

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 336-340

Chapter 336: The Enemy Has Entered Thirty Miles Range

Pangong Tso was leading Khan Ruandi and the rest of the experts to chase after Qin Mu when he saw over two hundred flying ships flying their flags. They covered the sky and the sun as though there were over two hundred clouds covering half of the horizon and moving over.

Below the flying ships, an army of strange beasts rushed out. The large creatures were moving forward like small mountains while archers sat on their backs. Behind them were chariots, mounted riders, and then the infantry in formation. They were separated into different types of troops according to the attributes of their spirit bodies, and it was a majestic sight.

This formation was astonishing, and puzzled Khan Ruandi.

In the past, Eternal Peace Empire had the army of strange beasts in front, with the chariots and mounted riders behind. The infantry would then act as vanguard by rushing forth under the strange beasts. As for the flying ships, they would be situated in the middle of the army.

Even though flying ships could float in the air, their range wasn't too great. They could easily be taken down, so they needed the protection of the middle guard.

Yet right then the flying ships were at the very front.

To take them down, experts needed to just swing their knife pellets into the sky from thirty miles away, and the ships would be destroyed while all of their passengers would fall off. Worse, if a pill furnace was hit, all the soldiers on the ship would die in the explosion.

Qin Mu had improved the pill furnaces of the flying ships and drastically increased their firepower. However, if they exploded, it would be up to ten times more frightening than before. Ordinary divine arts practitioners would have basically no chance to survive it.

Of course, this couldn't be blamed on Qin Mu entirely. He improved the pill furnace so the flying ships could become faster, but their firepower did not catch up, so they weren't able to unleash all of the energy.

'Is Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor crazy?'

Khan Ruandi thought until this point when Pangong Tso's voice pulled him away. "Ruandi, kill that Qin brat!"

Khan Ruandi was naked, his pants having been pulled down by Cripple. His golden knife and quiver were both taken away, and the luxurious raccoon cloak was also gone.

However, as the leader of an empire, he still had his cultivation. When he heard Pangong Tso, he immediately pulled up his pants, ready to tighten his belt, but he found nothing there.

His belt that was inlaid with gold and embedded with jade was gone as well.

'That Cripple's abilities are too strong! If instead of stealing my clothes he had come to kill me, how could I have defended against him?'

Khan Ruandi shuddered and cold sweat started rolling down his body, drenching his back.

However, he had overestimated Cripple. Even though Cripple's hands and feet were nimble, all of his abilities were used for stealing and then escaping for dear life. His body and hand techniques were unpredictable, but it was a pity that he relied only on his legs in close combat, so his hands lacked any combat abilities.

Cripple's corporeal body divine arts were sloppy and ordinary without any strong attacking moves. If one was to really attack him, it would be difficult for him to have an exchange of many blows. The most terrifying thing about him was his body techniques.

Even though Khan Ruandi didn't have a bow or an arrow, his cultivation was still around. His vital qi suddenly burst forth, and a figure that was like a god and a devil slowly stood up behind him. It had four arms and a bird's head while blazing fire shone brilliantly all over its body.

This god which Khan Ruandi's primordial spirit materialized. Its four arms pulled onto the bow, and blazing fire instantly filled the air of Duck Tongue Zone. Flames whooshed and gathered toward him, forming an incomparably bright arrow between the huge bow.

Hmmmm.

A vibration could be heard, and an arrow shot out. The sky and land became incomparably parched while flames caused visions to appear one after another. Wherever the arrow flew, fire dragons would seem to roll around in the yellow desert. They wrecked havoc all they went!

Still topless, Khan Ruandi raised his right hand. With his index and middle fingers put together while his thumb was on his ring and little finger, by which a sword art was clutched, he pressed on the heart of his brows.

Swoosh!

The arrow of flames was incomparably quick and shot straight toward the running Cripple and Qin Mu. The arrow was so fast that no one could see its incomparably bright flames, only a black line after the arrow had flashed past them!

Pangong Tso was extremely shocked. Khan Ruandi was acclaimed as the number one divine archer on the prairie, and the power displayed by his arrow had made even his heart palpitate!

'If I retrieve the golden book and go onto the next step to become god, I will need to guard against my convenient father... My golden book!'

Pangong Tso's heart was tearing apart. When he thought of how Qin Mu had stolen his golden book, he felt like he'd been stabbed in the heart before it was crushed.

On the journey to the border station, he had sneakily read the golden book and memorized the circulation diagram inside it. However, the circulation diagram was extremely complicated and the barest hint of difference would be the same as walking a thousand miles in the wrong direction. There couldn't be any mistakes in repairing the divine bridge.

Pangong Tso wasn't certain that he could replicate everything he saw without a single mix up.

The arrow light caught up to Qin Mu and Cripple, who suddenly threw away everything he had stolen and stretched out his hand to grab the youth by his side. He then moved like a phantom to avoid the arrow light.

Khan Ruandi frowned, suspicious. "The abilities of this elder aren't as high as I thought..."

While his fingers on the heart of his brow remained unmoving, the arrow light changed its direction in midair to shoot toward Cripple again. The old man's body techniques changed one after another, and he literally flashed here and there in an instant, giving people a feeling that he had already stepped through the obstruction of space.

Cripple didn't dare to receive the arrow, so his bizarre body techniques left everyone dumbfounded, while Khan Ruandi found it hard to hit him.

The distance between Cripple and the flying ship was decreasing faster and faster. Duke Wei rose into the air while holding the Duke Sword and slashed toward the arrow light!

Boom!

Incomparably terrifying explosion burst forth, and Duke Wei was blown upwards from the vibration. He then rose back up and landed on a flying ship while laughing. "Ruandi, you indeed have a skill or two!"

Ruandi's abilities were above his, so the arrow's momentum didn't slow down. Suddenly, Grand General who Crowns the Army stepped forward. His square sky halberd soared into the air and transformed into the claws of a dragon that stretched out to grab onto the arrow light.

Grand General who Crowns the Army grunted, and his vital qi almost burst from the impact. His legs couldn't resist moving back repeatedly, until he finally took the arrow light down. In the end, he was left overwhelmed with shock.

If it wasn't for Duke Wei who had clashed with the arrow first and exhausted more than half of its power, he wouldn't have been able to receive this move at all.

"The Khan of Barbarian Di Empire had a justified reputation. He's just a bit weaker than Imperial Preceptor and His Majesty!"

Once the sword light dispersed, Grand General who Crowns the Army stretched his hands out to grab forward. The long dragon flew back and transformed into a blood-red square sky halberd in his hands. The dragon claw changed into a small branch of the halberd which hummed as it vibrated.

In Duck Tongue Zone, all the khans and shaman kings were lifting their pants up, but all of them couldn't find their belts.

Suddenly, the tooting of a bugle horn came from Helan Pass, which was behind them. The army of all tribes came pouring out like a flood. The troops of the prairie were proficient in horse riding, so the first to come out was the goat army.

The divine arts practitioners that belonged to it weren't riding on mountain goats but barbarian goats, which were strange beasts with two legs. They were mixbloods that came from goats and strange beasts of Great Ruins. They ate grass, but were all strong and sturdy.

Barbarian goats had only two legs, but when they sprinted, they were like flightless birds rushing forward. Their physiques were very tall, so when they stood up, they were like small buildings. The strongest part of a barbarian goat was its horns which curved into spirals. When the beasts came sprinting forward with lowered heads, they were akin to plows going through dozens of yards and smashing everything in their way.

Meanwhile in the air was the prairie's flying calvary on hawk-eagle wolves. They were a sort of carnivorous strange beast which had the body of a huge wolf with wings. On the backs of the wolves were the strongest archers and knife practitioners in the prairie.

It was because the troops of the prairie came and went like the wind that the army of Eternal Peace Empire couldn't gain any advantage.

