozen of bookshelves and ancient scrolls were placed on the bookshelves. There were also different names of the sects written on the tablets which were hung on the bookshelves. Other than sects, there were also names of aristocratic families.

There weren't many people in the room. There were only two to three scholars sitting on the floor and holding up their scrolls to read. There were also a few smaller doors at the side and Qin Mu walked forward. Two of the doors were locked from the inside and there was still one door unlocked.

He pushed open the door and was slightly stunned. Behind this door was a space with an area of seven ares. It was much bigger than the room they were in but there was nothing inside.

"Could it be a place for scholars to practice their techniques, skills, and divine arts?"

Qin Mu came to the front of a bookshelf and picked out a scroll while lowering his head to have a look. He was astonished, "There are actually so many sects in Lizhou Prefecture."

On the scroll was written Red Clouds Technique of Lizhou's Red Clouds Sect. There were also a few scrolls beside it which were Red Clouds Sword Skills, Red Clouds Four Formations, Secrets of Red Clouds Pills, et cetera.

Qin Mu roughly skimmed through it and there were indeed unique points in Red Clouds Sect's techniques. Once one cultivated this technique, their vital qi would turn into red clouds and whenever they made a move, the entire sky would be filled with red clouds. Meanwhile, they would be able to hide flying swords among the red clouds and the enemies would usually get hit as their visions were clouded by the red clouds.

"Even though Red Clouds Technique isn't bad, it still couldn't be considered miraculous.

He put down Red Clouds Technique and took a few looks at Red Clouds Sword Skills before putting it back. Red Clouds Sword Skill was a set of system with Red Clouds Technique. Only those who had cultivated Red Clouds Technique could cultivate Red Clouds Sword Skill. He then took a look at Red Clouds Four Formations and this formation skill also required one to cultivate Red Clouds Technique and Red Clouds Sword Skills to be able to cultivate Red Clouds Four Formations.

Secret of Red Clouds Pills was also roughly skimmed through by him and it was mainly about the art of pill refinement. There were still some prescriptions that were worth referencing, however, there were also some prescriptions that obviously had problems as their toxicities weren't completely resolved,

He put the scrolls of Red Clouds Sect back onto the bookshelf and took out another set of thick scrolls.

"The ancient scrolls of Yuyuan Empire's imperial family?"

Qin Mu was astonished and read it over and over again while thinking to himself, "Aren't the ancient scrolls of Lizhou's sects on these bookshelves? Where did this Yuyuan Empire pop out from? That's right,

what's the relation between Yuyuan Empire and Yuyuan Chuyu? Could it be that Lizhou wasn't Eternal Peace Empire's territory before and belonged to an empire called Yuyuan?"

Qin Mu's heart moved slightly. Yuyuan Chuyu was the young magistrate of Lizhou and Yuyuan was her surname. She said she also had a brother called Yuyuan Chuyun who was an official in the capital city. Could they siblings be the past royalties of Yuyuan Empire?

Yuyuan Chuyu's official position wasn't low and having such a high status at such a young age, she should have powerful backing.

"Lizhou is situated in the south-central region of Eternal Peace Empire. So it seems that the amount of countries Eternal Peace Empire has annexed isn't small.

Qin Mu flipped through Yuyuan Empire's imperial studies, and even though the ancient scrolls of Yuyuan Empire's Royalty weren't complete, they were much better than Red Clouds Sect's. Yuyuan Empire's imperial study was called Chengdu Zaitian Mystery Technique which was almost an entire system. Its sword skill was called Sunset Sword Skill.

Qin Mu skimmed through it and decided to choose this set of ancient scrolls.

For sword skills, he had only cultivated the first form of Sword Picture which was Sword Treading Mountains And Rivers. However, the qi consumption of Sword Treading Mountains And Rivers was too huge and if he met enemies during normal times and used this sword skill, one move would deplete almost all of Qin Mu's vital qi. If there were more enemies, it would be bad for him.

Therefore he needed a first-class sword skill.

Sunset Sword Skill of Yuyuan Empire was a first-class sword skill which appealed to him.

"Just now that secretary said I could choose five ancient scrolls, I should probably go and find more."

Qin Mu roughly checked the other bookshelves and didn't find anything he fancied. None of the techniques of other sects was as good as Yuyuan Empire's Chengdu Zaitian Profound Technique.

He searched the rooms one by one and found some first-class techniques which made him secretly curious. If there were already so many ancient scrolls collected on the first level of Floor of Heavenly Records, how powerful would the ancient scrolls kept on the second level and third level be?

"Eh, something's not right. Some of the ancient scrolls the sects offered up had probably been cut out and they didn't offer their true ultimate arts."

The more Qin Mu browsed these ancient scrolls, the more doubts arose in his heart. Many of the ancient scrolls here had been cut out and some ultimate arts were not included. He took a rough look through them and could clearly felt this.

For example, Nine Songs Connecting River Sword Skill had nine moves in total but when he executed the ninth move, he felt his own vigor and the power of the sword skill reaching the peak which was then

followed by nothing. An astonishing power was brewed out yet there was no tenth move to unleash this power.

This showed that Nine Songs Sword Sect did not offer the complete sword skill and had concealed something of their skills.

