

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 206-210

Chapter 206: Devil Summoner

“As a warning? Am I the one being warned?”

The corners of Gu Linuan’s eyes twitched as he felt anxious in his heart. He took out a few great abundance coins and stuffed them into the eunuch’s hand before bracing himself on his way to the palace. Just a few steps later, he met another imperial decree eunuch who was also rushing to Imperial College. “Congratulations, Lord Gu!”

Gu Linuan asked absentmindedly, “Eunuch, what joy is there?”

“Lord Gu might not know, but the imperial academician of your Imperial College gained merit in quelling the rebellion, so His Majesty send me to bestow a reward, promoting him.”

Gu Linuan was shocked and cried out, “Another promotion? There was a eunuch just now who was going to promote him! Why is he getting promoted twice in a row?”

The imperial decree eunuch said, “His Majesty said that the first one was because others didn’t do what they were supposed to do and imperial academician had done what he was supposed to do, therefore he wanted to promote him to upper sixth ranking. Whereas this time, imperial academician had contributed to the quelling of the rebellion and did a great merit at the southern border, so he’s being promoted again to the lower fifth ranking.”

Gu Linuan took out a few great abundance coins and stuffed them into the eunuch’s hand secretly before muttering, “Oh, so it was his contribution. Imperial academician is the academician of our Imperial College, for him to be rewarded for his contribution, I’m also honored...”

“That’s right!” The imperial decree eunuch was all beaming smiles as he hurried away.

Gu Linuan continued walking towards the palace with his thoughts wandering when he met another imperial decree eunuch. When the eunuch saw him, he was full of smiles. “Congratulations Lord Gu! Congratulations!”

Gu Linuan asked with a black face, “Eunuch, what joy is there?”

“His Majesty made me bring the decree to promote imperial academician!”

The old eunuch then continued, “Imperial Academician Qin Mu treated the injuries of Imperial Preceptor, therefore he is promoted to upper fifth ranking palace grandee, receiving the same treatment as the directorates! Getting promoted three times in a day, this is a great joy for your Imperial College!”

Gu Linuan nodded emotionlessly and took out a few great abundance coins to stuff them into that old eunuch’s hand without anyone knowing. He gave a forced smile and said, “I’m honored as well...”

When the eunuch had walked away, Gu Linuan's face turned entirely black. With Qin Mu being promoted and he demoted, he would be on the same level as him in no time!

Gu Linuan even had to spend quite a sum of money due to the other being promoted three times in a row!

"If he continues to get promoted, I'll be the one who has to call him lord."

Gu Linuan composed himself and went to see the emperor to hand over the list of casualties. Emperor Yanfeng was currently reading his memorials, and upon Gu Linuan's entrance, he raised his head to take the list. After taking a look at it, he said with pain in his heart, "These scholars were all my talents, the future pillars of the empire. Just because the news got leaked, they were harmed by the scums! I want to kill!"

Cold sweats broke out on Gu Linuan's forehead. He didn't dare say a word as he didn't know if the emperor would want to kill him as well if he interrupted.

Emperor Yanfeng stood up and walked to and fro. He suddenly slammed the table and asked bitterly, "I had only passed down the imperial decree about the location of the scholar's experience on the point of departure, so how did they get ambushed? Gu Linuan, Minister Gu! Tell me your opinion, who was the one that leaked the news?"

Gu Linuan muttered to himself irresolutely, "Looking at the situation of the battle in Lizhou, Lizhou Prefecture Magistrate had already invaded Deer County. When the directorates and scholars arrived at Lizhou, the rebels executed Soul Guide precisely. This means the rebels knew the exact time when the scholars would reach Lizhou, as if they had a premonition. They should have received the news of the scholars coming forward for an experience which was why they still had the power to summon the devil and many souls even after invading Deer County. This means it wasn't the directorates or the scholars who had leaked the news and..."

He braced himself to continue. "And it was me or the other first ranking high officials who had leaked the news. The traitor is right among us!"

Emperor Yanfeng sneered. "Seems like there are some people among us who want me to shift my butt, give the throne to them. Other than you and me, those that had come forth that day for discussion and knew about this matter were all first ranking high officials, the teachers of the crown prince, as well as Situ, Sikong, and Duke. Who do you think is the traitor among them?"

Huge beads of sweat rolled down Gu Linuan's forehead as he gritted his teeth and didn't say a word.

Emperor Yanfeng gave him a glance and snorted coldly. "You don't dare to say? Seems like you aren't loyal to me."

Cold sweat poured down Gu Linuan's forehead. "This minister has been frozen in Great Ruins for over two hundred years, so I'm not familiar with the ministers of the imperial court, therefore I don't dare to speak..."

"Just speak whatever is on your mind, I'll pardon you."

"I'm naturally slow-witted and very dumb, my Junior Protector Sword even got scammed away by the imperial academician which shows how dumb I am..."

Emperor Yanfeng smiled with extreme anger and pointed at his nose. "Stop beating around the bush! Imperial academician scammed your sword, but you could have lowered your head and apologize to him to ask for it back. If you are dumb, what need is there for you to be the grand chancellor? You can just pack your things up and scam! Tell me, who do you suspect?"

Gu Linuan gritted his teeth and raised his head. "A few of crown prince's teachers are suspicious!"

"What did you say?"

Emperor Yanfeng was unable to restrain his anger and his emperor's might burst forth, pressuring Gu Linuan to lower his head.

Suddenly, Emperor Yanfeng turned decrepit and waved his hand. "Minister Gu, you're very smart, very smart... Fall back."

Gu Linuan was covered in cold sweat as he slowly fell back.

"Come back," Emperor Yanfeng said.

Gu Linuan's hair stood on end, and he braced himself for the walk back. Emperor Yanfeng said slowly, "This time Imperial Preceptor did a huge contribution, and I have yet to reward him. What do you think I should reward him with?"

Gu Linuan lowered his head. "What can the emperor reward him with?"

Emperor Yanfeng shook his head. "Nothing else."

Gu Linuan thought for a while and said, "Then reward Imperial Preceptor with beautiful women and money."

"You have the same idea as me." Emperor Yanfeng sighed. "I'm just afraid he will reject them like he always does."

Gu Linuan hesitated before saying, "Many things happened this time, if Imperial Preceptor is really clever, he will definitely accept."

Emperor Yanfeng was stunned, then he smiled. "You're also a clever person, I'm not warning you and you have no need to be warned. Fall back. Also, don't keep messing with imperial academician. You can't mess with him, his power is beyond your imagination. Every time you give him trouble, I'm embarrassed for you. You're someone I placed in an important position despite everyone being against it, I don't want to keep cleaning up after your messes."

