

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 331-335

Chapter 331: Peeking

Qin Mu's gaze landed on the dew on his fingertip. It left him slightly at a loss. A sword skill could actually reach such a level?

The sword skill that Village Chief executed this time was different from those in the past. The Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers showed back then taught him how to execute the whole process flawlessly, allowing him to learn how to execute the sword skill.

Even though the Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers this time was the same one he'd been taught, there was something additional in it that made it different.

It was like executing the creation of heaven and earth to create all things.

Dao Sect's Dao Sword used the method of algebra to analyze all things in nature, and then the Fourteen Writings of Dao Sword recreated all things in nature, which gave it unimaginable power.

The sword skill of Village Chief, however, seemed to have taken an opposite path. He was creating all things in the world while his sword skill to interpret them.

It was hard to say which method was superior, but from a conceptual point of view, there was an obvious choice. Dao Sword worked under the expression of Dao follows the nature, while Village Chief's Sword Picture created nature, which showed that the conception of Sword Picture should be superior.

Interpreting nature was a kind of learning, a learning from nature. Creation, on the other hand, was the act of making something out of nothing. Based on the summary of Dao Sect's teachings—the path produces one, one produces two, two produces three, and three produce all things—Village Chief's sword picture had mastered the path to produce all things. The Dao Sword of Dao Sect was interpreting all things, but exhausting all possibilities.

Qin Mu focused his gaze on the drop of dew, which was sparkling and translucent, looking incomparably glossy. In the surface of the dew, he could actually see the reflection of boundless universes presenting themselves in fine detail.

"Cyan Heaven's Eyes, awaken!"

Layers of formation markings swirled in Qin Mu's pupils, and with Cyan Heaven's Eyes, he tried to see the fine sword lights which formed the dew. However, what disappointed him was that he couldn't see anything even with his skill.

However, he noticed a marvelous point. The dew reflected external objects, and looking at it in detail, he could actually see even more details of the reflection.

Through it, he looked at Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor who had entered some marvelous realm. His gaze may look blank, but when looking into his eyes through the dew, Qin Mu could see countless changes in the arrays of his eyes.

By looking even deeper, he seemed to see a world produced inside the transformations of the arrays.

Qin Mu stirred up his spirit and maintained the operation of Cyan Heaven's Eyes. Looking over, he could see everything even more clearly, and the transformations of the arrays in Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's eyes seemed to open a new world, demonstrating the magic of creation!

He had the feeling of being there personally, situated in the world that was born in Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's eyes. He was experiencing the comprehension of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor.

He was comprehending the sword path, and he was indeed a person brimming with talent. It was no wonder that Heavenly Devil Patriarch, Old Dao Master, and Old Rulai had sympathy for a talent such as him the moment they laid eyes on him and imparted the ultimate arts of their respective sacred grounds to him.

Qin Mu was inferior to him in terms of comprehension and aptitude. When Imperial Preceptor first saw Village Chief's sword path, he was able to comprehend new things by analogy and grasp his own sword path. Faced with such a heaven-defying aptitude and talent, Qin Mu acknowledged that his own ability falling short.

However, Qin Mu was currently using the dew's power to enter Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's state of comprehension, borrowing it to improve himself.

"Truly marvellous!"

When Village Chief saw this, he sighed ruefully to Cripple. "Even though Qin Mu's aptitude and comprehension aren't comparable to those of the saint that appears once every five hundred years, but this kind of quick wit and diligence is not something the saint can match."

Cripple was proud. "As expected of the one I taught!"

"It's as expected of the one we taught!" Village Chief added as well.

"How do you view Imperial Preceptor? Can he be the human emperor?" Cripple asked.

Village Chief was silent for a moment, then said in a soft voice, "He's not inferior to me and might be even more outstanding than me in the future."

Cripple looked at him with doubt. "I know you never finish your sentences, but why don't you say what you want to say all at once?"

Village Chief sighed. "I'm very strong and have reached the extreme of sword skills, but look at what severed my limbs – a sword."

Cripple no longer said anything, so Village Chief continued, "My limbs were severed, severed by someone with a sword. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, this saint that appears once every five hundred years, might be stronger than me, but if he doesn't have any chance meeting, he will be trapped on Divine Bridge Realm like me. If he can't connect the divine bridge, there'll be no way to reach the other realm and he will just face the same end as me."

Cripple's body trembled. He looked at Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor before turning to Qin Mu. With a questioning look, he asked in a low voice, "After you and I die, if Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor also dies, what's going to happen to Qin Mu?"

"I had originally wished for him to be an ordinary person, a normal person who will live a normal life. Yet he had exceeded my expectations time and again, destroying all my plans for him one after another. I can't be sure about his future. At first, I thought that he was an ordinary human, but ever since I went to search for Carefree Village, I became aware that he might have some extraordinary points."

Cripple broke into a grin. "Ordinary? Village Chief, you're getting muddle-headed. Is there ever an ordinary Overlord Body? Mu'er is the Overlord Body, so how is he ordinary?"

Village Chief's expression froze, and he gave a forced laugh before continuing, "That's right, I've forgotten that he's the Overlord Body, so it's natural for him to do stuff that is out of the ordinary. Yet he still exceeded my expectations this time. I thought he would comprehend some profound stuff from my sword path, yet he saw the process of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's comprehension in that drop of dew. This is too... too..."

He didn't know how to continue. Cripple laughed. "Too inconceivable!"

Village Chief nodded, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. "It's indeed too inconceivable! Mu'er, this little fellow, I thought he would never awaken his spirit embryo yet he did it. I thought he would be stuck on Spirit Embryo Realm and never progress yet he found the follow-up technique of Overlord Body... Ehem, Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. I thought he would be like everyone else yet he defeated all three hundred and sixty hall masters of Heavenly Devil Cult and became their young cult master. I thought he wouldn't be able to learn what we teach him yet he learned very well, with the momentum that surpasses us."

He smiled bitterly. "I thought I would never acknowledge him and never hand my legacy down to him, yet I acknowledged him and imparted my legacy to him. I even handed my burden and responsibility to him."

He reminisced about the past with a feeling of wanting to laugh. "At first, I didn't trust him and didn't think he could accomplish anything extraordinary, yet every time he raises my expectations higher and higher. In the end, I realize that is still the one I trust the most. In truth, as we raised him up, we also grew from that."

Cripple asked with a smile, "What you're trying to say is?"

Village Chief's wrinkles gathered together on his forehead, and he revealed a sincere smile from the depths of his heart. "What I mean is that in comparison to Imperial Preceptor, I think more highly of Mu'er who we all raised together. The child that was given to us by Surging River in the darkness fifteen

years ago was born extraordinary! His aptitude isn't as astonishing as that of Imperial Preceptor and his comprehension isn't as heaven-defying, but there's something about him that I can't see through..."

"It's Overlord Body!" Cripple said excitedly.

The smile on Village Chief's face froze, and he had a myriad of emotions as he muttered, "Maybe it's because of Overlord Body. An ordinary person creating a miracle once might be by chance, twice might be by luck, but after three or four times, it won't be chance or luck anymore. Instead, he is indeed different from others, an Overlord Body that's worth our respect. Our Mu'er has inherited the good points of us failures who have hidden in Great Ruins and learned from our lessons. He will definitely be able to walk farther than any of us!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor comprehended the path, his understanding growing deeper and deeper. With the drop of dew to peek at him comprehending the path, Qin Mu managed to see the entire process as it happened.

With Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor comprehending the sword path, he would gain a lot of benefits due to the man being on a way higher realm than him.

Even though Qin Mu was still at the primary stage of skill, by borrowing Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor comprehending path, he could peek into the stage of sword path. The benefits he gained from that were unimaginable!

Compared to a giant like Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, Qin Mu was only a small child. Yet this small child could stand on the shoulders of this giant to attain a wider horizon.

Even though all the people in Qingmen Pass were comprehending Village Chief's Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers, those that were able to grasp the paramount marvel within it were few and far between. Most of them could comprehend a move or two, and it may be extraordinary enough for them to last the rest of their lives, but there was absolutely no one that had received as huge a benefit as Qin Mu!

It was equivalent to learning about paramount marvels in regards to the sword from Village Chief and Imperial Preceptor, these two great sword gods!

After a long time, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor woke up from comprehending the path, and there was an indescribable bearing about him.

Upon reaching the highest peak, all mountains could be held within a single glance.

Now that he had stepped onto the peak of sword skill, looking at all the sword skills and divine arts in the world gave him a sense of depression. There were no more sword skills and divine arts in this world that could light up his eyes.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor revealed a sorrowful expression, but soon after, he noticed something different. He could actually feel someone peeking at him, into his Dao heart, into him comprehending the path!

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was astonished and looked toward the source, his gaze landing on Qin Mu.

He was stunned for a moment, then broke out laughing while shaking his head. "I see, Heavenly Saint Cult Master is really great at using others for his own gain."

Qin Mu immediately felt his gaze. There was a light sting in his eyes, and he immediately redirected his gaze. When their gazes crossed paths, Qin Mu revealed a radiant smile. "Heavenly King, sorry to disturb you."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor smiled in return. "No worries."

Suddenly, the mountains and rivers dispersed as all sword lights vanished. Village Chief pulled back his sword lights and said to Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, "You have already attained the path."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor bowed to express his thanks. "If not for Dao brother's guidance, I still wouldn't know when I would be able to enter the realm of the path."

The arms and legs of Village Chief that were formed by vital qi dispersed automatically as he said, "Come forward and take a look at the severed section of my arms and legs. I had always left these sword scars alone, never erasing them. In the future, you might meet the god that left me these wounds."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor walked forward solemnly, squatting down to examine the wounds in detail.

What he saw were sword scars which had been left behind on Old Human Emperor by a sword that was stronger than his. A practitioner proficient in sword had been injured by the sword. In Imperial Preceptor's eyes, Village Chief's sword skills had already reached the realm of the path, which meant they were above his. It's just that his qi and blood were exhausted and not flourishing like his. Yet from these injuries, he could see sword skills and a sword path that was even stronger!

"Do you have confidence in defeating him?" Village Chief asked.

"Not now. However, I might in the future! You imparted your sword path to me and you are also the enlightenment of my sword skills, so you are my teacher. Thus, would you hand the burden that you're carrying to me?" Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor asked with a grim face

Village Chief shook his head and smiled. "There's no need to hand it to you, I have already given it to someone else."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's heart trembled violently, but then he came to a sudden realization. He looked at Qin Mu and asked in a low voice, "The new human emperor?"

Chapter 332: Divine Cannon

The new human emperor!

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had a somewhat complicated gaze, and a murderous thought even arose in his heart. As the human emperor of the previous generation, Village Chief didn't care about fame and fortune nor did he desire power; his goal was much further away. He didn't set his gaze on the power of the mortal world, thus he was respected by everyone.

However, will Qin Mu, this new human emperor, be like Village Chief?

Human emperors held massive power, and it surpassed even that of Emperor Yanfeng. Their charisma was even higher than that of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor as well!

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had gone to Little Jade Capital before and knew some secrets, like the power of the human emperor. He and Emperor Yanfeng wanted to unite all the sects and sacred grounds in the world, but there were not many that would submit to them.

However, it was possible for the human emperor.

He could make the sects submit to him. The power of the human emperor wasn't won through a fight, but was instead given to him by all of the big sects and sacred grounds!

Even if it was Little Jade Capital, if they knew Qin Mu was the new human emperor, they would probably support him as well.

If Qin Mu got drunk on power, he could snatch the throne of Eternal Peace, completely destroying the great cause of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Emperor Yanfeng!

"If you and Emperor Yanfeng fail, the human emperor will still be around, giving the hope of a hope for a comeback," Village Chief said.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's heart shook, and he pulled back his gaze. "I won't fail."

Village Chief smiled. "I hope you won't fail. I don't want Mu'er to suffer."

Qin Mu walked over so the two of them closed their mouth and stopped talking.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's gaze landed on the youth again, and there was a weird feeling in his heart. This fifteen or sixteen years old boy in front of him could be said to hold the greatest authority in the world yet he knew nothing about it.

Qin Mu was the current Heavenly Devil Cult Master, Imperial Academician of Imperial College, the successor of Disabled Elderly Village, but his greatest identity to date was the current human emperor.

His authority was even higher than that of the emperor and Imperial Preceptor, but Qin Mu didn't seem to know what it meant, which was really strange.

Cripple caught Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's expression and was secretly pleased. 'Imperial Preceptor probably doesn't know that Mu'er has the treasure that symbolizes the imperial power of Ling Family. If he knew Emperor's Disk was with Qin Mu, he would probably jump up and down in fury.'

Cripple had handed Emperor's Disk to Qin Mu for fun. He had studied that jade disk for dozens of years, but he could never comprehend the marvel of it, so it was useless for him to keep it.

However, he did know what Emperor's Disk symbolized. This jade disk was granted to Ling Family by a god which represented a god giving imperial power to them. It was said Nine Dragons Monarch Technique of Ling Family was comprehended from Emperor's Disk.

When it was stolen, it was quite a huge incident, but it was suppressed by Emperor Yanfeng so no outsiders knew.

No one would thus expect that this Emperor's Disk would actually be in Qin Mu's hands!

With Emperor's Disk and Human Emperor's Seal, Qin Mu was the person with the most authority in this world, yet he knew nothing about it.

'If this foolish boy learned of this, he would definitely be shocked to the point he couldn't close his mouth!' This thought pleased Cripple.

Assistant Minister of Ministry of Works Shan Youxin walked over and greeted Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor before saying to Qin Mu in a low voice, "Cult Master, the cannons in the flying ship need to be repaired after the huge battle. Can I invite Cult Master to go over and have a look?"

"Your forging skills aren't any inferior to mine, so why do you need me to go over?" Qin Mu asked in bewilderment.

"There are problems with the formation markings in the cannon barrel. After the cannon is activated for eight-nine times, the barrel becomes red-hot, and the formation marking in the cannon gets disturbed, causing the power of the formation to decrease drastically and even blow up."

Shan Youxin was Heavenly Works Hall Master, so he quickly led the way in front while saying, "While fighting with Barbarian Di Empire this time, over a dozen cannons have already exploded and over a hundred divine arts practitioners died from that. The formation markings of these cannons were designed by Hall of Heavenly Works and Hall of Array Elements together. I think it might be caused by the weariness of the black gold, it might not be able to handle the strain..."