There were many similar cases. It was obvious that these powers were not willing to hand over their ultimate arts to Eternal Peace Empire and should have all retained some stuff to themselves.

Chapter 148: Paralyzed

Not long later, Qin Mu chose his second ancient scroll. This ancient scroll was called Soul Guide which was able to hook a dead person's soul out from the netherworld and could also allow the person casting the spell to enter the netherworld.

The reason he chose Soul Guide was mainly because the spells involved with this field in Floor of Heavenly Records were too few.

Qin Mu thought if he developed it furtherly, could he be able to hook back the soul of someone who had just died and revive him?

After that, he also chose Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command of Great Mountain Sect. The spells of Great Mountain Sect were also very unusual, to be able to use runes to borrow the power of ghost and gods. This made him feel that it was connected with the path of painting.

He only chose three ancient scrolls and there were no benefits in choosing more. There was already quite a number of techniques he had to cultivate and in addition to the fact that the techniques and skills in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures were as many as the hair of the ox. He needed to spend a lot of time to comprehend them, therefore, he didn't need to choose too many.

Qin Mu brought the three ancient scrolls to meet that secretary and the secretary recorded down the ancient scrolls and his book tablet before allowing him to leave Floor of Heavenly Records.

Two days later, the imperial edict came down from the emperor to appoint Qin Mu as an imperial academician of Imperial College, conferring him as an official of upper sixth-ranking and also allowing him to access up to the third level of Floor of Heavenly Records without being controlled by Imperial College.

In front of the mountain gate of Imperial College, Chancellor Ba Shan was standing there to wait. After a while, Second Prince Ling Yushu hurried over, dragging the unwilling Ling Yuxiu.

"Seventh sister, following Chancellor Ba Shan to cultivate would definitely be much better than staying in Imperial College."

Ling Yushu smiled and said, "Chancellor Ba Shan, that's a cult master level existence who far surpasses all the other directorates. Even I'm envious of you and hope more than anything to be chancellor's disciple. So don't hesitate! You're my dear sister, we came out from the same womb so why would I harm you?"

Beside the mountain gate, a huge and sturdy green bull stood up like a human and was teasing the dragon qilin that was guarding the mountain gate. Sometimes he pulled on a strand of dragon beard and sometimes he touched the dragon qilin's tail.

"I say sister, when are you going out to play with brother?"

The green bull leaned in front of the mountain gate with a tree peony in his mouth as he chuckled, "Sister, what's the joy in guarding here every day? Let me bring you out, the world of sensual pleasure is bound to make you happy! Do you see this pretty flower of mine? I'll give it to you to eat..."

Dragon qilin held back his anger as he glanced at Chancellor Ba Shan and immediately suppressed his thoughts to become hostile and eat this green bull.

"Chancellor Ba Shan, when are you leaving?" Ling Yushu asked.

Chancellor Ba Shan raised his head and looked up the mountain, "We need to wait for one more person. He should be coming down."

Ling Yushu looked at his sister beside him and was somewhat proud of himself, "Luckily I was quick-witted otherwise seventh sister won't stop herself from fooling around with that abandoned person from Great Ruins if she stays on the mountain. Now that they're separated far away from each other, he won't have the chance anymore."

Ling Yuxiu was his full sister born from the same father and mother, therefore, he naturally looked after her in every possible way. In his eyes, all the other princes and princesses were competitors to him and only Ling Yuxiu was his dearest sister, therefore, he couldn't let the bad guys have any chance.

Just as Ling Yushu was thinking about it, he raised his head and saw a youth walking down the mountain while carrying loads of stuff. There were things like an axe, Pig Slaughtering Knife, bamboo cane and he also carried a huge backpack with a white fox squatting on top of it.

"This guy looks like he's running for his life. Is he planning to flee down the mountain?" Ling Yushu thought to himself.

Chancellor Ba Shan saw Qin Mu and finally let out a sigh and smiled, "Everyone's here!"

Ling Yushu couldn't help quivering and looked at Chancellor Ba Shan, stuttering, "The person teacher is waiting for is him?"

Chancellor Ba Shan nodded his head and shattered the tiniest bit of delusion he had in his heart.

On the other hand, Ling Yuxiu was overjoyed and looked at her dazed brother proudly. Her brother's petty intention naturally couldn't be hidden from her.

Ling Yuxiu hesitated in his heart and wanted to ask Chancellor Ba Shan if she could withdraw but it wasn't good for him to say it out.

“Teacher Ba Shan, can I cultivate along with you?” Ling Yushu still didn’t give up and immediately asked.

Chancellor Ba Shan shook his head, “Second prince, your cultivation is too high and you have already reached Seven Stars Realm. You’re already old and your path is determined therefore I’m unable to teach you. Don’t worry, seventh princess won’t suffer with me, you can go back.”

Ling Yushu didn’t bear to go back and stood there to glare at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu was bewildered. He didn’t know how had he offended this prince.

Chancellor Ba Shan announced with a deep voice, “Since everyone’s here, let us be off!”

Qin Mu immediately said, “Teacher, wait a moment!”

Chancellor Ba Shan halted and turned back to have a look. Qin Mu walked to the front of the dragon qilin and the incomparably sturdy green bull immediately backed off and looked at him cautiously.