Gu Linuan felt ashamed as he fell back and thought to himself, "I can't mess with him? I can't mess with him? I, a big shot in the devil path, one of the few important figures of the devil path can't mess with a brat of Five Elements Realm? Have I lived the past few hundred years for naught..."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor went back to reading his memorials, then suddenly placed his vermilion brush down, falling into a daze. "I had sat down on this seat when I was middle-aged while some other sons had even died from the long wait. It looks like my crown prince doesn't want to be like me and wait on the seat of the crown prince for too long..."

In Imperial College, Qin Mu received three imperial decrees and his official position was raised to upper fifth ranking palace grandee. Palace grandee was a welfare position and held no real power. People in it were civil officials of the empire in a way, but they were still wanderers.

It was obvious that the emperor still had some doubts since Qin Mu was the Master of Heavenly Devil Cult. The emperor wouldn't give him real power so that all levels of society wouldn't be filled with villains from the devil cult.

Qin Mu threw the three imperial decrees into the west room, greatly startled.

He was still cultivating the other four transformations in Five Elements Realm.

When heading to the south to quell the rebellion, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had given them many pointers, so when Chen Wanyun, Si Yunxiang, and the rest returned from the southern border, they immediately headed to Floor of Heavenly Records to look for Five Element Realm's techniques.

Si Yunxiang even borrowed the imperial academician's book tablet from Qin Mu to enter the third floor of Floor of Heavenly Records to browse through the techniques.

Qin Mu took in and sent out the star force of Saturn, and his body gradually transformed. His legs fused into one and turned into the tail of a snake. With a human head and snake body, he was almost ten yards tall. At the same time, two tightly shut gates appeared behind him.

During the journey to the south, he had already managed to cultivate the god transformation of Mercury Sovereign, Mars Sovereign, Jupiter Sovereign, and Venus Sovereign. It was only the form of Saturn Sovereign that he found hard to cultivate. No matter how dense his vital qi was, he couldn't form the most perfect form of Saturn Sovereign.

When he executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique this time, the tightly shut gate behind him gradually became clearer. Yet the words on it were still blurry, and he was unable to make them out.

Saturn Sovereign was extremely special among the Five Elements Star Sovereigns. Saturn Earth Marquis Technique was the head of the five elements and was unexpectedly hard to cultivate, especially the gate behind Saturn Sovereign.

Qin Mu was able to transform into the form of Saturn Sovereign, but the gate behind him never fully materialized. The words on it were always blurry.

From the sky, an earth yellow light poured down continuously into his body. The star force of the earth element surged forth and stabilized the body of his god transformation. Gradually, Qin Mu discovered that the form of Saturn Sovereign still had more to its transformation. An apparition of a scroll appeared in his hands.

When he looked at the apparition of the scroll, the writing on it was still blurry. However, from the peculiar lines there, the writing on the scroll should be tadpole script. It looked like sun, moon, insect, and fish, which was different from the writing of the modern day.

Qin Mu had learned from Deaf, this great scholar, for close to ten years. Deaf had extremely deep knowledge regarding ancient texts, but he had never taught Qin Mu about this kind of tadpole script.

Qin Mu turned his head and looked at the writings on the apparition of the gate. Even though they were still blurry, he could see the similarity between the writing on the scroll and the gate.

“What kind of text is this?”

Qin Mu could faintly feel that something was weird. If every martial arts practitioner of Five Elements Realm had such a gate behind their back and a scroll in the hands of their Saturn Sovereign form, there would have definitely been someone who had studied the writings on the gate and scroll thoroughly and analyzed their profound meaning. So why hadn't Imperial Preceptor mentioned anything about it?

Could it be that other people's Saturn Sovereign form had no gate nor scroll?

While Qin Mu was thinking, a deep devilish voice rang out in his mind. “Stop letting your imagination run wild, these are Youdu's writings. How would a weakling like you recognize the writings of Youdu?”

Qin Mu's hair stood up on end, and he said in a panic, “Who? Who is talking in my body?”

“Acting?” The voice laughed. “How long are you still going to act in front of me? When I borrowed your eyes to look at Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's battle, didn't you recognize me then, summoner of the ruler of Dutian?”

Chapter 207: Clever As The Devil

Now Qin Mu really felt a bone-chilling cold.

When Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had a huge battle at Daxiang City, he stood at the mountain peak to observe the battle, but he was unable to see the moves of the strong practitioners. Dutian Devil King then borrowed his eyes to observe the battle which allowed him to see the moves of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, Teacher Poor, and the rest clearly. He could even comprehend the marvel of their terrifying moves!

However, Qin Mu had thought he had concealed it pretty well and didn't alert this devil king.

Yet now it showed up that his little thoughts had been completely useless. Dutian Devil King had long detected the turbulence in his heart and guessed what he was thinking!

“Foolish devil summoner, it’s completely useless to play those tricks that you think are clever in front of the great ruler of Dutian.”

Dutian Devil King’s voice rang in his mind, leaving his ears buzzing from the vibration. “It’s best for a weakling like you to not play tricks in front of me. You can’t imagine how strong I am! Serve me, worship me, that’s your only way to survive.”

Qin Mu composed himself and suddenly smiled. “Great leader of Dutian, I’m the only person left in this world that still understands Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command. I’m also the only one who can still execute this spell.”

Dutian Devil King fell silent.

After a moment, his voice rang out again, “Interesting brat, you actually dared to haggle with me. Very well, very well...”

Qin Mu felt uneasy, uncertain if he would succeed in this haggle. If he didn’t succeed and this devil fell out with him, he was most likely going to be in trouble.

If he succeeded and kept himself alive, he could ask Village Chief and the rest to slowly kill Dutian Devil King when he returned to the village.

From Dutian Devil King’s actions, it was clearly still possible to kill him. After all, when Qin Mu and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had gone on a journey together, Dutian Devil King hadn’t made a move and hid quietly in Qin Mu’s body.

Only when Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was fighting with the cult master level existences like Teacher Poor did Dutian Devil King dared to borrow Qin Mu’s eyes to observe the situation of the battle. He did that to find out Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s true power and also to look for his weakness.

However Qin Mu was surrounded with experts of Heavenly Devil Cult back then, so he didn’t make a sound. After that, when Qin Mu was treating Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, Dutian Devil King had also been silent.

Once Qin Mu parted ways with Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, he had met Cripple and Old Ma in Imperial College, so Dutian Devil King also didn’t come out.

Now that Old Ma and Cripple were no longer around and Qin Mu was alone, he had finally appeared.

If Imperial Preceptor, Old Ma, and Cripple couldn’t threaten him, there would have been no need for him to be so careful.

In other words, he made a blunder.

This meant that he could be vanquished, unlike Li Tianxing in Granny Si’s Dao heart which couldn’t be killed at all. As long as one was strong enough, the devil could still be eliminated.

