

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 346-350

### Chapter 346: Super Fierce

“Human Emperor is fierce, eh,” Hermit Qing You sneered. “You are like a hurt kitten brandishing his claws, putting on a bravado in an attempt to scare me. Yet you are actually hiding the fear in your heart. However, since you asked, the immortals of my Little Jade Capital will wait at Hall of Three Aeons and Hall of Five Qi for Human Emperor’s teaching.”

He then added indifferently, “However, if you want to challenge us, you will still need to defeat the three disciples of my Little Jade Capital to qualify to enter Hall of Three Aeons and Hall of Five Qi. If you can’t defeat them, go down the mountain!”

Village Chief’s eyes lit up. “Qing You, much thanks.”

“What are you thanking me for? I’m just teaching you two to give up on your recklessness! That’s right, before you guys, Xu Shenghua from High Heavens had come here. He used ten days to pass through Hall of Three Aeons and Hall of Five Qi. If you can’t even match up to him, quickly go down the mountain, don’t disgrace the previous human emperors and the saints of Heavenly Saint Cult!” Hermit Qing You said coldly.

Qin Mu’s spirit was roused and he laughed. “Xu Shenghu is merely a pseudo Overlord Body, while I’m the true Overlord Body. If he can pass, why can’t I?”

Hermit Qing You was stunned and shook his head, “I don’t know where your sick confidence comes from.”

Qin Mu’s smile faded away, and he looked at the three figures closing in rapidly. He was suddenly reminded of something and asked in a low voice, “Village Chief, was I very fierce just now?”

Village Chief nodded, seemingly having walked out of the shadow of his beliefs being destroyed. He said, “Super fierce.”

“Was I scary?”

“Especially scary.”

Qin Mu executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Body and smiled. “I can be even scarier.”

The vital qi in his body circulated, and a whooshing of gale could be heard. Village Chief and Hermit Qing You raised their eyebrows in astonishment.

Among the howling of the gale, there were also the sounds of huge waves crashing against a cliff. The rumblings came from Qin Mu’s vital qi’s rapid flow and crash against the cliff when turning around!

After them came the rumbling of thunder. It sounded like lightning was flashing in the depths of dark clouds. The thunder rolled rapidly from one point to another, created by Qin Mu's vital qi as it flowed through the sky in his divine treasures!

The three disciples of Little Jade Capital were still rushing over and were some three celestial islands away.

"Immortal Qing You."

Qin Mu's aura peaked with an uncomfortable pent-up feeling. He looked at Immortal Qing You with excitement and smiled. "Why don't we fight first before they arrive!"

Hermit Qing You shook his head. "If you don't defeat them, you don't have the right to challenge me..."

Crack!

Qin Mu took a step, and his body instantly pressured his surroundings to explode with the sound of thunder. The air in front of the old immortal was compressed like a wall which then exploded from the pressure!

The corners of Hermit Qing You's eyes twitched, and he finally allowed anger to enter his face. He raised his palm, and green rays filled the entire sky.

Village Chief immediately said, "Qing You, Six Directions!"

"I know!"

Hermit Qing You shouted out, and loud sounds of the gates closing came from his body as he closed his divine bridge, life and death, celestial being, and seven stars divine treasures. His vital qi then burst forth, and he smiled in anger. "Little Human Emperor, I have long been annoyed with you! You're merely a brat that knows how to play with water and play with m—"

The palm and fist of the two people collided, and Hermit Qing You grunted before being sent backward. He crashed into a stone statue with a rumble. That stone statue was incomparably dense and, similar to the stone statues in Great Ruins, was unbreakable. Because of that, it didn't even move when he crashed into it.

"This cultivation..." The air in Hermit Qing You's chest was almost all pushed out. With a flushed face, he shouted out, "Old Dao brother, are you sure he's only on Six Directions Realm?"

Qin Mu rushed forth like a barbaric dragon, and when he moved, his body was heavy yet his speed was unbelievably fast. By combining a body that was as heavy as a mountain with speed, Qin Mu created something that should have been impossible to do at his age yet he did it anyway!

Hermit Qing You didn't have time to think about it. When he moved his hands, his green qi suddenly changed color, becoming black and white. Like two huge fish, they suddenly transformed into twin dragons to strike Qin Mu.

“It’s Six Direction Realm.” Village Chief also couldn’t hide his astonishment. He first took the time to compose himself, then said, “But his cultivation is much stronger than before.”

Qin Mu’s cultivation of Spirit Embryo Realm had reached a height that Village Chief had never expected to see on that realm. After all, when Qin Mu reached Five Elements Realm and then Six Directions Realm, the gap between him and those on the same realm hadn’t widened but stayed the same.

However, from the looks of it, after Qin Mu had traveled through Ghost Valley and returned from Youdu, his cultivation had quite a steep increase!

This kind of incomparably dense magic power astonished and shocked even Village Chief!

Upon hearing two loud bangs, Qin Mu clasped his hands and crushed the two huge dragons with brute force, his speed not decreasing in the least. Hermit Qing You rose into the air and gathered qi into sword. When he pointed down with a finger, tens of thousands of sword qi shot towards Qin Mu like meteors.

A Dot of Moving Starlight, Ten Thousand Swords Breaking Through the Sky!

Qin Mu leaped into the sky, and his sword lights burst forth. His vital qi was like a dragon whose body trembled, and ten thousand dragons burst forth.

Nine Dragons Monarch Technique!

The dragons and swords collided. Hermit Qing You grunted once more, and his feet tapped rapidly in the sky to disperse the overwhelming power from Qin Mu’s divine art.

The dragons and swords crumbled and transformed into a meteor shower. Within it, a fist became larger and larger. Hermit Qing You moved irregularly, trying to avoid it.

Village Chief couldn’t help shaking his head. ‘How can you win by competing your footwork and body movements with those of Cripple...’

Hermit Qing You couldn’t avoid the strike and had to face it head-on. With a loud rumble, he flew backward.

A cloud of dust rose from a celestial island. After a moment, the sound of Hermit Qing You crashing into the celestial mountain could be heard.

‘When competing with fist skill against Old Ma, you can only lose, Qing You.’ Village Chief shook his head once again.

Qin Mu was sprinting frantically in midair when the three disciples of Little Jade Capital came to the top of the celestial mountain. At that moment, they saw Qin Mu transforming into a trail of light as he crashed into the place where Hermit Qing You had landed. They couldn’t help being dumbstruck by this sight, as they didn’t know what had happened.

Village Chief took a glance at the three of them and smiled. "Immortal Qing You has already gone over, so let us go there too." When he finished saying this, he floated up and headed toward that celestial mountain.

The three people looked at one another and immediately followed after him.

On the other celestial mountains and celestial islands, old immortals walked out from their seclusion and looked at the mountain where the fight was happening with astonishment.

"What commotion is this?" Old Rulai and Old Dao Master were also alarmed and looked over in that direction.

Old Rulai's discerning eyes were matchless, and he said in astonishment, "It looks like Human Emperor Qin is beating Hermit Qing You who doesn't dare to fight back."

Old Dao Master smiled. "It's more like he can't fight back. He lost the key moment and is now suppressed by the magic power of Human Emperor."

On the celestial island, the mountains extended forever into the distance. Two people, one young and one old, fought their way from the bottom of the mountain to the top. Qin Mu's magic power was violent, transforming into a huge mudra to press down on his opponent. Hermit Qing You rolled and tumbled to dodge the attack as countless trees were flattened by Qin Mu's palm. A huge handprint that had an area of six ares instantly appeared on the ground!