Qin Mu didn’t mind him and held his breath as he took out a jade bottle. He unscrewed the cap of the jade bottle and placed it under the dragon qilin’s nose. This dragon qilin was instantly paralyzed on the ground by him.

The big green bull immediately jumped far away and looked at him in terror.

Qin Mu quickly screwed back the bottle cap and the little fox swept up a gale to disperse the strange fragrance that had leaked out, only then did Qin Mu gasp for breath. Hu Ling’er then took out another bottle from the backpack and handed it over to Qin Mu. Qin Mu opened up the bottle and a choking sour smell was let out. He then poured the liquid into the bottle into the dragon qilin’s mouth.

That was the juice squeezed out from a lemon. The dragon qilin might be paralyzed and couldn’t move but his tongue would still uncontrollably secrete out saliva when in contact with the sour taste of lemon.

Hu Ling’er hurriedly took out jade bottles from her backpack and Qin Mu took them and placed them under the corner of the dragon qilin’s mouth to collect the saliva. After ten bottles, the saliva of this dragon qilin was finally depleted and no more saliva flew out.

Qin Mu stood up and smiled, “Teacher, Sister Yuxiu, we can be off now.”

Chancellor Ba Shan glanced at the paralyzed dragon qilin and asked curiously, “What are you collecting dragon’s saliva for?”

Qin Mu explained, “This is a miraculous medicine for curing external injuries. If you had knife or sword wounds, applying it to the wounds could help regenerate the flesh and shed the dead skin. There will inevitably be injuries from this outdoor experience so there’s no harm in preparing more.”

Chancellor Ba Shan’s heart was slightly moved. Qin Mu probably did this not just for the possible injuries on the journey but also for reconnecting Butcher’s lower half of his body and letting Butcher recover completely.

Qin Mu then said, "Teacher, can you lend me your green bull?"

The green bull was alarmed, "Don't you dare mess around! Ling'er and I have already become sworn brother and sister. If you dare to eat me, my elder sister will fight it out with you! Am I right, Sister Ling'er?"

Hu Ling'er was proud of herself, "He got too drunk and became my sworn younger brother."

Qin Mu smiled, "I'm only asking you to help me carry my luggage, look at you, so nervous. By the way, I checked it just now, that dragon qilin is a male."

The green bull seemed to get struck thirty times by the rolling thunder, turning numb and dazed on the spot. He suddenly cried out loudly and Hu Ling'er went up to comfort him, "It's okay, it's okay. Male and female are all the same, he didn't like you anyway. Furthermore, if he really liked you, it would then be bad for you."

Chancellor Ba Shan shook his head and brought them out of Imperial College, walking out of the capital city.

The green bull suddenly crawled on the ground and gave off a dull howl. The body under his bull skin suddenly gave off loud bangs as his bones rapidly grew. His muscles also bulged outwards and his fur grew frantically.

He was originally two to three human tall when he stood up. Now he revealed his true form, he was even much bigger than he originally was. His body was over ten times larger and his two hands became bull hooves. Smoke spewed out from his nostrils and wind was raised under his feet.

Chancellor Ba Shan made Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu board bull's back and placed their backpacks on the bull's back.

"Second prince, there's no need to send us off. Go back!"

Chancellor Ba Shan looked at Ling Yushu who had sent them all the way out of the capital city and smiled, "They'll be fine. You can go back!"

Ling Yushu had a bitter face as he waved towards Ling Yuxiu. Ling Yuxiu was currently talking to Qin Mu and he didn't know what joke Qin Mu that impetuous boy had said which made Ling Yuxiu chuckle and gave the youth a punch to his chest.

Ling Yushu felt that he got punched heavily in his chest and sulked.

The four feet of the green bull took strides forward and the wind was raised under his feet. He sprinted towards the distance and left Ling Yushu in the dust.

Hu Ling'er sat on the bull's curved horns and her pure white fur fluttered backward in the wind that was blowing in her face. That pair of bull's horns curved into two circles, allowing her to sit inside easily without getting blown away.

The little fox asked curiously, "Bull Two, you actually know how to control wind."

The green bull smiled, "What's so hard about controlling wind? I'm a species of dragon and controlling the tempest is my innate ability. You'll know when you look at my skin. Aren't my green skin and hair similar to the green dragon? My ancestor is the green dragon. It's not something you little demons could be compared to!"

He was very arrogant. His bloodline made him much different from the other strange beasts. If he met other strange beasts, he could just use his dragon's might to intimidate the opponent and turn them docile.

Hu Ling'er stroke his scalp and his cowskin was glossy and extremely thick. His skin had astonishing defense and the dragon's scales on his neck were also dazzling to the eyes. She exclaimed in admiration, "Bull Two, your skin must be worth a lot of money."

The green bull stumbled and immediately shut its mouth, thinking to himself, "My sworn sister is also a ruthless character. Her master wants to eat me, she wants to strip my skin to exchange it for money. Savage, their savageness has become second by nature! I, bull bull, is simple and honest, it's best for me to have lesser contact with these bad guys. It's just that I got intoxicated by her and made her my sworn elder sister, falling into her evil scheme..."

