Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 366-370

Chapter 366: True Dragon Lord

'Eternal Peace Empire is truly full of disasters. After the mutiny and rebel, there was the descent of a natural disaster, followed by the alliance of Barbarian Di Empire and Wolf Store Country to invade them. Now a Dragon Rearing Sovereign hops out who wants to take away the main dragon's vein.'

Qin Mu sighed ruefully in his heart. Emperor Yanfeng truly had a hard time being the emperor, pushing even him to clear up all the shit repeatedly.

'Sunshot Divine Cannon I forged could be used to kill this Dragon Rearing Sovereign. Although the battery is still at the capital and Emperor Yanfeng is not here..."

Qin Mu was suddenly stunned. He had never been part of Eternal Peace Empire, so why did he have to risk his life for it?

When he walked out of Great Ruins, it was for no other reason than to gain experience and improve. His goal hadn't been to protect Eternal Peace Empire, so when had his original intention changed without his awareness?

Not so long ago, he had still viewed Eternal Peace Empire as an enemy for treating the people of Great Ruins as abandoned and good only to be slaves. When had his views changed and he began to treat Eternal Peace Empire's matters as his own?

Wasn't what he was supposed to do to gain experience?

Wasn't he supposed to fight for the survival of Great Ruins' people?

When had he then started to treat Eternal Peace Empire like his second home? Subconsciously treating its matters as his own?

He looked deep into his heart and discovered the cruel and fascinating truth there. The complexity and changes of the human heart surpassed any reforms and changes in the paths, skills, and divine arts.

Qin Mu reflected on his own heart, which was calm. As the human emperor, he wasn't doing things for Eternal Peace Empire, but for the people of that land. If Emperor Yanfeng was unkind and incompetent, he would have him replaced. If Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor failed in his reform, he would then take it from his hands and proceed with it himself.

But even if Eternal Peace Empire's reform was good, if Emperor Yanfeng invaded Great Ruins and made the people of Great Ruins slaves, he would get rid of him.

Qin Mu blinked and felt that this was pure and simple.

"We're here!"

The two dragons under Dragon Rearing Sovereign's feet suddenly paused and stopped in their tracks. Qin Mu looked around, slightly stunned. There were huge volcanoes everywhere, and thick smoke was billowing from their mouths. However, there wasn't any lava spurting out.

Time and time again, qi cultivators would come up to the mountain to gather underground fire which was used for cultivating fire divine arts.

This was Volcano County of Eternal Peace Empire, named for the numerous volcanoes in its territory. Ninety percent of Eternal Peace Empire's volcanoes were gathered there. It also had the biggest volcano which was called Great White Mountain. It was extremely high, and its peak was covered with snow while the mouth was bubbling with lava.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign looked around, and his gaze landed on Great White Mountain. He smiled and said, "The dragon's eyes are there!"

The two dragons under his feet rose into the air, and he came to the peak of Great White Mountain. Located there was a sect who, unlike the three big sacred grounds of Eternal Peace Empire, had suffered from enormous pressure like the other sects. It had gone through a sharp drop in disciples due to the primary schools and colleges located everywhere.

The sect at the peak of Great White Mountain was called Great White Sword Sect. Their population was sparse, and there were only a hundred disciples on the mountain.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign brought Qin Mu and Long Jiaonan and descended directly on the mountain. He came to the hinterland of Great White Sword Sect which was the entrance to the volcano. The experts of the sect were alarmed and flooded out like bees. When they saw Dragon Rearing Sovereign and a bunch of dragons, they were dumbstruck and didn't dare to move.

A fire flood dragon under Dragon Rearing Sovereign flew out and tunneled into the volcano. After a moment, a passage was opened, and multicolored light burst into the sky, turning it golden.

Qin Mu looked inside the volcano and grew giddy. The interior of the volcano was actually not made of lava, but dragon scales that were shining in a radiant gold color. It stretched down from the inside the mountain and went down all the way to the unknown depths.

The people of Great White Sword Sect were also stunned. Great White Sword Sect had occupied that land for a few thousand years, yet they didn't know that there was another completely different world inside the volcano.

However, they still didn't dare to move.

"Senior..."

The sect leader of Great White Sword Sect mustered his courage to go forward, but just as he was about to say a word, the huge dragons under Dragon Rearing Sovereign's feet carried him, Qin Mu and Long Jiaonan into the volcano.