Qin Mu unleashed all his big moves, beating Hermit Qing You all the way from the bottom of the mountain to the top. Up there was a hall that was built with green bricks and red tiles, as well as copper pillars that were as thick as a water cauldron.

Hermit Qing You was smashed into the hall's wall. Coming over with heavy footsteps, Qin Mu kicked a copper pillar. Village Chief shook his head and said in a heavy voice, "Mu'er, this is the Jade Capital of Founding Emperor Era, a palace that was constructed by gods. How can you demolish it so easily?"

Before he could finish saying that, the copper pillar was broken by Qin Mu's kick, stunning Village Chief.

A youth beside him explained softly, "Senior, this hall was built by Senior Uncle Qing You afterward. It isn't as sturdy as the original hall..."

Qin Mu dug his fingers into the copper pillar that was as thick as a water cauldron and lifted it up. Using it as a spear, he stabbed the hall's wall.

A loud rumble came from inside. Even though the copper pillar was thick, Qin Mu could utilize it as nimbly as he could a spear. It pierced the air with a whoosh. After just a few moves, the hall's wall was covered in thousands of holes while bricks flew in all directions.

Hermit Qing You was battered and left exhausted. His hands finally caught the bronze pillar, only to feel it become incomparably scorching as it was being smelted by Qin Mu's magic power, causing liquid bronze to flow down.

Liquid copper flowed down from the pillar and transformed into copper swords in the air. Ten thousand of them flew in unison, straight at Hermit Qing You.

The old immortal flew back and crashed into a celestial mountain on another celestial island.

Qin Mu exerted force as he roared, throwing the melting bronze pillar after his opponent. It smashed into Hermit Qing You's chest, securing him on the celestial mountain.

At the same time, Qin Mu's figure flashed forward like a shooting star. Raising his knee, he crashed into the bronze pillar.

The whole celestial mountain shook, and all the trees rustled.

Village Chief and the three disciples of Little Jade Capital immediately flew over. Just as they reached that celestial island, they saw Qin Mu pulling the copper pillar out from the cliff before grabbing Hermit Qing You out from a cave by the collar. He tossed this elder ruthlessly at the ground, which resulted in a loud bang as a deep pit was created.

"I've been long annoyed by your nagging. This is so satisfying! You even made Village Chief cry! I'll beat you to death!"

Qin Mu turned his head to look at the four people flying over and grinned at the three disciples of Little Jade Capital. "Don't be scared. I haven't fought for quite a few days so I'm just doing some stretches, and not looking for revenge or murder. Now that I've finished stretching, I feel much better!"

The three were too frightened to say anything. They just looked at Hermit Qing You sprawled at the bottom of the pit.

"Senior uncle..." a girl said shyly.

"I'm okay!" Hermit Qing You lay unmoving, but his voice was still full of vigor. "Don't need to care about me, just let me lie here for a while."

The trio relaxed, and one of them, a slightly older man, said, "Senior Uncle Qing You is fine."

Qin Mu looked toward the three people, one of whom was an old acquaintance. It was Wang Muran who he had met once before.

Wang Muran was the disciple of Wanderer Zhen who was one of the immortals of Little Jade Capital. He wanderer had been invited down the mountain by Eighth Imperial Uncle Ling Yinfeng to stop Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, but got killed by him instead.

Back then, Wang Muran was a mischievous youth, and when Qin Mu had first met him, Wanderer Zhen was fishing under a waterfall while he was throwing stones a bit farther away. Yue Qinghong even said that he should be Wanderer Zhen's own child or else he would have beaten him to death.

The Wang Muran back had been mischievous, but after the last two years, he had become much steadier.

### **Chapter 347: Human Killing Machine**

Qin Mu looked at the other two people. Both the woman and man had graceful bearings, but he remembered Wang Muran having said that there weren't many people of his age in Little Jade Capital. Based on that, these two should have grown up with Wang Muran, even if they were slightly older.

The girl was around seventeen or eighteen, and she was already lovely, gentle, refined, and elegant. She was dressed in cyan clothes, her collar and sleeves embroidered with a darker blue. Her sashes were green and white, and on her forehead, there was a thin chain strung together by jade beads. One side hung on her forehead while the other side was tethered to her hair bun.

She had to like jade a lot since even her head accessories were decorated with it.

It had to say whether if it was the wind in the mountain or her vital qi that caused her sashes to flutter behind her. They were very long and slithered in the air like green and white spirit snakes.

'She's a little skinny, and she's not as pretty as Yuxiu, Yuxiu's chest is a lot plumper than hers.'

Qin Mu pulled his gaze away and looked at the man. He seemed a bit more mature than the jade girl. He didn't pay as much attention to his clothes and appearance, wearing a long gown with long sleeves and a jade pendant around his waist. However, he also had a distinct style of being sage-like.

His gaze was very deep. Sometimes it was like starlight while at other times it would transform into a blazing sun full of bursting flames.

'Little Jade Capital is the head of the sacred grounds in the world. The techniques they cultivate seem to be different from one another, and each one of them isn't any inferior to that of Great Thunderclap Monastery or Dao Sect,' Qin Mu thought to himself.

"Senior Brother Qin."

When Wang Muran saw him, his jet black eyes burst forth with a hint of vigor which dimmed straight afterward. It was obvious that Qin Mu had reminded him of his own master, Wanderer Zhen.

When he had come to Eternal Peace Empire with Wanderer Zhen back then to intercept Imperial Preceptor from quelling the rebellion in the south, he had met Qin Mu. Since their ages, as well as those of Chen Wanyun, Yue Qinghong, and the rest, were close, his impression of them had been deeply etched into his mind even though they had only interacted for a short while.

After Wanderer Zhen was killed by Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, Wang Muran brought the corpse back to Little Jade Capital and they had never met again after that.

"Brother Muran." Qin Mu greeted him and asked, "The senior brother and sister are?"

“This is my Senior Sister Mu Qingdai, and this is my Senior Brother Long Yu,” Wang Muran introduced. “Senior Sister Mu is the disciple of Wanderer Ding Xi, and Long Yu is the disciple of Hermit Tian Yun.”

Qin Mu’s heart stirred slightly. There were many inheritances in Little Jade Capital, and they could probably even take out over a dozen techniques like Rulai’s Mahayana Sutra of Great Thunderclap Monastery or Precelestial Supreme Mystery Technique of Dao Sect.

The so-called immortals of Little Jade Capital were all proficient in one or several techniques, but could there be any ultimate arts in Little Jade Capital that could be above these techniques?

If there wasn’t, no matter how many top-notch techniques they had, there was still a limit to one’s energy. It was impossible for anyone to cultivate every single technique to its extreme; after all, not everyone was an Overlord Body like him.

Suddenly, Hermit Qing You spoke again. “Xu Shenghua’s abilities are extraordinary, and Mu Qingdai was defeated by him in twenty-seven moves. Long Yu lost to him in twenty-four moves, while Wang Muran was defeated in twenty-three moves. However, you mustn’t think that Wang Muran’s is the weakest. As a matter of fact, Wang Muran’s abilities are the strongest among the three of them. However, when fighting with Xu Shenghua, the stronger ones will fall even faster.”

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. He lowered his head to see that Hermit Qing You was no longer in the pit.