Ling Yuxiu turned her head around and asked Chancellor Ba Shan, "Teacher, where are we going for experience?"

"Beyond the Great Wall."

Chancellor Ba Shan was currently going through the ancient scrolls Qin Mu and she handed up and didn't even raise his head to reply, "Barbarian Di Empire."

Ling Yuxiu jumped in shock, "Barbarian Di Empire?"

She had long heard about the bitter situation on Barbarian Di's battlefield which had exceeded their imagination.

Qin Mu's heart slightly stirred and looked towards Chancellor Ba Shan, "Senior brother, you have found the lower half body of Grandpa Butcher?"

Chancellor Ba Shan nodded his head, "The lower half body of master was snatched away by a small sect. This small sect was exterminated by the shaman cult of Barbarian Di Empire, Rolan's Golden Palace. Master's lower half body should have landed in the hands of Rolan's Golden Palace."

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief. No wonder Chancellor Ba Shan chose to go to Barbarian Di Empire.

He was still slightly bewildered. Why did Rolan's Golden Palace exterminate that small sect to snatch away Butcher's lower half body?

The green bull traveled all the way to the west and they came to the bank of Mud River. The green bull stepped on the water and sprinted upstream.

Chapter 149: Martial Emperor

The ability of this bull could be compared to the demon king. He was even more stable stepping on the water than stepping on land. Furthermore, he was also good at controlling wind and thunder, thus his speed was extremely fast. Going at this speed, he could totally travel a thousand miles in a day.

Chancellor Ba Shan roughly skimmed through the ancient scrolls that Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu had chosen, having a headache as he grabbed the ancient scrolls which Qin Mu had chosen. The ancient scrolls which Ling Yuxiu had chosen were divine arts of sword skills, other than that they were spells. Other than Sunset Sword Skill which Qin Mu had handed up, which was considered normal, the other two writings got him stumped.

These two writings, one was called Soul Guide, the other one was called Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command.

Any divine arts of sword skills and spells had their fundamental techniques to adhere to. This was so called to comprehend by analogy, to draw inferences about other cases from one instance. With Chancellor Ba Shan's incomparably dense knowledge and experience, he was able to give them pointers.

Only these two ancient scrolls that Qin Mu had chosen were the unpopular ones among the unpopular ones. Normally, even if Chancellor Ba Shan entered Floor of Heavenly Records, even if he happened to see these unpopular spells, he would only take a look at them and put them aside, not bothering with reading them at all. It was really forcing him to explain it.

In the eyes of his realm, the power of the spells of Soul Guide and Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command wasn't strong enough and nothing in them could make one's eyes light up. He really didn't know what's Qin Mu's intention to pick out these two spells.

Chancellor Ba Shan sat on the bull's back and threw the two ancient scrolls to Qin Mu to let him study them himself. He then explained the scrolls which Ling Yuxiu had brought out from Floor of Heavenly Records.

Ling Yuxiu was a child of the imperial family, therefore, she could enter the second level in Floor of Heavenly Records. This time she brought out a profound Dao spell of Dao Sect called Azure Heaven Lightning Lure from the floor.

Just this name alone was more orthodox than Soul Lure and Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command.

It was the orthodox lightning spell of the Daoist School, thus it was naturally a fully justified reputation. Chancellor Ba Shan's explanation was also clear and logical, many parts that were hard to understand became clear to Ling Yuxiu under his advice.

Qin Mu was also captivated from listening. Suddenly, he thought that he could reference Azure Heaven Lightning Lure and Thunderclap Eight Strikes with each other and maybe he could gain an unimaginable power.

His train of thought started to spread out and he didn't hear what Chancellor Ba Shan was saying, sinking into his own calculations.

Ling Yuxiu consulted Chancellor Ba Shan on some parts that she didn't understand and immediately tried them out. A series of Dharma methods were executed and suddenly a bolt came out from the blue and struck the surface of the river, exploding out a few river fishes that were three yards long!

Ling Yuxiu was surprised and delighted. She was very satisfied.

Chancellor Ba Shan shook his head and said, "Princess, your foundation is still too lacking. You didn't practice your fundamentals properly. This power of Azure Heaven Lightning Lure is not just like this."

He sealed his divine treasures and only left his Spirit Embryo and Five Elements Divine Treasures open, placing him in the same realm as Ling Yuxiu. He then executed Azure Heaven Lightning Lure. Putting his index finger and middle finger together, it was as if his fingers were like a thread threading through formless needles in front of his face.

Lightning flashed and thunder instantly exploded on the river surface. Lightning struck everywhere he pointed and was extremely sharp. In an instant, over a few dozens bolts of lightning struck down!

The river surface churned white and everywhere were huge fishes that were blown away.

Ling Yuxiu was completely won over by Chancellor Ba Shan. It was also Chancellor Ba Shan's first time cultivating this Azure Heaven Lightning Lure but with one move, he already executed it extremely skillfully, making people exclaim in admiration.

Chancellor Ba Shan smiled, "The technique of your imperial family, Nine Dragons Monarch Technique is fierce and overbearing. If your foundation is solid enough, the Azure Heaven Lightning Lure that you execute will only be stronger than mine. Seventh princess, I won't be teaching you other techniques these few days. I'll help you strengthen your foundation."

