

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 186-190

### Chapter 186: Qin Mu Summoning The Devil

“Heaven Wave City?” Qin Mu and the rest had a slight change in expression. They felt they had just escaped from the wolf pack and into the tiger’s den.

General Xiaoyi smiled, “Great Mountain Sect’s Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command is indeed powerful. Heaven Wave City is also attacking the opposite shore therefore if there’s a devil god assisting them, there would be much lesser casualties in Heaven Wave City. Lin Ding, you’ll follow them.

That officer immediately acknowledged.

General Xiaoyi waved his hand and let the army be on their way. Qin Mu and the rest bowed and when the army had passed by, that Officer Lin Ding smiled, “Junior brothers, let us head for Heaven Wave City.”

Qin Mu’s expression remained unchanged and said, “Please, Officer Lin.”

Lin Ding smiled, “Your Great Mountain Sect has done a meritorious deed and even though there are only a few of you left, you could still summon devil god forward to assist us in battle. You guys will definitely reestablish your sect and shine. Even though you are still quite young, I admire this kind of miraculous ability.”

Qin Mu laughed out loud with a face full of glory, “We’re indebted to officer’s lucky words. That’s right officer, I see you’re not that old yet your cultivation is high, may I dare to ask what is officer’s realm now?”

“Peak of Seven Stars Realm, however, it’s always hard to advance to Celestial Being Realm.”

Lin Ding sigh ruefully, “Celestial Being is hard and now that the world is in turmoil, we will have to enforce justice on behalf of heaven, to clean up the laws and discipline of the imperial court, to get rid of Imperial Preceptor that renegade. This is a chance and I might just be able to take this chance to have a breakthrough. You guys might be young but you must grasp this chance as well.”

He saw everyone looking somewhat puzzled and said solemnly, “Since ancient times, heroes are born from the battlefield. The more chaotic the world becomes, the easier it is to improve. Why is that so? This is because when the strong practitioners clash, their philosophies collide and all kinds of divine arts, paths and skills would emerge, broadening one’s horizons, raising their knowledge and experience. The pressure from strong practitioners, pressure from life and death, would push ourselves forward with acute determination, continuing to improve. For example, the Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command of your Great Mountain Sect, who would execute this kind of spell in times of peace? The more chaotic it gets, the more chances they would be able to be executed, only then would one improve.”

Chen Wanyun and the rest felt that his words were very logical.

This time, Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command, this kind of neglected spells had really broadened their horizons. After Great Mountain Sect was exterminated, their remnant disciples could actually still summon a devil god to assist in battle. How astonishing was the battle prowess of that devil god!

A mere unremarkable spell could actually give forth to such an astonishing power, truly shaking them.

In addition to that, Soul Guide was also an unremarkable spell which didn't have much power. When they saw this kind of spell in Floor of Heavenly Records, they would usually throw them aside and not further study them.

In terms of the power of spells, there were thousands of spells in Floor of Heavenly Records that would surpass these two unremarkable spells.

However, it was a low-level spell like Soul Guide that had changed the situation of the entire war just like that, causing a border commander like Yuyuan Chuyu to suffer a huge setback, making it difficult to protect Lizhou.

Soul Guide and Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command absolutely had no power but by using these spells at the right situation, the power this kind of neglected spells could unleash would far surpass the power of a magnificent army with thousands of men and horses!

This Officer Lin Ding may be the opposing force but his experience surpassed them.

This also stressed them. Since Officer Lin Ding's experience and strength much higher than theirs, if he discovered any tiny hints, they would probably die miserably!

Furthermore, even if Officer Lin Ding couldn't find any flaw with them, they would still die if they couldn't summon the devil god when they reached Heaven Wave City.

Even if they summoned the devil god which would massacre the army of Eternal Peace, they would still have to die when they returned to the capital city.

No matter how they looked at it, it was a sure death ending.

"If we could attack him mercilessly all together, will we be able to get rid of this great expert?"

Qin Mu calculated secretly and felt his victory was uncertain. Unless he could make the dragon qilin make a move, however, with the dragon qilin's temperament of always resigning himself to adversity, it would probably be hard to make him put his life on the line.

"We can get rid of thirteen divine arts practitioners so why can't we deal with an expert of Seven Stars Realm?"

Qin Mu's gaze wavered. They walked several miles forward and they suddenly heard yells coming over. A band of bandits came slaughtering over and these bandits weren't weak at all. The head of the bandits was a divine arts practitioners while the others were martial arts practitioners.

Everyone was lusting to kill when Officer Lin Ding smiled, "Don't worry. They're merely some vermins, let them come."

Those bandits slaughtered over and Officer Lin Ding only raised a hand and unleashed a mudra. With the thunder in palm bursting forth, a loud boom sounded out with a flash of white light, exploding the bodies of the dozens of bandits. Even the divine arts practitioner also exploded on the spot and died.

"Thunder in palm of the battle technique school!"

Qin Mu's heart leaped and instantly felt a thorny problem in his hand. Against strong practitioners of battle technique school, sneak attack was completely useless. They were all martial arts practitioners of Five Elements Realm, therefore if they jumped on him, they would at most be scratching Officer Lin Ding's back and wouldn't be able to hurt him.

With anxiousness in their hearts, they could only follow Officer Lin Ding towards Heaven Wave City.

Qin Mu asked, "General Lin Ding, may I ask what's the background of General Xiaoyi?"

Officer Lin Ding revealed an expression of admiration and said, "General Xiaoyi is the crown prince of Justice Exist Country and after Justice Exist Country was annexed, the emperor was conferred as king with a different surname while General Xiaoyi was conferred as Prince Xiaoyi. Now that Imperial Preceptor is throwing the skills in this world into disorder, this is for the path of the devil. This is a chance for General Xiaoyi and he might just be able to rebuild his empire. Heaven Wave City is right ahead."

In front of them, there was an unbroken chain of mountain peak beside the shore of Surging River. The mountains forced Surging River to go around them and Heaven Wave City was building on the mountains that cut into Surging River. Below was sheer cliffs and precipitous rock faces which caused Surging River to become more urgent here. Whenever the towering waves slapped onto the cliffs, they would give off world-shaking bangs.

The waves which were shattered then rose high into the sky, as if there were countless of white jade pearls falling from the white clouds in the sky.

Waves slapping the clouds right up to heaven, this was how Heaven Wave City came about.

At this moment, there were soldiers of the rebel army everywhere in Heaven Wave City which were looking at the army of Eternal Peace Empire across the river, holding on to their weapons and waiting for the time to make their move.

Officer Lin Ding brought them to Heaven Wave City and said, "The person guarding this place is an existence of the cult master level, the dragon king of Dragon Rider Sect! You must have heard him before, right? Even though the ability of the dragon king isn't that high, he had raised a flood dragon and this flood dragon is powerful. It can kill strong practitioners of Life and Death Realm without a problem. Eh, that's the son of the dragon king in front, Long Jiaonan."

The general keeping watch was a pretty and flirtatious male wearing a brightly colored gown. There was heavy makeup on his face and looked very provoking to the eyes. It was the young sect master of Dragon Rider Sect, Long Jiaonan.