At that moment, the army of all tribes of the prairie rushed forth with world-shaking power, their numbers far exceeding those that came from Eternal Peace Empire.

Khan Ruandi and the rest tightened up their pants around their waists with dead knots.

Khan Ruandi laughed loudly. "So what if a small thief stole our treasures and clothes? We are only true men when we fight on the battlefield topless, our hot blood rushing through our veins! Our grudges have all been over land and livestock so our tribesmen could live better lives. Even though the prairie is vast, there's still an end to our land. On the other hand, Eternal Peace Empire is rich and flourishing; they have plenty of women and land! Let us fight to our hearts' content on this battlefield today! Once we conquer Qingmen Pass, Eternal Peace Empire will be our grazing land!"

Blood pumped in the veins of all the khans on the battlefield. They all laughed loudly with their bare upper bodies as their heroic spirit overflowed into the heavens, dispersing all the white clouds as if washing the sky clean.

Their cultivations weren't weak; there were quite a number of experts of Celestial Being and Life and Death Realm. There were even a few khans who had cultivated to Divine Bridge Realm.

Everyone's vital qi burst forth, and their primordial spirits appeared. All kinds of god and devil apparitions took shape behind them, all of them looking extremely powerful as they waited for their army to arrive.

Once it did so, everyone executed their own methods. Some sprinted on the land while others flew into the air to face the fleet of Eternal Peace Empire.

Pangong Tso hesitated, but he didn't follow after them. He summoned a shaman king over and said solemnly, "Escort me back into the pass."

That shaman king acknowledged his order, while the other shaman kings rushed toward Eternal Peace Empire's fleet.

On the flagship of the fleet, Sword Hall Master stood at the bow with his clothes fluttering in the wind. Yuyuan Chuyun stood beside him, and the two generals looked at the army of the prairie that was coming closer and closer.

"General, the enemy has entered the range of one hundred and sixty miles!" the signaller that was measuring the distance shouted loudly as he stood on the tall mast while gripping tightly on the ropes.

Sword Hall's expression remained unchanged as he said, "Continue forward, inform me when it'll be eighty miles."

Yuyuan Chuyun's face was also indifferent, but when he heard eighty miles, he raised his eyebrows slightly. The signaller waved a flag and ordered the ships to continue forward.

"General, the enemy has reached the eighty mile range!"

Yuyuan Chuyun took out his sword pellet and held it in his hand with his eyebrows raised. Sword Hall Master then said, "Call me when it's forty miles."

Yuyuan Chuyun frowned slightly while looking at Sword Hall Master, but he didn't say anything.

The signaller's nervous voice could soon be heard again. "The enemy has reached the forty miles range!"

Yuyuan Chuyun let out a shaky breath, and the light in his eyes began to shine in all directions like the sun. Sword Hall Master said, "Send orders for all ships to heat up the True Origin Cannons, we will fire at thirty miles."

Yuyuan Chuyun's palms were all sweaty as he gritted his teeth while hissing, "General Jian sure can restrain himself! To actually wait until thirty miles... Thirty miles, it's the range of the enemy..."

The signaller immediately waved his flag to command all the ships. The cannon batteries instantly drew energy from the pill furnaces and waited for action after having accumulated enough for an attack.

Sword Hall Master looked at the army of the prairie that poured forth while covering the horizon, the experts of Celestial Being and Life and Death Realm at the front. He then explained at a speed that was neither too fast nor too slow, "Imperial Preceptor's order was to raze Helan Pass to the ground and not just defeat the enemy. At one hundred and sixty miles, the enemy would have the chance to escape with the main force still intact. At eighty miles, sixty percent of the enemy would be able to escape. At forty miles, only thirty percent of the enemy would be able to escape, but the chief generals would still

manage to get away. At thirty miles, even the chief generals' survival rate will only be thirty percent at most!"

Yuyuan Chuyun sighed in admiration. "Teacher Jian is still Teacher Jian. Chuyun is only able to have today's achievement after learning sword from you back then."

Over two hundred flying ships suddenly turned to their side with a creak. The huge bodies instantly became a barricade in the air, and the cannons fired all at once. Instantly, several thousand thick pillars of light appeared in the air!

In a single face-off, many barbarian kings, khans, and shaman kings were turned into sieves and fell from the sky!

Quite a few of the strong practitioners of Life and Death Realm as well as Divine Bridge Realm who were behind the first wave were astonished. In the meantime, Duke Wei, Grand Marshall, Grand General who Crowns the Army, and Grand General of Cherishing Transformation rushed out to attack them!

On the flagship, Sword Hall Master personally waved the flag, and the cannons changed direction to point toward the ground. They were like sword lights slicing at the army rushing forward!

Sword Hall waved his flag and split the two hundred and more ships into two fleets, one flying high in the sky while the other hovered three hundred yards away from the ground. Yuyuan Chuyun controlled the fleet above to attack the flying wolves, while Sword Hall controlled the fleet below, plowing the land in front of them as they pushed forward. With the cannon beams sweeping through the battlefield, humans and goats were thrown into disorder wherever they passed!

Meanwhile on the other side, Qin Mu and Cripple returned to Qingmen Pass to see Village Chief and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor leisurely drinking tea on the city tower. They were completely unfazed by the situation outside.

"Jian Sansheng can restrain himself, and his attainments in sword skills are also extraordinary. With the battlefield like his sword, he's already considered a professional."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor poured tea for Village Chief, who was waiting for him to lift the teacup to his lips when he suddenly remembered that the man before him was not Apothecary, thus he used his vital qi to lift the teacup up to take a sip. "His sword skill has the shadow of your sword skill, but what's weird is that it also has the shadow of my sword skill."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor shook his head. "I have never taught him before."

The two of them turned their heads in unison to look at Qin Mu who had just entered the city tower. If neither of them had taught Sword Hall his sword skills, it could only be this Great Cult Master Qin.

The two of them immediately frowned when they saw him holding a weird golden book with one hand and underwear with another.

"Mu'er, I've been forced to throw away the stuff I stole, but you haven't, so now you are the number one divine thief in the world!" Cripple praised as he stuck up his thumbs.

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "My abilities are way inferior to those of Grandpa Cripple."

"Throw it, throw it!" Cripple pinched his nose and said, "What's so good about Grandmaster's underwear? Quickly throw it away!"

Qin Mu threw the underwear out of the city tower. He then walked toward the two people that were drinking tea and threw the golden book onto the tea table. He sniffed the fragrance of the tea and smiled. "I have some good tea leaves. They're from a young master called Xu Shenghua who is from High Heavens. I had shamelessly asked for half a bag from him."

"High Heavens?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Village Chief's hearts jumped. Village Chief hurriedly asked, "You met a visitor from High Heavens? Did he attack you?"

"No." Bewildered, Qin Mu said, "Xu Shenghua is a very amiable person. I had a clash with him, and we were both equally excellent. Village Chief, he's also an Overlord Body! An Overlord Body like me!"

The youth became excited.

Chapter 337: Details of Overlord Body

"Overlord Body?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was a little bewildered. When he thought about it, he had never heard about this kind of constitution before, so he looked at Village Chief in doubt. Overlord Body sounded much better than Four Great Spirit Bodies, but could this world really have a constitution that above Four Great Spirit Bodies?

If so, why hadn't he heard about it before?

And from the looks of it, there seemed to be two of these Overlord Bodies in the world!

Village Chief's face muscles twitched as he felt his face about to fall off. It was loose so often that it looked like it was just waiting for the moment to drop. 'Overlord Body again! Mu'er this rascal really can't calm down...'

He couldn't help sighing ruefully. He had really gone old. A small lie like this could alarm him and make his heart tremble in fear of being exposed. However, who could expose him?