“Dutian is already finished, with only endless darkness left. That’s why I need to find a new world for the people of my Dutian, a place where they can live and flourish.”

Dutian Devil King’s voice traveled over. “I took great pains to pass Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command to this world and now, you are the only one left who knows this spell. You should know I won’t let you go so easily.”

Qin Mu was now completely at ease and let out a sigh of relief. “So you want me to summon the devil again, to summon you over?”

Dutian Devil King explained patiently, “I had this idea in the past, but I see that there are powerful beings in this world as well, so I would only like to borrow your hand to send some people here. I don’t want to raise a war between the strong practitioners of both worlds, it isn’t good for you nor is it good for us. My Dutian is already finished, and I just don’t want my race to be exterminated, I have no notion to take over this world.”

“Believe? Fool!” Qin Mu thought to himself.

However, he couldn’t say it out loud. If he said it, it would be easy for Dutian Devil King to kill him.

With his consciousness leeching off Qin Mu’s body, he has some magic power. This power of the devil was far superior to Qin Mu’s own. If Dutian Devil King was to fall out with him, this consciousness and magic power would probably not find it a chore to get rid of him.

The devil king had a use for him, so he wouldn’t lay his hands on him, but if he discovered that Qin Mu had no intention of summoning him, he would probably fall out with him.

“You don’t need to summon me, just summon my subjects,” Dutian Devil King said. “After that, I will leave you and you can live your life carefreely. You just need to help me with this little thing and I’ll explain to you the words on the gate.”

Qin Mu smiled. “My elder will most likely recognize the words on the gate, so there’s no need to trouble the devil king...”

“Keke, recognize? Those are the words of Youdu, even if he recognizes them, will you be able to read them?” Dutian Devil King then added unhurriedly, “There’s no use if you can’t read the words of Youdu. The scroll also records the spells of Youdu, don’t you want to know them?”

Qin Mu’s gaze wavered. “What use is there to learn the words of Youdu when I can’t even read the words on the scroll or the gate? Furthermore, it doesn’t affect me much even if I don’t learn them. Devil king, I have no need to make a deal with you.”

“Hahaha!”

Dutian Devil King laughed. “It seems like you still haven’t comprehend the true marvel of the realm you’re in! As long as you learn the words of Youdu, you will be stronger than Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor! Didn’t Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor say that others were a triangle while he’s a straight line? As long as you learn the words on the gate, your straight line will be even longer than his!”

His voice reverberated all around Qin Mu's mind, without any fixed position. It sometimes came from the left and sometimes from the right, while at other times it rang out from the front and sometimes from the back of the head, making Qin Mu unable to discern where it was coming from.

"A weakling like you probably doesn't know what Youdu is. Let me tell you!

"Youdu is the final destination after you mortals die. All souls will enter there, the land where the Great Earth Count resides, ruling over the world where all the living things go after they die!

"He's an incomparably ancient god, the primitive god who controls death. Even gods and buddhas become enslaved by him once they die."

"Youdu is not the hell the gods and buddhas had mentioned. Hell is used to scare you mortals, while Youdu is a hundred times crueler than hell!

"By mastering Youdu's words and Youdu's spells, you would strengthen your soul, and this is the stairs to becoming a god!"

Qin Mu was greatly moved and smiled. "There's no proof with just words, and what you said is too good to be true. Tell me a spell from Youdu and I'll believe you."

Dutian Devil King chuckled. "You should know."

Qin Mu was stunned for a moment and cried out, "Soul Guide? Soul Guide is a spell from Youdu?"

"Soul Guide isn't a complete spell from Youdu. Instead, it was a Youdu spell that was reconstructed by the mortals of your world using the language of mortals. It's far from the true power of a Youdu spell."

Dutian Devil King said, "The true Youdu spell uses the words of Youdu and those words are much more complicated than the runes of your world. Your runes are merely simplified words of Youdu."

Qin Mu's heart trembled as he looked at the apparition of the scroll. The words on this scroll were written using Youdu's language?

Soul Guide could allow the souls of the dead to return. But if one was proficient in Youdu's language and used it to execute the spell, how powerful would the spell become?

There was still one more point. Dutian Devil King said that the words of Youdu must be read to be able to master and execute them. This sentence was not a lie.

Back then on the surface of Surging River, the Daoist from Nine Spectres Sect had used Soul Guide and sung a cryptic folksong. This made the black fog pour forward, and a terrifying gate of darkness had appeared in the heart of the river.

Most of Dutian Devil King's words were lies, but there were still some truths in them.

“Devil king, I had once seen an elder beside the river at night guiding the dead. Someone told me that elder was a messenger of death. How is this messenger of death related to Youdu?” Qin Mu asked after recalling the incident.

Dutian Devil King answered, “Just a messenger god under Earth Count to maintain the order. Do you want to learn the language of Youdu or not?”

“Learn!” Qin Mu blinked his eyes innocently and said, “Teach me quickly!”

Dutian Devil King chuckled. “After you summon the devils and bring forth my subjects, I’ll teach you.”

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment. “If you don’t keep your promise after I summon them, won’t I be at a disadvantage? How about this, I shall create a wooden mechanism which you can enter. You can then summon your own devil and the others. You will be able to teach me Youdu’s language and summon the subjects yourself. Wouldn’t that be to everyone’s delight and satisfaction?”

Dutian Devil King sneered. “It’s a great suggestion. But after I leave your body, you will be able to call people to come and kill me the next moment. Do you think I’m that stupid? I’ll remain in your body, and you shall hold the great sacrifice to summon the devils! After you summon them, I’ll teach you the language of Youdu!”

Qin Mu sneered. “What happens if you don’t teach me after I summon your subjects? If your subjects kill me in a flash, you’ll be free. On the other hand, I’ll drop dead and my soul will belong to Youdu! Don’t forget, when I summoned you last time, you didn’t even care if I died or not!”

Both of them became silent.

After a moment, Dutian Devil King smiled. “Little brat, clever like the devil, not that easy to fool, eh. How about this, I shall sign an oath of alliance with you. You will summon my subjects and I’ll teach you the language of Youdu. Those who will go against the oath will have their souls taken away by the Earth Count! What do you think?”

Qin Mu thought for a moment and said, “Alright! But don’t try to fool me, I understand some devil language so don’t try to play any tricks on the oath!”

Dutian Devil King smiled. “Filthy brat, clever as the devil. Alright, I’ll be generous for once and not play any tricks.”

Cryptic devil language rang out in Qin Mu’s mind. The words he heard were hard to pronounce and difficult to understand. Qin Mu was only able to understand half of it and his heart thumped wildly. “Steady, steady, I can’t let this devil king know that I’m half-baked...”