Officer Lin Ding brought Qin Mu forward to make some inquiries. Long Jiaonan exchanged greeting with him and was slightly stunned when he suddenly saw Qin Mu, "This person looks familiar..."

Qin Mu felt alarmed in his heart and lowered his head to greet,

When he entered the capital city for the first time, he had taken the ship that was heading towards the capital city with Wei Yong from River Tomb. Long Jiaonan had controlled a huge snake to fly in mid-air and killed everyone on the ship, leaving only him and Wei Yong escaping for their lives.

In the hurry, Long Jiaonan may have seen his face before.

"These few are the disciples of Great Mountain Sect."

Officer Lin Ding introduced, "They summoned a devil god in Deer County thus General Xiaoyi had wanted them to cast their spells here in Heaven Wave City, to summon a devil god to assist us in the battle."

Long Jiaonan couldn't remember where he had met Qin Mu before but her eyes lit up and she chuckled, "Summoning the devil god? Well, this is interesting. What magical artifact do you guys need? I'll prepare them for you."

Qin Mu immediately said, "We only need a white bone sacrificial altar that's thirteen by thirteen yards wide. It would have to be constructed using bones and the platform of the altar would have to be laid out with skulls. The eyes sockets of the skulls must be facing upwards and cannot be sloppy."

"How troublesome."

Long Jiaonan smiled, "In times of chaos, corpses are plentiful. Wait a moment, I'll order people to prepare the sacrificial altar. If the bones aren't enough, we'll kill some people to make up for it. The lives of Heaven Wave City's people are worthless."

Qin Mu said, "We are executing a secret art so we can't be disturbed, therefore could General Long..."

Long Jiaonan gave him coquettish glances and Qin Mu felt goosebumps popping up. Long Jiaonan smiled, "I understand, you can be at ease. I'll station the soldiers outside of the sacrificial altar. However, if you can't summon the devil god and make a fool out of me, I'll be sure to violate you thoroughly."

Chen Wanyun, Yun Que and wolf slave felt their hairs standing on ends. On the other hand, Si Yunxiang and Yue Qinghong still felt normal.

Not long after, Long Jiaonan had already ordered his subordinates to build a white bone sacrificial altar in Heaven Wave City. This altar was situated in the city lord's manor. Long Jiaonan dismissed the soldiers and made them station outside so they couldn't observe Qin Mu and the rest casting their spells.

Qin Mu looked around and saw over a hundred soldiers stationed outside and it was pretty impossible for them to leave.

"What should we do?"

On the sacrificial altar, everyone looked at Qin Mu. Chen Wanyun said with a low voice, "We're now deep in the enemies' territory, Se...senior Uncle Qin, you'll make the call!"

He finally changed and called Qin Mu senior uncle. Even though Yun Que and Yue Qinghong were bewildered, they didn't probe.

Qin Mu said solemnly, "Of course we cast spells to summon the devil, inviting the devil god over."

Yun Que jumped in shock and cried out, "We have not learned the spells of Great Mountain Sect before, how do we summon the devil god?"

"I've learned before."

Qin Mu carried the devil god's sculpture over and placed it on the sacrificial altar. He then stabbed the white banner at the four corners and said, "I'll be the one summoning and dispatch this devil god over. Great Mountain Sect requires thirteen people to execute this spell but I feel I can do it alone as well, although it would be slightly troublesome."

Yun Que said with hesitation, "Our whole family would be hung if we summon a devil god to massacre Eternal Peace Empire's army..."

"Don't worry, there should definitely be some trick to summon the devil god, they won't let the devil god go on a rampage otherwise the people summoning the devil god would have died as well."

Qin Mu's gaze wavered and he spat out a murky breath, "If we summon the devil god over and make him attack Heaven Wave City, I think we can escape while chaos ensues... You guys guard the surroundings and be careful of any movements, I'll cast the spell."

Everyone immediately stood guard around the sacrificial altar. Qin Mu took out the talisman treasure and took a look at the runes on the one thousand and twenty-four surfaces, memorizing them by heart. He then looked at the runes on the devil god's sculpture, comparing them one by one before muttering to himself irresolutely and beginning to cast the spell.

His vital qi burst forth and his vital qi threads raised the thirteen talisman treasures up in mid-air, surrounding the devil god's sculpture. An obscure and ancient language sounded out from his nasal cavity and his oral cavity as his vital qi started to push the talisman treasures to transform, lighting up the runes on the talisman treasures one after another. The runes then shone onto the devil god's sculpture, lighting up the runes that were imprinted around the sculpture of the devil god.

Chen Wanyun and the rest were bewildered. The language coming out from Qin Mu's mouth was not the language they normally spoke. It was slightly similar to the language Great Mountain Sect gave off when they were summoning the devil but it seemed to be even more profound.

"It's the devil language," Si Yunxiang said in a low voice.

The runes of this devil god's sculpture lit up one by one. Controlling thirteen talisman treasures required one to memorize over a thousand runes and their arrangement. Even though Qin Mu had not yet master Computational Canon of Supreme Mystery, the memory had already improved by leaps and bounds thus he could control them calmly.

An hour later, more than half of the runes on this devil god's sculpture had already been lighted up by him. At the same time, when he was chanting devil language, he felt that he had gradually made a connection with a being from another dark world in the depths of space and time through this sculpture.

And at this moment, over ten Daoists brought another devil god's sculpture and hurried to Heaven Wave City. When Officer Lin Ding saw these Daoists, he immediately welcomed them with a smile, "You guys from Great Mountain Sect had come just right, your junior brothers and junior sisters are currently summoning the devil in the city, it's been quite some time."

### **Chapter 187: Descend Of The Devil King**

That Great Mountain Sect's Daoist in the lead was astonished, "Junior brother and junior sisters? This general might not know that the disciples of our Great Mountain Sect were split into two groups to Deer County so as to invite the gods over. Luckily, we have succeeded in inviting a devil god over; however, the other group of disciples has all been murdered. The devil god's sculpture and talisman treasures were robbed, as well as their clothes!"

Officer Lin Ding's expression changed hugely and he cried out, "If those that are summoning the devil now aren't the disciples of your Great Mountain Sect, then who could they be?"

That Daoist's eyes lighted up as he heard the faint chanting coming from the city lord's manor and said coldly, "I would also like to know who they are... This is bad, the person summoning the devil has already made a connection with the devil god in the devil realm! Let us hurry over!"

Lin Ding's eyes twitched irregularly as he hurriedly rushed towards the direction of the city lord's manor while shouting sternly, "Young sect master, quickly give the order to execute those demons in the city lord's manor!"

In the city lord's manor, Qin Mu felt his consciousness entering deep into another world through this devil god's sculpture and his consciousness traveled throughout this darkness before stopping suddenly.

In front of him was a boundless space and time of darkness. Next, a humongous eye which was filled with scarlet red flames opened up in the darkness. In front of this eye, he was minute like a speck of dust.

Hmmm.