"Sect Leader, those people barged into the forbidden ground of our sword sect!" a middle-aged man shouted out. "What do we do now?"

The face of the sect leader of Great White Sword Sect changed between dark and clear. He said, "I recognized that youth just now, it's Heavenly Devil Cult Master. That old devil actually brought such a terrifying expert who has actually raised so many dragons! The sacred ground of the devil path has a truly justified reputation; their foundation is indeed deep. Our Great White Sword Sect is not their opponent so what can we do? Of course, we shall file a complaint to the imperial court!

Everyone in the sword sect was stunned. File a complaint to the imperial court? Wouldn't this be too embarrassing?

"If we file a complaint to the imperial court, the emperor and Imperial Preceptor won't ignore it." The sect leader rose and said, "I shall head to the capital to file an imperial appeal and will definitely have the emperor make Heavenly Devil Cult give us Great White Sword Sect an answer!"

In the volcano, Qin Mu and Long Jiaonan followed behind Dragon Rearing Sovereign, looking around at the spacious underground space. The walls were all made of radiant dragon scales. Qin Mu stretched out his hand to touch one and felt that it was scorching. It was akin to magma, but not it.

"Maybe this will be the main dragon's vein. The dragon qi that has gathered in this underground is about to transform into a divine dragon and fly away!" Dragon Rearing Sovereign then added in astonishment, "This dragon's vein seems to be slightly better than the nine mountain veins in Eternal Peace Capital City."

Qin Mu asked curiously, "Dragon Sovereign visited the nine dragon's veins in the capital? What's the situation there?"

Even though Qin Mu had gone to the capital numerous times, he had never gone to see the mountain there. The capital was surrounded by nine dragons and the dragon qi there was thick and extraordinary. People living there usually had longer lifespans and could cultivate twice as fast. Especially in Imperial College and the imperial palace. Those were the places in which the dragon qi was concentrated.

"The dragon's veins at Eternal Peace Capital City are nine yellow dragons. I went into the interior of the mountain and saw that they had hollowed out the center of the mountain. They had already transformed into qi which had scales and claws," Dragon Rearing Sovereign said. "However, they are still qi and have not formed their bodies yet. Meanwhile, the fire dragon here is almost taking shape."

Qin Mu was puzzled. Long Jiaonan touched the dragon scales and asked, "What Founder means is that the dragon scales of this dragon's vein are true dragon scales and not marks?"

"Of course they are true dragon scales," Dragon Rearing Sovereign said. "Flood dragons are not considered true dragons; they are merely huge snakes that had absorbed the dragon qi and transformed. True dragons are born from qi and transformed from dragon's veins. All things in the world are born from egg or the womb; however, true dragons are born from qi.

"Qi gives birth to a true dragon which then gives birth to eggs or fetus. You have been to Great Ruins, right? There are numerous ruins of dragon kings there, so why are there so many dragon kings in Great

Ruins? It was all because back then, there were hundreds of dragon's veins, and their fate was prosperous, to the extent that they transformed into true dragons!"

Qin Mu's heart trembled. Hundreds of dragon's veins, prosperous fate, dragon's veins transforming into true dragons!

He had indeed seen a Dragon King Temple in the basin of East Sea! Not only that, there was also a Dragon King Temple in Surging River, and even a temple for dragon kings such as Well Dragon King!

Could those dragon kings had all been true dragons?

"True dragons transformed from the dragon's veins of Great Ruins surrendered and paid their allegiance to the— hehe!" Dragon Rearing Sovereign seemed to be afraid of the consequences of finishing his thought and didn't continue. Instead, he said, "Eternal Peace Empire now is still considered small, with only ten to twenty dragon's veins. However, in order to prevent trouble in the future, I have to find the main dragon's vein.

"Otherwise, if Eternal Peace Empire is allowed to continue growing, it might just be able to bring another calamity. Finding the main dragon's vein and killing it as soon as possible is thus the proper thing to do."

They looked toward the depths and suddenly heard a dull roar of a dragon. Qin Mu's spirit was roused. 'Is this fire dragon's vein really going to transform into a true dragon?'