As the previous human emperor, he had merely said a white lie, so why did he have to subject himself to such torture? Why did he always have to think of how to cover up the lie?

'Ever since I made up this Overlord Body constitution, I've lied more than I did in the past eight hundred years!'

Village Chief roused his spirit and shook his head. “Mu’er, there can never be a second Overlord Body! This Xu Shenghua is definitely not an Overlord Body!”

Qin Mu was puzzled, and so was Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor.

Cripple formed fists excitedly. ‘As the only one who knows about the existence of Overlord Body, Village Chief usually don’t breathe a word of it to anyone, but he’s finally going to divulge some secrets!’

Village Chief’s face was calm when he said at a speed that was neither fast nor slow, “It seems to have been the Will of Heaven that there would only be one Overlord Body in all the previous generations. Others that seemed to look like it were all pseudo Overlord Bodies, but never the real thing. It has been like this since the start of days. In one era, there can only be one person with the true Overlord Body! You need to remember this point!”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor couldn’t hide his astonishment. The only Overlord Body in the world? The rest were all pseudo Overlord Bodies?

The mysteries in this world were indeed deeper than what he had imagined!

Village Chief’s words alerted and thrilled him. The Will of Heaven, the only Overlord Body, pseudo Overlord Bodies—there seemed to be an indescribable power controlling all of this!

Cripple didn’t think much about it and said excitedly, “As I guessed, there’s only one true Overlord Body in this world!”

Qin Mu was slightly excited, but then doubt assailed him. “But Xu Shenghua’s cultivation and mine have no difference. To be on the same realm as me, he can only be an Overlord Body as well.”

“There can only be one reason for this,” Village Chief said with a solemn face. “That’s because you aren’t hard working enough! As the Overlord Body, you are actually going to be caught up by the Four Great Spirit Bodies or a pseudo Overlord Body. You should be ashamed and reflect on yourself!”

Qin Mu nodded heavily and said solemnly, “Grandpa Village Chief, don’t worry, I will definitely work even harder! Come to think of it, I have indeed been slacking for the past few days. If I’m improving, Xu Shenghua is also improving, but if I slacken, he might really surpass me!”

Village Chief relaxed, thinking to himself, ‘Mu’er is still too innocent, getting tricked by me just like this to work even harder. If this brat gets defeated by Xu Shenghua, he will definitely think that he hadn’t been working hard enough, so next time I will have even more excuses.’

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s gaze flickered, and he asked sincerely, “Dao brother, you said there’s an Overlord Body and also pseudo Overlord Bodies, so there seems to be some relation. Would you mind explaining it in detail?”

Village Chief’s eyes instantly became big. Qin Mu was easy to trick, and Cripple was the same, since he only liked stealing and didn’t know much about the martial world. But Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was a whole different kind of person.

“Cough, cough, between Overlord Body and pseudo Overlord Body is the struggle over fate,” Village Chief said solemnly. “There’s only one Overlord Body in this world and there can only be one however, there can be many pseudo Overlord Bodies. I have once heard of a legend, according to which, if a pseudo Overlord Body kills the Overlord Body, they can snatch its fate, becoming the true Overlord Body from a pseudo one. As for whether that is true, I don’t know.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor went deep into thoughts before raising his head to said, “The struggle over fate between Overlord Body and pseudo Overlord Bodies is indeed extremely disturbing. However, how does a pseudo Overlord Body know the opponent is the true Overlord Body? If they don’t know who the Overlord Body is, how do they kill it?”

Village Chief was furious. Was this scoundrel done or not? How was he supposed to make up even more of the story?

“Overlord Body and pseudo Overlord Bodies have an unimaginable connection. When the two meet, they can sense each other.” Village Chief stabilized his mind and said, “From the moment they meet each other, they will have a feeling of appreciation for each other’s talent, yet they are natural enemies that will have to fight to their last breath...”

When he was out of ideas about how to continue from there, Qin Mu’s eyes suddenly lit up and he clapped in surprise. “The moment I met Xu Shenghua, I had this kind of feeling. No wonder, no wonder! We met on the river, when he was sitting in a pleasure boat. At the time, he stopped the boat when he saw me to invite me over! So that was because of the connection between Overlord Body and pseudo Overlord Bodies.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor no longer doubted it and raised his head to look at the sky in a daze. “Xu Shenghua is from High Heavens, and the god I met which sent the disaster is also from High Heavens. What kind of place is it? To actually have gods and even an Overlord Body? Dao brother, you should know that place, right?”

“They are just fake gods.”

Village Chief also raised his head to look at the azure sky. In their west was an incomparably fierce battlefield, but none of them looked at it, having no concern in regards to the situation there.

“High Heavens consists of nothing more than a bunch of lackeys, they are the eyes planted by gods to oversee this world,” Village Chief said softly. “Your Eternal Peace Empire’s snow disaster had left people in a terrible situation, and the land hadn’t recovered even now. But High Heavens’ disaster is merely an ordinary meteorological attack. If a real god sent a disaster your way, hehe...”

He retracted his gaze and said, “East Sea is thirty thousand yards deep and it had sunk in one night. The east of Great Ruins was originally a sea, but it had become land and mountains overnight.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s hair stood on end.

“I have pitted myself against High Heavens all my life, and they aren’t easy to deal with; however, the existences behind High Heavens are even harder to deal with.”

Village Chief looked at where his arms and legs were severed and fell into a daze. He mumbled, "You will meet them, Mu'er will also meet them..."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked at the places where the limbs were missing on the old man. The scars left by a sword may have seemed ordinary to other people's eyes, but in his eyes, those of the current generation's sword god, there was boundless marvel within them.

He knew well how terrifying was the person who had severed Village Chief's arms and legs!

"High Heavens will send disaster on Eternal Peace once more." Village Chief let out a shaky breath and said, "However, the main enemy of High Heavens is still the human emperor. I fought with them for several hundred years, but the current me only has some two-three years left, but there's also you who have comprehended the sword path, so you can now fight with them. In the future, there'll be Mu'er as well. Now that I've walked out of Great Ruins, there will be visitors coming to find me in the next few days. I'll fight them one more time."

He said it indifferently, but the three of listeners could hear a hint of resolution in his voice.

"Human Emperor can't die on the bed." Village Chief revealed a smile and said softly, "The bed is not my resting place."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor raised his head once again and said softly, "High Heavens... One day, the cavalry of my Eternal Peace will trample on that place! But first, we shall trample that Helan Pass!"

He stood up and said, "Everyone, please move to Helan Pass."

A treasured carriage rolled up and came to the top of the city. Qin Mu carried Village Chief up and placed him in the treasured carriage while Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor drove the carriage with a smile, "Let us continue our conversation at Helan Pass."

Cripple picked up the golden book on the table and threw it back to Qin Mu while saying, "Grandmaster's book, no idea what kind of harmful and evil techniques are recorded inside."

Qin Mu caught the golden book and shook his head. "This doesn't belong to Grandmaster, it's a book from my Qin Family that he stole."

Cripple snorted. "Mu'er, you are definitely not hardworking enough. How could you still be robbed by that brat after learning my Heaven Pilfering Sun Switching Hand? You are better off staying as the number two divine thief in the world."

"I said I wanted to be number two, you are the one that wanted to push me ahead." Qin Mu flipped open the golden book and said in astonishment, "Pangong Tso actually opened up the book! It was originally sealed. That's right, Grandpa Village Chief, I have finally met my father!"

Village Chief's mind was suddenly blown, and he cried out, "You have met visitors from Carefree Village?"

Qin Mu placed the golden book down with a hint of sorrow on his face. "I met him in the treasured ship at Ghost Valley, but he had already used a forbidden technique and become a tree man... He signed the Pact of Earth Count with Saturn Sovereign so he couldn't open his eyes to see me. He taught me a lot of stuff, but we still had to part ways..."