Ling Yuxiu immediately agreed.

Chancellor Ba Shan himself was a cult master level existence who had vast knowledge and experience. In addition to that, he had also experienced the reform of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and stayed in the sacred ground of Imperial College to comprehend the techniques, skills, and divine arts of all big sects and cults. With such a deep knowledge and experience, he was already a top-notch expert in Eternal Peace Empire.

The green bull rushed towards the borders while Chancellor Ba Shan propagated his Dao and went through the ancient scrolls they had brought out from Floor of Heavenly Records. After two to three days, they were finally nearing Qingmen Pass.

Qingmen Pass was the common border between Eternal Peace Empire and Barbarian Di Empire. It was also the common border between Great Ruins and Barbarian Di Empire.

Over here, there were over thirty miles between Qingmen Pass and the border station of Barbarian Di Empire; however, in this middle of thirty miles of land, there was a forest that spanned over several miles. This forest had extended from Great Ruins and was part of Great Ruins' territory. Whenever the darkness invaded at night, it would separate both of these majestic passes.

Great Ruins became the natural barrier between Barbarian Di Empire and Eternal Peace Empire. The armies on both sides wanted to secretly assault each other yet they couldn't do so under the cover of the night. They could only attack each other in the day, therefore, the war was in a deadlock.

The officers and soldiers of both borders referred to this piece of Great Ruins as Duck's Tongue.

Qin Mu and the rest entered Qingmen Pass and Chancellor Ba Shan handed over the customs clearance card to the frontier defense. The soldier counted the number of people when he suddenly saw Qin Mu and was slightly stunned. He immediately ran into the city.

Everyone was puzzled and Chancellor Ba Shan asked in bewilderment, "Did you cause trouble here?"

The green bull was delighted in his misfortune, "Cause any trouble? Old master, have you forgotten, your junior brother is an abandoned person of Great Ruins. The soldiers of the border station have received an oracle to kill any abandoned people of Great Ruins who dare to enter Eternal Peace. I reckon your junior brother is going to be beheaded or be sold as a slave."

Chancellor Ba Shan frowned and a moment later, the clanking sounds of armor came from the city along with a deep and resounding voice, "Divine physician, where's Divine Physician Qin?"

A total of a hundred soldiers escorted an old white-haired general out from the border station and sized up the bunch of people, "Which one of you is Divine Physician Qin?"

Qin Mu smiled, "I'm right here. I don't deserve to be called divine physician. This general..."

Whoosh.

In front of him, these soldiers all knelt down and that old general also knelt down on one knee with his both hands cupped above his head, "The medicine which Divine Physician Qin gave to us has saved countless lives of our soldiers of the border station. I received orders to guard the border station here and couldn't have the chance to go to the capital city to thank Divine Physician Qin. Never would I expect Divine Physician Qin to come visit us personally. Please receive a bow from all of us soldiers!"

Qin Mu immediately raised his hands and said, "Get up general. Is my Pure Yang Refining Bug Pill effective?"

That General Bian stood up and his white hair swayed as he nodded, "Effective, now the shaman of Barbarian Di Empire can't harm the soldiers of our army with their spells anymore. There's no one in our whole Qingmen Pass who doesn't thank the benevolence of divine physician!"

"That's too weighty, it's only a very slight effort."

Qin Mu smiled, "General Bian, this here is Chancellor Ba Shan from our Imperial College, this here is the seventh princess."

Bian Zhenyun said, "I've heard of Chancellor Ba Shan's name, and now seeing him, he is indeed extraordinary. As for the seventh princess..."

His expression sank slightly and sneered, "What's the princess doing here in our remote and desolate place? If anything happens to her, who's going to be responsible?"

Chancellor Ba Shan smiled, "I'm the one who wanted to bring them out for an experience. May General Bian make things easy for us."

Bian Zhenyun's expression softened and said reluctantly, "for divine physician's sake, I'll make this easy for you. Chancellor is planning to bring them to our Qingmen Pass for experience?"

Chancellor Ba Shan shook his head, "It's Barbarian Di Empire."

Bian Zhenyun jumped in shock and cried out, "You are trying to enter Barbarian Di Empire? Are you trying to die? Now that the two countries are warring, you will definitely be killed if you barge over now! Furthermore, the princess is with you. If anything happens to her, the entire Imperial College would be executed!"

Chancellor Ba Shan smiled, "With me around, nothing will happen. I have my own eyes and ears in Barbarian Di Empire as well."

Bian Zhenyun sneered, "Why do I care so much? That's your Imperial College's matter, even if something happens your Imperial College would have to take responsibility. Divine Physician Qin, please enter."

Ling Yuxiu was worried. Chancellor Ba Shan had told them that it was a training beyond the Great Wall and she had originally thought they were going to the borders. Never did she expect that Chancellor Ba Shan was actually wanting to go to Barbarian Di Empire!

However, she was always daring and had even followed Qin Feiyue to Great Ruins. Now hearing that they were going to go to Barbarian Di Empire, she was slightly worried but her excitement was greater.

When the night came, there was a banquet held in General's Manor as Bian Zhenyun led his troops to invite Qin Mu to the banquet. Chancellor Ba Shan and the rest were also invited but they were just to accompany him.