On Qin Mu's left, another humongous eye opened up and after that, another eye opened up above this two eyes. The pupil of the third eye contracted and its gaze slowly moved before landing on his body.

"Weakling, you are summoning me, summoning the Dutian Devil King that rules the borderless territory of Dutian."

Those three eyes gradually rose into the sky and went further and further away from Qin Mu's consciousness; however, they were still incomparably huge. Only now did Qin Mu notice there was still light beside his body, and he was like a lamp in the darkness.

He looked at himself standing on the altar. The altar gave off a white glow and looked incomparably minute in the darkness, looking insignificant.

The altar and he on the altar seemed to have come to another world.

"You are summoning my strength!"

A voice resonated out from the center of the three eyes, far and high up. The voice bombarded his consciousness and trembling back and forth, "You are summoning me to your world, to massacre, to battle!"

Qin Mu said humbly, "Oh the great Dutian Devil King, I pray for your descend. I shall sacrifice to you thousands of powerful lives, all the divine arts practitioners of Heaven Wave City."

The three eyes suddenly burst into flames and an earth-shaking voice resonated out, "As you wish!"

The sacrificial altar below Qin Mu's feet suddenly lighted up and the rays spread out in all directions. In an instant, the entire Heaven Wave City appeared in the darkness.

Qin Mu looked around and his heart pounded. The entire Heaven Wave City was under his eyes and all the people in Heaven Wave City were in his eyes. Every action and what they were wearing were all in his eyes, down to the very last detail.

Following that, human figures started to disappear one after another from the city and only the divine arts practitioners were left in the city.

Those that had disappeared from the city were martial arts practitioners that had yet reached Six Directions Realm and the ordinary people. These people didn't really disappear from Heaven Wave City and instead, this Dutian Devil King was confirming his sacrifices!

Qin Mu hurriedly pointed to the dragon qilin beside the altar and said, "This dragon qilin isn't part of the sacrifices offered to the great Dutian Devil King."

"Shut up."

An eerie and sinister voice came out from the back of those three eyes. Qin Mu saw another three more huge eyes spinning over behind these three eyes, "You have no rights to command Dutian Devil King! I'll borrow your consciousness to descend onto this city!"

Qin Mu suddenly felt his body becoming stiff and was unable to move as an incomparably terrifying strength surged over from another world!

Rumble—

Violent tremors traveled from the surroundings of the sacrificial altars. Blood light soared into the sky, reaching several hundred yards and as Qin Mu bathed in the blood light, he could feel a terrifying strength descending onto this world through his consciousness and surging towards the body of the devil god's sculpture.

The runes on the surface of the devil god's sculpture were like weird eyes frantically absorbing the energy surging over from another world. The surface of the devil god's sculpture cracked continuously and the wood chips exploded out in all directions.

This devil god's sculpture became larger and larger as dense light leaked out from the cracked lines. Flesh could be faintly seen growing in the insides of the devil god's sculpture which was made from wood!

In a blink of an eye, the devil god's sculpture on the altar had grown dozens of yard tall and was still continuing to grow.

Qin Mu only felt his consciousness splitting apart. Not only had the energy of Dutian Devil King descended, Dutian Devil King's consciousness had also come bombarding over. That was a sinister, terrifying and irritable consciousness. This made Qin Mu's consciousness become insignificant in front of this terrifying consciousness as if he could be crushed any moment.

The nature of this devil king was extremely violent and he didn't care whether Qin Mu live or die. He just transferred his consciousness and strength from a space and time far away, pouring them into the devil god's sculpture.

The devil god's sculpture was still expanding and becoming bigger, thus all the wood had already shattered and turned into a body of flesh!

Kacha, kacha.

There were rolling thunders all around the altar as numerous bolts of lightning struck here and there, forcing Chen Wanyun and the rest to move back continuously. The dragon qilin and Hu Ling'er were moving back continuously as well. The violent aura of that devil god's sculpture forced the dragon qilin unable to have his footing.

Beneath the feet of the devil god's sculpture, Qin Mu's body was trembling as a wound opened up at the heart of his brows. Fizzling sparks shot out from the heart of his brows and shone on the devil god's sculpture.

Within the sparks was the consciousness of the Dutian Devil King. His consciousness was so strong that he nearly destroyed Qin Mu's consciousness.



Qin Mu's forehead was non-stop bleeding and there were even smells of fresh blood burning. He couldn't move at all. Suddenly, he gritted his teeth and forcefully executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique to protect his consciousness.

His train of thoughts had already stopped but luckily for him, the pressure on him lessened considerably when Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique started circulating. Suddenly, Qin Mu felt the circulation of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique had added some stuff into his own body.

The sounds of slaughter shook the heaven as the spirit weapons bombarded over like clouds, causing him unable to ponder over it.

Sounds of tremors rang beside his ear as the devil god's sculpture placed down that raised leg, collapsing countless of buildings in the city lord's manor from the vibrations. Before the spirit weapons could even reach close, they were all blown up into pieces.

"Devil Withdraw Command!"

Several Daoists rushed in from outside and when the Daoist in lead saw this sight, his eyes couldn't help opening wide from anger. The dozen and more Daoists hurriedly patted the rune pouches on their waists, causing countless of yellow joss paper to fly out from the rune pouch.

Written on these yellow joss papers were weird runes that were different from Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command. The countless of yellow joss paper linked with each other and formed a huge yellow screen.

The countless of runes on the yellow joss papers could actually link one another from head to tail, forming an incomparably huge and complicated character.

The secret arts of Great Mountain Sect, Devil Withdraw Command!

About a dozen of Daoists of Great Mountain Sect chanted in chorus and pushed their vital qi to activate this complicated character on the yellow screen. Devil Withdraw Command lighted up and shone towards Dutian Devil King.

Just as Devil Withdraw Command shone onto the body of Dutian Devil King, the eyes of Dutian Devil King opened up one by one and a bolt of lightning shot out from his gaze, tearing Devil Withdraw Command into pieces. About a dozen of Daoists under Devil Withdraw Command was also shone by his gaze and they turned into ashes!

However, as Devil Withdraw Command shone onto Dutian Devil King's body, Qin Mu instantly felt the heart of his brows turning light suddenly and as if relieved of a heavy load. He regained control of his body and hurriedly retreated.

There were still some puzzles in his heart. This devil god that he had summoned seemed to be slightly different. He didn't listen to him at all. He was extremely cruel and didn't care whether he lived or died at all. This devil god that he had summoned out was probably no ordinary devil god!

"Let us retreat!"

Qin Mu rapidly came to the others and shouted, "Big Dragon, show your true form and bring us out of the city!"

The dragon qilin gave a roar and heat waves instantly swept out, blowing Yue Qinghong and Yun Que away. Chen Wanyun and the wolf slave lost their footing and moved back a few steps while Si Yunxiang's body just swayed and didn't move back at all.

The dragon qilin's body expanded and grew larger, with true fire blazing around his body. He instantly turned into a huge creature that was over four hundred feet long. His height was even taller than the city tower and as his body moved, the air around him exploded continuously from being compressed.