Qin Mu stared blankly in front of himself. He then shook his head and threw all the messy thoughts out. He told everyone about his encounters in Ghost Valley and Youdu world, making the three people dumbfounded. These kinds of weird encounters birthed a longing in them, but it was mixed with a sense of fear. The many frightening secrets hidden within the treasured ship stunned them.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was greatly shaken. Not only was Qin Mu the Overlord Body, he even had a father that was like a god!

"How do the people of Carefree Village become gods?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor suddenly recalled that the divine bridges of the people of Carefree Village were connected to the celestial heavens!

The people of Little Jade Capital had told him before that the divine bridges of everyone in this world were broken, everyone except for the people of Carefree Village whose divine bridges was connected to the celestial heavens!

Didn't this mean that Qin Mu's divine bridge would also connect him to the celestial heavens?

He turned back to look at Qin Mu, but the youth didn't know what he was thinking about. He instead picked up the golden book again and flipped open to take a look.

Ahead of them, the fleet of flying ships had already crushed everything in its path and was about to reach Helan Pass. Duck Tongue Zone was filled with corpses of Barbarian Di Empire's divine arts practitioners that were killed by True Origin Cannons!

Sword Hall Master Jian Sansheng and General of Guide Commandery Yuyuan Chuyu used flying ships as swords. The two sword professionals controlled the flying ships to massacre the army of the prairie, and after the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, the army of the barbarians crumbled. With their will to fight crushed by the fourteen thousand True Origin Cannons, they escaped back to Helan Pass like a flood.

What followed after was a one-sided massacre. Even with the shaman kings and various khans doing their best, they couldn't stop the flood of the escapees that surged back into the pass.

Eternal Peace Imperial drove the carriage quite slowly. The time was calculated so that when Sword Hall Master took down Helan Pass, the carriage would enter the city.

Within it, Qin Mu looked at the first page of the golden book with a serious face. He suddenly rose and vital qi flew out from his fingertip, transforming into all kinds of rulers. There were circular ones, square ones, triangular ones, and semicircular ones. They had all kinds of angles and metric systems to measure the blueprints on the first page.

“Mu’er, what are you doing?” Cripple asked curiously.

“Measuring the magpie bridge,” Qin Mu said without even raising his head. “The technique in this golden book of my Qin Family is a little weird. If I wanted to cultivate it, I would need to calculate every corner of the vital qi on this blueprint flawlessly. This picture might be... It might be...”

Chapter 338: Broad Mindset

“What is it?” Cripple asked in bewilderment.

Qin Mu stroked his chin and plucked out a beard hair while saying, “I think the techniques in this book detail the method to connect the divine bridge.”

Cripple didn’t hear clearly and asked, “What bridge?”

“Divine bridge.” Qin Mu continued to take measurements while saying, “Divine treasures aren’t like the meridians in the human body, who are right there so one can execute the technique just with one look. Divine treasures are empty spaces, so when vital qi need to move around there, each and every millimeter possesses a different dimension. Thus, I need to measure the specific dimensions. It’s hard to determine the coordinates in space, and any carelessness would result in a mistake.

Cripple’s face was blank as he stared at Qin Mu changing a scale to continue measuring the picture in the golden book.

Qin Mu took out brush and paper to write down the data of his measurements. Without even raising his head, he continued, “If there’s a mistake in the dimensions... The smallest mistake at the digits of Mo Hu is no different from a mistake of a thousand miles. My calculations have to be accurate and reach all the way to the digits behind Mo Hu. Furthermore, the size of the human body in the painting is different from the size of a real human body. The size of the divine treasure here is also different from the divine treasures of a real human, so let me calculate the underlying numerical values first. The size of everyone’s Divine Bridge Divine Treasure is different, but with the underlying numerical values, one will be able to cultivate using ratio. In that case, they will be able to cultivate the Secrets of Magpie Bridge...”

Cripple blurted out again, “What bridge?”

Bewildered, Qin Mu smiled, “Magpie bridge. Grandpa Cripple, you seem to be in a daze. I shan’t talk to you anymore, this part here is troublesome to calculate and is also very difficult. I will need to spend a very long time...”

Suddenly, Village Chief’s head popped over, and he asked with excitement, “What bridge?”

Qin Mu was then even more bewildered. “Village Chief, you are also in a daze? Magpie bridge!”

“That’s not it!” Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor turned back and said quickly, “That’s not it! Before magpie bridge you had clearly said divine bridge!”

“That’s right!” Cripple immediately said. “I’ve also heard divine bridge!”

Village Chief nodded repeatedly. "It was divine bridge!"

Qin Mu came to a realization and smiled. "The divine bridge of this man in the painting is broken, and the technique he uses to repair it is called magpie bridge. I was just calculating the mathematical reasoning needed in Secrets of Magpie Bridge. This technique is very difficult to cultivate and there are way too many things that need to be measured here..."

"Technique used to repair the divine bridge!"

The aura of the three men suddenly erupted, and the carriage that was flying in midair was shattered into pieces. The broken fragments then turned into powder from the vibrations caused by the terrifying aura!

Qin Mu immediately rose into the sky while holding the golden book and the data he'd measured next to his chest, his clothes dyed dark from the spilled ink.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, Village Chief, and Cripple nearly grabbed for the golden book. But once they saw Qin Mu hugging it to his chest, they paused and pulled back their hands, barely able to contain the excitement in their hearts.

"Luckily this golden book is not afraid of being stained by ink. Otherwise, your sins would be huge," Qin Mu grumbled.

Village Chief immediately said, "Land on the ground first!"

The four of them dropped down, and everywhere around them were corpses. Some places were even blazing with fire and billowing with smoke. Those were traces left behind by fire divine arts. In the meantime, the army of Barbarian Di Empire banged on the gates of Helan Pass in hopes to escape, but the guards kept the city gate tightly shut, unwilling to open it to let them in. This was to prevent Eternal Peace Empire from taking the chance to invade.

The defeated army was actually bashing against Helan Pass frantically. The high wall crumbled continuously from being bashed by the numerous strong practitioners, and shattered rocks began to fly around. However, what they broke through was the outer city wall since it was wide enough, but the inner wall still stood strong.

The soldiers guarding the city executed their divine arts and spirit weapons at the ground below, attacking both friend or foe, killing the comrades with whom not long ago they had been fighting on the same side. All kinds of vulgarities were hurled from below the city wall, turning the situation outside too horrible to see. The corpses below the city piled up into a mountain.

In front of Helan Pass, the fleet led by Sword Hall Master and Yuyuan Chuyun stopped sixty miles away and didn't move forward anymore. True Origin Cannons shot continuously, smashing the city tower and gate into pieces.

Instantly, countless escapees poured into the city like a flood.

The hands and feet of Pangong Tso who was in the city turned ice cold.

The city gate was destroyed, and the defeated army rushed into the city. Helan Pass no longer had any chance of stopping the enemy's advance. The defeated army fell onto the guards inside the pass who found it hard to form formations, so they decided to make a run for it as well. If the enemy took this chance to rush in and massacre them in an orderly manner, the prairie would definitely suffer a complete loss!

"Bring me away immediately!" Pangong Tso steeled his heart and ordered the shaman king beside him, "Abandon the city, retreat out of Helan Pass!"

That shaman king immediately picked him up and flew out of Helan Pass. On the way, Pangong Tso said sternly, "Have the disciples of our Rolan's Golden Palace all leave the battlefield!"

The heart of that shaman king trembled, and he asked in a trembling voice, "Grandmaster, if our disciples of Rolan's Golden Palace retreat, the army won't have any way to survive!"