At this moment, Hermit Qing You was standing beside Village Chief as if nothing had happened. There were no injuries on his body and his clothes were not dirtied or wrinkled. It looked as if he hadn’t been the one who got beaten up by Qin Mu earlier.”

“Old Immortal sure is extraordinary, your speed is too fast,” praised Qin Mu. “I didn’t even see when you got up and tidied up your clothes.” Hermit Qing You’s face turned slightly green, but Qin Mu did not pay attention to it. “Why did Immortal Qing You say that when fighting with Xu Shenghua, the stronger ones fall faster?”

Hermit Qing You looked at Wang Muran and said, “Muran, you shall explain.”

Wang Muran acknowledged and said, “Xu Shenghua’s technique is weird; it becomes stronger when facing a strong technique, and his divine arts were also very weird. They should belong to an adaptable type. Many of his divine arts seemed to have been adapted on the spot, being created at the last moment. The stronger the opponent’s abilities are, the stronger his abilities become. The more intricate his opponent’s divine arts are, the more intricate his divine arts become.”

Qin Mu’s expression became grim. “He has already jumped out of technique and reached the realm of skill?”

“I can’t see through it. It looked like it might be related to his technique yet it also looked like he had already entered this kind of realm,” Wang Muran said.

Qin Mu went into a daze. If there was this kind of technique, it would be something interesting. Techniques that developed creativity were rarely seen, but when his Overlord Body Three Elixir

Technique wasn't complete in the past, he had been required to develop his creativity. Woodcutter's teachings were also a method for developing creativity.

However, the true Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique was preserved in the Qin Family of Carefree Village. When Qin Mu received the complete technique from his father Qin Hanzhen, there was no longer any need for creativity.

If Xu Shenghua's technique could really develop creativity, it would be on another level.

With such a person, how many moves would it take to determine victory or defeat?

One move?

Or would it take hundreds of moves?

"He's indeed a terrifying opponent, no doubt a pseudo Overlord Body," muttered Qin Mu.

Hermit Qing You's expression froze, and he looked towards Village Chief. He asked in a low voice, "Dao brother, never mind Overlord Body, where did this pseudo Overlord Body come from?"

Village Chief's expression darkened a bit, and he snorted. "Your knowledge is shallow, it's best if you don't ask."

Hermit Qing You snorted and looked at Wang Muran and the rest. "Human Emperor Qin is the Heavenly Saint Cult Master and also the human emperor, holding two great inheritances simultaneously. Furthermore, his technique and divine arts are both extremely weird. His magic power is beyond dense so don't contest him in magic power alone. Otherwise, you will be suppressed by him."

When he said this, he couldn't help feeling slightly ashamed. He had tried to fight Qin Mu with magic power earlier, which ended up in him being overwhelmed by the youth. He didn't have the time to execute any intricate moves.

Wang Muran, Mu Qingdao, and Long Yu immediately memorized his advice to the last word.

"His attacks have many variations, his body movements and footwork are bizarre, his speed is also extremely fast, so don't get caught by him, or else it'll be hard to break free."

Hermit Qing You continued to give pointers to the three. He said, "His fist skills are Great Thunderclap Monastery's Thunderclap Eight Strikes. It's a fist divine art on Sakra Realm and has an extremely high power. If you fight with fist skills against him, you will be suppressed by his magic power and strength, so you need to be careful. He has also cultivated Ling Family's Nine Dragons Monarch Technique, so his divine arts aren't weak as well. Furthermore, he has also incorporated the skill of forging treasures into his fighting method, thus the three of you must be careful!"

That was what made his heart ache the most. Qin Mu had plucked the bronze pillar up and used it as a spear to attack with an overbearing offense. Then, he even used his vital qi to melt the bronze pillar, shaping the bronze into swords.



That attack had completely defeated him.

And what Qin Mu had used was nothing else but the method to forge treasures.

Hermit Qing You had never met anyone who would forge treasures in battle and use them to attack!

Mu Qingdai revealed a troubled expression. "Senior uncle, how are we to fight then?"

Hermit Qing You was stunned. He also suddenly realized the problem. With the Little Human Emperor being so fierce, how were they supposed to fight against his dense magic power, his ever-changing body movements and footwork, his fast speed, his superb fist skills, his powerful divine arts, and even the incorporation of forging treasures into the battle?

The three disciples of Little Jade Capital had no chance of victory!

"Defeat him in sword skills!" Long Yu said solemnly.

Hermit Qing You took a glance at the 'old human rod' beside him which was full of smiles. He was that close to bursting out in laughter.

Barely holding his mirth back, Village Chief gave them a slight warning. "As for sword skills, Mu'er has already reached the realm of skill."

Hermit Qing You gritted his teeth. It was the first time his head ached so much. When Xu Shenghua came to Little Jade Capital, he had asked to see the techniques and divine arts, which was actually him trying to challenge Little Jade Capital, but Hermit Qing You hadn't felt this much of a headache that time.

Qin Mu was clearly a human killing machine that scored full marks in all aspects. He could crush any challenger on the same realm in his peak state at any time.

Furthermore, this fellow's confidence was also at a sick level. With condescension, he thought that he was the marvelous 'Overlord Body' which no one could match.

With great confidence in addition to the powerful abilities, the three disciples were indeed in an overwhelming situation.

'I wonder how is his endurance?' The corners of Hermit Qing You's eyes twitched. 'If his endurance isn't good, we can drag the battle out to exhaust his energy...'

However, when he looked at Qin Mu's physique, it was obvious that the youth was a well-built cowherd boy. After beating Hermit Qing You up, he said that he'd only been stretching. He was still filled with an unbelievably vigorous energy.

'How's is his battle experience?'

Hermit Qing You thought until here and shook his head again. Qin Mu's battle experience could be said to be top notch. His battle methods were wild and he could even incorporate the skill of forging

treasures into his moves. He was clearly a battle maniac! Because of that, his fighting experience was obviously abundant. Little Jade Capital, in the meantime, stood aloof from worldly affairs, so the battle experience of his disciples would definitely be incomparable to that of Qin Mu.

‘What about his ability to adapt on the spot? If he can’t do that, he will fail even with a high cultivation... Wait a minute! For this brat to be so arrogant, not yet having been beaten to death, his ability to adapt on the spot should also be top-notch!’

Hermit Qing You looked at the ‘old human rod’ beside him who had already walked out from the shadow of his beliefs crumbling. He had a pleased expression on his face as he prepared to see Little Jade Capital make a joke of itself.

Hermit Qing You gritted his teeth and said to Wang Muran and the rest, “Adapt to the situation!”

The three of them looked at one another and grumbled in their hearts, ‘Senior uncle said so much, but it’s the same as if he’d said nothing. Instead, he put a lot of mental pressure on us. It would have been much better had he not said anything!’

Long Yu’s gaze flickered, and he walked forward while saying, “Little Human Emperor, I want to challenge you with a sword.”

Hermit Qing You almost spat out a mouthful of black blood. Of all things Long Yu, this rascal decided to challenge him in sword skills!

The ‘old human rod’ beside him had already said that Qin Mu’s sword skills had reached the realm of skill. Doing this meant that he was starting to create sword skills. His comprehension of the sword had already reached the realm of grandmaster or was on the borders of it.

Of course, if his horizons were low, his starting point would be low as well, and the sword skills he founded would be poor and ordinary. However, the crucial thing was that the starting point of Qin Mu’s sword skills was not low. Not only was it not low, Little Jade Capital’s sword skills could never match the teacher of his sword skills!