Qin Mu shook his head. "I don't think it's the weariness of black gold. It should be problems with the formation that caused thermal decay. Let me go and take a look."

"Thermal decay?" Shan Youxin's eyes lit up, and he praised, "It's possible! But the design from Hall of Array Elements is perfect, I'm afraid it would be hard to improve it."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor raised his eyebrows when he saw the two walking away. "Cult Master actually knows the path of forging treasures so well that even Assistant Minister Shan needs to consult him!" he said in astonishment.

Cripple smiled. "Mu'er learned to forge before."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor took a glance at him and remembered how this shameless old thief had shat on his bed and peed in his teapot, causing his face to become slightly green. Furthermore, the picture of Sword God's back had also been stolen by him!

Qin Mu and Shan Youxin came onto a flying ship and saw numerous officials from Ministry of Works hurrying to repair the damaged parts on the ship. There were a few cannons that had exploded, and there were still some bloodstains on the barrels of the cannons.

These kind of cannons were called True Origin Cannons. There was none on the merchant ship and Fan Yunxiao really wanted to get a few, but they couldn't be bought on the market.

Qin Mu first checked where the explosion had originated, then examined what energy had caused it. After that, he checked the section of the metal before taking a look at the batteries. He mumbled to himself "Besides the problems in forging, the formations are wrong as well. However, they are hard to change. With the war at hand, we won't have time to reforge the batteries and redo the formations. In that case, we can only make changes to the cannon. In my opinion, we should add ring-shaped treasures at the cannon's opening and the depths of its bore, using them to concentrate the light."

He sliced down a huge chunk of metal from the cannon's body and melted this piece of black gold with his vital qi, forging it on the spot.

Numerous officials from Ministry of Works came over and looked as he forged the treasure. They were all full of praises as they took out paper and brush to record his forging methods.

Not long later, Qin Mu forged two rings and made formation markings on them.

The formations he had marked on the rings were the Heaven Markings from Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Technique that Blind had taught him. These two rings looked like the irises of an eye, just without a pupil.

One of the rings was placed in the depths of the cannon's bore, and the other at its opening.

Qin Mu transformed Vermillion Bird Vital Qi into blazing fire and connected the formation markings of True Origin Cannon with the formations on the two rings while saying, "Hall Master Shan, try activating True Origin Cannon."

The energy for True Origin Cannon was supplied from the pill furnaces of the flying ship. After improving the pill furnaces on the flying ship, True Origin Cannons could release their strongest power.

Shan Youxin immediately gave orders for the soldiers to start the furnace and rise into the air. The flying ship floated in midair and shot down toward Duck Tongue Zone.

A beam of light that was brighter than before shot out in a straight line and hit a soldier of Barbarian Di Empire that was cleaning up the battlefield.

That soldier had been relying on his fast speed to clean the treasures off the corpses on the battlefield, yet he didn't expect a beam of light to shoot over. He was pierced by the light, and his corpse fell to the ground.

The officials on the flying ship were all stunned. They looked each other in the eyes, seeing their own astonishment there. The beam of True Origin Cannon could only reach thirty miles originally, but now it could actually cover a hundred miles and more!

Shan Youxin personally adjusted the battery again and fired once more. Another beam of light shot out, and another Barbarian Di Empire's soldier collapsed onto the ground, dying an unnatural death.

The other soldiers of Barbarian Di Empire immediately scrambled for their lives as Shan Youxin fired repeatedly, killing the soldiers of Barbarian Di Empire one after another. None of them escaped alive, leaving only their mounts to sprint back alone to the mountain pass on the opposite side.

Shan Youxin touched the cannon's barrel and said in astonishment, "After firing seventeen times, the barrel is still cool! Imperial Preceptor, Imperial Preceptor! Quick, invite Imperial Preceptor over!"

After a moment, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor came to the ship with a look of inquiry.

It was hard for Shan Youxin to cover up his excitement as he bowed. "Imperial Preceptor, we can now capture Barbarian Di Empire!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's heart trembled violently, and he said with a grim face, "Assistant Minister Shan, there's no joking around in the military!"

Shan Youxin smiled. "Imperial Preceptor, this is definitely no joking matter! The True Origin Cannons on our flying ship could only shoot thirty miles, and on the battlefield where there are many experts, strong practitioners on Seven Stars Realm can execute their sword pellets to take the lives of people thirty miles away. This is why the True Origin Cannons on the flying ship could only be situated in the middle guard, and they could only fire eight to nine times. Now a True Origin Cannon can shoot a hundred and sixty miles; it had increased by five times!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor jumped in shock and cried out, "A hundred and sixty miles? Are you sure it's a hundred and sixty miles?"

Shan Youxin nodded heavily and said, "It's a hundred and sixty miles. Furthermore, after Cult Master Qin's improvement, the barrel won't become hot, and this is the most crucial point, we can fire as many times as we want! The flying ships were originally in the middle guard, but now, they can totally line up and be used to pave the way! Our army has over two hundred flying ships and there are two rows of True Origin Cannons on both sides of the ships. Each row has eight cannons, and there are also four cannons in the front and back of the ships, coming to a total of forty cannons. With over two hundred flying ships—eight to nine thousand cannons—we can kill enemies from over a hundred miles away, purging them wave after wave. We can directly push to the area outside of the city!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor sucked in a cold breath and muttered, "Hall Master Shan, this cannon of yours will save a lot of our rations as well as countless soldier lives..."

Shan Youxin bowed. "This is all Cult Master's work, I don't dare to take his credit."

Qin Mu was currently drawing the formation blueprints of Heaven's Eyes. When he finished, he handed them over to an official from Ministry of Works.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor went forward and took a look before asking with suspicion, "This is some kind of pupil divine art! You used a pupil divine art on the True Origin Cannon?"

Qin Mu washed his brush and nodded. "The opening of the cannon is the pupil, and the cannon's light is the gaze, this can really work."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was first stunned, then said, "There are over a hundred pupil skills in Imperial College's Floor of Heavenly Records, and among them, the strongest one is called Sunshot, which even I might not be able to cultivate. I have recorded the formation markings of Sunshot Divine Eyes, but could you create such a huge cannon?"

His vital qi burst forth and layers of formation markings appeared, transforming into an incomparably complicated pupil.

Qin Mu examined it in detail, and his body suddenly shrank. He walked among the formation markings, then his body returned to normal and he landed on the ground. He said, "This cannon requires many people to create and needs two to three manufacturing factories to work together. I reckon only one can be made within two months' time. Furthermore, this kind of cannon would be extremely huge, much heavier than any other spirit weapon! Where did Imperial Preceptor get such a complicated divine eye?"

"Great Ruins," Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said in a deep voice. "I was also shaken when I first saw this kind of pupil skill, but can you see what it is used for?"

Qin Mu shook his head.

"Slaughtering gods," Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said calmly. "If you can create it, you will be the number one in heavenly works in the world. The cannon you will make might be able to kill gods!"

Qin Mu immediately waved his hand and said extremely sincerely, "I don't dare to call myself number one in heavenly works, I'm just number two."

Chapter 333: Divine Eyes Reappear

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor seemed to be smiling yet not smiling. "Sacred Cult Master sure isn't humble."

Qin Mu was slightly bewildered. He was clearly humble, but he was realistic as well, admitting he was number two and not number one. He never bragged, so how could this not be humble?