Not much later, Dutian Devil King read out the oath of alliance and the shape of half a gate gradually appeared in Qin Mu’s mind. It seemed to be half of the Gate of Youdu.

“It’s your turn,” Dutian Devil King said.

Qin Mu composed himself and slowly worked on the meaning of the other half of the devil language that he hadn't understood at first. Yet Dutian Devil King grew impatient and urged him, "Quickly, or else the Gate of Youdu is going to vanish!"

Qin Mu sneered. "You are trying to trick me, I'm not agreeing to this oath."

Dutian Devil King smiled. "Little brat, you really understand some of the devil language."

Half of the Gate of Youdu dispersed and the devil language sounded out again. This time Qin Mu managed to understand most of it, but there were still some terms he was not sure of and had to work to figure out.

Dutian Devil King smiled. "Alright, alright, I see you have the ability." After this, the gate dispersed again, and he redid the oath using the devil language.

Qin Mu suddenly smiled. "Devil king, you're always trying to trick me. Why don't we use the language of the humans to conclude the oath, what do you think?"

Dutian Devil King kept quiet for a moment, then scolded him for being as clever as the devil. "Stinky brat, you only have a smattering of devil language and took this chance to learn something, didn't you?"

Chapter 208: Earth Count's Nine Pacts

If one could understand forty to fifty percent of a language, the rest which they didn't understand would become like a ciphertext. According to the words said in front and behind, one could be able to guess the meaning of those coded words.

This was what Qin Mu had done.

He originally knew nothing about the devil language, but because of fate, he had heard the devil language at Goddess Pass in Great Ruins and memorized it. After that, he had met a devil god who was sealed in the wall in Doom Suppression Palace who taught him Great Freedom Mudra, so he learned a bit more of the devil language.

With this knowledge, he could deduce what was being said. It was like deciphering a ciphertext.

In the oath Dutian Devil King had made three times, there were numerous devil language words, and they were extremely pure. Qin Mu knew since a long time ago that the language of gods and devils contained a terrifying might. While listening to the three times Dutian Devil King made his oath, Qin Mu mastered the devil language to an astonishing degree.

If Dutian Devil King now made an oath with him in human language, he could use it to compare to what was said before and learn the words of the devil language he hadn't understood before!

It wasn't wrong of Dutian Devil King to say that he had taken the chance to learn.

Now it wasn't too hard for Qin Mu to converse with Dutian Devil King in devil language, but to be on the safe side, he felt that it was still better to use the human language. He could then completely understand the meaning of the sentences so that he wouldn't get tricked by Dutian Devil King.

Qin Mu's gaze flickered. "In that case, does devil king still want to make an oath?"

Dutian Devil King sneered, "Yes, naturally yes!"

He knew Qin Mu planned to take this chance to master the devil language completely, but he could do nothing about it. The only other option was to kill Qin Mu, but if he did that, he would disappear as well. He was just a consciousness and magic power.

"Spirits of the deceased come back, Earth Count's Nine Pacts, we submit ourselves to you!"

Dutian Devil King's voice sounded out and called Earth Count's taboo name to rouse the attention of this ruler of Youdu. This time he used the human language, so he had no way to play any tricks.

Qin Mu carefully noted the meaning of each and every word. He was very careful and studied them over and over again.

In time, he felt an indescribable energy surging forth from a deep space. This energy became stronger and stronger, forming half a gate in his mind.

Dutian Devil King completed the oath and looked at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu became even more confident in his devil language after comparing the oaths words in both languages. Only then did he speak the oath as well, and when he reached the part where it said we submit ourselves to you, he could feel a pair of eyes landing on his body. To be exact, they landed on his soul!

His soul shuddered as he felt a limitless power and the immensity of the one who controls the souls!

This was an existence who controlled all the souls and held boundless power. He had no interest in the corporeal body, just the soul.

If one violated the oath, he would descend and take away the soul of the violator!

Qin Mu continued to speak out the oath of alliance, and half a gate gradually appeared in front of his eyes. This gate matched the half of Dutian Devil King's, forming a complete gate.

Beyond it, there was endless darkness.

However, below the gate, Qin Mu 'saw' a yellow spring, although, it probably shouldn't be called that. It was a bright and dazzling stream that had nine bends and eighteen curves which grew thicker and thicker towards the bottom, looking like the river of heaven.

At the bottom of the endless yellow spring, he 'saw' an emotionless gaze.

This bright golden stream wasn't the yellow springs but horns.

These were the two horns on the head of Earth Count, the controller of souls!

Earth Count's Nine Pacts held of the meaning of the nine bends.

Nine pacts were nine bends.

His horns were the nine bends, the yellow spring.

Qin Mu and Dutian Devil King had made an oath, and it was formed on the nine bends of the horns of this majestic primitive god!

Why was violating the oath called breaking a pact? It should be related to Earth Count's Nine Pacts. The oath of alliance was formed on the nine bends of the yellow spring, so if one violated the oath, Earth Count would take away their soul.

When the oath of alliance was finished, the gate closed and the vision in front of Qin Mu's 'eyes' vanished.

"Hehe, hehehe..."

Dutian Devil King's laugh rang out, and Qin Mu was bewildered. "What's devil king laughing about?"

"Nothing much!"

Dutian Devil King laughed non-stop, but he still couldn't resist saying it out loud while chuckling, "Brat, even though you're as clever as a devil, you still fell into my trap! You made an oath with me and not my true body, I'm only a consciousness, and you made an oath with it! Now you better work for me sincerely! As for the words of Youdu, don't think that I'll tell you anything about them! This consciousness of mine can just be eliminated, I don't care!"

Qin Mu stared with his eyes wide open, unable to return to his senses for quite a while.

Dutian Devil laughed long and loud and was very pleased with himself as he admired Qin Mu's helpless figure.

After a moment, Qin Mu let out a breath and muttered, "No wonder Grandpa Cripple always told me to treat others with a smile and stab them in the back at the same time... Devil king, you're really a professional. Luckily, I'm not bad as well."

Dutian Devil King's heart tightened.

Qin Mu muttered to himself, "I've also a trick up my sleeve. I decided to kill your subjects wave after wave after summoning them. This won't be seen as breaking the pact."

Dutian Devil King was startled.

Both of them fell silent.

After a moment, Dutian Devil King said, "We're only harmful to each other like this. Since you don't believe me, there's no need to continue living in your body. I'll choose the second option. You will create a mechanism and I'll leave your body to leech onto the god statue. Don't worry, I'll teach you the language of Youdu after you finish building the god statue mechanism."

"Deal!"

Qin Mu was exhilarated. Old Ma frequently forged all kinds of furniture, and he had learned quite some handicraft from him. Including the path of painting and calligraphy he learned from Deaf and smelting he had learn from Mute, it wasn't that troublesome for him to create a god statue mechanism.