Yet once Long Yu spoke, Hermit Qing You couldn’t stop him anymore.

Qin Mu revealed an astonished expression and said, “Senior Brother Long Yu, I have learned about Dao Sect’s skills, so how is the sword skills of your Little Jade Capital compared to those?”

Long Yu smiled. “Fourteen Writings of Dao Sword might not be able to match up to the sword skills of my Little Jade Capital.”

Qin Mu left out a sigh of relief. Since he was not inferior to Dao Sword, he wouldn’t be killed by his sword in one move.

“My sword is pretty heavy and I sometimes even like to use the sword pellet’s weight to scheme against others. However, since we are competing in sword skills, I shan’t use the weight of my sword pellet to scheme against Senior Brother Long Yu.” Qin Mu kindly reminded him then, “Senior brother, be careful.”

Swoosh!

Sword rain filled the sky as eight thousand swords rushed out from the taotie sack and stabbed themselves into the ground.

“Please.” Qin Mu smiled.

### **Chapter 348: Full of Flaws**

The corners of Long Yu’s eyes twitched furiously. The entire mountain and wilderness were covered with Qin Mu’s sword, so how was he going to fight?

Just the weight of those swords alone could squash him to death!

Long Yu looked at Hermit Qing You who appeared to not notice anything. Taking out eight thousand swords may look like a simple task, but it would exhaust the cultivation of most Six Directions Realm’s divine arts practitioners. Only Qin Mu, this fellow with unbelievably dense cultivation could execute that many flying swords in one go, right?

On top of that, controlling so many flying swords needed extremely high attainments in algebra and calculation. A brain with good reaction speed was necessary in order to control each of the flying swords so that they wouldn’t interfere with each other.

Just the calculation of the routes for the eight thousand swords required a sick level of attainment in algebra!

It was obvious that Qin Mu had already fused Dao Sect’s Dao Sword with Village Chief’s sword skills, that’s why he was able to control so many flying swords.

‘Could this world really have Overlord Body?’

Hermit Qing You was in doubt. If there was an Overlord Body, it would definitely exist in the records of Little Jade Capital. Ever since he had dragged his disheartened self back to Little Jade Capital, he had read most of the books, and there were no records even related to something like an Overlord Body!

The books collected in Little Jade Capital were all-inclusive, tracing all the way back to the eras of long ago. This was something that other sects and sacred grounds could not imagine.

There were no records of Overlord Body in Little Jade Capital, so Overlord Body couldn’t exist!

Because of that, Hermit Qing You was sure that Village Chief was lying. However, when he saw Qin Mu’s performance, his confidence was shaken.

“Senior Brother Long Yu, please,” Qin Mu said again.

Long Yu composed himself and said solemnly, “Human Emperor, please!”

Fire blazed in his eyes as he thought to himself, 'This Human Emperor needs to control that many flying swords, which is definitely exhausting to him. One or two moves with all of them will probably exhaust all of his cultivation. I just need to withstand a move or two and I'll be able to turn defeat into victory!'

Yet he soon discovered that he had overthought the matter.

Qin Mu didn't give him any chance to withstand an attack. He immediately used the fourth writing of Dao Sword, Turning Heavenly Cycle Silently, Meeting Every Manifestation of Nature Shifting!

Eight thousand swords instantly circulated the heavenly cycle stars and executed the manifestation of nature!

When Dao Master Lin Xuan tested Qin Mu on his attainments in algebra, he had used the calculation of heavenly cycle stars heaven chess transformation. The mathematical reasoning in there was the fourth writing of Dao Sword!

Qin Mu executed that Turning Heavenly Cycle Silently, Meeting Every Manifestation of Nature Shifting, causing the starry sky and a galaxy to operate vividly above them!

Each move of Fourteen Writings of Dao Sword was stronger than the last, and when it came to the fourth writing, the eight thousand swords transformed into heavenly stars that filled the sky. Right away, Long Yu was trapped in the sword formation.

He didn't have the time to think. Flames burst forth from his eyes, and as they opened and closed, two trails of snow white sword lights flew out from them!

His sword skill was different from the common paths and was a kind of ultimate art in Little Jade Capital. Long Yu mainly cultivated his eyes, but different from other eye skills, he cultivated sword skills in them. His eyes and his sword became one, which came from the art called Secrets of Heavenly Eyes Sword Heart.

The strength of this kind of sword skills lay in the fact that there was no need to cultivate spirit weapons or spirit swords. Instead, by treating one's eyes as sword pellets, the sword would point towards what the eyes saw. It was much more direct and straightforward.

In addition, this art possessed a unique technique. When the eyes transformed into huge blazing suns, the sword lights could conquer every obstacle. When they began to shine with starlight that was as brilliant as the galaxy, no enemy would be able to guard against them.

If Long Yu managed to succeed in cultivating the sword heart, then with the heart and sword as one, he'd become even scarier than with the sword eyes. The moment his heart thought of a move, the sword would execute it.

Long Yu hadn't reached this realm yet, but his sword eyes were already extraordinary.

Yet the next moment, the countless flying swords crumbled his two trails of sword lights. They were made out of vital qi, while Qin Mu's swords were treasures made from the stuff scoured in Heavenly

Devil Cult. Their quality far surpassed that of the sword lights Long Yu had cultivated, and due to Qin Mu's incomparably dense cultivation, the sword lights were overwhelmed!

Starlight burst forth from Long Yu's eyes, flowing like they were out in the galaxy, colliding head-on with the transformation of the fourth writing of Dao Sword. The sword skills of the two people may have seemed similar, but there were differences in their essence.

Dao Sword used mathematical reasoning to construct the heavenly stars and had the composition of mathematical reasoning on transformation. Secrets of Heavenly Eyes Sword Heart, however, did whatever they pleased, changing along with the heart. Its intricacy wasn't comparable to that of Dao Sword, but it surpassed Dao Sect in transformation.

However, when comparing the two swords, Long Yu's sword light was far inferior.

Long Yu grunted, and the galaxy that had burst forth from his eyes was extinguished. The eight thousand swords transformed into sword rain that shredded the galaxy. When they came shooting down, Long Yu heard Hermit Qing You's shout out, "Spare him!"

The next moment, he saw the flying swords surround him as if he had become a huge sword pellet. He was situated inside it, and the swaying sword tips were pointed at every part of his body. This raised a certain question in his head, if they were to descend, would he even have a corpse afterward?

The sword pellet split open and gathered into a long river made from sword light as the swords went back into the taotie sack on Qin Mu's back.

Long Yu hurriedly touched all over his body and discovered that he was still complete. Only then did he let out a sigh of relief. He wanted to thank Qin Mu yet all his limbs had gone numb at some point. His throat was also parched, unable to make a sound.

Mu Qingdai immediately came forward and brought him clean water. Long Yu drank a mouthful and only then was able to speak. "Much thanks for sparing me, Human Emperor. However, I didn't lose in sword skills! You overwhelmed me with your treasure!"

Qin Mu didn't deny and said humbly, "Senior Brother Long Yu is right. I haven't cultivated Dao Sword diligently, only worked on it for ten days. I'm actually not that good at it."

Long Yu's expression instantly turned black, and his throat became parched again. He croaked, "Not good at Dao Sword?"

Qin Mu took a look at Village Chief and said, "I learned sword skills from Grandpa Village Chief, but what he taught me is too powerful, I'm scared that I couldn't hold my power back. My attainments in Dao Sword aren't high, so you could still block my attack."