"But Rolan's Golden Palace will survive." Pangong Tso was extremely calm. "By defending, the disciples of our Rolan's Golden Palace will only die in this city. We have to preserve our strength. The true battlefield is on the prairie. The reputation of our Rolan's Golden Palace is not due to the respect and worship of the tribes. If Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor wants to take over the prairie, he will have to pay a big price!"

The shaman king immediately gathered his vital qi and transformed it into a world-shaking shout that spread throughout the battlefield. It ordered the disciples of Rolan's Golden Palace to retreat.

After that, the situation became even more disorderly. The heart of the army was totally gone, and everyone wanted to just escape for their lives. They poured through the city gate with people squeezing past one another, trampling on the fallen. There were some who had cultivated flying divine arts, so they flew up into midair and were shot down by the True Origin Cannons.

Yuyuan Chuyun controlled the sky so that no divine arts practitioners of Barbarian Di Empire could escape in this way. Sword Hall Master in the meantime controlled the ground, but he didn't block the people from escaping back into the pass. Instead, he wiped out all the enemies on the land in front of him, forcing the rest to escape even more frantically.

Below the flying ships, the army of Eternal Peace Empire poured forward to clean up the remnants on the battlefield.

Pangong Tso turned back to take a look at Helan Pass which was already starting to crumble. Fire blazed in the city, and thick smoke billowed up into the sky. The soldiers of Barbarian Di Empire were all escaping for their lives. Some of them tried to scale Helan Mountain when they couldn't get out of the city, but most of them fell and became meat paste.

Numerous great shamans and shaman kings flew back and gathered around Pangong Tso. There were fear and despair on everyone's faces, but Pangong Tso was calm as he instructed, "Immediately disperse and poison all the water sources in the prairie with shaman poison to have the plague wreck havoc on the land. If the army of Eternal Peace Empire kills its way in, they will all die miserably!"

“Grandmaster!” The hearts of all the great shamans and shaman kings trembled violently, and one shaman king said with a sob, “All the tribesmen on the prairie will be poisoned to death as well!”

Pangong Tso was indifferent. “The prairie is big enough. As long as we don’t poison all the big cities, we can still preserve a portion of the tribesmen.”

“But there are so many nomadic small tribes...”

Pangong Tso was expressionless. “Those are all poor and lowly people. For them to die along with the divine arts practitioners of Eternal Peace Empire, it’s worth it. Immediately disperse and poison the water. There can be no delay. Otherwise, when the army of Eternal Peace Empire reaches here, their first target will be Rolan’s Golden Palace!”

Most of the great shamans and shaman kings fell into a daze before dispersing in all directions.

Pangong Tso overlooked Helan Pass where smoke rose from the fires of war, shrouding the crumbling once impregnable pass. He turned around and walked toward the golden palace while muttering, “It’s been so many years, about seven or eight thousand years, right? My heart is already as calm as an old well, without a single ripple. This is the first time, right? The first time I have the feeling of wanting to struggle with all my might like in my first lifetime... Eternal Peace Empire, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, Heavenly Devil Cult Master, you guys have once again lit up my fighting spirit!”

In the battlefield, Qin Mu moved a few corpses to one side and opened up the golden book to let Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, Village Chief, and Cripple see its contents.

The three heads gathered together and looked nervously at the writings and pictures on the page while frantically calculating and memorizing everything.

“Marvelous, truly marvelous! How did the people of Carefree Village think of such an intricate method to actually connect the divine bridge like this?”

“How immense of a calculation ability is required to calculate such precise markings before transforming them into a technique?”

The trio exclaimed endlessly, until Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said, “Brothers, can I flip the page? Magpie bridge shouldn’t be all there is; there are definitely other techniques on the next page! However, the calculations there will be even more intricate and require the result of the calculation on magpie bridge as a basis.”

The golden book was flipped to the next page, and there was another wave of exclamations.

“It’s indeed the next technique that’s calculated off the basis of magpie bridge. Secrets of Mysterious Guide is truly remarkable. It’s literally building a pavilion in the air! To be able to calculate to this step, this is definitely a godly calculation!”

“This is not what one person could calculate. This is a technique which had probably gathered the wisdom of everyone in Carefree Village in order to be calculated!”

“Quick, quick, quick, flip to the next page... What are you looking at me for? I have no hands!”

...

After the three of them looked at it for quite some time, loud explosions and cheers suddenly came from far away. Qin Mu raised his head to look over and gave a cough. “Helan Pass has been conquered.”

Without saying anything, the trio continued to read the golden book. Qin Mu shook his head. “Shouldn’t we be going over? The sky is going to turn dark soon. If we stay at Duck Tongue Zone, we will be in danger when the darkness invades at night. This is Great Ruins after all.

The trio remained silent.

Qin Mu was bored to death, and after waiting for a moment more, he couldn’t resist saying, “No matter for how long you guys look at it, if you can’t calculate the mathematical reasoning in the technique, any hasty cultivations will end up for naught.”

The trio then finally lifted their head. They reluctantly pulled their gazes away from the golden book, and Qin Mu immediately asked, “Grandpa Village Chief, do you have confidence in patching your divine bridge?”

Village Chief shook his head and said, “I don’t have much lifespan left, so it will depend on my fate whether I can patch my divine bridge before I die from old age. From the three kinds of techniques in this book, patching the divine bridge is no easy task.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor nodded. “Before that, we first need to calculate the mathematical reasoning inside these three techniques. This point is very important and we must build the algebra model as soon as possible. Once that is done, we will be able to spread this knowledge.”

Cripple sneered. “Imperial Preceptor, you want to spread this technique that could make people become gods and devils, but have you asked permission from the person from Carefree Village’s Qin family? After all, these three techniques don’t belong to you!”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was stunned for a moment, then said apologetically, “I only thought if this technique can or cannot be spread, but I forgot to ask the owner. Cult Master Qin...”

Qin Mu smiled. “I didn’t plan to keep it to myself. I was just thinking that we should spread it out as well, since there’s no need to keep it only for myself.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked into his eyes in an attempt to know his true intention, but he could only see Qin Mu’s incomparably clear gaze. He suddenly sighed. “Old Human Emperor, I finally understand why you chose him as your successor. He indeed has the quality and the breadth of mind to be the human emperor. He may be young, but his mindset is broad enough!”

“Mu’er has been taught by us, so of course his mindset is broad enough!” Village Chief said calmly.

Chapter 339: General Bian

If Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor knew the backgrounds of the nine elders, he would know why Qin Mu had the gaze and breadth of mind that others of his age did not.

The nine 'elders' of Disabled Elderly Village were Qin Mu's closest kin and also his teachers.

Among these nine, there was the current ruler, the spear god of the past, the number one in forging treasures with a penchant for mischievousness Mute, the once incomparably handsome yet ruthless Jade Face Poison King Apothecary, and the saintess of Heavenly Devil Cult that charmed both the gods and devils in the world.

There was also Deaf who was honored as Art Saint by Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, Cripple who had never slipped up and could escape from his grasp despite having a leg severed, and Butcher who was acclaimed as Heaven Knife, brandishing his knives to fight with the gods.

There was also the glorious human emperor of his generation, Village Chief.

All of them were broad-minded and open. Some were emotional, some merciful, some steady, some crafty, some good at keeping to themselves, some filled with heroic spirit and hot-bloodedness, some good at scheming, and some were ruthless. However, what all of them had was utter sincerity, the heart of a newborn.

It was because of such a village and such people that Qin Mu had been groomed into a person that he was, one that even the saint that appears once every five hundred years admired.

Qin Mu didn't feel anything special about himself, however. After walking out of Disabled Elderly Village, he didn't think he was very powerful. After all, since he was the Overlord Body, it was natural for him to get some accomplishments, so there was no need to make a fuss out of nothing.