Qin Mu flew and came to Yue Qinghong and Yun Que's side in a flash to grab the both of them. With his fleeting footsteps, he came to the dragon qilin's side and jumped up on the dragon qilin's back.

Chen Wanyun and Si Yunxiang also jumped up and Qin Mu shouted, "Run! Run as fast as possible!"

Fire clouds grew under the feet of the dragon qilin and rose into the sky. At this moment, they heard Dutian Devil King's voice coming from their back, vibrating the air, "Run? Where to? Finally, someone has summoned me, I had not imparted out the spells of Dutian in vain. I'll construct a sacrificial altar here and build a passage to summon my true body, to summon the people of my Dutian! Hahaha, you will all be the skeletons on my sacrificial altar!"

His huge hand came grabbing over and the air in the surrounding was almost solidified, freezing the dragon qilin which was running in the air. The dragon qilin pushed his magic power and the flame clouds raged yet he was unable to move at all.

As this Dutian Devil King was about to grab hold of them, a dragon roar suddenly sounded out. A middle-aged man rode a flood dragon and pounced over viciously. With its body coiled around the Dutian Devil King, the flood dragon spewed out lightning and fire at the face of Dutian Devil King.

Meanwhile, the middle-aged man stood on the head of the flood dragon, stabbing the head of Dutian Devil King with the sword lights flashing in his hand.

Qin Mu and the rest were free from the constraints and the dragon qilin immediately rose into the sky, rushing out of the city. Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief, "The dragon king of Dragon Rider Sect is here!"

At this moment, a miserable cry sounded out. The cult master level flood dragon was actually pulled apart forcefully by the Dutian Devil King, whose punch made both the flood dragon and the dragon king of Dragon Rider Sect spat blood and fell back.

"Raaah—"

The four faces of Dutian Devil King opened their mouths and shouted with all their might. The earth-shaking sound waves surged forth, causing countless of people to bleed from all their orifices.

The dragon qilin's body also swayed from the roars and suddenly all twelve eyes of Dutian Devil King lighted up brightly. With bolts of lightning interweaving each other, they swept over from all directions,

slicing through countless of experts in Heaven Wave City that were pouncing over. The dragon qilin was also hit in his butt and snarled in pain, falling from the sky.

Luckily for him, his skin was thick thus he wasn't killed by Dutian Devil King's gaze.

The dragon qilin landed in the city and his body shrank as he stumbled. Qin Mu and the rest hurriedly came down from his back only to see Dutian Devil King sweeping all the experts in the city lord's manor while chuckling, "I was the one who had imparted Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command, you weaklings wouldn't have thought of it, am I right? I will use your corpses to construct a huge sacrificial altar to let my true body to descend! The people of my Dutian shall descend into this world!"

Yue Qinghong was dazed and muttered, "Academician, what kind of devil have you summoned..."

Qin Mu was also a little dumbstruck, "I don't know either... Let us leave quickly, Long Jiaonan is coming over!"

### **Chapter 188: Male Or Female**

They quickly brought the dragon qilin to head out. The dragon qilin had suffered an injury thus his legs were inconvenient. Hu Ling'er jumped onto Qin Mu's back and immediately cast a spell to summon a tornado, sweeping this dragon qilin into the whirlwind and brought him along.

Meanwhile, behind them, Heaven Wave City which was constructed on the mountain range beside the river was collapsing. As the huge devil king fought numerous strong practitioners in the city, he actually had the free time to use the flesh and bones of the people he killed to build his sacrificial altar.

Bloody bones and skulls continuous flew through the air and landed under his feet, building a layer very quickly.

His true body was still located in that so-called Dutian and only his magic power and consciousness had descended, yet the strength of his abilities had already surpassed strong practitioners of the cult master level.

In the city, the dragon king of Dragon Rider Sect was not the only expert of the cult master level. There were also other stronger practitioners of the Life and Death Realm as well as the Divine Bridge Realm. However, even when they attacked all together, they were helpless against Dutian Devil King and got injured one after another.

As for the army stationed in the city, the thousands of divine arts practitioners were all injured in Dutian Devil King's roars and countless of them were killed by the twelve gazes of Dutian Devil King.

The city was in a piece of chaos and countless soldiers were escaping for their lives in undisciplined crowds and some even jumped straight into the river, however, they were all smashed into pieces on the mountain cliff by the towering huge waves of Surging River.

The soldiers in the city were usually disciples from each and every sect and lacked the discipline they had in the military. When they met something terrifying like this, they just broke down instantly and had

no morale at all. It was absolutely impossible for their armed forces to cooperate and trap Dutian Devil King using formations.

When Qin Mu followed Chancellor Ba Shan to the area beyond the Great Wall for experience, the combined strength of eight hundred strong practitioners of the prairie could wear down Chancellor Ba Shan's divine arts, Heavenly Spirits Escarpment, forcing him to retreat again and again.

Chancellor Ba Shan was a strong practitioner of the cult master level and was even forced to retreat. With thousands of divine arts practitioners and martial arts practitioners in Heaven Wave City, if they cooperated with each other, they would probably be able to contend with Dutian Devil King for a short period of time. However, each and every sect was like a sheet of loose sand, unable to be gathered together. Escaping for their lives were more important.

Qin Mu looked back and saw Long Jiaonan chasing desperately, however, it didn't look like he was chasing after them.

"Oh right, Long Jiaonan is also running for his life," Qin Mu came to a realization.

Boom—

Terrifying vibrations burst forth from the clash of the strong practitioners. Buildings crumbled and disintegrated in mid-air while Qin Mu and the rest were lifted into the air by the terrifying vibrations. Countless of people flail their limbs and flew off in all directions.

Boom, boom! When they were still in mid-air, another few terrifying vibrations came traveling over and Qin Mu vomited blood continuously. He hurriedly grabbed Hu Ling'er down from his backpack and embraced her tightly so that Hu Ling'er wouldn't be vibrated to death.

When the fourth vibration rushed over, Qin Mu grunted and executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. His body and soul immediately became incomparably durable but he was still blown away.

Thud.

Qin Mu crashed into the ground and tumbled several times before coming to a stop. He crashed into a forest and the gale whooshed past the top of the forest, slicing countless crowns of the trees off.

That was the aftermath of the divine arts from the strong practitioners of Heaven Wave City.

Blood flowed out from the corner of Qin Mu's mouth and his eyes stared wide open as he felt a suffocation in his chest. After a moment, he suddenly gasped for huge breaths and he heard a pop sound coming from his chest; his chest should be damaged.

He panted heavily and took Hu Ling'er out from his chest. Hu Ling'er was also injured quite badly and had fainted. Qin Mu hurriedly took out a jade bottle from his taotie's sack. Pinching her mouth open, he poured a few drops of dragon's saliva into his mouth.

After a moment, Hu Ling'er gradually woke up and was in a daze. She then said with a sobbing tone, "I have lost big dragon!"

The dragon qilin had inconvenience in walking thus Hu Ling'er had summoned a tornado with her spells and let this dragon qilin sit on the tornado, allowing him to float in mid-air. The few vibrations that had traveled over earlier destroyed her spells and blew the dragon qilin far away as well.

