

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 271-275

### Chapter 271: Spirit Possession

In a daze, Qin Mu felt someone climbing up his body. He had quite a temper while asleep, and thus, he gave two kicks and kicked that person off the bed.

That person was also in a daze and climbed back onto the bed while pulling on the blanket, snuggling up to his chest. However, she was kicked down by Qin Mu once again. In the end, the three girls huddled up together to sleep, leaving Qin Mu alone on the other side.

The last few days of hard work had resulted in Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu falling into a deep sleep. When Qin Mu woke up the next morning, Ling Yuxiu had snuggled herself under his arm. To get up, he carefully shifted his arm, afraid of waking her up.

Actually, Ling Yuxiu had already woken up, but she was a thin-skinned girl. She was afraid things would be awkward when she woke up, so she pretended to sleep. When he had gotten up, she secretly opened her eyes and saw him grabbing his shoes and tip-toeing out of the room.

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief after walking out of the room. The twin sisters had woken up earlier and were talking in the courtyard. One of them said, "Young Master Qin likes to punch around in his sleep. He gave me a good beating, just look at my swollen eye."

"Not only that! I got kicked on the chest and pushed off the bed. Did he take advantage of you?"

"Not even once. However, how are we supposed to report that the princess and young master were sleeping together and even we were on the same bed, sharing a blanket?"

The two girls stayed silent for a moment, then said in unison, "We won't. Young master and princess won't speak of it, so it's best not to say anything!"

In regards to the face of the imperial family, saying too much would result in being executed. The girls naturally knew that, and that's why they had made the decision to keep their silence.

Qin Mu put on his shoes and walked out with a cough.

The two palace maids immediately greeted him. "Young Master is awake? Us sisters were rude and impetuous yesterday. Luckily, with Young Master's care, we didn't lose our lives to Little Poison King."

Qin Mu returned the greeting and said, "Luckily the two big sisters were there and injured Little Poison King, preventing him from being impudent."

The two palace maids looked at each other and laughed in unison. "Young Master, don't call us big sisters. We serve Empress Dowager and don't even have a surname, only a name. I'm called Jianqi, and she's called Qinqi."

The two palace maids couldn't help laughing when they saw him sizing up the both of them to differentiate who was Jianqi and who was Qinqi. With this laugh, Qin Mu noticed it that Jianqi had a small canine tooth on her left while Qinqi had a small canine tooth on her right.

"Young Master, we haven't returned for the whole night, so we have to come back to the palace earlier to report on the completion of our mission," Qinqi said.

Qin Mu nodded and said, "After a night's sleep, the remaining poison in your bodies should have been detoxified, so there shouldn't be any problems. Still, I have some detoxing pellets with me, so you two can take them."

The two palace maids gave their thanks and received the detoxing pellets. They were about to leave when Ling Yuxiu's voice came from the room. "Wait for me! I shall go back with the two of you!"

The two women stopped and looked back to see Ling Yuxiu running over at them in a panic, her clothes disheveled, her white undercoat askew. Her beautiful hair was also messy, and she was rushing with her outer clothing clasped under her arm and dragging her shoes out with her feet. When she dropped them behind, she immediately lifted her feet up to get the shoes up, but her jet black hair completely scattered, flowing down her shoulders like a waterfall.

She wanted to take control of her hair, but then the outer clothing she was clasping fell down. She cut a very sorry figure.

Qin Mu looked at her and saw a plump chest that was about to run out from her clothing. The youth's heart then wavered, and he didn't know whether to warn her or go forward to help her stuff them back in.

Jianqi and Qinqi looked at each other and walked forward to escort the princess back into the room to help her dress and groom herself.

Ling Yuxiu's cheeks turned red from embarrassment, and she collected her courage to ask them softly, "Will I get pregnant?"

The two palace maids stared with their eyes wide open and asked in astonishment, "Why did princess say that?"

"I've heard from people in the palace saying that when a male and female sleep together, the female will get pregnant," Ling Yuxiu said seriously. "We slept together for almost a whole day and night, so I might just be pregnant."

Jianqi burst out laughing. "Princess, you're mistaken, it's not like that. Aiya, I can't explain it to you clearly, but the young master is a divine physician so he definitely has ways to prevent pregnancy."

Ling Yuxiu opened her eyes wide. "That's possible?"

"Isn't that so. I've heard some rich madams who don't want to give birth look for apothecaries to prescribe them medicine so they won't get pregnant."

...

Qin Mu sent the three women off and noticed that the pear blossoms on the yellow pear tree had blossomed, filling the entire tree with their blooms.

“Spring is finally here.” He thought to himself, ‘When the grains of the first season mature, this year of disaster will finally be over.’

He washed up, and since there was only the dragon qilin accompanying him, he didn’t have the intention to cook and just went down the mountain to eat. When he walked out of his courtyard, he saw Chancellor Ba Shan walking over in a shirt. With a loud voice, he said, “I saw the princess and two palace maids carrying lanterns down the mountain, could they have come from your room?”

“Senior brother don’t say nonsense when you have no evidence,” Qin Mu said with a normal face and heartbeat. “Did senior brother come to find me regarding Pangong Tso? Have you had breakfast?”

Chancellor Ba Shan was a loud mouth no inferior to Duke Wei. If the incident regarding Ling Yuxiu and the two palace maids sleeping in Qin Mu’s room for a night were found out by him, the entire capital would know about it.

To Qin Mu, it started with emotion and stopped with politeness. He hadn’t done anything out of line, but this was no small matter to the secular people. If news of him sleeping with the princess spread, the emperor would execute him, so it was best to hide it.

“I just ate below. Knowing that you had just come back from the palace and must be hungry after being exhausted for such a long time, I brought some food for you.”

Chancellor Ba Shan took out a couple oil paper packets, and Qin Mu took them from him with thanks. When he opened the paper packets, he saw a tray of steamed stuffed buns, some kind of strange beast’s meat which was cooked with clear water, a red sauce made with fermented flour mixed with finely chopped spring onions, and salted vegetables.

Qin Mu invited him into the house to sit down and eat.

Chancellor Ba Shan looked at him gorging himself and sighed ruefully. “The emperor is really stingy, not preparing anything good for you to eat when you were there to treat him. That’s right, Pangong Tso’s Six Directions Divine Treasure is already halfway through his Wall Break.”

“So fast?”

Qin Mu raised his head and revealed an expression of astonishment.

One would become a divine arts practitioner by cultivating to Six Directions Realm. During one’s cultivation, any one of the realms required fine grinding, so someone like Qin Mu breaking the walls of Five Elements Divine Treasure in two years time was already considered very fast.

He had cultivated diligently in Five Element Realm for close to one year and had only reached the boundary of Six Directions Realm; he still didn't know when he would be able to succeed in breaking the wall.

When he met Pangong Tso the last time, the other had been still a young boy in Spirit Embryo Realm, and now, after only half a year, Pangong Tso's realm had already surpassed that of Qin Mu. The other had become a divine arts practitioner of Six Directions Realm!

This was no ordinary cultivation speed and could be called the speed of a god!

"There's something strange about that brat." Chancellor Ba Shan pinched a salted vegetable and stuffed it into his mouth. "The Hall of Six Directions in Imperial College is the place which teaches how to break the wall of Six Directions Divine Treasure and all scholars on Five Elements Realm who have cultivated perfectly would go there to listen to the lectures.