In the next morning, Bian Zhenyun sent them off and offered Qin Mu a tray of gold ingots, "Barbarian Di Empire don't acknowledge Great Abundance Coin and only acknowledge gold ingots, divine physician, take them as your travel expenses."

Qin Mu gave his thanks.

Everyone got up on the back of the bull and the green bull walked out of the pass.

They passed through Duck's Tongue of Great Ruins and went beyond the Great Wall. They could see dust from all around and within the dust, there were a few weird beasts with bone spikes growing on their heads sprinting over. There were tall and study generals of a different tribe riding on the weird beasts and they shouted loudly, "Yisuo!"

Chancellor Ba Shan raised his feet and stood on top of the green bull's huge head. With both of his feet stepping on the bull's horns, he immediately pulled open his sable's fur overcoat.

The generals of the different tribe saw the tattoos on his chest and immediately shouted to halt the strange beasts under their hips. They then sat on the backs of the beasts to salute him before turning the beasts around and whooshing away.

Chancellor Ba Shan covered his chest and came down from the bull's head. Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu were slightly puzzled and didn't know why these barbarians would salute him when they saw him.

When they came to the border station of Barbarian Di Empire, there was also a tall and huge city with tight security measures. Chancellor Ba Shan brought everyone to the bottom of the pass and the city gate opened up. Numerous barbarian soldiers lined up in two rows and welcomed them into the pass respectfully.

The two of them became even more puzzled.

At this time, a general guarding the border station of Barbarian Di Empire walked over and laughed out loud, "The matchless Martial Khan in the whole world, the king of our prairie, it has been a long time since I saw you. Ever since your distinguished self became an official of Eternal Peace Empire, the reputation of Martial Khan has already borne an unbearable stink!"

Chancellor Ba Shan laughed out loudly, "I myself wasn't a person of the prairie. I had merely defeated your warriors on the prairie and got honored as Martial Khan."

"Martial Khan?"

Qin Mu and the rest looked at one another and Hu Ling'er asked in bewilderment, "Chancellor, what's the tattoo on your chest? Why did they have to salute you instead when they saw you?"

Chancellor Ba Shan opened up his shirt and smiled, "Take a look."

Qin Mu looked over and saw a queer skull that was fully covered in bone spikes tattooed on his chest.

"This is the tattoo of Barbarian Di Empire's Khans. It has been blessed by the grand shaman of Barbarian Di Empire's sacred ground and not everyone has it."

Chancellor Ba Shan covered his chest and said, "I'm originally a Khan of Barbarian Di Empire. Back then I had followed teacher to travel around and we came to Barbarian Di Empire. We had heard that Barbarian Di Empire revered military skills, therefore, I had battle the strong practitioners on the prairie, winning all hundred battles without being defeated, thus I was honored as Martial Khan. Martial Khan means Martial Emperor in Eternal Peace Empire's terms."

Chapter 150: Heaven Emperor Beyond The Great Wall

“Martial Emperor? Senior Brother Ba Shan actually had such a resounding reputation in Barbarian Di Empire!” Qin Mu was secretly speechless.

Ling Yuxiu immediately said, “Teacher, you’re an expert of the battle techniques school?”

Chancellor Ba Shan nodded his head and gave a smile, “Back then I followed my teacher to cultivate knife skills. However, after teacher had gone missing, it had been a long time since my knife skills had any improvement. It was then Imperial Preceptor had pushed for a reform, therefore, I came to Eternal Peace to learn spells and sword skills, trying to take advice from him to break my bottleneck. However, as a matter of fact, my strongest skill is battle spell, not battle technique.”

Ling Yuxiu’s heart shook slightly. Along this journey, Chancellor Ba Shan had taught them paths, skills, and divine arts, explaining the ancient scrolls one by one to them. This made her think that Chancellor Ba Shan was most proficient in spells and sword skills. Never did she expect he was actually a disciple of battle techniques school. How unexpected!

What was even more unexpected was that Chancellor Ba Shan actually had the title of Martial Emperor in Barbarian Di Empire and was greatly respected.

This was something of the highest honor for a foreign tribe in Barbarian Di Empire!

That barbarian general led everyone into the pass and asked, “Why did Martial Emperor come back to our empire? Ever since you gave yourself up to Eternal Peace Empire, all the heroes in our prairie have despised you and have wanted to take back the title of Martial Emperor.”

Chancellor Ba Shan smiled, “The scholars of our Imperial College want to walk down the path I had taken back then and meet the young heroes of the shaman cult.”

That barbarian general trembled slightly and sneered as he looked at Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu, “Them? Seriously?”

Ling Yuxiu was excited and shot a glance at Qin Mu, snickering, “We’re going to meet the young heroes of the shaman cult.”

Chancellor Ba Shan said, “Just them. Coming here this time, I plan to visit the sacred ground of the prairie, Rolan’s Golden Palace, to block the gate of Rolan’s Golden Palace by sitting there. Back then, I had blocked the gate of Rolan’s Golden Palace, which was how I had gotten the title of Martial Emperor.”

The muscles at corners of the barbarian general’s eyes twitched furiously as he sneered, “Back then Heaven Khan was around. That was why you could succeed in blocking the gate. How’s your ability compared to Heaven Khan now?”