Qin Mu consoled her, "It's okay, big dragon was merely hurt on the butt and he will heal himself, although I'm afraid he might not be able to reach the wound to lick it. Furthermore, I have also lost Chen Wanyun and the rest."

"Big dragon is very valuable."

Hu Ling'er sobbed, "Chen Wanyun and the rest are worthless..."

Qin Mu got up and circulated his vital qi, expelling the extravasated blood from his chest. He then picked her up and said, "Let's go find them."

Just as he said that, his body became stiff. Sounds of trees collapsing came from the depths of the forest and a huge snake gradually slithered out from the forest, pushing the trees down from both sides.

That huge snake was the one that destroyed the ship that Qin Mu and Wei Yong took when they were heading to the capital city.

The huge creature that Long Jiaonan raised!

"Keke, keke..."

Violent coughs came from the head of the snake. Qin Mu raised his head and saw a pretty man in disheveled clothes sitting on the flat head of the snake coughing and spitting blood.

Thousands of holes were on his flowery gown and even the rouge and powder on his face were smeared, looking battered and exhausted.

"You destroyed Heaven Wave City, destroyed my Dragon Rider Sect!"

Long Jiaonan stood up shakily from the head of the huge snake, seemingly crying yet not crying. Her gaze landed on Qin Mu's body and Qin Mu shivered with fear as he steadily moved back step by step.

Long Jiaonan was an expert and had faced off with the bow and arrow cavalry as well as the sword guards outside the capital city. Even they didn't manage to hold him back and let him escape unscathed.

"Who exactly are you?"

The huge flowery crown snake raised its head up and looked down at Qin Mu. Long Jiaonan screeched, "Did Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor send you?"

Qin Mu didn't say a word and moved back to the side of a huge tree, suddenly his body disappeared in a flash as he hid himself behind the tree.

Long Jiaonan shrieked and stretched his hand forward to grab. His vital qi transformed into a huge hand and crushed the huge tree into pieces!

However, there was no trace of Qin Mu behind the huge tree. Long Jiaonan turned frantic and raised his hands forwards. The ground trembled continuously as sharp rock spikes pierced out from the ground. In the radius of dozens of yards, there were these kinds of rock spikes everywhere, turning the area into a rock forest.

“Run? You can’t run.”

That huge snake slithered its body and crushed all the rock spikes as it moved forward. Meanwhile, Long Jiaonan, who was on the snake’s head, seemed to be injured as his body squirmed on the head of the snake as if he was a human snake. After squirming for some time, his head suddenly split open and then his face. Another head popped out.

He continued squirming like a snake and not long after, he shed a human skin and Long Jiaonan stood naked. He fetched a set of new clothes and slowly wore it while looking around and chuckling, “I know you haven’t left far away and are still lying low around here, I can feel your gaze. You’re admiring my body...”

About three hundred yards away from him, Qin Mu was squatting in the crown of a huge tree and fixed his gaze on the body of Long Jiaonan who had gone through a transformation, “Dragon Rider Sect sure has peculiar techniques, to actually be able to shed his own skin and change into a new body. However, didn’t they say Long Jiaonan was the son of Dragon Rider Sect’s dragon king? How come he’s a woman with a plump chest...”

In the instant he hid his body behind the tree, he immediately raised his clothes up and teleported away, avoiding Long Jiaonan’s sure kill strike. However, his cultivation wasn’t high thus he couldn’t teleport far away. He could only teleport up to six hundred yards and couldn’t leave this forest.

What made him the most astonished was this technique that Long Jiaonan cultivated. Long Jiaonan had injuries on his body yet after he had shed his skin, there was actually no injuries at all.

Furthermore, the Long Jiaonan that had crawled out was naked like a baby. Only now did Qin Mu realize that his body was different from his own and looked like a woman with an alluring body.

“He trained his chest much firmer than mine, I won’t be able to train to this step.”

Qin Mu exclaimed secretly, “Is he a male or a female? Or could it be, she’s a female but the dragon king wished for a boy, therefore, he had given her the name Jiaonan which meant a delicate boy? The dragon king had most probably raised her as a boy, resulting in her such a queer appearance.”

His gaze stayed on Long Jiaonan’s body without blinking. If he blinked at this moment, the closing and opening of the eyes would reveal his position and it would be very easy for Long Jiaonan to get his location.

Long Jiaonan had such overbearing and powerful divine arts, therefore, he was absolutely not his or her opponent.

Furthermore, the teleportation clothing could only teleport him three to four times before his cultivation would be exhausted, making it difficult for him to escape Long Jiaonan's chase.

He also couldn't just keep staring at Long Jiaonan, for experts like Long Jiaonan, her senses were extremely sharp and could most probably follow his gaze to find his location.

Long Jiaonan was still slowly wearing her clothes with her back facing Qin Mu. Suddenly fine goosebumps appeared on the skin of her neck as she chuckled, "You're staring at my neck. Does my neck look nice?"

Qin Mu's pupils contracted as the area of goosebumps on Long Jiaonan's neck gradually shrank. She had already confirmed Qin Mu's exact location!

Qin Mu raised his clothes and an explosion sounded out beside his ear. His figure vanished in the divine art explosion.

Long Jiaonan's shirt was half buttoned and she quickly retracted her palm back. The huge snake carried her and slithered at its fastest speed yet they didn't find any traces of Qin Mu. She suddenly raised her head and saw a person sprint frantically in the sky as he stepped on the air.

"You can't run!"

The huge snakes under her feet spewed out a demon gas and rose into the air, chasing after Qin Mu.

In mid-air, the two of them saw the sight in Heaven Wave City and was dumbstruck. They saw the city constructed on the mountain had already been completely demolished, and in its place, there was a sacrificial altar formed from blood and bones!

Dutian Devil King stood on the sacrificial altar and was fighting two people. One of them was the dragon king of Dragon Rider Sect who was with his flood dragon while the other person was a cult master level existence at the Divine Bridge Realm.

These two people were in great danger and could be killed by Dutian Devil King anytime. The devil language coming out from Dutian Devil King's mouth was much more profound than the devil language Qin Mu used to summon him!

Above Heaven Wave City, the sky was spiraling and warping. Suddenly, thunder rumbled and lightning struck as the sky got ripped open and faintly showed a space of darkness!

In that dark space, there seemed to be something moving and suddenly, a bogeyman with two heads and two eyes flew out from the vortex that was spinning crazily.

The bogeyman stopped in the air and gave two shouts towards the vortex

Buzz.

Numerous black spots spewed out from the vortex and covered the entire sky in a piece of black as they rushed towards Heaven Wave City.

Those were the heavenly devils of Dutian!

Ten of thousands of heavenly devils were pouring in from Dutian and the heavenly devils were killing one another. Their corpses fell from the sky like rain and accumulated on the sacrificial altar, causing the sacrificial altar in Heaven Wave City to grow even larger.

Blood rain started to fall from the sky.