Qin Mu was about to start working on it when he felt a chill down his spine and cold sweat rolled down his forehead. "I almost got tricked by him! Before making the god statue mechanism for him, I have to summon the devils to complete the oath. Otherwise, if I only concentrate on creating the god statue mechanism and he teaches the language of Youdu to me without me summoning the devils, I'll be violating the oath and my soul will be taken away by Earth Count!"

Dutian Devil King exclaimed in admiration, "You're pretty good, if you came to my Dutian, you could survive there with your wits."

Qin Mu let out a breath. If he wasn't careful when dealing with an existence like Dutian Devil King, even his bone marrows might be devoured by him!

He went to the west room to get some money, preparing to buy some Winter Crystal Iron and wood to sculpt the god statue. However, he saw Hu Ling'er standing at the door, looking around. Qin Mu smiled. "Ling'er, why aren't you cultivating but standing around here?"

Hu Ling'er said with worry, "Imperial Preceptor still owes us one thousand great abundance coins, it's time for him to repay..."

Qin Mu shook his head and went to the warehouse to get some materials, moving them to the courtyard.

Sculpting a god statue wasn't hard for him. In just half a day, he had sculpted five different kinds of wooden statue under the guidance of Dutian Devil King. They were all sculptures of devil gods.

"These five fellows are those that don't accept my rule, it's a treat to me if you summon them over to kill them." Dutian Devil King smiled.

When Qin Mu finished sculpting the wooden statues, he cooked dishes and called Hu Ling'er who was still at the door to eat. She came over with a blank expression, and when she ate halfway, she suddenly muttered in a daze, "Young master, Imperial Preceptor still owes us one thousand coins."

Qin Mu took out a smelting furnace which he had stolen from Rolan's Golden Palace to smelt Winter Crystal Irons to forge the parts which were needed in making the god statue mechanism. While he worked busily until midnight, the scholars living around him couldn't sleep from the ruckus he was

creating and complained to the directorates. A few directorates came forth personally and asked him politely to stop.

Qin Mu could only do as they told him and went to sleep.

On the second day, he opened the room's door and washed up yet he kept feeling that something was missing. After thinking for a while, he finally remembered that there was something missing under the blanket when he was sleeping yesterday."

"It seems like Ling'er didn't tunnel under my blanket to sleep last night..."

Qin Mu pushed open the gate to the courtyard and saw Hu Ling'er standing at the head of the dragon qilin who was outside. She was looking at the entrance to Scholar's Residence and her eyes were red, which showed that she hadn't slept the whole night.

"Young master, Imperial Preceptor still owes us one thousand great abundance coins," she said with disappointment.

Qin Mu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He carried her up and tucked her away under the blanket before continuing to forge the god statue mechanism.

When it came to the third day, Hu Ling'er was still standing guard at the gate. The little fox only weakly came back at night for dinner, sitting there in a daze for a long while. "Imperial Preceptor still owes us one thousand great abundance coins."

When the fourth day came, Hu Ling'er didn't say anything and didn't go to the door to wait. She had an unhappy expression on her face.

Qin Mu asked with concern what was wrong, and she said, "I guess Imperial Preceptor really won't return the money."

Qin Mu finally finished creating the god statue mechanism. It had four heads and eight arms, and every joint in the body could move freely. All kinds of totem markings were imprinted on the body yet Qing Mu didn't let Dutian Devil King enter it immediately.

At this moment, knocking sounds came from outside, and Qin Mu took a glance at Hu Ling'er. He saw that the little fox was still in a daze and didn't go to open the door. He couldn't help shaking his head and went to open the door himself.

An elder stood in front of the door. His clothes were old, but they were very clean. He smiled. "Is this Young Master Qin Mu? I'm the butler of Imperial Preceptor's manor and my surname is Fu. I have come under the orders of Imperial Preceptor to return the money."

Qin Mu was astonished. "Elder Fu, the rewards from the emperor have come?"

Elder Fu said, "That's right, they arrived. The emperor rewarded Imperial Preceptor with a hundred palace maids and a million gold. Imperial Preceptor accepted these gifts, but the hundred palace maids are giving him a headache. He can't support all of them, but luckily there's some money now. However,

after returning all the debts, I reckon only half of it will be left... Young Master Qin, here's the one thousand coins..."

Qin Mu wanted to call Hu Ling'er over when he saw a flash of white light streak across his eyes. Hu Ling'er rushed over as if she was flying and snatched the coin pouch from Elder Fu's hands with a sweet smile. "Seems like Imperial Preceptor is a person of credibility, thanks for the trouble, Elder Fu."

Elder Fu was astonished and didn't say anything. He then warned Qin Mu, "Young Master Qin is wealthy so you must be careful. Recently there's been a thief running amuck in the capital city. Many rich officials have been robbed. The worst was Imperial Physician You, he cried in bed for so many days. There were also a few high officials who were robbed and didn't dare to say anything because they had lost too many treasures. Only their servants are discussing it..."

As he was talking about it, two elders walked into Scholar's Residence while wearing brightly colored clothes and pieces of gold and silver jewelry, looking very extravagant. One of them was a cripple while the other looked like a middle-aged householder. They both seemed rich and imposing.

Chapter 209: Gate Of Earth Origin

Elder Fu saw the situation and said, "You have visitors so I won't disturb you any longer. I still have to go return the money to the others families. Two of them had too much stolen, so if I don't return money to them, they will probably have to starve from today onwards."

Cripple and Old Ma walked over. The former's face was glowing radiantly, while the latter had an air about him that said wealth meant nothing to him.

Qin Mu invited both of them over and said, "Where did Grandpa Cripple and Grandpa Ma go these few days?"

Old Ma said, "Cripple tagged along with me to Lizhou, sending disaster relief."

Cripple smiled. "Over there at Lizhou, the rebellion caused chaos and destruction, resulting in starving people everywhere. Old Ma and I earned quite a bit of money, so we sent disaster relief there. Don't look at how we are wearing bright and neat clothes, these are all fake! This golden chain is wood that's gold-plated and even this jade pendant is also fake. The real ones had been pawned off by Old Ma in exchange for rice and noodles which were sent to Lizhou. The fellows from your Heavenly Devil Cult are also there, helping everyone, so we handed the money for the rations to them as well."

Qin Mu smiled. "In that case, Imperial Physician You actually did a good deed."

When he mentioned the devil summoning to the two elders, Cripple asked with interest, "That actually happened? You didn't throw my face and got scammed by that devil king, did you? You should let Old Ma handle this, Ma Wangshen has three eyes and he's the best at subduing devils."