Long Yu immediately drank a few mouthfuls of water, but his throat was still slightly dry.

Mu Qingdai's gaze flickered, and she asked, "In that case, can Human Emperor Qin execute his strongest sword skill?"

Wang Muran's gaze also sparkled, as he revealed a look of anticipation.

If what they just saw were Qin Mu's attainments in Dao Sect's skills, then how strong would his strongest sword skill be?

Qin Mu revealed a troubled expression. He looked at Village Chief and said in shame, "There are some flaws in my sword skill... No, I can't say some, there are flaws everywhere! Especially recently, they've been increasing all the time!"

Long Yu, Mu Qingdai, and Wang Muran were all dumbfounded. Hermit Qing You was also astonished. 'There are still times he is actually humble?'

Qin Mu's face was full of shame. "My strongest sword skill was defeated by Grandpa Village Chief, and I have never won against him before. I then met my father, and I never won against him either... When Imperial Preceptor was comprehending the path earlier, I peeked at him, and the number of flaws in my skills have increased once again."

The few months on Qin Hanzhen's treasured ship was the time when Qin Mu had suffered the greatest setback. Qin Hanzhen in the painting had fed him moves and beat him down over and over again.

If Qin Mu hadn't beaten Pangong Tso up once in a while to feel better, his confidence wouldn't have recovered.

When Imperial Preceptor was comprehending the path, Qin Mu had peeked into his Dao heart to observe the entire process. It had then shocked him to the extreme.

However, this had resulted in another consequence as well. His horizons had expanded drastically and reached a height that he'd never imagined before. When Qin Mu thought about the sword skill he had improved, he realized that there were even more flaws in it when he saw before!

Village Chief revealed an astonished expression and said, "Mu'er, execute your sword skill that's full of flaws, I'd like to take a look."

Qin Mu hesitated, then said, "In that case, I shall embarrass myself."

He took in a breath with deep concentration, and Carefree Sword hummed as it came out of the sheath.

Qin Mu held it in his hand, and the blade flashed with sword light. Instantly, countless flying swords flew out of the taotie sack on his back. They flew into Carefree Sword one after another.

Three thousand swords merged together.

Carefree Sword was the mother sword, and the rest of the swords were the child swords which could enter it. As a professional in forging treasures, Qin Mu knew that there were two types of shapes to a sword pellet. Child swords entering the mother sword was one of them, but because his magic power and strength were limited, he could only fuse three thousand swords. If he added any more, it wouldn't be as easy to use Carefree Sword, and it would restrict him from using any skills.

Qin Mu's gaze was focused on the tip of the sword as if there was nothing else in the world. He then executed his sword skill, and Carefree Sword started to move clumsily in his hand.

Whoosh!

The surging of wind rang out. Qin Mu's Carefree Sword moved very slowly, but it gave off a sound of an unimaginably heavy object crushing the air!

He executed his sword skill. As Carefree Sword moved, child swords started to fly out from it as though they were its afterimages. Sword lights continued to break up continuously, and every child sword that flew out executed a different sword move. The seventeen basic sword moves were displayed through the trajectories of those flying swords, and when the disorderly sword moves overlapped each other, the sword skill also became messy and irregular.

What Qin Mu had executed was Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers. However, it was completely different from the one Village Chief had taught him.

His sword skill was very clumsy and didn't have the feeling of agility. Only when the movement of Carefree Sword gradually grew faster did it gain it. The child swords in the air slowly increased in speed, while the sword skill also became faster and faster, dancing with Carefree Sword!

The expression on Hermit Qing You's face became grimmer and grimmer, while Long Yu, Mu Qingdai, and Wang Muran started to realize that they couldn't understand what they were seeing.

The sword reasoning that was involved in Qin Mu's sword skill became more and more complicated, more and more profound. In the sky above the celestial mountain, the three thousand flying swords would gather and disperse like clouds from time to time, transforming into majestic mountains that dispersed the water vapor and even transformed into a long river in the sky, or tens of thousands of trees that overflowed with green. They were so detailed, that even the vein lines on the leaves could be seen!

After a moment, all of the sword lights vanished.

Qin Mu shook his Carefree Sword, and all the flying swords flew out from it to go back into the taotie sack on his back.

"There's no need to compete!" Mu Qingdai came to her senses and immediately said, "My cultivation is a line inferior to that of Senior Brother Long Yu, so let's not compete!"

Wang Muran shook his head as well. "I also won't be able to take this attack, so there's no need to compete, I admit defeat."

Long Yu's expression was pale white and his mouth was agape. He realized that his throat was dry again, and he immediately gulped two mouthfuls of water. He said, "Your sword skill, I don't understand it."

Hermit Qing You fell into a daze. He looked at Qin Mu before looking at Village Chief, then sighed. "Old Dao brother, you have taken in a good disciple. His sword skills have already entered the path."

Village Chief shook his head and said, "I didn't teach him to cultivate sword this way; he comprehend it himself. Mu'er, your sword skill really has many flaws, it's like a broken sieve that's leaking air everywhere. You need to continue working harder. If you meet someone whose knowledge is higher than yours, you won't even know how you died!"

Qin Mu's hair stood on end, and he muttered, "I also see too many flaws, but it's just that I can't improve it anymore."

'Who teaches their disciple this way?' Hermit Qing You didn't know whether to laugh or cry. 'This sword skill could clearly be considered one of the most powerful in this world, right? Those that can surpass him would be people that reached the sword path!'

### **Chapter 349: Three Aeons Breakthrough**

Hermit Qing You's evaluation of Qin Mu's sword skill could be said to be extremely high. One of the most powerful sword skills in the world couldn't be achieved by simply learning a few profound sword skills. It required one to have an extremely high understanding of the sword and have reached the level of skill, where one could create their own sword skills.

Qin Mu's current standard surpassed sword techniques and reached the realm of skill. Even though he said his move was full of flaws, those who could see them were experts that were either half a step into the sword path, or experts that had already entered the sword path!

Such people in the world were as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns and could be counted on one's hands.

For Qin Mu to have entered the stage of skill at such a young age—even if his sword skill was full of flaws in his eyes—it was still an incomparably marvelous work of art in the eyes of others who had yet to enter that stage.

Yet Village Chief was still not satisfied with such a disciple, saying that he was a broken sieve full of holes and wouldn't know how he died when he faced a superior opponent.

This requirement was simply too high.

But Qin Mu actually acknowledged it and wasn't resentful or complacent in the least. This kind of humbleness was much more sincere than the humbleness he had shown after defeating Long Yu.

Hermit Qing You shook his head. 'This pair of master and disciple are weirdos.'

His eyes sparkled, and he said solemnly, "Human Emperor Qin, the defeat of the three disciples of my Little Jade Capital doesn't mean that your abilities are high. They are merely ten to twenty percent higher than theirs. Hall of Three Aeons and Hall of Five Qi will be the true test!"

When he said that, Long Yu and Mu Qingdai revealed ashamed looks as they thought that Hermit Qing You was saving face for them. Wang Muran, on the other hand, seemed to be thinking about something.



“Immortal Qing You’s judgment is truly extraordinary.” Qin Mu nodded. “My abilities are indeed ten to twenty percent higher than theirs.”

This sentence of his was no longer humble. It was stating the facts.

They were all at Six Directions Realm, and when their cultivation ability reached that step, being ten to twenty percent stronger than the opponent meant that one could defeat them in one or two moves!