There were also some heavenly devils that had higher positions holding scepters as they descended from the sky. They landed on the sacrificial altar in Heaven Wave City and chanted an ancient and abstruse devil language as they surrounded the sacrificial altar. Countless magnificent runes instantly appeared in the sky above the sacrificial altar, which was incomparably bright.

“I might have created a disaster even greater than paralyzing the entire Imperial College...” Qin Mu thought to himself as the corner of his eyes twitched.

### **Chapter 189: A Wooden Chest**

Long Jiaonian also hesitated for a moment and the vortex which was currently above Heaven Wave City had already become a passage to another world. The heavenly devils that swarmed out from the vortex were getting stronger and stronger and the heavenly devil horde flooded in from the sky.

“Leave, my people of our Dutian, leave the crumbling dark world of ours and head for the new world!”

Dutian Devil King stood on the sacrificial altar and opened his eight arms to welcome the heavenly devils that were descending down while shouting with a world-shaking voice, “Come, my people. This new world isn’t desolate like Dutian, there are beautiful women, endless food and the people guarding this world are all weaklings, let us trample on them!”

Long Jiaonan saw her own father was already under the feet of this devil king. Even the flood dragon that her father had raised laid on the ground, unable to move.

Meanwhile, the other existence of the cult master level was already beheaded. His head was plucked off by Dutian Devil King who was raising it high up in of his hand.

“Is Dragon Rider Sect really going to be finished?” Sorrow swept through her heart.

The heavenly devil horde in the sky fell like rain and attacked the soldiers that were escaping in all directions. Qin Mu was also blasted out of the sky and fell to the ground with a few thumps. Six to seven heavenly devils crashed down around him and gradually stood up.

Qin Mu was no stranger to the heavenly devil horde. He had traveled through Great Ruins with Village Chief at night and met the heavenly devil horde when he was searching for Carefree Village, and he had also killed quite a number of them.



The body of these heavenly devil horde was strong and grew in all shapes and sizes, which was different from humans. Furthermore, they cultivate devil qi and was proficient in close combat and spells. Their divine arts are queer but not as intricate as human's.

When these heavenly devils just landed, Qin Mu flashed to the side of a heavenly devil and raised his knife and beheaded this heavenly devil. He then dodged the scorpion tail of another heavenly devil, the jet-black tail nearly hooking onto his neck.

Qin Mu stabbed his fingers forward and Junior Protector Sword pierced through the scorpion tail which the heavenly devil had yet retracted. With his other hand executing Heavenly Devil Freedom Mudra, he pulled the soul of a heavenly devil which was closing in on him out of his body, shattering the soul into pieces!

“You na la!”

A cow head heavenly devil pointed at him and shouted, “You na la, mai a bu lu ji nao di di nuo jia hong (Warrior, I want to challenge you)!”

“Come, bring it on!”

Qin Mu shouted and his vital qi burst forth as he executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. That cow head heavenly devil bellowed and rushed over with quick steps while dragging a huge and long knife that was ten yards long. The blade of the knife was in contact with the ground thus sparks flew as he dragged it over and slashed it down at Qin Mu with a sudden shout!

Right at this moment, a huge snake crashed down from the sky and crushed the cow head heavenly devil into broken pieces. Long Jiaonan controlled the huge snake to land on the ground and with the snake's tail sweeping horizontally like a huge iron pillar, she managed to overwhelm and crush dozens of heavenly devils that came for her.

Qin Mu instantly fled away and as Long Jiaonan was about slaughter towards him, countless heavenly devils descended from the sky. Even though her cultivation had surpassed Qin Mu by two to three realms, she was still caught up in a bitter struggle.

Qin Mu was also caught in an ambush. Hu Ling'er immediately summoned a tornado that revolved around them but there were still heavenly devils who could rush into the tornado and pounced at them.

More and more heavenly devils poured in from another world and looking from afar, they were like countless flies flying down from the sky, hiding the sky and covering the earth.

“Patriarch said I must be able to settle disaster created by myself, it seems that I can't settle it this time.”

Cold sweats broke out on Qin Mu's forehead. Suddenly, bright lights suddenly came from the south and the lights were moving in the sky, lighting up the entire land.

The lights grew brighter and brighter as they moved from the south. Wherever the light passed by, countless of heavenly devils would fall from the sky without their heads. Qin Mu raised his head to take a look and was shook.

Those lights were sword groups.

Sword groups formed by countless swords!

It was impossible to count exactly how many swords there were.

Meanwhile, in the middle of the sword groups, there were thousands of sword pellets that were still whirling continuously. The sword pellets were like moons and as they spun, flying swords flew out continuously and killed all the heavenly devils in the sky with all kinds of sword forms.

The sword groups were simply too vast, The light given off by each sword was all very dazzling and there was probably a few million swords here. With all the light gathered together, it was truly a magnificent sight.

Even though the heavenly devils from Dutian hid the sky and covered the earth in a piece of black, the sky soon cleared up once again after the dazzling sword groups swept them, leaving just countless corpses falling from the sky.

In Heaven Wave City, Dutian Devil King's expression changed hugely and gave a bellow. He sped up the process to summon his true body over and the hundred of heavenly devil's voices around the altar became incomparably loud and clear, using the devil language and countless corpses to summon the true body of Dutian Devil King.

The air trembled violently as a huge foot stretched out from another world. There were devil flames burning around this feet which burned the sky scarlet red.

The sword groups in the sky suddenly changed their directions and whistled towards Heaven Wave City. The scale of the sword groups was almost as huge as Heaven Wave City.

In the city, Dutian Devil King roared in anger as he raised his eight arms. With a hum, a huge black barrier appeared in the sky above Heaven Wave City, covering the entire sky.

In an instant, countless ear-piercing noises sounded out, causing countless people to bleed from their ears. That was the sound when the flying swords collided with the black barrier of Dutian Devil King. The clanging noises practically burst forth all at the same time, therefore no one's ears could withstand the sound.

Qin Mu was also deafened and couldn't hear any sounds. Countless heavenly devils around him were also covering their ears and squatting on the floor in an unbearable pain.

In Martial Order County on the opposite shore, countless Eternal Peace's soldiers were guarding against the invasion of the heavenly devil horde, and everything was in complete confusion. The noises given off from the collision between the sword lights and the dark barrier had also caused an extreme pain to the countless soldiers here. However, since the distance was much further, it was still bearable for them.

Plopping sounds came from the river surface. It was from those heavenly devils flying to the opposite shore who were getting blown out from the sky, falling into the river.

In the city tower of Martial Order County, a white-haired old general gave off an expression of astonishment, "Imperial Preceptor, a great expert has gone to the opposite shore!"

"Duke Wei, this man is not only a great expert."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor stood in the front and gazed at the situation across the river, "His ability is not far from mine. He's even stronger than the three old monsters that ambushed me back then."