The heart of Old Ma's brows suddenly split open and revealed a white flesh ball. It turned half a round towards the side and revealed an eye that shone bright buddha light onto the center of Qin Mu's brows!

Screeching cries came from there, and a voice shouted in misery, "If you refine me to death, you're going to die too!"

Qin Mu immediately said, "Old Ma, I made an oath of alliance with him, we have a Pact of Earth Count!"

"Pact of Earth Count?"

Cripple and Old Ma's hearts shook slightly. Old Ma immediately shut the third eye on his forehead and said with a solemn expression, "Mu'er, you are too gutsy! Do you know how treacherous is Pact of Earth Count, how can you sign this kind of oath with other people? Furthermore, the other person is not even a human but a devil god from another world!"

Cripple shook his head. "How reckless! You're playing around with your life! Why did you have to make a Pact of Earth Count with him? You just needed to tell us and we could have gotten rid of him!"

Qin Mu said, "I wanted to learn the language of Youdu."

"There was no need for a Pact of Earth Count for that. Should have handed him over to Butcher, who would have definitely treated him with sincerity until he spilled everything in three to five days." Cripple shook his head. "Butcher loves to play with gods and devils. He can make them desire death after barely three to five days. Let Butcher deal with him, if he doesn't die, I'll teach you!"

Qin Mu said with a blush on his face, "The Pact of Earth Count is already made and can't be changed anymore. I'm going to prepare to summon the devils now, and I'll have to trouble grandpas to help me."

Old Ma said, "Feel free to summon them, we'll just get rid of them."

Qin Mu went to the warehouse of Imperial College to buy some bones. He took out his talisman treasure and started to summon the devils.

Imperial College taught all kinds of techniques and spells, so no matter if it was the righteous path, devil path, or the buddha path, there were some spells that required human bones to cultivate, so there were always some in the warehouse.

The summoning went smoothly, and soon the runes on the devil god sculpture lighted up. This time, there was no terrifying sight like what had happened in Heaven Wave City. The lack of it made it obvious that the devil god he was summoning now wasn't as strong as Dutian Devil King.

In the sky above Imperial College, the astronomical phenomenon changed as majestic magic power broke through the sky and descended. It was like a black pillar crashing straight onto the Scholar's Residence!

At this moment, countless directorates and scholars in Imperial College were alarmed, and even the grand chancellor was no exception. The strong practitioners in the capital city also looked over with anxiousness.

Meanwhile, in Qin Mu's courtyard, the devil summoning was still on the way. Crackling sounds came from the wooden sculpture of the devil god, and it grew taller and bigger. Qing Mu heard a devilish

voice growling, “This petty and lowly world, prepare to welcome the wrath of Kyahe Devil God from Dutian!”

At this moment, buddha’s aura shone brightly in the sky above Imperial College. A huge buddha sat down in the sky and opened up his palm that was over a hectare large. The palm pressed down, making a crackling sound. Before the consciousness and magic power of this Kyahe Devil God could descend, he was shattered along with the expanding wood.

Most of the directorates and scholars in Imperial College were shocked again. When the strong practitioners and guards of the capital city saw this, they calmed down. “It’s the Imperial College after all, there are always experts there. This level of cultivation in Buddhism is even rare in Great Thunderclap Monastery! For Imperial College to have such an expert, they can’t be underestimated!”

Gu Linuan brought a few directorates of Imperial College and rushed to the place of incident. Qin Mu popped his head out from the courtyard and smiled. “Everyone came just at the right time, there a devil god had just jumped out, but he was beaten to death by my elder.”

Gu Linuan’s heart leaped, and he gave a smile that was not a smile. “Be careful, Lord Qin. Don’t destroy our Scholar’s Residence. Alright everyone, disperse. With Lord Qin’s elder here, there will be no problems in Imperial College.”

The directorates looked at one another in dismay. Gu Linuan always couldn’t get along with Qin Mu, so why was he so easy going now?

“This situation was clearly Lord Qin summoning the devil, so why isn’t Gu Linuan causing trouble for him?”

Everyone was bewildered. “Summoning a devil in the capital city is a death crime! Why is Grand Chancellor letting it be?”

Gu Linuan left first, with cold sweat rolling down his forehead. “His elder is here, was it the blind man who had raised the river or the cripple that had stolen my sheath. Or could it be the half-bodied fiendish old man? No wonder His Majesty said I can’t mess with him—I really can’t mess with him! These fiendish people actually dare to walk out of Great Ruins. The capital is no longer peaceful, any devils and monsters can actually come here...”

Qin Mu closed the door, and the directorates were alarmed. They immediately called the other scholars out of their residences and said, “It’s extremely dangerous here, don’t stay in Scholar’s Residence temporarily, otherwise you might not even know how you died. Scholars, go hide it out for two days and come back after it’s peaceful again!”

All the scholars were in a daze after seeing the devil god and buddha that had just appeared out of thin air and knew that Scholar’s Residence was not a safe place anymore, so they immediately left.

“Why are you not summoning the other devil gods?” Dutian Devil King’s voice asked in Qin Mu’s mind, questioning him.

Qin Mu shook his head. "I've already fulfilled my promise and summoned your subjects, now it's your turn to teach me the language of Youdu."

Dutian Devil King was stunned for a moment/ "There are still four sculptures..."

"Devil king, our oath is already half complete. Summoning one is summoning, same as summoning five is still summoning." Qin Mu then added, "If you don't fulfill your promise, Earth Count will take you to Youdu!"

Dutian Devil King was so angry that he broke out into a laugh. "What a crafty fellow, waiting for me to fall into the trap here. Very well, very well, luckily I also kept a trump card. I shall teach you the language of Youdu, but only one sentence. I didn't say I would teach you the entire language of Youdu when I made the oath."

Qin Mu stared with his eyes wide open.

Dutian Devil King was pleased with himself. "I shall only tell you the words on this door, while as for the words on your scroll, you can forget about learning them. If you want to learn the entire language of Youdu, you can go down to Youdu and ask them yourself!"

These few days, Qin Mu had transformed into the form of Saturn Sovereign and the words on the apparition of the gate had gradually become clearer. The words on the gate had been revealed and he could see them clearly, but the words of the scroll were still blurry.

He probed, "If I summon the other four sculpture over as well, will you teach me Youdu's writings on the scroll as well?"

"No!" Dutian Devil King was resolute.

Qin Mu let out a sigh and smiled. "In that case, teach me that sentence on the door."

Dutian Devil King gave off a strange sound which seemed to be given by the soul. The weird sounds seemed like they were produced by billions of warped souls, and when Qin Mu tried it out, he realized that the strange language was unable to be produced by a human, so he couldn't help being astonished.