"Chen Wanyun, Yue Qinghong, Qin Yu, Yun Que, Fatty Wei, and other nobles have gone there, and this Pangong Tso is also there as well. Nun Hong Fa of Hall of Six Directions said that his advancements are extremely fast, and he didn't need her guidance at all. He had reached the perfection in Five Elements Realm just three days ago and now he was already halfway through breaking the wall. In two more days, he would be a divine arts practitioners of Six Directions Realm. That's right, in which step of your cultivation are you in now?"

"I'm basically perfect in Five Elements Realm." Qin Mu ate a large mouthful of meat, then said, "It's just that I have no understanding regarding Six Directions Realm."

Chancellor Ba Shan's gaze flickered. "In that case, you should drop by Hall of Six Directions. Nun Hong Fa teaches this specially. I would like to see if you or Pangong Tso is stronger."

Qin Mu didn't even raise his head, "I feel like there's no need for this. I, Overlord Body..."

"Yes, yes, I know, you're the Overlord Body, the one above all, haughty brat." Chancellor Ba Shan smiled. "I had Chen Wanyun test him, and Wanyun only managed to make two moves before he was defeated."

Qin Mu finally raised his head and said in astonishment, "Two moves? Senior brother, are you sure he only used two moves to defeat Chen Wanyun?"

Chancellor Ba Shan nodded.

Qin Mu had a grave expression. Chen Wanyun's aptitude was indeed extraordinary, and he was one of the more outstanding ones among the young generation. His aptitude and comprehension were merely a level lower than that of Fozi and Daozi, and he had extremely high abilities. When Fozi Foxin had blocked the gate of Imperial College back then, Chen Wanyun had gone forth to challenge him was defeated only after over a dozen moves. This clearly showed his abilities.

His accumulation was very strong and solid. After receiving Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's guidance, he practically had no shortcomings.

After coming back from the southern borders, Qin Mu had seen him less and less. He heard that he spent most of his time in Floor of Heavenly Records, most likely cultivating the state of god transformation of Five Elements Realm.

Even if Chen Wanyun who had succeeded in cultivating the state of god transformations was not on par with Fozi Foxin, he was not far from him.

Qin Mu reckoned that Defeating Chen Wanyun with just two moves would be hard to achieve unless he used a powerful move like Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers right at the start!

“Interesting.” After Qin Mu finished eating, he wiped his mouth and smiled. “Martial Khan, what are you planning by pushing me time and again to go to Hall of Six Directions and meet that Pangong Tso?”

Chancellor Ba Shan said leisurely, “I’m trying to get you to investigate him. I suspect he has been possessed by a spirit. Furthermore, the Overlord Body shouldn’t be scared, right?”

“Spirit possession?” Qin Mu was slightly stunned and recalled Butcher mentioning an old monster in the golden palace who had reincarnated eighteen times and lived through nineteen lifetimes when they were heading to Rolan’s Golden Palace. He cried out, “What you mean is...”

Chancellor Ba Shan nodded and said, “I suspect Pangong Tso is no longer Pangong Tso and has been replaced by an incomparably terrifying old monster, one that has lived for ten thousand years. He’s the old foe of Teacher Heaven Knife, the one because of which teacher abandoned his name, not daring to use it anymore.”

Qin Mu nodded. Chancellor Ba Shan had told him about this before. Butcher didn’t tell anyone about his name before and not even Chancellor Ba Shan knew his name because of that strong practitioner of Rolan’s Golden Palace that had reincarnated eighteen times!

That was a terrifying entity that could cast spells and harm people once he knew their names.

“Chen Wanyun couldn’t dig out any information from him, so I would like you to go meet him at Hall of Six Directions.” Chancellor Ba Shan’s gaze flickered when he said, “Teacher Heaven Knife’s greatest foe is that person, and if Pangong Tso was really possessed by him, killing Pangong Tso would mean getting rid of a foe for Teacher. However, he is still the son of Barbarian Di Empire’s Khan, so without a definite certainty, I won’t make a move. This is why only you can test him.”

His appearance was boorish, but his thoughts were sharp.

Qin Mu rose and said, “I’m also trying to break the wall to enter Six Directions Realm, so I’ll go to Hall of Six Directions...” He then blushed with shame. “Senior brother, which hall is Hall of Six Directions?”

Chancellor Ba Shan almost puked blood. “You’ve been in Imperial College for almost a whole year yet you still don’t know which hall is Hall of Six Directions?”

Qin Mu said with embarrassment, “Even though I’ve come to Imperial College so long ago, I’ve only attended one lesson.”

“I’ll bring you there!”

Chancellor Ba Shan brought him out of Scholar’s Residence and they walked away side by side. Something suddenly came to Qin Mu’s mind and he asked, “Senior brother, have you heard of Heavenly Saint Cult before?”

## **Chapter 272: Great Achievement in Computational Canon**

Chancellor Ba Shan threw him at the front of Hall of Six Directions and turned to leave immediately, afraid that Qin Mu would continue nagging him to join Heavenly Saint Cult.

Qin Mu then said resentfully, “I’ll make you join sooner or later.”

The directorate of Hall of Six Directions was Nun Hong Fa. She was a person of virtue and prestige, and also a person from buddhism, teaching students ever since Imperial College was founded here.

Qin Mu walked into Hall of Six Directions, but it was still early, so no scholars had come to attend the lecture yet. However, the old nun was already here, cleaning the hall’s spick and span.

When the bell rang, the scholars walked inside, and Nun Hong Fa started the lecture unhurriedly. “Six directions, what are six directions? Heaven, earth, and the four cardinal directions, that’s the six directions. Six Directions Divine Treasure is in our body, and if we want to break the wall, we have to confirm the location of the Six Directions Wall first. How can we confirm? We need to calculate. I’ve made you guys revise the calculations of the six directions yesterday, so have you guys revised it yet?”

Qin Mu blinked and looked at the other people in the hall. He saw that there were quite a number of scholars attending the lecture here, around thirty people in total. Chen Wanyun, Yue Qinghong, Si Yunxiang, and the rest were all among them.

Then he saw Pangong Tso.

This youth wasn’t listening to the lecture, but had closed his eyes, trying to break his wall.

Nun Hong Fa’s speech slowed down. “A person standing on flat ground can easily identify north, south, east, west, up, and down, but how do you determine the north, south, east, and west of the heaven and earth in your body? We can use your Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure to determine up and down, the top of the spirit embryo’s head is the heaven and what the feet are stepping on is the earth. With the up and down confirmed, we still need to determine north, south, east, and west, which requires the positions of the five element stars of Five Elements Divine Treasure.

“You have all learned Ten Computational Canons which are used to locate the five element stars and use them to calculate the north, south, east, and west of the heaven and earth in your hearts. For that, you will need Six Directions Algorithm. Now, let’s flip to page seventeen of Six Directions Computational Canon, South Compass Point Algorithm.

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Qin Mu looked around and suddenly someone poked him in the back. He turned and saw it was Si Yunxiang. The saintess of Heavenly Saint Cult bit her lip and whispered, "I saw Cult Master dragging three girls into your room yesterday night."

"When did I do that?" Qin Mu firmly denied.

Si Yunxiang said softly, "One of them was the seventh princess."

Qin Mu's face flushed. "Saintess, don't taint my reputation. Lend me your Six Directions Computational Canon to have a look. It's my first time here so I don't have the book."

"The classroom is a sacred ground, so how can whisperings be condoned?" Nun Hong Fa slammed the table and shouted out, "Both of you go out, stand at the corner of the wall!"