Assistant Minister Shan Youxin is the Heavenly Works Hall Master of Heavenly Devil Cult and his treasure forging methods were top notch in the world. Even if other sects had capable people who were proficient in forging treasures, they couldn't match Shan Youxin.

Yet Shan Youxin was inferior to Qin Mu, so since Qin Mu felt that he was still inferior to Mute, admitting himself to be number two was being humble and telling the truth. Old Ma had taught him not to be arrogant or hot-tempered, not be servile or overbearing, so he was just following these requirements.

It's just that to others, being the world's second best in heavenly works at such a young age was simply too shocking. Besides, when such a youth admitted that he was the number two divine physician as well, it was simply too shocking.

Qin Mu pondered the situation for a moment, then wrote down a list of materials before handing it over to Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. These were the rough estimations for materials needed to create such a battery. If it wasn't enough, he could always ask for more.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor picked the list and took a moment to look through it before asking, "Sacred Cult Master wants to empty the empire's treasury?"

"Why does Imperial Preceptor say so?" he asked in bewilderment.

"The black gold and black copper on your list are fine. Even if you use up more than several mines worth, they can still be provided. However, where do you want me to find divine gold and other divine materials?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor flicked the list away, revealed a very sincere look. "Is Cult Master coveting the treasures in the empire's treasury? If that's the case, there's a place for Cult Master at the entrance of the marketplace."

"Imperial Preceptor, what you want to make is a thing to slaughter gods, something that's greater than a cult legacy treasure that can kill a few cult masters! Also, if you hadn't said it, I would have forgotten, salaries will have to be paid since the cult followers of our Heavenly Saint Cult will be helping out with the forging of the treasure."

Qin Mu pondered over it, then wrote down the salaries as well as how many manufacturing factories he would need. Some of the names of the first ranking high officials in the imperial court were also listed by him.

"To forge such a divine cannon, I will also require all the divine arts practitioners that are great in algebra. It'd be best to invite the experts of Dao Sect!"

Qin Mu wrote down Dao Sect on the list and said, "Every component of this divine cannon requires extreme precision, so there will be a lot of calculations to be done. With just the scholars of Imperial College, I'm afraid it will take us several hundred years to finish calculating everything, and there may even be errors. The experts of Dao Sect are strong in this field, so we definitely need them."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's face changed slightly as he felt the list in his hands becoming heavier.

Even with the power of the entire empire, he reckoned they would only be able to forge one Sunshot Divine Cannon!

The hardest part in all of this was going to be inviting the experts of Dao Sect. Old Dao Master had once attempted to assassinate Emperor Yanfeng and almost succeeded. They even assisted the previous crown prince in the rebellion and almost crowned him the new emperor. After the rebellion was quelled, Emperor Yanfeng and Crown Prince Ling Yushu had ruthlessly beaten down on Dao Sect, so the two sides weren't on friendly terms. They were like fire and water.

To ask the experts of Dao Sect to help was going to be very difficult.

However, this kind of divine cannon had to be forged. Otherwise, when the next disaster struck, there would be no way for them to defend against it!

With Imperial Preceptor yet to recover to his peak state, who knew if the next disaster would arrive before that could happen?

"The empire's treasury is empty, we don't have that much money. Could Sacred Cult Master give a discount?" Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor probed.

Qin Mu calculated it and said, "After Rolan's Golden Palace is conquered, Imperial Preceptor shall allow me to choose a hundred treasures, then I'll pay the salaries of the cult followers myself."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor still wanted to bargain when Qin Mu smiled. "Heavenly King, I didn't ask for my own salary. It's not a small price to invite the number two in heavenly works in the world to undertake this! What's more, I'm still the Heavenly Saint Cult Master!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor sighed. "I shouldn't have agreed to be the heavenly king of Heavenly Saint Cult, now my hands are tied and I can't even bargain. I need to report this to the emperor and ask him to make a decision. Over the years, Eternal Peace Empire has annexed many countries and eradicated numerous sects, so there are some divine gold and divine materials in the empire's treasury. We just need the emperor to nod his head. Wait for a dozen days, and the emperor's decree will come."

Qin Mu turned around to help forge Heaven's Rings. He wasn't too worried about the divine gold or divine materials since he didn't find them valuable as he had many of them when he was refining his sword pellet. They had come from the treasury of Heavenly Devil Cult, while he had transferred all kinds of cult legacy treasures there in return.

He, Ministry of Works, and the scholars of Imperial College forged Heaven's Rings together, their speed extremely fast. Speed was a crucial asset in war, and even if they only forged Heaven's Rings, they still needed over seventeen thousand of them, which turned it into a huge project.

Once the Heaven's Rings were connected to the formation markings, they could concentrate the true origin light in the center of the barrel, not allowing it to come into contact with the walls. This gathered true origin light would become as thick as a bowl's opening, so the barrel wouldn't heat up, eliminating the weariness of the black gold and thermal decay.

The cannon beam of True Origin Cannon was originally as thick as a water barrel, but now it had become as thick as a bowl's opening. The attack's surface might have become smaller, but the range was drastically increased. The shooters could also fire them as long as they liked, without worrying that the cannon would explode. This turned the flying ships into battleships.

Actually, Heaven's Eyes wasn't the greatest improvement that could be done to True Origin Cannon. Among Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Skill, Heaven's Eyes was the most basic pupil skill. The other eight kinds of pupil skills were much stronger.

The strongest was the ninth heaven, Fire Heaven's Eyes.

However, the formation of Heaven's Eyes was the simplest and the easiest to learn. It was easiest to make and required the least amount of materials, so Qin Mu chose this skill to impart to everyone.

If it was Fire Heaven's Eyes, even Qin Mu would need ten to fifteen days to refine one ring. The formation markings of Fire Heaven's Ring were too complicated, and if he used them, the true origin light might be concentrated into a beam of light that was even finer than a needle, and the range would once again be drastically increased. However, activating such a True Origin Cannon would require an extremely large amount of energy, one that even the empire's treasury might not be able to handle.

'If Fire Heaven's Rings could be forged to concentrate light into a thread, there would be no stronghold it couldn't overcome. Even an army with ten thousand men and horses wouldn't be able to break through if it was used to guard a sacred ground!'

Qin Mu calculated how much would such a guarding formation cost and was instantly disappointed. Heavenly Saint Cult would be able to forge it, but they wouldn't be able to use it, activating the formation and maintaining it required too many medicinal stones.

His thoughts started wandering again. Even though Fire Heaven's Eyes wasn't as crazily strong as Sunshot Divine Eyes, Blind's Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Skill and his divine eyes contained the formation markings of nine layers of heavens, which was equivalent to the power of nine layers of heaven accumulating together. Now that was terrifying!

'When Grandpa Blind's eyes were still around, wouldn't everyone have just died from one look?'

Qin Mu couldn't help becoming fascinated. Blind was short and was always chattering away while propping himself up by his bamboo cane to show off his literary excellence. It was hard to imagine how terrifying his gaze would have been when his eyes were still around.

Then again, what kind of person could have dug out Blind's divine eyes?

Since the spear god back then had such terrifying divine eyes, who was the one that was able to take his eyes and reduce such a godly existence to that kind of state?

'Dao Sect? Great Thunderclap Monastery? Li Tianxing? Or is it Little Jade Capital?'