“Even though I’m not as good as him, there isn’t much difference between us now.”

The expression of that barbarian general sank and shouted to a soldier, "Release the hawk-eagle wolf to inform Rolan's Golden Palace, Martial Khan is here to block the gate!"

That barbarian general immediately shouted and a moment later, a huge wolf with wings rose into the sky and flapped its wings into the deeper parts of the prairie.

That barbarian general looked at Chancellor Ba Shan and bowed, "Martial Khan, it's a bumpy road ahead, please!"

Chancellor Ba Shan laughed loudly and brought Qin Mu and the rest into the prairie.

Ling Yuxiu said, "Teacher Ba Shan, who is the Heaven Khan that barbarian mentioned?"

"My teacher, Heaven Knife."

Chancellor Ba Shan looked up to the sky and said calmly, "Back then he brought me to Rolan's Golden Palace to block the gate and was honored as Heaven Emperor beyond the Great Wall."

"Grandpa Butcher was actually so impressive in the past." Qin Mu was shocked.

Butcher had a short fuse and always looked angry. When he went to Grandma Temple to sell meat, he looked like a fierce looking fiend with the two kitchen knives in his hands and scared many of the young maidens in Great Ruins to tears.

He actually had the title of Heaven Khan in the past?

Heaven Khan meant Heaven Emperor and how awe-inspiring was the title of Heaven Emperor? How could it only be used to scare young maidens to tears?

Qin Mu simply couldn't imagine how domineering Butcher was in the past.

Hu Ling'er muttered, "Martial Emperor beyond the Great Wall, Heaven Emperor beyond the Great Wall, how impressive..."

The prairie was vast but sparsely populated. Sometimes they walked half a day and couldn't even see a village. They looked up at the cloudless sky. The greenness of the prairie merged together with the blue color of the sky. The beautiful scenery made them feel fresh.

Chancellor Ba Shan looked boorish, tall and extremely sturdy, slightly similar to the man on the prairie. If they passed a village, the herdsman would come forward to propose a toast. They were all very warm-hearted."

"Eternal Peace Empire has three big sects. The number one sect of the righteous path, Dao Sect. The number one sect of Buddhism, Great Thunderclap Monastery. The number one cult of the devil path, Heavenly Devil Cult."

When night fell, they came to a village to settle down. Chancellor Ba Shan sat beside a bonfire and said, "However, on the prairie, the number one sacred ground is Rolan's Golden Palace, the biggest shaman

cult. Grand Shaman of Rolan's Golden Palace has an extremely high position on the prairie and the Khans on the prairie were all conferred monarchical power by Grand Shaman of Rolan's Golden Palace. If the old Khan is dead and his son wants to succeed him, the son will have to go to Rolan's Golden Palace to request Grand Shaman to confer monarchical power to him."

Ling Yuxiu said, "Our Eternal Peace Empire was also like this in the past. My father mentioned before that Eternal Peace Empire was only ten percent of what it is now and was a vassal state of Longevity Sect. Back then my Ling Family wasn't the imperial family as well. It was then the sect master of Longevity Sect got tired of the emperor and deposed him, choosing my ancestor as the emperor and changing the dynasty directly. After that, my Ling Family made great efforts to build a strong empire and secretly expanded ourselves, finally getting rid of Longevity Sect. That's how we grew greater."

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. He didn't know that Eternal Peace Empire had such a past.

Chancellor Ba Shan drank his wine and put down his wine gourd, "There were over thirty small countries in the past on the current national land of Eternal Peace Empire. Every country had their emperor and was controlled by a sect. These sects were supported by these countries. The emperors had to present tribute every year to these sects. Now the sects have become vassals of the empire. It's natural for these sects to be unhappy therefore they would rebel when they have the chance. There are also quite a lot sects beyond the Great Wall but the biggest and stronger power is Rolan's Golden Palace. The Khans of all the countries acknowledge allegiance to the golden palace and there is completely no way for the other sects to contend against the golden palace."

Qin Mu said, "Senior brother, how's the power of Rolan's Golden Palace compared to the three big sects?"

Chancellor Ba Shan said calmly, "They're about the same."

Qin Mu's eyes lighted up. Blocking the gate of Rolan's Golden Palace was equivalent to blocking the mountain gate of Dao Sect and the mountain gate of Great Thunderclap Monastery, one could well imagine the difficulty!

"However, this time going to Rolan's Golden Palace isn't to block the gate but to steal something."

Chancellor Ba Shan chuckled, "Junior brother, princess, you two will block the gate while I go into the palace to steal something. When I get my hands on it, we'll leave immediately. Princess, I will increase the training on your fundamentals these few days. This is to allow you to unleash the power of Nine Dragons Monarch Technique to its maximum!"

Ling Yuxiu was slightly worried.

The next day, they continued on their journey but this time Chancellor Ba Shan made them travel on feet. As they walked, he made Ling Yuxiu execute the technique she had learned.

Chancellor Ba Shan had a sharp eye and he could know Ling Yuxiu's inadequacies just with one look. He then instructed Ling Yuxiu to correct herself and practiced it over and over again.