Si Yunxiang grabbed her Six Direction Computational Canon and walked out with Qin Mu. The two of them leaned against the wall, and Si Yunxiang passed the computational canon to him while snickering, "Cult Master is lusty, be careful of landing in the same predicament as Cult Master Li."

Qin Mu flipped open the computational canon and saw many methods of calculation. These were methods of calculations that were developed with Ten Computational Canons, using the foundation of the five element stars to calculate the precise location of north, south, east, and west.

What Nun Hong Fa was lecturing was the South Compass Point Algorithm on page seventeen which could help in determining the south. As long as the south was determined, north, east and west could also be located. A straight line would then be drawn from up to down and one would be able to determine the most precise location of Six Directions Wall in the human body.

Everyone was unique and thus the location of everyone's Five Elements Divine Treasure was different. However, it just had to be the way to determine Six Directions Divine Treasure. This was why the location of everyone's Six Directions Divine Treasure was slightly different, so the calculations have to be precise and could hold no mistakes.

Not long after, Qin Mu finished browsing through Six Directions Computational Canon. He learned that what Six Direction Computational Canon used was five phases quinary system and six directions senary system. It required to change the quinary system used to calculate the five element stars into the senary system before calculating.

Qin Mu was stunned and suddenly thought of Dutian Devil King's advice.

Dutian Devil King had once said the octal system could be calculated using the eight trigrams, and because of this, Qin Mu had been enlightened and comprehended the other tools of calculation in Computational Canon of Supreme Mystery. The eight trigrams of taiji included yin and yang binary system, four symbols quaternary system, and eight trigrams octal system.

However, if he added five phases quinary system and six directions senary system, these tools of calculation would be even more complicated.

'Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said the four great spirit bodies are not the five phases. Instead, each type of spirit body includes the five phases. This means that the four great spirit bodies—Green Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise—are the four symbols in the eight trigrams of taiji!'

Everything suddenly became clear to Qin Mu. There were four symbols, and each and every one of them had five phases. Thus, the different arrangements of the five phases formed a symbol!

This also meant that the calculation of five phases quinary system could be used to calculate the transformation of the four symbols. In this way, he would have the tool of calculation from five to four.

And for six directions, the four symbols could be used to determine north, south, east, and west, and with the yin and yang, he would have the tool to calculate six directions.

'This means that I can very quickly calculate the location of my Six Direction Divine Treasure!'

Qin Mu returned Six Directions Computational Canon to Si Yunxiang and stretched out his hand. Placing his right palm on his left palm, he pulled them open upwards and downwards and his vital qi instantly formed a bizarre taiji diagram which included yin and yang, four symbols, and the five phases included in the four symbols.

Qin Mu pulled open his hands once again in excitement and layers of the taiji five phases diagram broke up, operating respectively in a regular and thorough process.

Si Yunxiang looked at the diagram that was changing continuously and immediately asked, "How did you calculate that? It's slightly different from what Nun Hong Fa is teaching! Let me copy it!"

Qin Mu calculated rapidly and divided his mind into two to tell her about what he had comprehended.

Si Yunxiang's eyes became brighter and brighter. She was also more talented than others and quickly comprehended the marvel of it. She exclaimed in admiration, "This method is good. The method in Six Directions Computational Canon is too complicated and requires one to two months to be able to calculate the result, making it prone to mistakes. There will be no mistake using your method and we can calculate it in just two to four hours!"

Qin Mu smiled. "Taiji, four symbols, five elements, six directions, and eight trigrams have originally been calculation tools used for operations."

Now that he looked at Computational Canon of Supreme Mystery, he felt all kinds of hard to understand problems were easy to solve, and he felt happy. However, if he wanted to succeed in cultivating the teleportation divine art, just Computational Canon of Supreme Mystery alone was not enough.

Nun Hong Fa was still giving her lecture in the hall. As time went by, Qin Mu finally determined the location of his Six Directions Divine Treasure, which was somewhere near his dantian, connecting the heaven to the earth.

That location was sometimes also called lower dantian, the place where the six directions meet, while the people of Dao Sect referred to it as the yellow court. The middle dantian was at the heart and was

called the crimson palace. The upper dantian was located at the heart of the brows, and Dao Sect referred to it as spirit platform while buddhism referred to it as square inch mountain.

Qin Mu determined where his crimson palace was located, and instantly gathered all his vital qi to rush towards his Six Direction Wall!

His cultivation was originally incomparably dense and surpassed that of his peers. Gathering all his vital qi this time, he pounded against the Six Directions Wall, and it was instantly covered in cracks.

Booming sounds of huge waves came from his body as Qin Mu gathered his vital and pounded against it the second time. The sound of was even more resonating this time, and it seemed like angry waves were splitting the shore. They rose to the clouds, and the sound was becoming louder and more intense each time. The poundings from Qin Mu's vital qi became fiercer and fiercer each time!

Whoosh.

His Six Directions Wall suddenly broke, and a huge gap appeared.

Qin Mu continued to gather his vital qi to pound at the broken wall, widening the gap.

In the Hall of Six Directions, Nun Hong Fa and the rest of the scholars also heard the sound of vital qi colliding from Qin Mu's body and revealed an astonished expression.

"Imperial academician!" Nun Hong Fa immediately ran out in a panic and said, "If you didn't calculate the exact location of the Six Direction Wall and break it rashly, you will die!"

Just as she said it, a loud rumble suddenly came from Qin Mu's body as though the heaven and earth had been opened up. Qin Mu's cultivation then rose rapidly.

Six Directions Wall broken!

Six Directions Divine Treasure awakened!

Right at that moment, another rumble came from Hall of Six Directions, and it was Pangong Tso who had successfully awakened his Six Directions Divine Treasure. It was just that the attention of all the scholars and Nun Hong Fa in Hall of Six Directions had been attracted by Qin Mu so no one noticed him.

The air around Pangong Tso became denser and denser. His gaze flickered as he rose from the mat to look out the hall.

Nun Hong Fa was stunned and immediately said, "Imperial Academician, try to close all your divine treasures and burst them all open in one go!"

Qin Mu took in a deep breath and closed his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, Five Elements Divine Treasure, and Six Directions Divine Treasure. He then gave a low shout and rumbles came from his spirit platform, crimson palace, and imperial court. There was a total of three rumbles as his three great divine treasures opened up and his aura increased exponentially!

“You really awakened your Six Directions Divine Treasure!”

Nun Hong Fa sighed in astonishment and looked at Si Yunxiang who was at the side. This girl was also trying to break her Six Directions Wall. It was evident that she had also found the exact location of her Six Directions Wall.

The nun had chased these two whispering young man and woman out the hall and had never expected the two of them to find the location of their Six Directions Wall in a short while. One of them even managed to succeed in breaking the wall on his first try and became a divine arts practitioner of Six Directions Realm!

Nun Hong Fa put her palms together. “Cult Ma— Imperial Academician, you seem to have a secret method to calculate the location of Six Directions Wall which is much faster than this poor nun’s Six Directions Computational Canon, I wonder if you can hand it down.”

Qin Mu smiled. “Nun is too polite. My abilities are meager and I don’t dare to show off in front of everyone. However, I’m willing to share what I have comprehended with you and fellow scholars.”

Nun Hong Fa was delighted and immediately invited him into the hall. She said to all the scholars, “Today I’ve invited the imperial academician to give you guys a lecture. Imperial Academician, please!”

Qin Mu looked at Pangong Tso who was sitting at the back of the hall and smiled. “Prince Pangong Tso from the Great Wall has also broken his Six Directions Wall and become a divine art practitioner. I wonder if you are interested to share what you have learned?”