Qin Mu wondered about it when he suddenly remembered the youth called Xu Shenghua, which stirred his heart. 'Could it be that place called High Heavens from which Xu Shenghua came?'

Blind was known as Spear God, but his strength lay in his divine eyes. But they were dug out.

Butcher was known as Heaven Knife and had once slaughtered his way up to the sky. Legend said that a god had appeared and severed him from the waist.

Village Chief was known as Sword God, but his limbs had been severed by a sword.

Were any of these related?

Cripple was the Thief God, and his leg had been chopped off by Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor when he went to steal from the imperial palace, so it was different from Blind, Butcher, and the rest. Mute's tongue was cut off, but without Mute saying anything, no one knew the story behind it.

Apothecary's face was sliced off by himself, parting over the dispute of love. Deaf's ears had been cut off by himself as he hated himself for not using them to pay attention to outside matters. Granny Si's heart devil was Li Tianxing. They were master and disciple fighting over a divine beauty. Old Ma's arm had been severed by himself as a compensation for his master's kindness. All these were not related.

Only Butcher and Village Chief's disability had similar reasons.

A god.

Meanwhile, the person who dug out Blind's eyes was unknown.

'Where could Grandpa Blind's eyes be?'

Qin Mu fell into a daze, but then shook his head to throw this matter to the back of his mind. He thought to himself, 'According to the theory of True Origin Cannon, I can make use of Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Technique to create a pupil divine art. Grandpa Blind only taught me pupil skills, without teaching me divine arts, but I can create one myself! When I succeed in cultivating my divine eyes, I would like to see who will come to dig out my eyes!'

He immediately put what he thought into action and executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. Mobilizing the Seven Writings of Creation in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, he utilized Human King Creation Technique and Earth Aeon Creation Technique. Instantly, fire energy from his vital qi started to gather in his eyes.

Layers of formations gathered in his pupils, and Cyan Heaven's Eyes appeared. When he executed the technique, two beams instantly shot out.

Qin Mu's eyes blazed with fire, and the light became more and more intense. His gaze focused on the cannon battery in front of him, slicing it into three parts!

Everyone on the ship looked over, and Qin Mu immediately retracted his gaze, dispersing the formation in his eyes. With a smile, he said, "Don't panic, I just felt that this battery was useless so I decided to reforge it."

The astonishment on everyone's face didn't fade away, while Qin Mu's heart pounded violently as his hands formed into tight fists, 'Divine eyes are truly powerful, whoever I look at will die...'

Cripple and Village Chief sat at the gate of the city lord's manor, basking in the sun. When they saw the two beams, Cripple couldn't help shaking his head. "Mu'er, this rascal, playing around again. He's totally not afraid of spoiling his eyes with the heat. Blind is also too big-hearted, to even teach him such a dangerous thing."

Village Chief beamed at him while saying, "You can see how strong Blind's divine eyes were by looking at Qin Mu. The person who dug his eyes out is no ordinary person. With someone able to do this around, you should be careful as well, maybe someone will take a liking to your legs."

Cripple trembled, then looked over while asking in a low voice, "What you mean is that someone is trying to gather all the things that had reached the realm of god? What does he want all of them for?"

"To piece together a god." Village Chief sighed and said, "There are more people from my generation than just me. You may meet someone like this."

Cripple shrunk his head back. "I'm timid so don't scare me, can't I just run away?"

Village Chief looked at Qin Mu who was on the ship and said in a low voice, "I wish I could cut down the obstacles for Mu'er to grow peacefully; however, I don't know if I'll live that long... Mu'er is still too innocent. If only he could be a little more crafty..."

In Rolan Golden Palace, strong corporeal bodies sat in the shrines around Pangong Tso, each of them executing shaman spell divine arts to continuously bombard an ancient book in the middle. They were trying to undo its seal.

This book was, of course, one of those that he had scavenged from Qin Hanzhen's treasure ship.

Boom!

A huge explosion rang out, and the seal on the book was finally broken. Pangong Tso couldn't hide the excitement in his heart and hurried over to flip open the ancient book. But his face turned black the moment he read the first few lines, and he threw the ancient book to the ground. "Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures again! Is this god from Carefree Village part of Heavenly Devil Cult?"

Beside him, books were strewn all over the floor. There was only one that hadn't yet been opened.

Pangong Tso composed himself and used up all his energy to mobilize his previous bodies to open up the final scripture.

When he flipped open the first page, golden light burst forth and lighted up the entire sacred hall.

Pangong Tso became wild with joy.

Chapter 334: The Sacred Hands That Court Disaster

"What technique is this?"

That book was a golden one that was extremely difficult to destroy. There weren't many words on it, and the bits and pieces of them were all very short. For example, there were words like 'Magpie Bridge', 'Mysterious Guide', "God Crossing" whose meanings were unknown.

Pangong Tso's gaze landed on the first page, and on the picture, there was splendid celestial heaven, which was a dazzling sight. What had lighted up the entire hall with golden light were the rays that came from that picture.

Even though it was a painting, it was way too realistic. It seemed like the celestial heavens in the book was real.

In front of it was a broken bridge, and whose end stood a god-like figure.

Pangong Tso was slightly stunned. This sight looked a little familiar. He then looked at the surroundings in the picture and noticed a sun and moon as well as the five elements. "This is Divine Bridge Divine Treasure! That figure of a god should be the primordial spirit! What's this picture doing in the golden book? Isn't the divine bridge of Carefree Village complete? Then why is it broken in this picture?"

The others pages had different pictures which portrayed different circulation paths: the circulation method of vital qi in the spirit embryo, how to control the five qi of Five Elements Divine Treasure, how to determine six directions to stabilize the heaven and earth, how to link the seven stars, how to combine the soul and vital qi as one to strengthen the primordial spirit, how to open up life and death to see Youdu.

When it came to the eight diagram, it was Divine Bridge Divine Treasure again. Pangong Tso's heart suddenly pounded violently a few times. He saw the first seven pictures as a bedcover that was spread out for the vital qi in the eighth picture, so there would be a fantastic transformation at the time. Most of the vital qi seemed to have been drawn over by an indescribable force. It looked like magpies were laying out the way forward from the broken bridge.

"Magpie Bridge!"

Pangong Tso's heart throbbed. This was the cultivation method of Magpie Bridge which could reconnect the broken bridge!

He hurriedly flipped open the next page and saw that the primordial spirit there had come to the end of Magpie Bridge; however, there was still an impassable distance to the celestial heavens in front of it.

At this moment, the circulation path of vital qi had a miraculous transformation and gained an indescribable feeling of intersecting with the celestial heavens. It was drawn in its direction, and a bridge was slowly growing out from there.

"Secrets of Mysterious Guide!"

Pangong Tso's eyes sparkled from excitement, but he immediately stabilized his heart. He then turned the next page while suppressing his urge to cheer.

The methods recorded in the golden book were simply too complicated. If it was him, he wouldn't be able to come up with even the first step for such a complicated and intricate technique to reconnect the divine bridge. Yet the people of Carefree Village could actually create it, which was simply unimaginable!

"This is a golden book that surpasses the knowledge I accumulated throughout all of my lives! So what if the Qin brat stole a portion of my previous wealth? With this golden book, I will be able to break through Divine Bridge Realm to become a god!"