However, in the eyes of others, he was simply a monster. No matter if it was poisoning or saving people, or even forging, stealing, painting, and calligraphy, he was one of the professionals in this world.

Only Qin Mu's battle prowess wasn't caught in the eyes of others. He had cultivated diligently to raise his abilities, but this point wasn't as eye-catching in Eternal Peace where the stars were bright.

Yet even this most unremarkable battle prowess could cause Pangong Tso to suffer over and over again after having swept through his peers.

Qin Mu didn't have high attainments in algebra when he had left Disabled Elderly Village, but he had improved by leaps and bounds afterward. Even people from Dao Sect might not have comprehended Computational Canon of Supreme Mystery as well as he did. Even though Qin Mu wasn't a person from Dao Sect, he had thoroughly studied Computation Canon of Supreme Mystery in detail.

He had started late yet he had reached the end first. There were not many people who could surpass him in algebra in this world.

The more Imperial Preceptor got into contact with him, the more he felt that this youth was extraordinary.

“If we want to transform the content in the golden book into algebra models, we will need people who are proficient in algebra to assist.”

Qin Mu put away the golden book and continued, “This first technique, Secrets of Magpie Bridge, I can finish the measurements in one month and construct the algebra model. However, the second technique, Secrets of Mysterious Guide, and the third technique, Secrets of Divine Crossing, have too many things which need to be calculated. If there’s only me to sort them out, I will probably take a year. That’s way too long.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, Village Chief, and Cripple revealed grim looks. To construct the algebra mode, they would need to measure every angle in the space of the golden book, using numerals to reconstruct the coordinates of the three techniques in space. This point was of utmost importance!

After having the algebra model, using the ratio of the divine bridge in the golden book on one’s own divine bridge for measurement, one could calculate the coordinates and determine how to circulate the techniques in their own divine treasures.

Only then could one manage to learn the Secrets of Magpie Bridge and construct the magpie bridge. Once when it patched the divine bridge and extended it could the next step be taken, which was Secrets of Mysterious Guide, refining a mysterious guide bridge from the celestial heavens on the other side.

After Secrets of Mysterious Guide were cultivated, they could then learn Secrets of Divine Crossing.

If there was a mistake in any of the calculations of magpie bridge, mysterious guide bridge, and divine crossing bridge, they wouldn’t be able to match one another. All efforts would be for naught, and everything done up until then would be wasted!

“In Dao Sect, the one with the best algebra is Old Dao Master. However, he retired and went god knows where. The next one would be the current Dao Master, who was before Daozi Lin Xuan.”

Qin Mu continued measuring while saying, “His attainments in algebra are extremely high. I saw him execute Dao sword before; his algebra is very strong.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s head started aching as he said slowly, “Dao Sect and Eternal Peace Empire don’t have a good relationship, but we need to invite them over. Besides the golden book, we also need them for Sunshot Divine Cannon! That weapon is extremely important and we definitely need to make it. With just Dao Sect’s manpower alone, it won’t be enough to complete these two things, so I’ll still need to go to Little Jade Capital as well. However...”

He looked in the direction of the prairie and his head ached even more.

Now that Barbarian Di Empire was defeated, it was the best time to conquer the prairie. He definitely couldn’t let go of this chance!

Inviting Dao Sect over, heading to Little Jade Capital, sending the army into the prairie to overthrow Rolan’s Golden Palace—all of these things were extremely important yet he didn’t know a cloning technique.

Meanwhile in the north, Wolf Store Country was still attacking Eternal Peace. With so many things to handle at once, Imperial Preceptor's head was about to explode.

"I'm very familiar with Dao Master, so I can go to Dao Sect. Maybe Dao Master Lin Xuan can be moved." Qin Mu smiled before continuing, "I can also take a trip to Little Jade Capital. I've met Wang Muran and his master, Wanderer Zhen, before."

"I killed Wanderer Zhen," Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said. "You're Heavenly Devil Cult Master, so Little Jade Capital might not treat you nicely."

Qin Mu looked at Village Chief and Cripple.

"Since I've nothing to do, it's good to take a walk now that I'm out."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor understood and said, "Alright, you guys shall go to Little Jade Capital while I raze the prairie and eradicate Rolan's Golden Palace!"

"A hundred of its treasures are mine!" Qin Mu immediately said. "You promised to let me choose anything!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor replied solemnly, "Don't worry, my promises always count!"

Qin Mu relaxed and smiled. "Village Chief, Grandpa Cripple let's return to Qingmen Pass. We shall bring Xiong Xiyu and her daughter, as well as Fatty Dragon, to Dao Sect and Little Jade Capital."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor immediately walked toward Helan Pass while Qin Mu and the rest returned to Qingmen Pass to fetch Xiong Xiyu and her daughter. The youth then lifted Village Chief up and placed him in the herb basket.

Qin Mu then suddenly came to a realization. "Crap, I've never been to Little Jade Capital!"

Village Chief said indifferently, "I've been there before. There are only bags of old bones there, stinky and tough. Even if you go over there, you might not be able to move them."

Cripple rubbed his palms in excitement. "Little Jade Capital, I've not been there before! Without stealing from this sacred ground, my life won't be complete! A pity Old Ma is not here..."

Xiong Qi'er raised her head and looked at Cripple seriously. "Grandpa Cripple, you will be beaten to death for stealing."

Cripple was rather pleased with this little girl and caressed her head while beaming at her. "Does Qi'er want to be the number three sacred hands in this world?"

"Yes!" The little girl's voice was loud and clear.

In Helan Pass, all the troops were consolidating their armaments, while chief generals came forth to report to Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor about the losses. The casualties weren't too severe and

couldn't be compared to the small-scale battle previously. All kinds of spirit weapons and supplies like rations and spirit medicine were mostly untouched.

Sword Hall Master and Yuyuan Chuyun also came forth to report. "Imperial Preceptor, there are no more medicinal stones."

"What?" Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor cried out.

"The medicinal stones for the new army have already been finished," Sword Hall Master said once more.

"Impossible!" Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor suddenly stood up. "The flying ships were stocked with three months worth of medicinal stones, so how can they all be gone in a day?"

Sword Hall Master didn't have many words. "Finished by firing the cannons."

"Imperial Preceptor, the cannons improved by Academician Qin have a huge consumption in regards to energy, and the improved pill furnaces also require more medicinal stones. In that battle earlier, the cannon beam fired from each cannon was a hundred times stronger than in the past! The consumption was also a hundred times greater than in the past! Therefore, the medicinal stones were quickly depleted," explained Yuyuan Chuyun.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor composed himself and said, "In that case, we can't leave the pursuing to the new army. Let the cavalry and flying units give chase. Your new army shall first rest and reorganize itself. When the medicinal stones are shipped over, I'll have another mission for you guys."

"Imperial Preceptor, our new army doesn't have a name yet. May Imperial Preceptor bestow us a name," Yuyuan Chuyun said.

"I would be breaking the rules by bestowing a name. The emperor has to be the one who does it."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor waved his hand to dismiss them while thinking to himself, 'How are they all depleted just like that? The things that Cult Master Qin improves seem to not take our hard-earned capital into consideration, accumulating energy at all costs. It's as if he's scared the firepower wouldn't be enough...'

Right at that moment, a messenger from a flying unit came over to report. With a whoosh, a nine-headed bird landed on the ground and tumbled forward, transforming into a divine arts practitioner. While kneeling on one knee, he said, "Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, General Bian requests for Divine Physician Qin to head to the frontlines!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's heart stirred slightly. All the troops were currently resting and reorganizing, only General Bian had led the army of Qingmen Pass to chase after the enemy. He was prepared to directly wreck havoc at Yellow Dragon Manor, the capital city of Barbarian Di Empire.