Everyone looked back at Pangong Tso, who shook his head. “I’m a barbarian from the Great Wall so I don’t dare to show off. Cult Master Qin, please.”

Qin Mu narrowed his eyes and told his operation technique to everyone in the hall. Nun Hong Fa was surprised and delighted, and she grasped the chance to ask questions continuously. She marveled at his technique, making everyone in the hall intoxicated by the lecture.

After some time, Qin Mu finally finished talking about his operation technique and the scholars in the hall tested it, trying to master it. However, since some people have high wisdom and some people have low comprehension, not everyone was able to master it.

“Imperial Academician, with this kind of operation technique from you, this poor nun will be able to recompile Six Directions Computational Canon.” Nun Hong Fa smiled. “I wonder if Academician is willing to sign his name as a co-author?”

Qin Mu said unflinchingly, “This is a good deed that could benefit people for a thousand years to come. If I could sign my name on it, I would naturally happy to. However, my name on it has to be Heavenly Saint Cult Master Qin Mu.”

Nun Hong Fa’s face blackened, and she thought to herself, ‘He’s the Heavenly Saint Cult Master, so if my name was seen alongside his, wouldn’t I be seen as someone from the devil path as well? Excellent excellent, this poor nun is affected by reputation again. To be lined up with Heavenly Devil Cult, this poor nun is then the honored one.’

Qin Mu looked at Pangong Tso and smiled. "Little Prince, you and I broke through and became divine arts practitioners of Six Directions Realm at almost the same time. This is the so-called at the right time at the right place. It's such a rare thing for us to be on the similar realm, so why don't we exchange some blows."

Pangong Tso shook his head. "Cult Master Qin is joking, I'm here to seek knowledge."

Qin Mu smiled and said, "Seek knowledge? I happen to have a set of knife skills here that are created and taught by Heaven Knife, do you want to learn this set of knife skills?"

Pangong Tso's raised his eyebrows and his gaze landed on Qin Mu. Instantly, the miserable shrieks and howls of countless ghosts rang out beside Qin Mu's ears!

### **Chapter 273: Three Punches and Two Knives**

"Powerful!" Qin Mu's circulated Heavenly Devil Creation Technique to seal his souls and spirits, astonished.

Rolan's Golden Palace's techniques were extremely unusual. They used souls for cultivating techniques, and it didn't matter if it were the souls of demons, monsters, gods, or beasts—they could all be used for cultivation.

Pangong Tso's gaze was not an ordinary gaze, for in his eyes, there was a divine art that was targeted at souls. With his gaze alone, the divine art would have an impact on the opponent's soul. If the opponent wasn't on guard, they would get stared to death by him!

Heavenly Devil Creation Technique was just the right technique to counter that divine art targeted at the soul. Of course, this was because the power of the divine art in Pangong Tso's eyes wasn't so powerful that Heavenly Devil Creation Technique couldn't defend against it.

If the divine art in his eyes wasn't targeted at the soul, but at the corporeal body or Dao heart, Heavenly Devil Creation Technique wouldn't be able to defend against it.

"Knife skills of Heaven Knife?" Pangong Tso's raised eyebrows smoothed out, and he asked, "There are such skills in Floor of Heavenly Records?"

"Floor of Heavenly Records don't have them, but I have," Qin Mu smiled as he raised his hand to grab the handle of his Pig Slaughtering Knife.

Just as his palm gripped onto the knife's handle, the pages of the books in Hall of Six Directions fluttered as if there was an invisible giant who had raised a gale by giving a slash!

The skin of Pangong Tso's face creased from being blown at, and a few strands of hair broke off silently.

The hearts of Chen Wanyun, Yue Qinghong, and the rest trembled slightly, and they thought to themselves, 'Cult Master Qin's abilities have improved quite a bit. He had already cultivated a knife will

from his knife! He had merely gone home for New Year, so how come his knife skills had improved so much during that time?’

They had all followed Qin Mu to the southern border to gain experience by pacifying the rebellion and had been through life and death with him. They knew Qin Mu’s abilities, so even though his knife skills had been powerful back then, they were far from how powerful they were at this moment.

Cultivating a knife will from knife skills meant that his knife skills had a qualitative leap, and this wasn’t something that could be done in just a few days of cultivating diligently!

What they didn’t know was how difficult it had been for Qin Mu to return home for New Year. It could be said to have been a narrow escape, being ambushed from ten sides. He was surrounded, chased, blocked, and intercepted all the time, fighting bloody battles for days on end before reaching Disabled Elderly Village after numerous trials and tribulations.

Yet when he reached his home, he didn’t have a peaceful New Year, either. After the celebration, he had to fight with the elders daily. Butcher, Old Ma, Cripple, Blind, and the rest fed him blows and talked about all kinds of comprehensions. There was also Village Chief, this strong practitioner, training him.

Going home this time for New Year was a huge challenge for Qin Mu, which was equivalent to him cultivating for two to three years diligently.

Not only did his knife skills had a qualitative leap, his sword skills, body techniques, buddhist skills, hand techniques, eye power, and Dao heart had all had qualitative leaps!

Pangong Tso’s brows twitched as the heart of his brows was being pressured by Qin Mu’s knife will. It seemed like Qin Mu would unsheathe his knife anytime and the heart of his brows would be slashed at that moment!

He was about to react when Nun Hong Fa suddenly came to stand between the two of them, and Qin Mu’s knife will was intercepted by the nun.

“This is Hall of Six Directions, a place to cultivate six directions and awaken your divine treasure. It’s not a place for you guys to fight.”

Nun Hong Fa’s gaze swept past the both of them, and she said indifferently, “There are rules in Imperial College, and if you cultivate in my Hall of Six Directions, you’re my disciples and have to abide by the rules of my Hall of Six Directions. Both of you have just broken the wall of your Six Directions Divine Treasure and had just become divine arts practitioners. Your foundations are yet to be stable so what’s the point of being so hot-blooded?”

Pangong Tso revealed a smile. “Nun is right. Cult Master Qin, I’ll experience your Heaven Knife another day.” Once he said that, he walked towards the exit of the hall.

Qin Mu walked beside him and smiled. “Why another day? Isn’t it the end of the lesson? I think it’s pretty good now. Once we are out of Hall of Six Directions, nun won’t be able to control us.”

Outside the hall, the great shamans of Rolan's Golden Palace came up from the left and right to follow behind Pangong Tso. One of the great shamans said softly, "What's the rush, Cult Master Qin? If your hands are feeling itchy and want to fight, we as retainers would be glad to entertain you anytime."

In Hall of Six Direction, Wei Yong, Chen Wanyun, and Qin Yu frowned. "Cult Master Qin seems slightly aggressive. Pangong Tso is an envoy from the foreign country who had come here to seek knowledge. Even though he was an enemy in the past, we have to abide by the etiquette and can't be rude."

Monk Yun Que nodded. "He's indeed slightly aggressive. Cult Master Qin should have a grudge against him, right?"

Qin Mu took a glance at the two great shamans of Rolan's Golden Palace and said leisurely, "I had been to Rolan's Golden Palace, and a cauldron of one drug paralyzed nearly all the great shamans of Rolan's Golden Palace, scaring the shaman kings into fleeing in defeat. You two must have been paralyzed by me, right?"

The look on the two great shamans' faces turned dark, but they didn't speak a word.

"Or maybe, the both of you were beaten up by me?" Qin Mu pondered over it, but he didn't have any recollections of the two of them so he shook his head. "It must be because the number of people I killed in Rolan's Golden Palace was too high so I don't remember the both of you. On the golden road of Rolan's Golden Palace, the corpses rolled down one after another, dying the golden road crimson.