After all, the scope and knowledge they possessed were completely different!

When one’s abilities reached their level, if they wanted to continue improving, they would need lots of hard work in order to improve ten percent. It was extremely difficult to improve under such conditions.

That ten to twenty percent advantage was extremely hard to get!

If Qin Mu hadn’t stepped into the realm of skill, he would have needed more than a few moves if he wanted to defeat Long Yu and Mu Qingdai.

“Muran, you guys shall withdraw. Human Emperor Qin, follow me. I will bring you to Hall of Three Aeons.” Hermit Qing You then walked down the mountain.

Wang Muran and the rest revealed expressions of envy, and Long Yu muttered in a low voice, “When can I enter Hall of Three Aeons and Hall of Five Qi...”

Village Chief immediately said, “Many thanks, Dao Friend Qing You!”

Hermit Qing You shook his head and said, “Human Emperor has the right to enter Hall of Three Aeons and Hall of Five Qi.”

Qin Mu followed them, bewildered. ‘From their words, Hall of Three Aeons and Hall of Five Qi don’t seem like some test, but like a huge opportunity. Grandpa Village Chief has already thanked Immortal Qing You twice, and for him to do that, those places cannot be ordinary. However, didn’t Xu Shenghua also enter Hall of Three Aeons and Hall of Five Qi? He used ten days to pass through both of them, so it doesn’t seem like they’re something that’s worthy of Grandpa Village Chief thanks...’

He thought that Hall of Three Aeons and Hall of Five Qi would just be immortals of Little Jade Capital fighting him personally, giving him a test of sorts. However, he was no longer so sure.

Village Chief floated over and smiled. “Since Mu’er is allowed to enter Hall of Three Aeons and Hall of Five Qi, why don’t you just open Hall of Six Directions as well?”

Hermit Qing You sneered. “Dao friend, don’t be unsatisfied with small gains!”

Village Chief sneered back at him. “You allowed Xu Shenghua from High Heavens to enter Hall of Three Aeons and Hall of Five Qi, so is Human Emperor inferior to Xu Shenghua?”

Hermit Qing You shook his head. "High Heavens is extremely strong and not inferior to Hall of Human Emperors. They are even stronger. I need a bowl of water as a scale, for I can't show favoritism or else I will be criticized."

Village Chief tried to agitate him then. "The number one sacred ground is merely so, aren't you just afraid of High Heavens creating trouble for you?"

Hermit Qing You said indifferently, "You can't rile me up. Little Jade Capital became known as the number one sacred ground because of outsiders forcing that title on us. We have never claimed it ourselves. Dao friend, you can stop trying."

While talking, they came to a celestial mountain and went up it, until Hall of Three Aeons appeared right in front of them. There were three immortals of Little Jade Capital waiting outside the hall who looked much older than Village Chief, Dao Master, and the rest. Their eye sockets were sunken in, making their eyes look round and small. Their white hair and long eyebrows were all dragging on the ground, so even though they were standing, they seemed very short.

The height of those three old immortals and Xiong Qi'er was about the same.

"Senior brothers, thank you for the trouble." Hermit Qing You greeted the three men.

The old immortals returned his greeting and said, "Human Emperor has come to visit so we naturally have to receive him politely."

Village Chief's gaze flickered and he said, "The three aeons of Little Jade Capital? How are you guys still alive? You're all much older than I!"

The old immortals took a look at him, and an old woman said with her sunken mouth that had no teeth, "Earth Count must have forgotten about us, that's why he hasn't come to claim our lives."

Village Chief was bewildered.

The three old immortals dragged their long eyebrows and white hair into the hall and said, "Human Emperor, please follow us."

Qin Mu caught up to them, a little afraid that these people would step on their own hair or eyebrows. Luckily, that didn't happen. Their white eyebrows and hair were like living objects as they were always able to avoid the feet.

'Could it be that because they had lived for so long that their hair also became spirits?' Qin Mu guessed secretly.

Suddenly, he stepped on the air and leaped into the sky. His vital qi trembled and transformed into wings on his back. Qin Mu then flapped them to hover in the sky, his body moving up and down.

In front of him, bright flames surged forth and dazzled his eyes. Formation markings appeared layer after layer as Qin Mu operated Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Skill to open Green Heaven's Eyes. Only then was he able to look at the incomparably bright flames in front of him.

The flames filled the entire sky, but they rapidly moved away. A huge blazing sun pulled farther and farther away from him before stopping in the sky.

Then, a cool sensation came from the back. Qin Mu hurriedly turned around and saw a huge moon covering the sky behind him. It was also pulling away rapidly.

“The heaven aeon as the sun, the water aeon as the moon, then where’s the earth aeon?”

Qin Mu looked at his feet and saw dirt-yellow streams of air flowing everywhere. As they churned below, huge mountains slowly rose from the ground without any regular pattern.

When the three aeons flowed together, they immediately became verdant hills and limpid water with all living things growing in the auspicious and peaceful world.

“Human Emperor, do you choose to break through the heaven aeon, the earth aeon, or the water aeon?” a rumbling voice which could deafen the ears asked.

Qin Mu looked toward the source of the sound and saw a brilliant gold god standing upright in the sun. Behind him was a three-legged golden crow. The god also had three legs, and there was also a third eye at the heart of his brows, while in his hand was a huge bell.

Qin Mu turned back to take a look and saw that there was a woman in the moon. She was sparkling with silvery light, her hair like silver threads. A huge toad stood behind her back with dark and muddled eyes. The female god held an osmanthus tree in her hand while her silver-white clothing fluttered in the breeze.

Qin Mu looked down and saw the third god. His body was tall and upright, with yellow dragons coiling all around him. The yellow air bobbed up and down under his feet as it continuously surged around.

Qin Mu breathed in the air and instantly felt different kinds of energy pouring toward him. This actually made his spirit embryo grow a bit.

He couldn’t help being astonished. After cultivating to his step, almost all of the marvels of Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure had been uncovered, so there could be no more improvement. Yet at this place, Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure seemed to be able to continue improving!

“What is this place?” Qin Mu asked loudly. “Where are the three elders from earlier?”

“This is the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure of a god,” the brilliant golden god in the sun said, his voice like thunder. “This god is already dead, so only his body remains. I’m Heaven Aeon Spiritual Master, with secret arts, I became the heaven aeon of this god.”

“I’m Water Aeon Spiritual Master,” said a voice from the bright moon behind Qin Mu. “I used secret arts to become the water aeon of this god.”

“And I’m Earth Aeon.”

The earth under Qin Mu's feet swirled and rose. The giant stood still, but his body rose up with a swirl of air. A huge and twisted mountain then rose up in front of Qin Mu.

The giant looked down at Qin Mu from above. "Earth Aeon Spiritual Master pays his respects to Human Emperor!"

After being stunned for some time, Qin Mu came to a realization. "You're much older than Grandpa Village Chief, but the reason you haven't died is not because Earth Count forgot about you guys; it's because you guys borrowed the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure of this god to continue living!"

Earth Aeon Spiritual Master didn't have the doddering appearance of when he was outside the hall. In his incomparably heavy voice, he said, "What you guessed is right! Human Emperors are indeed all smart people. The lifespan of the three of us has already surpassed two thousand years. If it were other people, they would have died three or four times. No matter if they were strong practitioners that were close to gods, they still couldn't escape the fate of being born, growing old, then getting sick and dying. However, we live on by having seized an opportunity."