Bian Zhenyun guarded Qingmen Pass all year round and was extremely familiar with the prairie. Once he brought the elites to head straight for Yellow Dragon Manor, he could be said to be moving at godspeed, so conquering the capital wasn't impossible.

“Divine Physician Qin has already left for Dao Sect and is no longer here. What happened?”

“Shaman poison!”

The divine arts practitioner opened up his shirt and revealed his chest. Livor mortis could be seen on his body, and there were also extensive ulcerations. The divine arts practitioners hissed out, “Our brothers in the army have all suffered from shaman poison and countless of them have already died! The military doctor from Imperial College says that great shamans have poisoned the water!”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked over with a grim face, then quickly stood up. “Bring me over to have a look!”

The divine arts practitioners cultivated corporeal body divine art and wanted to transform back into a nine-headed bird when Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor circulated his magic power to fix him in place, making his body float up in the air with him. He said solemnly, “Don’t use your magic power. Otherwise, the shaman poison will spread even faster. You just need to point me in the right direction.”

His speed was extremely fast, and the space under his feet seemed to shrink rapidly. After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor crossed a thousand miles, catching up with Bian Zhenyun’s troops.

Before Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor even descended from the sky, he was stunned.

All around, there were corpses of humans and livestock throughout the whole of the prairie, and they weren’t only of Eternal Peace Army led by Bian Zhenyun. Most of the corpses were of shepherds and livestock that lived there for generations.

The rate at which the corpses were decomposing was simply without equal.

There were many flies in the skies, circling the countless corpses, but none of them dared to land. Any of the brave who landed died!

The corners of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s eyes twitched. Suddenly, the divine arts practitioner behind him grunted and puked out fresh blood as well as the intestines. He died an unnatural death, and his corpse fell off the sky.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s heart became heavier and heavier. Even if Qin Mu, this divine physician, was to come here, it would be useless. Rolan’s Golden Palace had poisoned the entire prairie, so the scale was simply too great!

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor formed his hands into tight fists as he walked among the seas and mountains of corpses. There were numerous soldiers beside Bian Zhenyun that were still alive, but their bodies were already rapidly decomposing.

The corners of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s eyes twitched as he looked at Bian Zhenyun. This man’s cultivation was dense, so the shaman poison couldn’t get close to him. However, this old general had a blank gaze. He sat in a daze beside a young officer which was his son who had already died from the poison.

“General Bian...” Bian Zhenyun lifted up his head in a daze, his eyes lifeless. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor turned back and left while saying with a solemn face, “You guys shall stay here, don’t enter the pass.”

Bian Zhenyun looked at his back that was walking away and suddenly shouted, “Imperial Preceptor, we still have many sons of Eternal Peace here, we can’t let them all die here—”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s body trembled, but he didn’t stop. He continued to walk toward Helan Pass.

In the pass, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked at the divine arts practitioners of Eternal Peace Empire that were carrying green-colored bottle gourds. No one made a sound.

“Let’s begin.” Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor closed his eyes and waved his hands. “Flood the prairie and wash away the shaman poison.”

The bottle gourds opened up, and dark clouds rose into the air to cover the prairie. Bolts of lightning crackled as they struck down, and heavy rain descended from the sky.

About ten days later, the rain gradually stopped. By then, the prairie had already become a kingdom of water.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor entered it once again and saw countless people and livestock that had drowned. He found the army of Qingmen Pass of whom only Bian Zhenyun was rest. All the rest had died.

“General Bian, let’s return to the pass,” Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said gently.

Bian Zhenyun looked at him in a daze and croaked, “I brought them out, but I couldn’t bring them back, I’m ashamed to face them... Imperial Preceptor, bring our corpses back to the empire... I’m ashamed to face you guys!”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor opened his mouth to speak, but Bian Zhenyun drew his sword to sever his own head. With his two hands, he placed his head in front of him.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor picked up this head filled with white hair while Bian Zhenyun’s corpse collapsed to the ground.

Chapter 340: Dao Sect’s Methods of Calculation

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor put away Bian Zhenyun’s head properly while looking at the corpses on the floor, his heart trembling. He saw that Bian Zhenyun had placed the corpses of the soldiers of Qingmen Pass in an orderly manner during the ten days of heavy rain. The old general had to have braved the storm to place the corpses of his soldiers together.

There was even a wooden tablet beside each and every body. On the tablet were the names of the fallen.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor walked forward, the corpses of the soldiers of Qingmen Pass on both his sides. On every corpse, there was a wooden tablet, and each one had a name written on it.

Bian Zhenyun could recognize each and every soldier under him, able to name every single one of them!

“You’re a qualified general.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor stopped, no longer going forward. He turned around, and his gown fluttered as countless of corpses flew up, following him back to Eternal Peace.

Back in the country, the soldiers’ families were still longing for their return. Some of the fallen were young sons, some old fathers, some were husbands who had come out for war, and there were also some who were daughters, wives, and mothers who had people waiting for them at home.

He wanted to send them home.

“Rolan’s Golden Palace.”

Imperial Preceptor looked to the east before turning his head away and walking back to Eternal Peace.

The night descended, and another world overlapped with this world. An ancient boat with ghostly lights sailed over, and elders appeared under numerous dots of light, folding paper men and paper boats. The souls on the battlefield quietly boarded the boats, without a single person making a sound.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor passed by their sides, not disturbing the envoys of Youdu.

The heroes who had died in battle and the herdsmen of the prairie that had died to poison would be guided to the mysterious Youdu. No one knew who were the ones that were receiving them.

In the meantime, Qin Mu scaled up Kunlun Jade Void Mountain.

This place was known as Jade Void Paradise and didn’t seem like the real world. Everywhere one looked there was a feeling of an immortal sacred ground. Even the huge snow disaster that had shrouded Eternal Peace Empire hadn’t affected this place in the slightest.

It was unlike Great Thunderclap Monastery’s Mount Meru, which was located high at the top and had tens of thousands of monasteries. It resulted in a dazzling sight which people could see from far away. Their hearts would shake from the vastness of buddhism.

Jade Void Paradise was located between two mountains and hidden in the depths. If one wanted to go there, they would have to flip through thousands of mountains and rivers and even then they might not be able to find this sacred ground.

Dao Sect had people of cultivation who didn’t like others to disturb their peace. These Daoists rarely left for the outside.

The dragon qilin came to the bottom of the mountain. There weren't any strange beasts guarding the gate of Jade Void Mountain, only a straw hut within which lived an old Daoist. When the group approached the place, he was cooking his meal.

Qin Mu leaped down from the dragon qilin and greeted that old Daoist. "Heavenly Saint Cult Master is here to meet Dao Master. May senior brother please notify him."

The old Daoist was astonished and took a good look at him. He then took a glance at the herb basket on his back and the crippled man that was full of smiles. "So it's Heavenly Devil Cult Master. You have killed quite a lot of Old Dao's senior brothers in that battle at the capital city." The old Daoist then sized Cripple up and revealed a suspicious look.

Qin Mu smiled and said, "Daoists are most afraid of people disturbing their peace yet they came to disturb the peace of other people. They deserved to be killed."

The old Daoist shook his head and said, "For the people of the world, Daoists sometimes have to make a move. Heavenly Devil Cult Master, I won't argue with you. You guys shall go up the mountain yourselves. Don't disturb my cultivation."

Cripple smiled. "Dao Sect's people are lazy, so they don't restrict anyone from scaling their mountain. There aren't that many rules here."

The old Daoist looked at Cripple again, and his expression suddenly changed drastically. "You guys can go up the mountain, but this old man can't go up. He must stay here!"

Qin Mu was puzzled.

Angered, the old Daoist said, "I didn't recognize him at first! I only remembered after hearing his voice. Back when the Thief God ran up Jade Void Mountain and wrecked havoc, he stole nearly everything we had!"