"My two knives had chopped their way from the outer courtyard disciples all the way to inner courtyard disciples before cutting down the disciple of Grand Shaman. In that time, how many shamans and great shamans had been killed? A hundred? Even if it's not a hundred, there must have been at least eighty. I killed so many that the hearts of the shaman and great shamans in Rolan's Golden Palace turned cold and no one dared to move."

The faces of the two great shamans turned darker and darker while their palms trembled slightly. Golden light gradually emanated from the body of one of them, and his head transformed into a bird's head as he screeched, "That's because I was not in Rolan's Golden Palace! I was out for experience! If I had been in Rolan's Golden Palace, ten of you would have been killed by me!"

Behind them, the scholars in Hall of Six Directions had just come out and were all greatly shaken. Most of them were slightly dumbstruck when they heard Qin Mu mentioning the incident.

Even though they were classmates with Qin Mu, they didn't know that he had actually gone to Rolan's Golden Palace to block their gates and even killed so many experts there!

"I got it!" Wei Yong suddenly cried out. "I know who defeated Daozi and Fozi!"

Qin Yu, Chen Wanyun, and the rest were extremely astonished and cried out, "What you mean is that when Daozi and Fozi were blocking the gates, it was Cult Master Qin who forced them back?"

Monk Yun Que said, "No wonder, truly no wonder! I was still thinking about who was the expert who had defeat Fozi and Daozi without leaving his name. So it was actually Cult Master Qin!"

Si Yunxiang knitted her brows and was slightly displeased in her heart as she muttered to herself, "I was clearly the one who defeated Fozi..."

Chen Wanyun said solemnly, "I heard news saying Fozi is dead and was killed by our Cult Master Qin."

Yue Qinghong said in a low voice, "Not long ago, the crown prince conspired to murder the emperor and attempted to ascend the throne, and I heard it was Cult Master Qin who led the strong practitioners of Heavenly Saint— Heavenly Devil Cult to slaughter their way to the Temple of Heaven. Cult Master Qin had chopped off the head of the crown prince personally!"

Everyone exchanged rumors they had heard and became more astonished the more they talked about him. This Classmate Qin beside them had actually done so many universally shocking things.

Nun Hong Fa gave them a stare and said, "Don't talk about this blindly! And also, stay further away from Cult Master Qin, he's the devil cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult after all. Especially you, Si Yunxiang, you're too close to him. If he pulled you into Heavenly Devil Cult, your whole life would be ruined!"

Si Yunxiang replied helplessly, "I got it, I'll definitely sever all my ties with him."

Nun Hong Fa shouted loudly, "Cult Master Qin, this is Imperial College and not your Heavenly Devil Cult. There are rules and Eternal Peace Empire have the laws of Eternal Peace Empire, exercise a little restraint!"

...

"Then I plundered the treasury of Rolan's Golden Palace." Qin Mu walked forward unhurriedly, his expression apathetic. He ignored Nun Hong Fa's words and continued, "Your Rolan's Golden Palace had hoarded treasures for so long. There were all kinds of precious materials and items, all kinds of spirit treasures and strange weapons that were taken away by me. However, I had not touched even a single one of the treasures of your golden palace, but had thrown them on the ground. A thief never leaves empty-handed, but we also know what's worth to steal and what is not. I still understand this logic.

Pangong Tso's expression remained unmoved, but the two great shamans from Rolan's Golden Palace could no longer hold themselves back.

Suddenly, the bird-headed great shaman let out a sharp cry which seemed like needles stabbing into the human brain and soul.

During his cry, golden wings unfolded from his back with a whoosh. With a tremble, countless brilliant golden feathers shot out and converged into currents in the air, turning into golden light that came stabbing at Qin Mu from all directions.

At the same time, this great shaman raised his legs which had already transformed into golden-colored talons which were incomparably sharp. With the talons that could split rocks, he rushed for Qin Mu's head!

"Grand Shaman Ruda Scripture's transformation is indeed interesting, you're the disciple of Grand Shaman and have already succeeded in cultivating divine arts."

Qin Mu's eyes lighted up, and the two Pig Slaughtering Knives from his back leaped out. The noise of collision came clanking out like torrential rain, and in that instant, knife lights burst forth and broke through the golden sword lights!

The knife lights seemed like they were twelve yards long. With one vertical and one horizontal light, Every Cloud Has a Silver Lining severed one of the talons.

The next moment, Qin Mu closed in, holding his knife in a reverse grip.

Raising the Knife from Forbidden.

When he raised the huge knife, the shaman's chest was split open to his belly.

Before the corpse of that great shaman even collapsed to the ground, the head of another great shaman trembled and transformed into that of an elephant. His fists were like small mountains when he punched forward.

Qin Mu let go of his knives and turned around. His vital qi burst forth, and the band that tied up his hair exploded in pieces. His pitch black hair was raised perfectly straight by his vital qi that was soaring into the air.

Boom!

Their fists collided, and all the muscles on Qin Mu's body throbbed. There were even some muscles swiveling and coiling like pythons under his skin.

The vital qi in Qin Mu's body appeared to be coiling green dragons, but since he had executed both Nine Dragons Monarch Technique and Rulai's Mahayana Sutra at the same time, it was also like a huge buddha sitting upright. With dragons coiling around the buddha's body, a loud rumble sounded out as he unleashed another punch.

The great shaman was like a golden elephant god with incomparable strength, able to split the heaven and earth apart with a punch and a kick due to the immense strength in his fists and legs.

Bang, bang, bang.

The fists of the two people collided thrice, and Qin Mu pulled back his hands, dispersing his shocking aura. All the throbbing muscles in his body calmed back down. On the other hand, the elephant-headed great shaman snarled ferociously. He gave another punch at his opponent's face, and his boundless strength raised a gale.

However, before this punch could even land on Qin Mu's body, an explosion suddenly came from the great shaman's body, and all his bones broke into pieces. His muscles disintegrated, and his vital qi scattered, which resulted in him collapsing onto the ground like a pile of mush. Air only came out from his mouth but did not go in.

Qin Mu's three punches had resulted in a power that reached all parts of the great shaman's body, shattering all his bones, muscles, and vital qi!

The scholars from Hall of Six Directions were all flabbergasted, and they stood still in a daze. Even Nun Hong Fa felt her body turning cold. Qin Mu was basically a lawless ruffian, beating two of the foreign country's envoys to death with just three punches and two knives, and it was even done in Imperial College!

Qin Mu ignored them and turned to look at Pangong Tso with a smile on his face. He didn't look like a vicious ruffian that would kill people without reason in the least when he said, "Who will be the one to drag these corpses away and clean the floor? Little Prince, my abilities should not be bad, right? Do you have the urge to make a move?"

### **Chapter 274: Killing People with Shaman Spells**

"Murder! Murder!" A steward hurriedly ran in to report to Grand Chancellor Gu Linuan while shouting, "This is bad! Imperial Academician Qin Mu has committed murder again!"

Gu Linuan was drinking tea and seemed unconcerned. He asked with a smile, "What's there to be shocked about? He's the Heavenly Devil Cult Master, so is there a need for you to be so panicky just because he committed murder? It would be weird if he didn't commit murder. Who did he kill now?"

The steward didn't even bother to gasp for air as he said, "He killed two envoys from Barbarian Di Empire!"

Piak!