It was the first time for Ling Yuxiu to suffer so much. Even though she was astute and capable in the past, that was the result of the imperial family's education. Yet in regards to martial arts and divine arts, she wasn't as hardworking.

This time Chancellor Ba Shan brought her to polish up her fundamentals and made her train assiduously so that she was able to unleash the power of Nine Dragons Monarch Technique.

Nine Dragons Monarch Technique was the best technique of the imperial family. After the improvements from the imperial court and occupying the location where the nine dragons gathered, the qi of the nine dragons lingering in the imperial city had a miraculous effect which allowed the children of the imperial family like Ling Yuxiu to cultivate this technique twice as fast.

Ling Yuxiu's vital qi cultivation wasn't low, it's only her fundamentals that were not solid.

Over ten days later, she was polished by Chancellor Ba Shan into a totally different person with her abilities improving rapidly.

"Nine Dragons Monarch Technique itself is a technique for the spell divine arts and the strongest point of spell divine arts lies in explosive strength, for example, flame divine art."

Chancellor Ba Shan stretched out his hand and pointed, shooting out a fireball which flew over three hundred miles. That fireball was only the size of a fist but it suddenly exploded and the blazing flames expanded a few thousand times and the prairie within a radius of dozens of yards was destroyed by the explosion. The ground was burnt black and there were even signs of rocks melting in the heart of the explosion.

"Nine Dragons Monarch Technique has an extremely deep attainment in the path of spells. Some people said that spells school and battle technique school are two extreme schools but actually there isn't much extremity between spells and battle techniques, instead, they could be interoperated."

Chancellor Ba Shan borrowed the big iron hammer from Ling Yuxiu and said, "Princess, look carefully. Junior brother, come and face me."

Qin Mu's vital qi burst forth and his Junior Protector Sword flew out of its sheath, stabbing towards Chancellor Ba Shan.

Chancellor Ba Shan swang the hammer which was the big hammer Qin Mu gave to Ling Yuxiu. At this moment, blazing flames actually sprouted out from the head of the hammer and collided with Junior Protector Sword.

Boom!

A violent explosion burst forth from the head of the hammer, blowing Junior Protector Sword away.

Flames raged around Chancellor Ba Shan and only the patch of grass which he was standing on was still green.

Ling Yuxiu was shocked and immediately saw the crucial points. Chancellor Ba Shan had hidden the flame divine art inside the big hammer and when Junior Protector Sword got into contact with it, the flame divine art burst forth and blew away Junior Protector Sword.

Qin Mu used his vital qi thread to sweep back his Junior Protector Sword. With the sword light flashing, he attacked Chancellor Ba Shan.

The distance between the two of them was slightly far and Chancellor Ba Shan swang the iron hammer up and down, with every blow perfectly blocking Junior Protector Sword. Rumbling explosions followed after every strike and the heat waves surged forth astonishingly.

Ling Yuxiu's heart was thumping wildly. Chancellor Ba Shan was showing her a way of battling that she had never thought of before, to perfectly merge battle techniques and spells together and becoming incomparably overbearing!

Qin Mu's Junior Protector Sword was blown away time and time again as he admired him endlessly. Chancellor Ba Shan first learned from Butcher the Heaven Knife before going into Eternal Peace Empire to learn spells. That finally brought him down a path of his own!

By executing spells and battle techniques in this way, Chancellor Ba Shan had also pointed out a path for Qin Mu!

The title of Martial Emperor was well deserved!

Merging two different kinds of cultivation methods into one, even Chancellor Ba Shan's abilities were inferior to Butcher, he could already be considered as a master of this generation!

Chancellor Ba Shan pulled back his hammer skills and returned the red-hot hammer to Ling Yuxiu and said, "I couldn't reach the extreme realm by cultivating knife like my teacher, therefore, I could only take an alternate path. Teacher's knife could split the heaven and earth. He can cut down the heavens, and destroy all divine arts with one knife but I can't do it. That's why I had taken the chance to enter Imperial College during Imperial Preceptor's reform to learn spells divine arts, trying to make a breakthrough. Princess Yuxiu, you have the foundation of Nine Dragons Monarch Technique, it's the best for you to take my path."

Ling Yuxiu had completely accepted it willingly and consulted seriously. She had no more complaint even when Chancellor Ba Shan made her practice her fundamentals diligently.

Qin Mu also couldn't resist the temptation and consulted Chancellor Ba Shan. Chancellor Ba Shan naturally said everything that he knew and there was no end to his talking. Even Hu Ling'er and the green cow had got quite some benefits.

As they went deeper into the prairie, they practiced the fusion between battle technique and spells. Ling Yuxiu had already preliminary grasped the technique of fusing battle techniques and spells. Qin Mu and her fought fiercely and their entire bodies broke out in sweat.

When it was time to rest, Qin Mu took out his handkerchief to wipe his sweat and Ling Yuxiu smiled, "Imperial academician, let me help you wipe." After she said this, she snatched the handkerchief over and dabbed it on his forehead.

Qin Mu also saw sweats on her forehead, "You're also sweating. Let me help you wipe as well."

Ling Yuxiu handed the handkerchief over to him. Suddenly Chancellor Ba Shan's expression changed hugely and he raised his hands to push forward while shouting, "Heavenly Spirits Escarpment!"