Pangong Tso rose, feeling giddy. He knew he was too excited, which resulted in his Dao heart getting bombarded. Even though he was an old monster which had lived for over ten thousand years, blood still rushed to his head from happiness, making it hard for his Dao heart to calm down.

"As long as I cultivate to Divine Bridge Realm and awaken Divine Bridge Divine Treasure, I'll be able to become a god. I have to quickly raise my cultivation!"

At that moment, Grand Shaman of Rolan's Golden Palace came to report. "Grandmaster, the frontlines are being hard-pressed. Khan Ruandi sent word that Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor has reached the frontlines and he has also called over the Heavenly Devil Cult Master. He showed off his sword skill divine art, which resulted in the sword lights that were like sea, controlling the entire battlefield of several hundred miles in radius."

Astonished, Pangong Tso broke into a laughing fit. "Is Ruandi crazy? Heavenly Devil Cult Master is the Qin brat, so where would he get such a great ability? Controlling several hundred miles with sword lights? Even in my previous lifetimes, I didn't have that kind of skill! I doubt that even Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor would be able to do that, and he's even injured now. Nonsense, pure nonsense."

"Khan Ruandi's intention is to invite Grandmaster to mobilize the experts of the golden palace to assist," Grand Shaman said.

Pangong Tso's was in quite a good mood, so he smiled. "Ruandi that brat is a little too timid. I have already sent orders to the entire prairie. There were a hundred tribes on the prairie and a hundred khans to support him. The abilities and cultivations of these khans are all not weak. In addition, Wolf Store Country is attacking Winter Iron Pass in the north to disperse the army of Eternal Peace, yet he actually still wants to borrow the power of our Rolan's Golden Palace?"

Grand Shaman immediately said, "Grandmaster, how do we reply to Khan Ruandi? The sea of sword light didn't seem to be fake."

Pangong Tso rose and walked to and fro while mumbling, "Sea of sword light, sea of sword light... I've seen this kind of sword skill before! Hehe, looks like that one has arrived. Old Human Emperor can't even sit still before he dies."

Grand Shaman shuddered. "Old Human Emperor?"

"Since Old Human Emperor made an appearance, things will be much easier." Pangong Tso smiled. "This is a chance for our Rolan's Golden Palace to show our face. Go to the divine mountain in West Earth and invite the people of High Heavens with incenses. Tell them that their Old Human Emperor has walked

out of Great Ruins. In the meantime, I shall bring the experts of Rolan's Golden Palace to assist them at the border station."

Grand Shaman's expression changed drastically as he cried out, "Think thrice, Grandmaster! Old Human Emperor has arrived and his sword skills have reached perfection. I'm afraid our Rolan's Golden Palace..."

"Our Rolan's Golden Palace is a sacred ground, so how can we be scared of this old fart? Now that Imperial Preceptor and Emperor Yanfeng are both useless, Dao Master and Rulai are old, Dao Sect and Great Thunderclap Monastery don't have anyone in charge anymore. That Qin brat who is the cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult is still small and serves no purpose, so Eternal Peace deserves to be eradicated," Pangong Tso said leisurely.

Grand Shaman was slightly stunned. He then immediately said, "Grandmaster, Eternal Peace Empire can't be underestimated."

Pangong Tso hid the golden book in his clothes and walked over with a smile. "You're overestimating them. Our Rolan's Golden Palace is not to be trifled with, since we have over a dozen experts of the cult master level. In addition, there are also over a hundred khans in the prairie, so we don't need to be afraid of Eternal Peace. Actually, now that Old Human Emperor appeared, the fate of Eternal Peace Empire is already determined. High Heavens will definitely be very willing to help us eradicate Eternal Peace. Old Human Emperor has caused a huge problem this time!"

Laughing, Pangong Tso walked out of the sacred hall. After summoning all the strong practitioners in the golden palace that was on Celestial Being Realm, Life and Death Realm as well as Divine Bridge Realm, he left for the border station.

Grand Shaman didn't dare to hesitate. He immediately rushed toward West Earth.

Pangong Tso brought all experts that had cultivated a primordial spirit. They boarded a treasure ship while some of the shaman kings on Celestial Being Realm grew bird wings to drag the treasured ship through the sky. The speed at which they moved was as fast as lightning.

Even so, they still took almost six days to reach the border station.

Behind it, there were cows and goats roaming over the mountains while the khans from all over the prairie brought their troops to kill the livestock for meat.

Eternal Peace Empire was weakened by the principle of taking their own lives when they were weak, so Pangong Tso personally ordered the entire prairie to unify. With Khan Ruandi as the leader, they began an invasion. At the same time, they allied with Wolf Store Country, which would attack from the north. When they conquered Eternal Peace, they agreed to split the lands equally.

With the prairie army in a deadlock, more and more troops came to reinforce it. Plenty of experts showed up, but Qingmen Pass was also being reinforced by people hurrying over to the battlefield. This caused the situation to stay in the deadlock.

When Qin Mu and the rest arrived, it was the crucial moment for the fight over Duck Tongue Zone. However, Village Chief had quelled the battle with the Sword of Founding Emperor Sea of Blood.

When Khan Ruandi heard that Pangong Tso was coming with the strong practitioners of Rolan's Golden Palace, he immediately led most of the khans of the prairie to welcome him. Even though Pangong Tso was his son in name, his true identity was that of the Grandmaster. Even though this made him sad, he was also delighted.

After Pangong Tso had taken over the body, the attitude of Rolan's Golden Palace in regards to him had changed for the better. Everyone fully supported him to become the overlord of the prairie.

"We pay our respects to Grandmaster!" Khan Ruandi shouted out while leading all the khans.

Pangong Tso immediately came forward to personally help him up with a smile. "You're my father in this generation, so there's no need to be too formal. For that sea of sword lights that you mentioned, I've already got an idea about who caused it. I've come this time to put you at ease."

While maintaining the bowing posture, Khan Ruandi shuddered at the memory of the sword lights that had covered the sky and earth like a vast sea. "Heavenly Devil Cult Master's abilities are extraordinary and his sword skills are invincible. Him being in Qingmen Pass is making it hard for the elites of our prairie to make a move! Grandmaster..."

"Heavenly Devil Cult Master?" Pangong Tso laughed aloud and stamped his feet, only then did he manage to stifle his mirth. "Heavenly Devil Cult Master is merely a sixteen-year-old brat! His abilities are very superficial, so how is he worth you attaching importance to him? Don't worry about him, since he's on the opposite side, let me meet him and put you be at ease."

Khan Ruandi let out a sigh of relief. "If we could get the help of Grandmaster and the shaman kings, we would definitely win a victory in raising the flag and conquering Middle Earth!"

Pangong Tso led everyone into the pass, and the city gate in front of him opened up to allow them out of the impregnable pass and toward Duck Tongue Zone. Once they were between the two impregnable passes, Pangong Tso ordered someone to shout, "Heavenly Devil Cult Master Qin Mu, Grandmaster has come forth to talk with you. Do you dare to come out of the city?"

The person who had shouted out was a shaman king of the cult master level. His voice resounded throughout the whole Qingmen Pass.

Qin Mu was forging Heaven's Rings with everyone, so he was caught off guard by the words. 'Pangong Tso that rogue still dares to appear? Once I kill him, his shaman spell of paying respect to the soul will disappear! It's a pity Grandpa Butcher is not here or he would be more than willing to kill him.'