The teacup in Gu Linuan's hand shattered into pieces and his complexion changed drastically. He cried out, "The envoys from Barbarian Di Empire? Two of them at that? That's not right, I had already treated him to a meal, so why is he still causing trouble for me?"

He immediately stood up, thinking to rush out of the hall, but then he stopped in his track and paced to and fro while muttering to himself, "He is the Heavenly Devil Cult Master, the head of the number one sacred ground of the devil path. If I ask him for an explanation, I'll just be cutting my life short. It's still better to report this incident to His Highness."

Chancellor Ba Shan stood not far away and observed Pangong Tso and Qin Mu. When he saw what was happening, his head started to ache and he felt it becoming heavy. 'Junior brother, I've only wanted you to test Pangong Tso, so why did you have to kill the envoys of Barbarian Di Empire?'

The envoys had been sent by the Khan of Barbarian Di Empire, with Pangong Tso as the leader. There were over ten of them, and Qin Mu had just killed two of them in Imperial College.

This incident would definitely not be settled peacefully!

Khan Ruandi of Barbarian Di Empire was considered a hero of the prairie, a person with great talent and bold vision. He had annexed the countries of the other Khans and formed a huge empire in the prairie to contend against Eternal Peace Empire.

He even learned the culture of Eternal Peace Empire and drew the good aspects of Eternal Peace Empire to develop Barbarian Di Empire. He reformed the internal affairs of his country and even created an imperial court that was similar to that of Eternal Peace Empire. He also built schools everywhere.

Looking at the situation at hand, he had not yet united the entire prairie, which was why he couldn't contend against Eternal Peace Empire at full force. However, when he united the entire prairie, he would direct all of his power to deal with Eternal Peace.

Since Eternal Peace Empire had been through two disasters, the power of the empire had been severely weakened, so the main motive behind Khan Ruandi dispatching an envoy was to see how weak Eternal Peace Empire had gotten, besides having his people study there and learn.

He was like a male eagle above the prairie, ready to invade the east anytime. As long as he had the chance, he would lead the iron cavalry of the prairie to plunder and whip the central plains.

However, it was evident that Qin Mu didn't care about these, for he killed the two envoys without any worries.

This action could very well incite a war between the two empires!

Since the effects of the disasters had yet to fade and Eternal Peace Empire was still in a weak state, if Khan Ruandi took advantage of this chance to send his army forward, the empire would probably be in great danger!

Chancellor Ba Shan was slightly regretful that he had gotten Qin Mu to test out Pangong Tso. It was then evident to him that this junior brother who came from Great Ruins was lawless and daring. After killing the envoys, he could just pat his buttocks and return back to Great Ruins, leaving behind a terrible mess.

'Now that the crown prince is supervising the empire, let's see how Crown Prince Yushu will handle this.'

Chancellor Ba Shan couldn't help feeling a headache for Ling Yushu. Ever since this young man had become the crown prince, he had quite a smooth journey in supervising the empire. He even wrote a decree of his crimes to seek forgiveness from Heaven at the Temple of Heaven. No matter if it was reclaiming the lands or continuing with the disaster relief, he had done very well and received the support of many people.

However, this would be his first difficult problem in supervising the empire.

Pangong Tso's gaze landed on Qin Mu's body, but there was little emotion in his gaze. No matter what Qin Mu did or how he agitated him, his mind didn't waver.

Pangong Tso said indifferently, "The cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult naturally wouldn't have bad abilities. Maybe there's some misunderstanding between us. If Cult Master doesn't mind, I can host a

banquet at Jade Fragrance Floor to apologize to Cult Master. What does Cult Master Qin think about this?"

"Great." Qin Mu was very free and easy, smiling. "Your two retainers were really daring, actually coming to make a move on me. You as the owner should indeed host a banquet to apologize."

The corners of Pangong Tso's eyes twitched as he turned to leave.

Qin Mu's gaze, filled with murderous intent, landed on his back. However, Pangong Tso walked steadily and didn't seem to notice anything or feel uncomfortable. Only his footsteps were slightly messed up, so it seemed like he was walking with a hobble.

'This fellow...' Qin Mu took in a deep breath and deeply felt that Pangong Tso was a thorny and terrifying problem.

He had challenged him time and time again and even slapped his face right in front of everyone by insulting and killing his retainers. However, this person still remained emotionless. Even when Qin Mu's murderous intent was directed at him, he was still able to walk away steadily and only had a slight hobble. He was truly a terrifying person.

Qin Mu didn't dare to say it to others, but if it were strong practitioners like Daozi or Fozi, they wouldn't have dared to take a step. With his gaze filled with murderous intent pointed at their backs, Fozi and Daozi wouldn't dare to even make a single step as moving would reveal their flaw.

If those that had higher cultivation and attainments that Daozi and Fozi were targeted by Qin Mu like this, they would either hobble or move back slowly while looking at him.

As to why they would hobble, it would be a way of moving the body to avoid any possible attacks. They couldn't walk in a straight line, and would have to move their bodies up and down.

This was why the posture of Pangong Tso walking away looked slightly strange like he was hobbling. In fact, he had not revealed any single flaw and didn't give Qin Mu any chance to attack!

The most terrifying point was that Pangong Tso's hobbling hadn't too severe which meant that his attainments and cultivation were extremely high!

Chancellor Ba Shan walked over in quick steps, coming to Qin Mu's side. He saw that Qin Mu still looking at Pangong Tso's back, which had left some time ago.

"Senior Brother Ba Shan, you gave me another thorny problem." Qin Mu let out a shaky breath and looked at Chancellor Ba Shan before saying solemnly, "This Pangong Tso is one of the strongest existences among the ones I've met of the same generation! He's even stronger than Daozi Lin Xuan! If he's not that old monster that has reincarnated eighteen times, this person must be an Overlord Body as me!"

Chancellor Ba Shan had an unpleasant look. "That's why you killed two envoys?"

Qin Mu was stunned and mumbled, "You didn't say I can't kill anyone. What's more, didn't we already kill numerous great shamans from Rolan's Golden Palace? Killing only two this time is considered their steal."

Chancellor Ba Shan laughed from anger. "How is that the same? When I brought you and the princess to block gate the previous time, I used my identity as Martial Khan which is unrelated to Eternal Peace Empire. This time, since they are envoys, they represent Barbarian Di Empire! Killing two envoys from Barbarian Di Empire means you're slapping the face of Barbarian Di Empire, how can they take it lying down?"

Qin Mu said honestly, "You also didn't say... I've already killed them and I can't revive them now."

Chancellor Ba Shan had a splitting headache and let out a shaky breath as well. "Now you wait for the crown prince to summon you... The crown prince has most likely heard about this matter by now will definitely have a worse headache than me. You are the devil cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult and an official who has done meritorious service. Even the position of the crown prince was fought for him by you so he can't scold or beat you... and also!"

His expression turned grave as he said solemnly, "If Pangong Tso is that old monster, you must be careful tonight. If that old monster knows your name, he can cast a spell to kill you! After you meet the crown prince, I'll go to your room tonight!"

Qin Mu nodded. He indeed couldn't lower his guard against an existence that even Butcher had to hide his name from!

As Chancellor Ba Shan had expected, Crown Prince Ling Yushu found Qin Mu after noon. What was different from what Chancellor Ba Shan had expected was that Ling Yushu had not summoned Qin Mu, but instead came to Imperial College and met Qin Mu personally.

"For Your Highness to visit personally, I'm in reverence," Qin Mu greeted.