Dutian Devil King chuckled. "Some languages are not something a lowly life like you can ever learn. You produce your sounds through your throat while the language of Youdu is not produced through the throat—"

When he spoke to here, Qin Mu suddenly gave off a sound that wasn't produced through the throat. That sound came from his soul and it sounded very similar to what Dutian Devil King had made!

Dutian Devil King was slightly stunned and became on guard. "This little devil is so clever, to actually realize that it was a sound produced by the soul upon learning that it wasn't it didn't use the throat. If he continues to grow, I might not be able to beat him... It's best to kill such a clever devil as soon as possible!"

Qin Mu tried to produce sounds from the soul, and after a while, he finally learned the sentence completely. "What's the meaning of this sentence?"

Dutian Devil King didn't reply and Qin Mu was about to ask again when the other said, "This sentence means Gate of Earth Origin."

Qin Mu was slightly startled. "Gate of Earth Origin? You're not lying to me?"

Dutian Devil King chuckled. "Lie to you, why would I lie to you? It really means Gate of Earth Origin, there's no mistake."

Qin Mu was skeptical. For Dutian Devil King to suddenly be so generous, there was definitely something wrong with the sentence.

Qin Mu's gaze flickered, and he smiled. "Dutian Devil King, you can leave my body now. I already used Winter Crystal Iron to make a god statue mechanism for you, so you can enter it. You can do whatever you want and summon any devil you want after that."

Dutian Devil King smiled. "You want to trick me into leaving so that the one-armed old monk can kill me? I'm not that stupid."

Qin Mu shook his head and said to Old Ma and Cripple, "Grandpas, I'll help you reattach your limbs now."

Old Ma said, "When you help us reattach our limbs, that devil god will likely take the chance to escape. Why don't we just refine him to death now?"

Qin Mu said solemnly, "I can't go back on my word. I had promised to make a god statue mechanism for him and let him enter so I can't eat my words."

Old Ma didn't say anything more. Qin Mu took the bed out for Old Ma to lie on. He then took out Old Ma's arm from the medicinal cauldron and helped him to reattach it.

He was busy reattaching when a spark flashed across the heart of his brows and landed on the eight-armed and four-faced god statue with a sizzle.

Cripple raised his eyebrows and beamed at him. "This nuisance of a devil king, I can let you run eight hundred miles first."

Dutian Devil King took control over the god statue, and discovering that he could move freely, he immediately sprinted away.

Just as he ran out of Qin Mu's courtyard, he heard a clack after taking over a dozen steps and the two joints on his legs locked closed.

Clacking came from the joints in his entire body, which sounded like locks being locked tight shut. The eight arms of Dutian Devil King were raised high in the air, and he had one leg raised up which couldn't be put down. His entire body was stiff and he was unable to move.

“You b*tch, you tricked me!” a flustered and exasperated voice came from the god statue as it scolded.

Hu Ling'er's head popped out from Qin Mu's courtyard and took a glance at the devil god statue which was frozen in place. “Didn't young master already tell you? He was going to be making a god statue mechanism for you. You see, haven't you been tricked by the mechanism instead? That's right, do you think young master is a male fox that has turned into a spirit? I think he's a little...”

Chapter 210: Admit Defeat

Qin Mu reattached Old Ma's arm and Cripple's leg, placing the two elders in the medicinal cauldron. He had boiled a full decoction to cook to the two people while asking Hu Ling'er to maintain the fire beside the cauldron.

He walked out of the room and saw the sky turning dark outside. He went out of the courtyard and there was nobody around. They should have gone away to hide from the danger and only Dutian Devil King was still standing in the alley outside Scholar's Residence, unable to move.

Qin Mu went forward and opened up the god statue's stomach. Inside, there were hundreds of intricate gears, and he stretched his hands in to give the gears a few turns. Dutian Devil King immediately felt his legs able to move again and hurriedly began to run. After a few steps, he heard the clacking throughout his entire body, and his joints were all locked again.

“Big Dragon, pull him back into the courtyard,” Qin Mu told the dragon qilin outside.

The dragon qilin wagged its tail and carried its bulging stomach forward to bite one of the legs of Dutian Devil King. It then dragged him across the floor and threw him into the corner of Qin Mu's courtyard with a clank.

“You b*tch, come and fight me if you have the guts!” Dutian Devil King scolded non-stop. “What hero are you for locking me in place?”

Qin Mu turned a deaf ear to his cries and continued to mix the spirit herbs. Lightning suddenly appeared on the body of the god statue when the devil king tried to fly out, but all kinds of runes lighted up. They were bright and contained lightning in the god statue.

Dutian Devil King spewed out vulgarities again. The god statue was imprinted with the sealing runes of Rolan's Golden Palace. Qin Mu had learned from the treasury there and had secretly placed them on the god statue while making it.

Qin Mu was worried that the devil king could still escape after entering the god statue, so he had added this kind of rune seal.

Qin Mu finished mixing the herbs and looked seriously at Dutian Devil King who was in the corner. “You shall teach me all you know about the language of Youdu, then I'll release you.”

“I'd be dumb to believe you!” Dutian Devil King retorted angrily. “Forget about tricking me again!”

Qin Mu had an honest face as he said sincerely, "We can sign the Pact of Earth Count if that would put you at ease."

"At ease your ass!"

"Hey, hey, why is a devil king like you spewing vulgarities like this?"

"Vulgarities your ass! Forget about making me believe your words. If I believed you, I'd be the grandson of a tortoise!"

...

Cripple and Old Ma lay in the huge cauldron comfortably while the medicinal decoction bubbled and popped.

"Little fox, increase the fire."

Cripple narrowed his eyes and looked at his huge golden chain floating on the water. He then turned his head around and took a glance at the complaining Dutian Devil King before giving a laugh. "This brat Mu'er has really grown up. I thought that you and I would have to make a move to get rid of this nuisance of a devil king, but never would have I thought he would settle it by himself. Now I'm a little worried, not for him but for the people who are against him. Come to think of it, who did he learn to be so bad from, such craftiness."

Old Ma stared at Cripple.

The huge golden chain on his neck had also floated up on the water, the gold plating almost getting cooked off it.

Cripple was bewildered. "There are only good people in the village, so who did this brat learn to be crafty from? Could he have gotten bad after leaving the village?"

Old Ma continued to stare at him.

Cripple smiled. "What are you looking at me for? Is there something on my face? You're making my hair stand on end with your staring. Old Ma, were you a constable in the past? Every time you look over, I can feel my hair standing up."

Old Ma turned away and said indifferently, "I've been a constable for dozens of years and later held an appointment in the government office of justice. After I solved a huge case and became well known, Great Thunderclap Monastery found me and I stopped working as a constable."