Duke Wei gave off a puzzled expression. He sized up the sword groups that were contending against Dutian Devil King and looked at the true body of Dutian Devil King in the sky which already had half of his leg in this world while asking puzzledly, "Who had summoned this devil king? Isn't this a little too much? Have these fellows of the southern borders really stoop so low just to obtain victory?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor shook his head, "With me around, Dutian Devil King will not be able to descend into this world. On the contrary, the one who summoned this devil god had done a great merit for our Eternal Peace. Isn't Heaven Wave City just destroyed like that? Our soldiers will not have to bleed. If it was me, I will also choose to do this for the lives of our soldiers."

Duke Wei sighed, "Imperial Preceptor, this is why they don't understand you and said you're following the devil path."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor walked out of the city tower and headed towards Heaven Wave City on the opposite shore with a smile, "The reason they said that was because I had affected their interests. My merits and demerits are not what the current people can evaluate, only the people of hundreds and thousands of years later can judge my merits and demerits! Furthermore, in my eyes, they're already dead."

In Heaven Wave City, Dutian Devil King gave a dull grunt. The flesh on his eight palms became messed-up. The attack of the countless swords was simply terrifying, he was unable to endure the strength coming from them.

If his true body came forward, he could naturally endure it but this body was merely transformed from wood. Qin Mu had summoned him with his devil voice but Qin Mu's strength was too weak, the energy he could transfer over through Qin Mu was too little and wasn't enough to contend with this strong practitioner that was controlling countless of flying swords.

At this moment, he saw a middle-aged man walking over from the other side of the river. Dutian Devil King felt a fear in his heart and was about to exert out a little strength when he suddenly saw a sword light flying straight to his face.

How breathtaking was this sword attack?

This sword attack contained an extremely profound principle in the sword path, unleashing the murderous desire of the transforming sword path to its fullest extent. It was like revealing an extremely fine painting in front of his eyes. To be able to see this painting, he could die without regrets.

So he died.

His head was severed by this sword light and the head that grew four faces and twelve eyes rolled from his neck.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor retracted his sword and walked up to Heaven Wave City. The heavenly devil horde in the city was still taking charge of the sacrificial altar. When they saw this middle-aged man, god knows how many heavenly devils immediately swarmed forward, pouncing at Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor.

What followed next was the collapse of Dutian Devil King's huge corpse. That black barrier also shattered and disintegrated in the air.

The countless flying swords attacking the black barrier suddenly moved back and returned into the sword pellets. In the sky floated thousands of sword pellets, each of which was the size of a thumb, rotating around and around.

At this moment, a chest flew over from far away and the lid of the wooden chest opened up. The countless sword pellets flew back into the wooden chest with tinkling and thumping sounds.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked at that wooden chest and seemed to be deep in his thoughts as he stood there motionlessly.

Without anyone to take care of the sacrificial altar, that hair raising summoning came to a stop and the growing vortex in the sky immediately stopped growing before gradually shrinking.

The true body of Dutian Devil King already had a leg in and was forced to pull back his leg. An extremely unwilling and angry roar faintly came from the depths of the sky.

Outside Heaven Wave City, Qin Mu was also raising his head to look at the wooden chest in mid-air and revealed a suspicious look, "This chest looks very familiar. It seems to be the one in the smithy in the village. That wooden chest was also filled with silver colored pellets. Granny Si even told me those weren't sword pellets and were ordinary silver pellets. She even said Grandpa Mute wouldn't be so rich..."

He saw every single one of the sword pellets enter the wooden chest. The wooden chest gradually fell down and he immediately sprinted to the place where the wooden chest was landing at.

That wooden chest descended down and vanished in a piece of forest. Qin Mu rushed over and saw an elder in cotton clothing who was carrying a furnace for forging on his back. On his hand was a wooden chest and hardships could be seen all across his face. Those were the wrinkles left behind by time.

When the elder in cotton clothing saw him run over, he gave a wide grin and there was no tongue in his mouth.

## Chapter 190: My Elder

“Grandpa Mute!”

Qin Mu immediately hurried over and opened his arms to hug that elder in cotton clothing. He wanted to hug him up, but this elder was like the heaviest mountain in the world and he was unable to lift him up at all.

Qin Mu laughed in excitement and exerted all his strength but he was still unable to hug him up.

Mute gave two ahs and placed the chest down. Qin Mu was finally able to hug him up and spun two rounds before throwing this elder to the ground. Mute landed on his butt and stood up to pat the dust off his butt. He gave two signals which meant you were too naughty.

“Grandpa Mute, why have you left the village as well? How come you’re here?”

Qin Mu was surprised and delighted as he asked rapidly, “You were so powerful just now. Are the sword pellets in the chest forged by you? Who else has come with you?”

“Ah ah, ah ah ah!”

As Mute made noises, he did hand signs as well. His eyebrows formed a bored shape and put his palms together beside his face to act like he was sleeping before suddenly stretching two fingers out to make a walking shape.

His hands signed rapidly and his expression also changed a few thousand times in a breath’s time, dazzling Qin Mu’s eyes, “Grandpa Mute, slow down, I can’t follow you. Where’s Grandpa Deaf? Why didn’t he follow you?”

Mute revealed a pleased expression and signed for a while. He meant he had sneaked out of the village secretly and didn’t tell anyone.

Qin Mu blinked his eyes and smiled, “You don’t know, I met Grandpa Butcher and Grandpa Blind, and also Granny Si. They had already left the village.”

Mute was astonished and gave two chuckles. He raised his wooden chest towards Qin Mu, signaling for him to help carry the chest. Qin Mu sneered and didn’t stretch his hand out, “Grandpa Mute, don’t try to fool me. This chest is very heavy. There are a few thousand sword pellets inside right? Your sword pellet is very heavy and your chest is even heavier. If I help you carry it, I will definitely dislocate my shoulders and fall to the ground! I was tricked the previous time and I won’t be tricked again.”

Mute grinned mischievously and gave Qin Mu a thumbs up.

In Disabled Elderly Village, other than Cripple who would tease Qin Mu the most, Mute was next.

Suddenly, Mute raised his eyebrows and looked behind Qin Mu. Qin Mu also hurriedly looked back and saw a middle-aged man walking over. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor quietly walked to the front of them and stopped over a dozen yards away from them.

“A person of the previous generation?” he asked gently.

Mute grinned and made a few hand signs. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor frowned as he didn’t understand.

Qin Mu explained to him, “Imperial Preceptor, Grandpa Mute meant he wasn’t a person from the previous generation, he was still considered young.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor frowned again. It kept him feel uncomfortable that he couldn’t understand the Mute and had to rely on Qin Mu to translate it for him.

“Dao brother has an extraordinary ability but what you cultivate isn’t sword skill.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor sighed ruefully, “I had interacted with a few people of the previous generation and learned quite a bit. I thought I had seen all kinds of divine arts, paths and skills yet never would I expect to see a unique divine art like this. Can Dao brother let me experience your divine art?”

Qin Mu was astonished. He saw Mute attacking just now with countless sword pellets soaring into the sky and turning into endless flying swords, forcing even Dutian Devil King having no choice but to defend yet was still injured by his swords.

Qin Mu had thought Mute’s skill was all on swords yet Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said what Mute cultivated wasn’t sword skill. Could Mute’s ability be above the sword skill that he had exhibited?