Ling Yushu took a glance at him and sighed. "I don't see any signs of reverence from you; on the contrary, you look quite composed. Cult Master Qin, this incident today is really giving me a headache. I thought for the whole afternoon yet I still can't think of an explanation for it. You are always the one that's full of ideas, teach me how to give an explanation."

Qin Mu smiled. "That's simple. Your Highness can write a letter to Khan Ruandi and say that the two envoys of Barbarian Di Empire didn't listen to civilized teachings and their wild natures were hard to tame. They even dared to make a move to kill people in a supreme sacred ground like Imperial College, trying to harm the life of the palace grandee. This palace grandee is also Cult Master Qin of the number one sacred ground of the devil path in Eternal Peace Empire. Cult Master Qin was angered so he had killed those two envoys. Your Highness can also say Cult Master Qin's raging temper is hard to quell, so Khan Ruandi must offer gifts as apology otherwise there would be unthinkable consequences!"

Ling Yushu was dumbfounded.

After a moment, he let out a shaky breath and sighed. "Alright, I'll write it this way. If Khan Ruandi is angered and launch his army on us, you shall go to the front line for me and rush forward with your head."

Qin Mu's face blackened.

Ling Yushu smiled. "Heavenly Devil Cult Master also knows how to be scared? Alright, let's not talk about this, Cult Master, I feel there's no point in you staying in this Imperial College all the time. There are close to five hundred foreign envoys in Imperial College, and if you get excited and kill a few more of them one day, how will I be able to supervise the empire? I would have my hands full just trying to clean up your messes by writing letters to the emperors of the other countries every day."

Qin Mu said resentfully, "I don't kill frequently. Isn't there a reason for this incident?"

Ling Yushi smiled and said, "You're a divine arts practitioner now and your abilities are high. Father appointed you as the palace grandee and gave you an honorary title without actual power. How about this? Let me give you an actual position. Father and Imperial Preceptor have already woken up, and after a few days, I won't be required to handle the politics and will definitely have to go out to send disaster relief. You can follow me. Going out on this journey, I will need to bring some officials from Ministry of Works and some scholars from Imperial College."

He was truly not at ease with leaving Qin Mu here as he reckoned he would make trouble out of nothing again, so why shouldn't he bring him around.

Qin Mu pondered it for a moment and realized that there was indeed nothing for him to do if he stayed at Imperial College. He couldn't fight or kill, and there were too many restrictions to his liking, so why should he not follow this crown prince for a walk.

They were walking side by side when Ling Yushu suddenly asked, "I've heard my sister slept at your place last night?"

Qin Mu quivered and said in a firm face, "Your Highness, there's definitely nothing of the sort that has happened. Don't listen to the slanders of others and spoil the clean reputation of the princess and me!"

Ling Yushu's gaze fell on his face and saw his sincere expression. The crown prince then breathed a sigh of relief. "I believe you. Alright, I'll help you settle this incident of killing the envoys and write a letter to Khan Ruandi with a thick skin. You should get ready now, you'll leave the capital with me in a few days' time."

Qin Mu saw him off and Chancellor Ba Shan walked over while saying secretively, "I overheard the crown prince saying that Sixth Princess Ling Yuxiu slept over at your place the last night? Come to think of it, I had indeed seen the sixth princess and two palace maids carrying lanterns down the mountain this morning, did you two—"

Qin Mu's head started to ache, and he said firmly, "Nothing of the sort! Senior Brother, it's because of this big mouth of yours that Grandpa Butcher always runs when he sees you, not daring to reunite with you. You should exercise some restraint and not speak on hearsay!"

Chancellor Ba Shan muttered, "I was just curious, don't worry, I'm the most tight-lipped. I'm not like Duke Wei that impoverished man who shouts everywhere with that voice of his... If Pangong Tso is the old monster, you will be in danger tonight. Let us share a room tonight so we can look after each other. Try to be clever when sleeping tonight, don't be too deep asleep."

That night Chancellor Ba Shan's snores were like thunder as he slept on a mat laid down on the ground. Qin Mu's bed trembled from the sound, and his body was too numb from the shakes for him to fall asleep.

Nothing strange happened for the longest time, until an hour or two after midnight. A chill wind suddenly came blowing over and blew open the two window lattices.

### **Chapter 275: Passed Away Very Peacefully**

Qin Mu immediately sat up and looked out the window. Chancellor Ba Shan's snores were deafening and he didn't wake up even when the chill wind blew into the room.

Strange chanting came from outside, but the voice was not clear. Qin Mu couldn't tell whether it was light or heavy, slow or fast. Despite that, he immediately used Heavenly Devil Creation Technique to seal his souls and spirits before arousing his vital qi. Junior Protector Sword which was hanging at the head of his bed came out of its sheath, and the silver sword light lit up the room.

There was a white figure floating to and fro outside the window, and Junior Protector Sword hummed and trembled. Sword lights shot out in a flash, and a few human heads outside the window fell to the ground.

Harming people with shaman spells might sound bizarre, but those spells were nothing more than attacks targeted at the soul or the corporeal body.

Even though Qin Mu wasn't too old, he knew the reason behind the bizarre occurrences. Spells that were targeted at the corporeal body required one to use secret techniques to enter the room and kill the person.

Meanwhile, there were much more unimaginable methods that were targeted at the souls, for example, shaman poison. It could be used to poison the enemy's souls, and it was colorless, odorless, formless, and traceless, making it extremely hard for people to guard against it.

Another example would be worshiping the soul using a straw doll. One would write the other person's date of birth and eight characters of a horoscope on a doll and worship it for ten days, worshiping away a soul or spirit each day. The seven spirits would leave in seven days and the three souls would come after.

There was also Victory Loathing Technique, harming the soul to harm the body. By using needles or sharp blades to harm the soul, the shaman could make use of the connections between the soul and the corporeal body to harm the corporeal body by harming the soul. For example, by pricking the limbs of the soul, the enemy's corporeal body would also be pricked. If the heart of the brows was pricked, the mind would be messed up, and such.

Being able to kill people by knowing their name was indeed slightly hard to imagine, but it shouldn't be much different from these two methods.

Qin Mu sealing his souls and spirits while hanging Junior Protector Sword at the head of his bed was to guard against these two methods.

Suddenly, a weird laughter sounded, and Qin Mu looked over in a hurry. He saw numerous small humans climbing in through the window and jumping onto the ground. They wielded knives, axes, military forks, and rode small horses in a formation, looking like a huge army with several hundred men.

This small human army swarmed forward and stood on Chancellor Ba Shan's chest yet Chancellor Ba Shan didn't wake up, continuing to snore like thunder.

The small human in the lead wielded a long spear and rode a steed on Chancellor Ba Shan's nose. He pointed his spear at Qin Mu who had already sat up, and his eyes were filled with the glow of excitement. With an incomprehensible shout, the other small humans went toward Qin Mu like a flood!

The small humans were abnormally excited and kept shouting incomprehensibly as they waved their weapons with a fierce demeanor. Yet even though there were several hundred of them, Qin Mu felt that he could flatten all of them with two or three steps.

He didn't know whether to laugh or cry. This was the reason why Butcher didn't dare to use his real name?

Qin Mu pulled out his sword, but just as the sword lights were about to burst forth to sweep away all these small humans, he suddenly heard someone calling his name.

This voice came in with the chill wind, and the words were dragged out, as if the person was quite far away. Qin Mu didn't say a word, but that voice was closing in on him rapidly.

When other people called your name, even if you did not reply, there would be an uncontrollable reaction in your heart, and that voice had used this reaction to sense his location!