"No wonder I always feel uneasy when you look at me. The monks of Great Thunderclap Monastery sure are busybodies, coming to find you even after you returned to your normal life."

The two people were cooked the whole night, and during the process, Qin Mu changed the medicine a few times. When the day finally broke, Old Ma and Cripple got out and washed up. Qin Mu had already

prepared breakfast, and they sat down to eat together. Hu Ling'er ran to help Qin Mu wash the bowls while Cripple rose with a smile/ "Mu'er, Old Ma and I won't stay here any longer, we're leaving."

Qin Mu hurried dried his hands and said, "I'll see grandpas out."

Old Ma waved his hand. "There's no need. Cripple and I are at ease seeing how well you're getting by. We're both old and you can already protect yourself."

Cripple still propped himself on his cane and took a look at him with a smile. "Old Ma is getting sentimental again. Oh well, come and see us off. If you don't, he will be sad for the next two or three days."

Qin Mu followed them and sent them all the way down to the mountain. "Grandpa Ma, Grandpa Cripple, your arm and leg were just reattached so you won't be able to exert too much force with them. You have to nurse them for a year or two years, training them frequently so that no hidden dangers are left behind."

Old Ma nodded.

Cripple sighed. "I've gotten used to not having a leg in these twenty-thirty years. I'm actually not that comfortable with having the leg that was severed suddenly growing back."

Old Ma felt the same. "Having been disabled for over half my lifetime, I keep feeling I have no need for this hand that has returned."

Qin Mu sent them to the mountain gate, and Cripple smiled. "Go back, you don't have to send us any farther."

Old Ma waved his hand. "Remember to come home for New Years."

"I'll definitely return!" Qin Mu nodded seriously and saw them off.

Old Ma and Cripple walked out of the capital, and Cripple sighed ruefully. "The little baby that we picked up back then has really grown up, yet we had almost sent him away back then."

Old Ma agreed with a nod. "Almost. Luckily you stole him back."

"The little brat isn't that gullible after our teachings. I was always worried he would be at a disadvantage outside but now I can return to the village at ease—"

When Cripple said this, he suddenly stopped. Old Ma also stopped. The two elders looked toward Mud River in front of them. On the river surface, a middle-aged man was standing. Despite the water churning under his feet, he didn't move an inch.

Cripple raised his eyebrows and asked with a smile, "Imperial Preceptor, your injuries are healed?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor nodded. "My injuries are healed, how are the both of you?"

Old Ma exercised his shoulders and said in a solemn voice, "We can still fight a battle."

Cripple shook his leg and sighed. "Mu'er said not to exert too much strength, but if we were to fight, I could still use one leg. Imperial Preceptor, you sure keep your composure. You knew we were in the room that day and knew I was the one who stole your items, but you still chose to leave and held yourself back until now. It must not have been easy."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said indifferently, "My injuries were not healed back then, so I had no choice but to back off. Both of you are seniors and not evil people. Even when you were stealing, it was for disaster relief. I don't want to make a move on both of you so as long you hand the Emperor's Disk over, I'll leave you alone. We don't need to damage our good relationship."

"Emperor's Disk?"

Cripple and Old Ma looked at each other and smiled. "I've researched Emperor's Disk, that toy, for over twenty years to no avail, so it's no problem even if I give you; however, I've already gifted it to another."

"Gifted it away?"

Stars suddenly appeared above Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's head, forming a bright river of stars. It was evident that his inner heart was no longer calm. "Who did you give it to?"

"The palace grandee of your Eternal Peace Empire." Cripple chuckled and left with Old Ma.

"Palace grandee?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was stunned for a moment and look at the back of the two people. He didn't make a move but said softly, "The Emperor's Disk was given to him? He actually dared to take it? Is he planning to rebel? The Emperor's Disk is an artifact that was given to the founding emperor by a god, and it represents the imperial power. Furthermore, it is rumored to hide a secret... Should I ask for it from him?"

He stood on the heart of the river and muttered to himself for some time before shaking his head and turning to leave. "Imperial power is not something that can be decided by an item, even if it's Emperor's Disk. Imperial power comes from the support of people and has no relation to the Emperor's Disk."

In Scholar's Residence, Qin Mu's poured away the medicine decoction and washed the medicinal cauldron and medicinal furnace. After scrubbing them a few times until there were no more stains, he placed them under the sun to dry.

Hu Ling'er was helping to clean up when she saw a jade hoop on the table and exclaimed in astonishment. "Young master, the two elders left something behind!"

Qin Mu moved over to take a look and saw some writings on the jade hoop which looked very familiar. "This is... Grandpa Cripple's Emperor's Disk. Grandpa Cripple must have left it here. When I went into the darkness with Village Chief, Grandpa Cripple had hung this Emperor's Disk on my neck, but I didn't have to use it. Why did Grandpa Cripple leave it here? He always picks up stuff along the way and never loses anything..."

He shook his head and tied the Emperor's Disk to his jade pendant while thinking to himself, "I'll return it to him after I return to the village." He then dragged Dutian Devil King out and opened the stomach of the god statue. He did some adjustments and changed the orbit of the gears before saying, "Devil king, you can move now."

Dutian Devil King sneered, "You're playing with me, I'm not moving. Little brat, wait for my true body to descend, I'll make your life a living hell then!"

Hu Ling'er stood up and cross her paws on her waist. "My young master has a hundred ways to make your life a living hell!"

Qin Mu said meaningfully, "Ling'er, that's too little, how could a hundred be enough?"

Dutian Devil King chuckled. "Little brat, feel free to show me what you got. If I got scared, I would disgrace my cultivation of over tens of thousands of years."

Qin Mu advised him, "What's the need for that? We are all from the devil path. Since I'm also of the devil path, you can just teach me the language of Youdu that you know and I'll let you off, isn't that good for both of us?"

"Bah!" Dutian Devil King spat.

Qin Mu sneered, "I shall send you to Hall of Azure Yang to let Monk Fa Qing chant scriptures at you every day. Monk Fa Qing loves to redeem a devil, so he will definitely be overjoyed."

Dutian Devil King sneered, "Hehe, I'm a devil that has become a god, redeeming me with just that? Let that Monk Fa Qing come and let's see if he will redeem me or I will turn him into a devil!"

Qin Mu hesitated. Dutian Devil King was really devilish, so if Monk Fa Qing came to redeem him, he might actually end up turned into a devil instead.

"Young master, why hasn't he turned us into devils?" Hu Ling'er was bewildered.

Dutian Devil King shouted out in exasperation, "You little fox devil, do you guys even need me to turn you into devils? You two were such from the very start! I admit defeat this time, just end me!"

Qin Mu shook his head and said softly, "I'm not that kind of person. Ling'er, let him follow you from now on, I'll teach you how to control this mechanism."