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had already come to Qin Mu's side and beside him was Cripple and Village Chief as well as numerous generals of Eternal Peace Empire's army. Qin Mu took out his painting of Pangong Tso paying respect to the soul, revealing the vividly drawn devil.

"I've never seen it before." Village Chief shook his head.

Cripple also shook his head, followed by the generals of the army. "This devil is weird, we have never seen its kind before."

Qin Mu looked at Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor who pondered for a bit before saying, "When I and my wife were invited to Little Jade Capital, I seem to have seen a similar sculpture; however, I didn't ask about it."

While they talked, shouts continued to ring outside.

Qin Mu put away the painting and rose with a smile. "If we kill Pangong Tso, there will be no need to go to Little Jade Capital! Grandpa Village Chief, come with me to get rid of him without a word!"

Village Chief shook his head. "I'm the human emperor, so I can't meddle with the struggles of the mortal world; otherwise, no one would listen to the words of the human emperor."

"Then what's the use of that Human Emperor's Seal?"

Qin Mu hated the Human Emperor's Seal so much that he wanted to throw it away. This thing was absolutely useless and yet still managed to have so many restrictions. However, if he were to throw it away, Village Chief would be hurt. In addition, he hadn't yet been able to defeat Village Chief on the same realm, so he could only abide by his promise and keep it.

'Pangong Tso, that beast, actually dared to steal the stuff of my Qin Family and now even comes to show off in front of me. Isn't he dancing on the graves of my ancestors by doing this?'

Qin Mu was filled with anger and said ruthlessly, "Grandpa Cripple, come with me! Let's steal until he becomes bankrupt!"

Cripple's eyes lit up and he chuckled. "Let us go and see who is the thief god with sacred hands!"

Chapter 335: The Young and Old Divine Thieves

Cripple and Qin Mu walked out of Qingmen Pass, and many generals in the pass frowned. Bian Zhenyun immediately consulted Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor who said while shaking his head, "There's no need to help them. With that cripple around, no one will be able to kill Cult Master Qin."

"Cripple?" Everyone looked at Cripple only to see this old man having all four limbs and walking quickly. How was he crippled?

"His heart is crippled." Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's face was slightly unpleasant. "His morality and conduct are crippled, his body improper, and his shadow lame, with deformed intentions. Forget about him. Shan Youxin, how many Heaven's Rings has Ministry of Works and Imperial College forged?"

"Fourteen thousand." Shan Youxin said. "They are already installed on the True Origin Cannons. Just one more day, and we can finish making the remaining few thousand. When that time comes, we will be able to attack the enemy encampment."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked at the impregnable pass in front of them and said indifferently, "There's no need for one more day. Pass down orders to all the troops for them to get ready at once, form a formation with the flying ships, and we shall push forward! General Bian, Grand Marshall, General who Supports the State, General of White Horse, Pillars of State, Duke Wei, General of Pillars of States, General who Crowns the Army, General of Cherishing Transformation!"

He pointed out the names one by one, and numerous generals of Eternal Peace Empire walked out of the ranks to wait for their orders.

After being through the rebellion of the previous crown prince Ling Yuxia, the officials under him were all cleared out, but Eternal Peace Empire was a place of talents after all. The emperor selected numerous lower officials for promotion, so there was no case of a temporary deficit in manpower.

"Mobilize the army behind the pass so it stays behind the flying ships. They will pave the way while the army behind with clean up the rest. Meanwhile, all of you shall focus on the experts of Divine Bridge and Life and Death Realm, killing them when you get the chance!"

All the generals' hearts became stern, and Duke Wei asked, "Imperial Preceptor, Cult Master Qin is still on the frontlines. If we attack now, I'm afraid the other side would lay their hands on him."

Imperial Preceptor revealed a smile. "The moment he retreats is the moment we attack, but there's no need to worry about his safety. With that cripple around, there aren't many people in this world that could harm him."

"Who will be the one dispatching the flying ships?" Bian Zhenyun asked.

The flying ships were originally scattered throughout all the army and were commanded by various generals they served to at the time. But once Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor changed the strategy to have the flying ships pave the way, they needed to set up another army with strong practitioners proficient in offense to dispatch the ships. Only then could they deal with the ever-changing situation on the battlefield instantly.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's gaze flickered as he said solemnly, "Summon all the high ranking military officers over! And also, get all the directorates of Imperial College as well!"

After a moment, several hundred high ranking military officers and numerous directorates hurried to his side.

"We have a total of two hundred and forty-five flying ships, which is equivalent to two hundred and forty-five flying swords." Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor swept his gaze over all of them and said solemnly, "Those who are proficient in sword skills and can control two hundred and forty-five swords at the same time, please step forward."

Over fifty people from the high ranking military officers and directorates did so.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's vital qi burst forth and transformed into flying swords that surrounded his body. "Attack me. The one who can break through my sword formation and stab my body shall become the new army's commander in chief!"

The fifty strong practitioners heard what he said and all executed their sword skills to attack. In an instant, countless sword lights swirled around rapidly, resulting in incomparably loud clanking sounds.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor stood motionlessly, controlling the countless sword lights with his mind, blocking the attacks of the fifty high ranking military officers and directorates.

Suddenly, a general got hit in the chest by Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's sword light, but it didn't injure him. That general immediately fell back.

After a moment, people began to continuously fall back, until only ten or so sword skill experts were still attacking.

Duke Wei, Bian Zhenyun, and the rest exclaimed in their hearts when they saw this sight. The remaining people were all outstanding existences in regards to sword skills, and their attainments in that field were at the standard of a professional. The only thing they lacked was cultivation.

It was truly gratifying for Eternal Peace Empire to have so many talents.

After some more time, the ten or so people were finally left with three that were still attacking Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. Suddenly, a sword sun burst forth, its red light that glowed like a fire lighting up all the surroundings. A sword light then stabbed out from the red sun and penetrated through Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's sword skill defense, making a small hole at the corner of his clothes.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor raised his hand and had the three of them stop. He looked toward the man that had stabbed his clothes and asked, "The directorate of Hall of Hidden Light?"

The one who had stabbed the corner of his clothes was none other than Sword Hall Master. He then bowed and said, "Hall of Hidden Light, Jian Sansheng."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor nodded and looked at the other general who had executed the red sun. The Sunset Sword Skill he had used earlier had let Sword Hall Master succeed. "General of Guide Commandery Yuyuan Chuyun?"

Yuyuan Chuyun bowed and greeted. "Imperial Preceptor."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor revealed a smile. "Jian Sansheng, you are the new commander in chief. Yuyuan Chuyun, you are the new assistant commander in chief. I shall give you an hour to familiarize yourselves with the names of the ships and their military officers. Memorize all of them. Remember, when you command the ships, don't think of them as ships, but as your flying swords!"

Sword Hall Master's eyes sparkled, and he asked solemnly, "What does Imperial Preceptor want us to do?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor pointed at the majestic and impregnable pass at the opposite side and said, "Raze the Helan Pass to the ground!"

Sword Hall Master's sturdy body trembled, and he turned his head to look at the impregnable pass with heroism burning in his chest.

In the meantime, Qin Mu and Cripple had already reached Duck Tongue Zone.