So just as the sword lights in Qin Mu's hand were about to slaughter the small army, he suddenly felt a chill invading the heart of his brows. His hand that was about to pull out the sword and his soul froze in place.

When his soul was frozen, his body did the same, and the sword lights naturally extinguished.

The small humans danced around in joy and climbed onto his body, tunneling into him through his mouth, ears, and nose.

The next moment, Qin Mu 'saw' these small human carrying 'him' away in a sprint. What they were carrying wasn't his corporeal body. They had tunneled inside him to carry away his soul!

These small humans had actually run into his body and tied up his soul tightly, then brought it out above their heads. Qin Mu didn't know what they were saying as they squealed to one another before running away with him.

Qin Mu felt that he was unable to move while the sceneries in front of his eyes flickered before turning pitch black. All the lights in the surroundings vanished and only the darkness remained.

He could see bubbles of light coming into existence under his body, and then noticed that he was lying on a sacrificial altar.

The small humans had placed him down and were looking up at the sky. The one in the lead squeaked at the darkness and the sacrificial altar slowly rose up. Looking around, Qing Mu could see huge faces that were like the faces of puppets blocking his four sides. The faces of these wooden puppets were humongous and revealed an expression that was a smile yet not a smile, a cry yet not a cry.

After that, the sacrificial altar trembled and rose up once again. A huge palm lifted it up along with the four wooden puppets, and Qin Mu immediately saw a blazing flame of light in the darkness. It was a huge eye which was much larger than the faces of the wooden puppets.

Then, more and more huge eyes lighted up the darkness as they floated in the sky, looking extremely strange.

‘Victory Loathing Spell?’

When Qin Mu saw this sight, his heart trembled slightly. Pangong Tso must have used Victory Loathing Spell to make use of the small humans to invade him, trapping the souls and spirits that were sealed in his body on such a sacrificial altar!

This method was very strange. When he heard the voice, it found its way over even if he didn’t answer. That voice then transformed into a sacrificial altar in his body, and even though his souls and spirits had been sealed in his body, it wasn’t enough!

However, his souls and spirits should still be in his body, and as long as they were in his body, he had the chance to make a comeback.

‘No matter what shaman spell you used, you will need to rely on your own magic power. In my body, your magic power will never surpass mine, you can forget about killing me!’

Qin Mu flipped his body up and shouted, “Sword come!”

Suddenly, a sword pellet came flying over through the darkness and floated in front of him. This sword pellet was the one Mute had given him when he had gone back to the village for New Year. Qin Mu had once used this sword pellet to guide out the remnant of the god’s divine art out of Imperial Preceptor’s body which resulted in the sword pellet being obliterated quite a bit and becoming smaller.

Sword lights burst from the sword pellet and swept through the small humans in all directions, causing them to suffer a crushing defeat.

The small humans had their chests and bellies split by Qin Mu, but they were not yet dead. Their broken limbs crawled here and there to reassemble themselves before continuing to attack Qin Mu. Meanwhile, the faces of the wooden puppets around the sacrificial altar revealed a strange smile as they raised their

arms stiffly to smash towards him who was in the center of the sacrificial altar, causing sparks to fly in all directions.

Qin Mu executed the sword pellet to contend against the strange wooden puppets and felt they possessed unusual strength. He was almost unable to withstand their blows.

Some of the small humans were smashed by the wooden puppets and turned into a paper-like state, but in the next instant, they swelled back up as if they had been pumped with air and continued swinging their swords at Qin Mu.

At this moment, the weird eyes in the darkness blazed furiously and beams of fire came shooting over in all directions.

Qin Mu gritted his teeth to withstand the attacks, his soul on the verge of dispersing from all the attacks. The small humans, wooden puppets, and weird eyes seemed to be able to revive and come at him endlessly. There was no end to killing them, and they just kept attacking him, not knowing fatigue.

Just as Qin Mu was about to fall into despair from exhaustion, he became furious. 'Is Senior Brother Ba Shan still sleeping?'

At this moment, the crows of the roosters rang out in the air, and he could faintly hear the night watchman banging the gong to signal the fifth of the five night watch periods.

Then, Qin Mu heard Chancellor Ba Shan's yawn from seemingly far away. "I waited the whole night, yet Pangong Tso never came to visit personally, truly disappointing. That brat is really careful and didn't cast any spells personally to kill Junior Brother Qin, but had another great shaman make his move."

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. 'Senior Brother Ba Shan knew I was trapped?'

"A pity only a great shaman of Seven Stars Realm took the bait."

Qin Mu heard Chancellor Ba Shan pulling out his knife, and the tyrant knife was unsheathed.

"The golden knife adorned in white jade, with rays piercing into the night through the window. Man of fifty years yet nothing made, carrying knife in eight wilderness all alone!"

Along with the song, a blinding light split apart the darkness and came down from the sky, slashing onto the sacrificial altar ruthlessly. The heaven and earth instantly rumbled before starting to crumble and disintegrate!

This knife seemed to have split the world in two places that gradually opened up towards the left and right. These were Qin Mu's eyes which were gradually opening, but what was strange was that he felt the eyelids of his eyes open towards the left and the right.

"This is the Victory Loathing Spell of Rolan's Golden Palace which I just undid for you. This kind of Victory Loathing Spell turns your eyeballs half upside down, so you are looking to your left and right.

Chancellor Ba Shan appeared to Qin Mu to be standing on the wall. "Mobilize the muscles in your eyes and slowly adjust your eyeballs back to normal."

Qin Mu followed his instructions. After some time, his eyeballs finally returned to normal and he immediately said, "Senior Brother, I got trapped!"

Chancellor Ba Shan nodded and pointed forward. "This is what trapped you."

Qin Mu lowered his head and was slightly stunned. He saw that the sacrificial altar that had trapped him wasn't the real thing but a silverplate which had four wooden puppets that were the size of a palm around it. The small humans that had lifted him up were soybeans, and the horses under them were bean sprouts.

Meanwhile, the eyes floating in the sky had been the eyes of huge spiders and not weird eyes that had been arranged in a line. Under the plate was a weasel.

The spider and the weasel were both killed with a knife and died an unnatural death.

"I thought it would be Pangong Tso making a move and not some great shaman of Seven Stars Realm." Chancellor Ba Shan shook his head. "I reckon Pangong Tso didn't make a move but sent a great shaman of Seven Stars Realm instead because he was worried I would be by your side. He's really careful."

Qin Mu looked out the window and saw that the heads he had severed using the sword lights were just straw men that were covered in white cloth.

He asked, "Senior Brother, what happened to the great shaman of Seven Stars Realm?"

"He's dead," Chancellor Ba Shan answered. "He cast his spell in his dream to harm you with Victory Loathing Technique and my knife broke his spell. My knife then entered his dream through his spell and cut him down in his sleep. In other words, he passed away very peacefully."

Qin Mu was skeptical and asked, "Knife skills can be cultivated to such a level?"

Chancellor Ba Shan smiled. "Teacher Heaven Knife's knife skills can be called a legend. He can cut open the void, but I can't."

When morning came, everyone in Imperial College was discussing how another envoy in Barbarian Di Empire had died. It was said he died suddenly on the fifth of the five night watch periods with blood flowing out of all his orifices. He had died extremely miserably and even screamed three times before falling over.

Qin Mu criticized in his heart, 'Didn't Senior Brother Ba Shan say he had passed away peacefully?'

When afternoon came, a shaman came forth and bowed. "Prince invites Cult Master Qin to a banquet."