"How many years ago was that? I've already washed my heart and renewed my face, turning over a new leaf," Cripple muttered.

"Peh, peh, peh!" That old Daoist ignored him and called over his dog. A huge yellow creature shakily lumbered over from the toilet while wagging its tail. The old Daoist then shouted, "A dog can't stop himself from eating shit!"

Cripple was angered. "This old Daoist scolded me in a roundabout way!" Even though he was furious, he was still full of smiles, making people feel as though they were bathing in the spring wind.

Qin Mu's heart jumped a beat, and he secretly prayed for the old Daoist.

He carried Village Chief while the dragon qilin followed after them up the mountain. Cripple then suddenly flashed like a phantom, and his body vanished. He laughed. "If you don't let me up the mountain, try stopping me!"

The old Daoist hurriedly gave chase, and the two of them disappeared into Jade Void Mountain.

After a moment, Qin Mu saw the old Daoist halfway up the mountain, stripped naked. He squatted on the cliff with no care. When he saw Qin Mu riding the dragon qilin, the old Daoist immediately hugged his shoulders.

Qin Mu pretended not to see anything and walked past him.

The old Daoist let out a sigh of relief, and Qin Mu suddenly turned back to ask, "How can I meet Dao Master?"

The old man was embarrassed and angered. "Dao Master Lin is at the Jade Void Monastery at the mountain peak!"

Qin Mu gave his thanks and took out a piece of clothing to throw at him. The old Daoist immediately caught it and wanted to give his thanks, but Qin Mu had already walked away.

Once they came to the mountain peak, they could see waterfalls and springs. Many disciples of Dao Sect were currently practicing their sword moves under one waterfall beside which were the Fourteen Writings of Dao Sword. It was placed there for everyone to observe.

The disciples of Dao Sect practiced their swords in weird ways. They first calculated with all kinds of tools. Qin Mu could see that they actually forged the tools of calculation—like Wuji Diagram, Taiji Diagram, Four Symbols Diagram, Five Elements Diagram, and Eight Trigrams—into treasures, forming the structure of three-dimensional space to continue performing calculations.

'These Daoists look like geomancers.' Qin Mu thought to himself.

When they came to a conclusion, the disciples of Dao Sect would leap up, their flying swords swaying. Their sword skills were extraordinary.

Qin Mu couldn't help watching for a moment before exclaiming in his heart, 'Dao Sect is truly a sacred ground, they are very serious in their learning.'

A young Daoist nun was seeking to solve an equation without any result, making her so urgent she scratched her ears. Once she saw Qin Mu, she immediately came over to greet him. "This senior brother, who are you looking for?"

Qin Mu jumped down and said, "Is Dao Master Lin Xuan around? My name is Qin Mu, I need to find him."

"Dao Master is at Jade Void Monastery. He just came back from Little Jade Capital two days ago," said the young Daoist nun while pointing at a Daoist monastery to the side.

Qin Mu looked at her tools of calculation and stretched out a finger to pluck two times at her eight trigrams plate with a smile. "The sixty-four hexagram astronomical phenomenon can be solved like this."

The young Daoist nun immediately looked at her eight trigrams plate and was stunned for a moment before becoming delighted.

When the group left, an old Daoist nun asked, "Who was that person?"

"He said his name is Qin Mu and he has come to find Dao Master Lin." The young Daoist nun smiled. "He helped me solve this hard astronomical phenomenon question conveniently so I could go through with solving the numbers of Milky Way's stars!"

The old Daoist nun was astonished. "Qin Mu? That's the Heavenly Devil Cult Master! This old devil killed god knows how many of our senior brothers and he still dares to barge into our Dao Sect!"

The young Daoist nun jumped in shock. "Heavenly Devil Cult Master? Is he here to kill Dao Master? What should we do?"

The old Daoist nun smiled. "Our Jade Void Monastery has all the experts of our Dao Sect. If he tries anything, Heavenly Devil Cult will have to choose another cult master. Let us practice our sword. There's no need to bother with him."

In Jade Void Monastery, Qin Mu saw a bunch of old Daoists and old Daoist nuns. Some of them were squatting in the garden and looking at a fresh flower with keen interest; some were sprawled on the floor looking at a bunch of ants fighting; while some were drinking tea leisurely while playing chess. A number were playing flutes beside the pavilion, while others were walking around in ragged shoes. The tips were already tattered, revealing a few charming toes.

Qin Mu retreated out of the place and raised his head to look at the horizontally inscribed board hanging on top of the Daoist monastery. He confirmed it was Jade Void Monastery before walking in again to ask an old Daoist, "Where is Dao Master Lin Xuan?"

"Dao Master!" The old Daoist turned his head and shouted, "Someone is looking for you!"

Dao Master Lin Xuan's voice came from the depths of Jade Void Monastery. "Got it, I'm coming out now! Please help me attend to them first, I'm at the crucial point of refining my pills!"

The old Daoist turned his head back and said, "Feel free."

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief. After waiting for a moment, he heard a loud explosion, and a mushroom cloud rose into the sky from where Dao Master Lin Xuan's voice had come. A bunch of old Daoists and old Daoist nuns laughed. "Dao Master exploded the furnace again!"

Dao Master Lin Xuan came out with a sooty face and said, "Senior Uncle, if you hadn't shouted, I still wouldn't have exploded the furnace... Cult Master Qin!"

Daoist Lin Xuan saw Qin Mu and was astonished. He immediately wiped off the soot on his face and asked righteously, "How does Heavenly Devil Cult Master have the time to visit our Dao Sect?"

"Heavenly Devil Cult Master?"

Once he said that, all the old Daoists and Daoist nuns turned to look at Qin Mu, and he felt murderous intents coming from their gazes!

The grudges between Dao Sect and Heavenly Devil Cult could be traced all the way back to some twenty thousand years ago. The conflict between the two sects was carved into their bones, and to top it, Qin Mu had killed almost half of the experts from Dao Sect in the capital to quell Ling Yuxia's rebellion. It was no wonder then that the strong practitioners around would radiate with murderous intent upon hearing his title.

Qin Mu's face didn't change, but a white head popped out from the herb basket on his back.

Village Chief looked around. Wherever his gaze went, the old Daoists and Daoist nuns averted their gazes. They didn't look into his eyes, but hurried off to do their own stuff.

Village Chief then slowly shrunk back into the basket.

Qin Mu took out the golden book and smiled. "Old Dao Master allowed me to read the Fourteen Writings of Dao Sword and I'm grateful for that. Now that Senior Brother Lin has become Dao Master, I've come to let you read a book. I shall give you three days."

Dao Master Lin Xuan smiled. "You had also let me see Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures so you don't owe my Dao Sect anything. This book..."

Once his gaze landed on the first page of the golden book that Qin Mu had flipped open, he found it hard to avert his gaze. He couldn't help taking out numerous rulers and measure the picture repeatedly.

As he measured, he also kept mumbling different rhymes for calculation.

When the old Daoists and Daoist nuns heard his rhymes, they paid no attention to it at first. But as Dao Master Lin Xuan's rhymes became more and more profound and his calculations became more and more complicated, they couldn't help becoming curious.

An old Daoist walked over, and his gaze was immediately captured by the picture in the golden book.

After a moment, more and more old Daoists and old Daoist nuns gathered around. All of them were measuring and calculating.

As they got entranced by the calculation, time passed without notice by them. Suddenly, a hand stretched out to take the golden book away, and Qin Mu's voice awakened them from their trance. "Dao Master, fellow senior brothers, three days are up."

"Has it been three days already?" Lin Xuan and the rest were astonished.

Qin Mu smiled. "Farewell." When he was done, he turned around, planning to leave.

"Hold your step!"

“Cult Master Qin, hold your step!”

Qin Mu turned around and revealed a smile.