"Qin Gongtso, I trust you have been well since we last met?" Qin Mu said loudly while smiling.

Pangong Tso smiled and looked left and right. "Khan Ruandi, this is Heavenly Devil Cult Master. He isn't someone who can execute that sea of sword light, right?"

Behind him, Khan Ruandi's lightning fast eyes scanned Qin Mu, and he said solemnly, "It's this youth. When he came to the battlefield, that terrifying sword skill burst forth and made everyone hold their breaths."

Qin Mu looked at Pangong Tso's back, slightly stunned. Behind him were numerous khans and shaman kings of Rolan's Golden Palace. However, one of them was extremely eye-catching.

His figure towered over all others since he was much taller even than Sword Hall Master and Apothecary. Even though it was the end of summer, he was still wearing a thick raccoon skin with a golden knife and quiver on his waist.

After feeling his invasive gaze, Qin Mu could immediately guess the origin of this person. "The mighty lord of the prairie, Khan Ruandi!"

Back when Grand Shaman had personally granted the title of khan to this person, Khan Ruandi became the number one divine archer in the world. His tribe was also proficient in horseback archery, so from that day onwards, Khan Ruandi rose in power.

His martial power was definitely near the top, and he wasn't just a divine archer. When Qin Mu and Chancellor Ba Shan had met the Pangong Tso who hadn't yet been taken over, his fist skills had made both Qin Mu and Chancellor Ba Shan take notice of him.

Those skills had originated from Khan Ruandi, which showed that his battle power was not limited to the bow and arrow.

People frequently compared Khan Ruandi and Emperor Yanfeng. Both of them were mighty leaders that had pushed ahead with bold and decisive reforms. Yet Khan Ruandi was more like an imitator, learning from Emperor Yanfeng's actions and reforming the messy situation on the prairie where all the tribes ruled themselves. He annexed them and eradicated all big and small shaman sects. All the experts were then taken in by him to join his army.

If it was not for Rolan's Golden Palace purposely obstructing him, he would have long united the prairie.

At that time, Rolan's Golden Palace had been worried that Khan Ruandi would imitate Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Emperor Yanfeng and after uniting the prairie beat down on the golden palace, therefore they didn't fully support him. Only after Grandmaster had reincarnated into Pangong Tso and taken the leadership of the golden palace did they fully support him in his effort to unite the prairie.

'Khan Ruandi's abilities won't be any weaker than those of Emperor Yanfeng.'

Qin Mu smiled and walked in front of Cripple while shouting, "Pangong Tso, is that your dad, Khan Ruandi, behind you?"

Pangong Tso was unmoved and smiled. "Little slut, still trying to agitate me?"

"Senior Brother Ruandi!" Qin Mu greeted Khan Ruandi with a face full of smiles. "Heavenly Saint Cult Master pays his respects to the khan of the prairie."

Khan Ruandi frowned, slightly at a loss, since Qin Mu obviously wanted to take advantage of Pangong Tso. If he was to greet him back, that would make Pangong Tso's seniority a level lower than that of Qin Mu. Then, in the next instant, Qin Mu would make Pangong Tso call him uncle. But if he didn't return the greeting, he would be rude, and if he conquered Eternal Peace Empire in the future, Qin Mu would definitely lead Heavenly Devil Cult to cause trouble for him.

Pangong Tso knew what he was thinking and smiled. "Khan Ruandi, the Qin brat drives people mad this way. A sentence from him can stifle one to death while wanting nothing more than to mince him to pieces. Now that you have seen him, you should know that all his abilities come from his mouth. He's nothing more than that."

"In that case, is that old man behind him the one that executed the sword light that was like a vast sea?" Khan Ruandi asked.

Pangong Tso didn't recognize Cripple, so he shook his head. "It's not him. It's an armless and legless old fart. Don't worry, that old fart won't make a move easily. He has too many rules which restrict him to death. Furthermore, a few days later, there will be people from High Heavens coming here to get rid of him."

He smiled. "After he dies, you will be able to trample Qingmen Pass, walking inside it without a hitch and becoming the owner of Middle Earth!"

"At that time, the golden palace will be the only sacred ground left in the world!" Khan Ruandi immediately said.

Pangong Tso laughed. "You don't need to be so careful. My goal isn't to have the number one sacred ground, or the only sacred ground. My goal is much further and beyond your imagination."

He remembered that golden book he had placed in his clothes, and his heart started blazing. Unconsciously, his hands formed into fists.

At this moment, Qin Mu walked over with wide strides, his face full of smiles. "Khan Ruandi is quite rude. I've greeted you, yet you didn't greet me back. Your manners are too poor, no wonder you taught this brat Pangong Tso to be like this."

Pangong Tso's expression sunk. He wanted to reply, but Qin Mu suddenly rushed toward him while shouting, "Pangong Tso, you better come out and call me uncle! Let uncle smack your butt!"

Pangong Tso was furious. When he looked over, he saw the old man still standing far away, in the same spot with a beaming face, so he immediately grew guts and rushed toward Qin Mu with a sneer. "Qin brat, I didn't kill you on the ship, so I shall have you die on the battlefield this time!"

The two of them clashed, and their magic powers burst forth. With their divine arts exploding, the air currents swirled from the vibrations and expanded outwards!

Pangong Tso felt his arm go numb, and his heart trembled. 'I'm already at the peak of Six Directions Realm, yet this brat is actually not weaker than me in magic power!'

Qin Mu put his hands together, and countless sword lights flew out from the taotie sack on his back to attack!

Pangong Tso immediately defended. However, the countless sword lights suddenly pulled back and transformed into a huge sparkling silver ball that came crashing down. Pangong Tso raised his hands to hold the huge sword pellet, but he couldn't help grunting as he got pressed into the ground.

Khan Ruandi and the rest hurriedly went over to save him, so Qin Mu immediately opened his taotie sack and pulled his sword pellet back inside. In the meantime, the figure of that beaming old man vanished. Like a phantom, it flashed past every single person. Everyone was messed up for a moment, feeling like they had been attacked by this elder!

Right then, Pangong Tso appeared from far away, floating out from the ground while shouting, "No need to fight with him. We shall let him see true power on the battlefield..."

Qin Mu and the old man didn't remain to battle. Instead, they suddenly ran away, leaving two trails of smoke as they sprinted back to Qingmen Pass.

That amiable looking elder raised the spoils that piled up on his hands like a mountain. The clothes, accessories, and spirit weapons on Khan Ruandi and the rest had been cleanly looted, leaving all of them standing there naked and not knowing what to do.

On Qin Mu's hand was a golden book, with a piece of underwear beneath it, while he was frantically escaping toward Qingmen Pass.

Pangong Tso was stunned, then hurriedly opened up his clothes before giving off a world-shaking scream.

The golden book that he had hidden in his clothes had vanished, and along with it, his underwear was gone as well!

"Chase them!" Pangong Tso shouted sternly.

Right at this moment, the city gates of Qingmen Pass opened wide, and countless soldiers and horses flooded out from inside. Flying ships rose into the air from behind the watchtower, the bows of which were pointed at Helan Pass.

Giants were standing on those bows, beating battle drums. The sound they made was like the rumble of thunder.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's voice could be heard throughout the whole city. "Soldiers, raze Helan Pass to the ground!"