Golden light fluttered around Heaven Aeon Spiritual Master and flames grew out from his back like rainbows and wings. "We aren't clinging to our lives at death's door, but are trying to choose the best talent in Little Jade Capital to push them one step forward. We want to let them take a look at the marvel of a god's divine treasures to achieve a breakthrough."

"However, if they want to receive the benefits, they have to pass the test of the three aeons." Behind Qin Mu, Water Aeon Spiritual Master's lights floated like rainbows as she came to Qin Mu's side. She then said. "Test of the three aeons asks one to challenge the elites transformed from the three aeons of this god. Can you feel it? At this place, the density of the three aeons is enough to push your spirit embryo a step forward! However, since the ancient times, there haven't been many that could reach the three aeons of the god. Those who could were all top notch people."

'There's is such a place in Little Jade Capital?'

Qin Mu's eyes lit up. Three aeons were heaven aeon, earth aeon, and water aeon. If he could achieve all three of them, his Spirit Embryo Realm would definitely break through once more!

Since his spirit embryo was already powerful enough to the point of being seen as abnormal, what level would it reach if it break through once again?

However, based on what the three spiritual masters said, he would need to challenge the elites of the three aeons in order to gain the benefits. And fighting with a god still made him uneasy.

"Hall of Three Aeons can only be challenged once! In that case, do you choose Heaven Aeon Breakthrough, Earth Aeon Breakthrough, or Water Aeon Breakthrough?" asked the three gods in unison.

Qin Mu pondered over it, then asked loudly, "Seniors, which is the strongest breakthrough?"

"Of course Three Aeons Breakthrough is the strongest!" the three of them said at the same time.

Qin Mu's spirit was greatly roused, and he said in a loud and clear voice, "In that case, I shall challenge the three aeons!"

The three gods looked at one another and saw their own astonishment in the eyes of the others.

"As you wish!"

The sun trembled, and a trail of flame flew out. At the same time, a silver light and a yellow light shot out from the moonlight and the land. The lights transformed into three youths that possessed extremely powerful auras. What was weird was that the three of them looked exactly the same.

The three youths were all on Six Directions Realm. Suddenly, they walked into each other, and their bodies overlapped. The aura of the body then increased drastically, and the corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched irregularly.

'Maybe Heaven Aeon Breakthrough might have been safer...' he thought to himself.

### **Chapter 350: God and God**

Outside Hall of Three Aeons, Village Chief floated calmly in the air. Hermit Qing You took a glance at him. "Dao brother sure is calm, you don't seem to be worried about whether your disciple will be able to clear the test of the three aeons. You quite confident in him."

Village Chief had been reminiscing about the rocking chair that Qin Mu had made for him. He smiled. "I'm confident in Mu'er's abilities. Even though the test of Hall of Three Aeons is very difficult, there have been many people who had entered it, and a good number of them had passed. Mu'er is not weaker than them."

Hermit Qing You's gaze flickered. "Hall of Three Aeons tests the three aeons of the god, and Dao brother should know the pros and cons of that. After all, you were one of those who had entered back then."

"Aren't you the same?" Village Chief reminiscenced about the past and sighed. "I had chosen Heaven Aeon Breakthrough, what did you choose?"

"Water Aeon Breakthrough," Hermit Qing You said. "I had lost while you had won. That was the reason you surpassed me."

"The reason I surpassed you wasn't because I had achieved Heaven Aeon Breakthrough. My ability to struggle was just stronger than yours."

Village Chief looked at him and said with a serious expression, "My fighting spirit is stronger than yours, and your ability to receive setbacks is also inferior to mine. Just a small difference in personality caused the gap between you and I to slowly increase. The inheritance of Little Jade Capital is actually not inferior to that of Hall of Human Emperor. If your fighting spirit had been stronger, your attainments wouldn't have been inferior to mine."

Hermit Qing You snorted, not feeling too comfortable. He said, "Heaven Aeon Breakthrough, Earth Aeon Breakthrough, and Water Aeon Breakthrough, what do you think Human Emperor will choose?"

Village Chief didn't think twice and said, "He will choose the strongest one."

Hermit Qing You's body trembled, and he revealed a look of disbelief. "Three Aeons Breakthrough?"

Village Chief nodded and said leisurely, "His belief is stronger than mine was back then, and his fighting spirit is even greater. He possesses a matchless belief in himself and a fighting spirit that has no equal in this world, so he will definitely choose Three Aeons Breakthrough!"

"Yet you aren't the slightest bit worried?" Hermit Qing You cried out. "You have experienced this kind of test before, so you should know how frightening Three Aeons Breakthrough is! He has no chance to win!"

"Actually..." Village Chief smiled, and his face wrinkled up like a dried mandarin. His smile was ugly yet full of happiness. "Mu'er is already stronger than I was back then, he just hasn't realized it himself. And it's not just by a little bit! He should be able to pass Three Aeons Breakthrough."

Hermit Qing You's face suddenly turned cold, and he sneered, "Dao brother, I don't think his confidence is invincible, it's just your confidence in him that is invincible! However, you are not from our Little Jade Capital so you don't know how terrifying Three Aeons Breakthrough is. He will have to face a young god on the same realm as him!"

"Overlord Body has never lost to any divine arts practitioner on the same realm!" Village Chief said solemnly.

Hermit Qing You went into a frenzy. Overlord Body again!

"In the history, there has been only one person who passed Three Aeons Breakthrough! He was the saint that appears once every five hundred years and was acclaimed by Heavenly Saint Cult. Only he passed Three Aeons Breakthrough."

Hermit Qing You then sneered and added, "And then he died. He was beaten to death by Dao Sect and Rolan's Golden Palace along with all the righteous Daoists in the world! After that, there were a few others that were acclaimed as saints that had entered Hall of Three Aeons. Want to try guessing if they passed the test? No! They got beaten up like dead pigs and got hauled out from Hall of Three Aeons without even having entered Hall of Five Qi behind!"

Village Chief was astonished. "There are such useless saints?"

Hermit Qing You was displeased and rolled his eyes at him. He said, "This god isn't one of those fake gods in High Heavens; it's a true god. Otherwise, Xu Shenghua of High Heavens wouldn't have stayed so long in our Little Jade Capital. There are quite a lot of the so-called gods in High Heavens. Do you know the difference between fake gods and true gods? A true god reaches the god realm in every aspect whereas you only possess the aspect of a sword god!"

Village Chief was silent. He suddenly smiled and said, "Mu'er has never lost before so losing once would also be good for him. If he can't win, it just means that he isn't working hard enough to bring out the fullest potential of Overlord Body."

Hermit Qing You was driven completely mad. Was there such a teacher in this world?

“I would like to know the origin of this god very much.” Village Chief’s gaze sparkled, and he asked, “I wonder if Dao friend can tell me about it?”

In Hall of Three Aeons, Qin Mu’s expression was grim. There were three young gods and if any of them would be placed in Eternal Peace Empire, they would be the greatest in Six Directions Realm. They might even be stronger than people like Daozi and Fozi.

The most crucial thing was that no matter if it was experience or the breadth of the horizon, the young gods would far surpass them. That was the most terrifying point.

Each young god represented one aeon, and when the three of them merged together, their ability would be nearly equal to a young god at Six Directions Realm. His abilities had soared up in a straight line!

It wasn’t like the three old immortals hadn’t met people who dared to challenge the three aeons. After all, geniuses naturally had strong confidence.

But confidence was just confidence. There weren’t many who could complete the test of the three aeons.