In the village, what Mute had taught him was the path of forging. Qin Mu still carried around a huge hammer frequently and his hammer skills were taught by Mute.

“Could Grandpa Mute be cultivating hammer skills?”

Mute grinned and fastened the furnace on his back. He placed down the wooden chest in his hands. His appearance now was like a traveling blacksmith, taking a break at whichever village he arrived at to help forge ironware for the villagers.

His chest was like a chest used to store tools for forging and the items coming out from the chest shouldn’t be sword pellets but something like a hammer, anvil, filter funnel, iron ladle, et cetera.

He opened the chest and gave a few more hand signs. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s expression turned stiff and looked at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu said, “Grandpa Mute says his skill is almost lost to the world. It’s fine if Imperial Preceptor wants to take a look. He wants Imperial Preceptor to find a suitable successor for him.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor felt deep veneration and said, "Dao brother is actually willing to impart the consummate skills of your life to others. Your breadth of mind far surpasses those cult masters, sect masters of those reputable and big sects. If fate allows, I'll keep an eye out for Dao brother."

The wooden chest was opened and inside it were countless sword pellets. Each sword pellet was the size of a thumb.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor gave a puzzled look and Mute smiled. He stretched out his palm and the sword pellets were suddenly not silver pellets anymore. They had instead liquified and turned into something that was like water yet was like light. It gave people the feeling that it was a water transformed from light.

This chest of sword pellets had turned into a chest of liquid light. The liquid light then slowly rose from the chest and crawled on Mute's body, spreading throughout his entire body like a silver armor.

Qin Mu and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor immediately saw all kinds of strange markings appearing on the armor's surface. Those were strange rune formations that were mainly in charge of the defense.

The liquid light then flowed down from Mute's body and turned into a huge bell in mid-air. It was dozens of yards tall and the wall of the bell was very thin as if it could be see-through.

The huge bell slowly spun and incomparably ancient characters appeared on the wall of the bell. There were also pictures of all kinds of strange beasts as well as the arrangement of the stars in the full scope of the heavens.

Swoosh—

The huge bell transformed into flowing light and a silver dragon appeared and circled around them. As the dragon moved, dragon markings covered its entire body.

Suddenly the silver dragon rose into mid-air and turned into a longsword which soared into the sky, executing profound sword moves. The sword light suddenly retracted and a huge shield came descending down from the sky.

Before the huge shield landed on the ground, it turned into a silver umbrella and slowly floated down while spinning.

The sword pellets in Mute's chest actually had countless changes. It could turn into any weapons and any treasures of any use.

The treasure in this chest of his could even transform into the form of divine arts!

It was also Qin Mu's first time to see Mute executing his true abilities and it was also his first time to see such a miraculous ability!

Mute didn't teach this ability to him and he had never seen Mute executing this kind of ability in the village as well.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was spellbound. Suddenly, the liquid light flowed over and transformed into a silver boat and Mute threw his chest onto the silver boat before jumping up onto it. He grinned at Qin Mu and waved his hand as the silver boat broke through the air at an extreme speed and vanished without a trace.

Qin Mu opened his mouth and wanted to call him back but after thinking, he didn't say a word.

After a moment, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor let out a stale breath and exclaimed, "Superb ability, superb ability. There's still an ability I haven't ever seen before in this world! This Dao brother is remarkable. Imperial academician, you know him?"

Qin Mu said, "He's my elder."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was stunned and didn't understand the meaning of this sentence, "Could it be the experts of Heavenly Devil Sect? Other than Grand Chancellor, there's actually such an expert in Heavenly Devil Cult, simply remarkable, as expected of the number one sacred ground of the devil path."

Qin Mu shook his head, "Imperial Preceptor guessed wrongly. I was born in Great Ruins thus my home is in Great Ruins."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was astonished and looked at him deeply before saying meaningfully, "Imperial academician actually came from a powerful family with profound studies."

Qin Mu was stunned for a moment and nodded his head reluctantly.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor then asked indifferently, "In that case, who was the one that had summoned this devil god?"

"I have no idea as well."

Qin Mu said with a straight face, "I've also just reached this place and came across such a huge chaos. I'm also so wronged, nearly died here."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor nodded his head gently and said, "Gu Linuan asked you to lead a team of scholars out here for experience. From what I know, your destination should be Lizhou. This is Heaven Wave City and Martial Order County is on the opposite shore, which is seventy miles away from Lizhou. Why is imperial academician here?"

"About this..."

Qin Mu pulled out Hu Ling'er from his backpack and looked at this little white fox. Hu Ling'er raised her paws and nibbles on her claws. Her eyeballs rolled rapidly and her eyes suddenly lighted up, "We had floated down from Surging River! We encountered danger in Lizhou as the remnants of Great Mountain Sect summoned a devil god, therefore we had escaped out from the river. Young master, is this explanation okay?"



Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said without a change in expression, "You can say whatever you like. In this chaos of Heaven Wave City, there are countless deaths of the rebel army stationed in Heaven Wave City. The person who summoned the devil god had done a great merit. I prepare to recommend him to the emperor and raise his official position. With this level of merit, the person could be raised to upper fourth-ranking at the minimum."

Qin Mu opened his mouth and Hu Ling'er immediately said, "It's our young master who did it. Our young master had summoned this devil god called Dutian or something!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor ignored her and continued, "There's merit but since there were also countless of deaths of the commoners in the city, this sin is also huge. Even though death is unavoidable in the battlefield, there are too much deaths in wiping out a city. If I want to show off this person's accomplishment, there will definitely be contrarians in the imperial court criticizing that this person killed countless people, forcing the emperor to punish him. When the rebellion is quelled, scores will definitely be settled at an opportune moment and this person might be purged. I can't say if his whole family would be executed but being stripped of the official position and exiled is definite."

Hu Ling'er immediately shut her mouth and felt everything she said was wrong.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor gave a smile and said, "Therefore I prepare to keep this merit under wraps and not say who did it. Without merit, there's also no demerit. How does imperial academician think it that I handle it like this?"

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and said, "Imperial Preceptor has handled it very well."

Behind them, the army of Eternal Peace Empire had slaughtered all the heavenly devil horde and a few generals came walking over.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor turned around and said indifferently, "Contrarians kill people by their mouths and not their hands. Even if you're able to escape for your life under the mouths of contrarians, it's still going to be a load of annoyance."

Qin Mu said, "Imperial Preceptor has experienced it for yourself?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor nodded his head, "For my reform, I already killed countless contrarians but there would be another wave of them coming out every time you kill a wave of them. They are endless to kill. They have no ability and don't do anything yet they take huff at everything you do or say. The only thing they are good at is scolding you. Do you know what my end will be if my reform fails?"

Qin Mu shook his head.

"I will definitely be condemned by posterity for the next ten thousand years."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said indifferent, "Even if I succeed in my reform, I would also be scolded by the contrarians for the next hundreds and thousands of years. I once had a Dao friend who could console my heart..."

His expression turned dim, "But he has left, I miss him very much."