However, since Qin Mu had chosen it, his end result would depend on his luck.

The young god in front of him was expressionless and looked like an emotionless machine. Suddenly, his strength burst forth, and he reached Qin Mu in a single step.

‘There’s no difference when compared to my speed!’

Qin Mu was astonished as rumblings of thunder came from beside his ears. This sound reached him only after the young god had reached him. The rumblings of the thunder were left in his wake!

Boom!

The young god sent a punch, and a thunderclap exploded from the vibration of the space. This wasn’t the power of a divine art, but was the abnormal occurrence caused by unleashing the pure strength of the corporeal body to its extremes.

Corporeal body divine arts didn’t rely on divine arts, but instead on the powerful corporeal body.

Qin Mu didn’t avoid, but threw his own punch forward. Just as their punches were about to strike each other, they moved through the air and flashed past mirages as they avoided the other’s attack.

Qin Mu’s pupils shrank. Cripple’s Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs had met their first opponent.

Since he was the number one divine thief in the world, his escaping speed naturally had to be fast, so fast that his enemies and pursuers could not catch up to him. Thus, Cripple had trained his legs to their extremes.

If one was to say a part of him had already become a god, then it would be his legs.

Ever since he was young, Qin Mu had cultivated alongside Cripple and trained his legs to their extremes in Six Directions Realm. When talking purely about speed, even Pangong Tso was inferior to him.

Yet the speed of the young god was no slower than his!

Suddenly, a loud bang rang out as their fists collided. In a split second, Qin Mu executed the eight form of Thunderclap Eight Strikes, Thousand-Armed Buddha. He was like a huge buddha with a thousand arms smashing countless fists onto his opponent. His fists were so quick that they dazzled the eyes and couldn't be caught with normal gazes!

Old Ma's fists were acclaimed as the fists of the buddha!

The realm of the buddha was also the realm of the god. Old Ma's cultivation was focused on his fists who were overbearing and steady. However, they also had a multitude of changes, so even though he was only left with an arm, it could still be like a thousand arms!

Even if he didn't use magic power, the strength of his corporeal body could make his moves even more powerful than divine arts!

The period when Qin Mu had followed Old Ma to cultivate was when he had suffered the most. Thunderclap Eight Strikes was also the fist skill in which he had put in the most effort, yet the young god was able to block his attacks. Not only that, he could even retaliate!

Qin Mu shouted out, and his aura suddenly turned wild and overbearing. The youth from Great Ruins had naturally inherited the wild and overbearing nature of Great Ruins. With fierceness and savagery, knife skills appeared among Qin Mu's fist skills. With his hands as knives, he hacked and slashed at all the obstacles in front of him, splitting apart all the injustice that stood in his way!

Butcher's knives, the knives of frenzy!

Heaven Knife was a maniac that dared to raise his knives at the heavens. His knife skills were the knife skills of a maniac. With overflowing murderous aura and two blades in hand, he dared to slaughter all royalty including the emperor, to point his knives at the heavens, to slash at the gods!

Two rapidly moving figures streaked across the sky as clanging sounds rang out like rain. Qin Mu unleashed his skills frantically, seemingly reenacting the scene when Butcher went crazy as he scolded the heavens and pointed his knives at them!

Heaven Knife, his god liked knives were blocked down.

Qin Mu's heart sank. Formation markings swirled frantically in his eyes, and four heavens appeared. Nine Heavens Eye Awakening Skill!



On Six Directions Realm, his magic power was only enough to execute his eyes to the level of Cinnabar Heaven's Eyes, but this was enough. Cinnabar Heaven's Eyes, Cyan Heaven's Eyes, Green Heaven's Eyes, and Heaven's Eyes—with the effects of these four heaven's eyes overlapping one another, five colors burst forth from his eyes. The black pupils in the center became even deeper, and each and every movement of the opponent could be clearly captured in his eyes.

Blind's eyes were the eyes of a god!

They could see through all fabrication, all moves, and all divine arts. They could capture each and every movement of the opponent and predict their next move. From there, they could see through the marvel of the opponent's divine arts and solve them to aim at the opponent's weak points.

At that moment, Qin Mu saw the other's eyes. They used a different eye awakening skill compared to his Nine Heavens Eye Awakening Skill, since the forehead of the young god split open and revealed a third eye. Five stars appeared in it.

“No way...”

Qin Mu could see rays of light starting to shine in the opponent's divine eye. It was the give away when a divine eye was activating its power!

The opponent was also proficient in divine eyes, but his divine eye had a corresponding divine arts, whereas Blind hadn't imparted any pupil divine arts to Qin Mu when he taught him!

Vital qi started to gather in Qin Mu's eyes, and the formation markings of the heaven's eyes became Heaven's Eyes Ring, Green Heaven's Eyes Ring, Cyan Heaven's Eyes Ring, and Cinnabar Heaven's Eyes Ring.

It wasn't the first time he had used his eyes as True Origin Cannon. When he was at Qingmen Pass, he had already tried out the power of it!

“Are you an Overlord Body as well?” Qin Mu's eyes blazed. “In that case, let's see whose divine eyes are more powerful!”

Their divine eyes burst forth with light, and five resplendent rays rushed at each other. The speed was so fast that neither could dodge!

Before the divine eyes of the young god had activated, Qin Mu had determined their attributes. What burst forth was a five-colored light that was different from Long Yu's sword eyes. It was like a five-colored divine sword that came straight at him.

The young god had three eyes, and their order was different. The three beams of five-colored light definitely possessed no ordinary power!

Boom!

Two figures fell from the sky. Both of them were hit by the other's divine light and crashed to the ground.

Two mushroom clouds poofed up.

Qin Mu leaped up and sucked in a deep and cold breath. He had used the body refinement and qi refinement techniques in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, Nine Transformation Three Conditions Mystery Technique to block the attack. This technique was extremely dangerous, and when Qin Mu had cultivated it, all his energy had been drained. Soon, his body had become like a matchstick and he had almost died.

The cultivation of that mystery technique required him to have enough spirit pills to replenish his energy. Ever since that encounter, he had carefully used the technique to cultivate his corporeal body and refine his vital qi for the past two years. He had already cultivated to the fourth transformation and second condition.

The first condition was bones that were inseparably close, while the second condition was body like iron.

His vital qi was on the fourth transformation. The first transformation was qi like rainbow, the second transformation was like lead and mercury, the third transformation was like a fire dragon, and the fourth transformation was opening the great furnace.

It was as if he had hidden a huge and round pill furnace in his body. The vital qi within it was like a blazing fire that protected his body. When it combined with his corporeal body that was like steel and iron, he was able to block the strike.

"I have Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, techniques from my ancestors!"

Qin Mu leaped up from the pit, his moves quick. In a few steps, he scaled up a mountain and looked toward where that young god had landed. He said in a low voice, "I don't believe you can take my divine eyes!"

Suddenly, his pupils contracted, for he saw a figure slowly walking out from the dust permeating inside of the pit. The figure slowly became clearer.

"Still not dead?" Qin Mu released a long hiss and executed Carefree Sword, but then discovered that he couldn't use it here. His vital qi then burst forth afterward as he sprinted toward the young god. "If I can't use my spirit weapon, I shall make one!"

Outside Hall of Three Aeons, Hermit Qing You revealed a smile as he said leisurely, "The god is called Chongming, and come to think of it, what a coincidence, he's also from Carefree Village. Try and guess what his surname could be."