When he came to the front, only then did he notice the roar wasn't from a true dragon. Instead, it came from an underground magma river that was dozens of miles wide. The four walls around it were all covered with dragon scales that were shining a brilliant gold, dazzling their eyes!

Qin Mu felt an extremely strong dragon qi.

He had cultivated Ling family's Nine Dragons Monarch Technique and his attainments were quite high, so he immediately knew that the dragon qi here wouldn't lose that in the capital!

There was the dragon qi of the nine dragon's veins gathered together over there, while there was only a fire dragon's vein here, yet the dragon qi was just as strong. Could then this really be the place where the main dragon's vein of Eternal Peace Empire laid?

"Strange..." Dragon Rearing Sovereign frowned and examined the upstream and downstream of the magma river. "Weird... the path of the dragon's vein here seems wrong..."

Dragon Rearing Sovereign walked down from the backs of the two flood dragons. Qin Mu took a look at his legs and saw that they weren't human feet. Instead, they were two dragon claws.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign took out a small and delicate golden cauldron. Or it was so to him, but to Qin Mu, it was large enough to cook two or three humans without a problem.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign scooped out magma with it before taking out some golden power to scatter it inside the cauldron. He then waited silently.

Qin Mu went forward to take a look and saw the golden powder fusing with magma, gradually changing.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign tossed him a golden book and a taotie sack while saying, "The dragon's vein here is weird; it doesn't seem to just be a simple dragon's vein. I want to cast a spell to investigate something the fishiness here. You shall refine a few furnaces of pills to feed the dragons. There are prescriptions in this book, so don't mess up."

Qin Mu understood and took the golden book which was called Dragon Rearing Scripture. he flipped through, noticing that it recorded all the methods for raising a dragon. It also listed all dragon types, their habits, and properties, the methods to control them, and finally what each type of dragon ate.

Qin Mu didn't care about the spirit pills recorded inside. What made him curious was the method to refine them. Apothecary had taught him numerous kinds of hand techniques to refine pills yet there were many inside Dragon Rearing Scripture that he'd never seen before.

'As expected of the god who raises dragons, there are so many methods to refining pills. From the prescriptions and the methods for refining the pills, Dragon Rearing Sovereign's ability in the path of pill refinement might just be slightly weaker than mine."

Qin Mu became alert in his heart. If he wanted to refine a deadly poison for Dragon Rearing Sovereign, it probably wouldn't be easy.

He secretly banished that thought and continued to study the book. Dragons of different attributes consumed different spirit pills. For example, the dragon qilin was of fire attribute, so Scarlet Fire Spirit Pills were very suitable for him. However, after Qin Mu checked, he found out that Scarlet Fire Spirit wasn't the most suitable for the dragon qilin. It was simply that its taste for him was the best.

For a dragon qilin, Fire Element Divine Vitality Pill was the best. It could help them grow, increasing their sprinting speed drastically.

However, Divine Vitality Pill didn't have a nice taste as it was a little spicy.

"No wonder that glutton always wants to eat Scarlet Fire Spirit Pills, and even so many of them!"

Qin Mu's face turned dark, and he took a glance at the dragon qilin who was looking around curiously. With an unpleasant face, he said, "Maid, come over, help me refine pills."

Long Jiaonan gritted her teeth and walked forward, wishing she could swallow him in one mouthful.

Qin Mu kicked the dragon qilin. "Fatty Dragon, have you heard of Fire Element Divine Vitality Pill?"

"I've never heard of it before," the dragon qilin said with some guilt.

Qin Mu snorted and opened up Dragon Rearing Sovereign's taotie sack. Inside it was all kinds of spirit herbs. Qin Mu differentiate them before throwing them to Long Jiaonan, asking her to take out the herbs according to the prescription. He then ordered the dragon gilin to spew fire while he executed a

pill refinement technique. He executed all kinds of hand techniques and dazzled people's eyes. Like that, he soon refined batches of spirit pills.

The numerous small dragons on Dragon Rearing Sovereign's body smelled the fragrance and immediately ran down his body to surround Qin Mu. The big ones were three yards long, while the smallest ones were not even an inch. There were dragons of all sizes, color, and even species raising their heads to look at him.

Qin Mu's scalp started crawling. He didn't dare to move at all. Most of these dragons were flood dragons, but every single one of them was incomparably powerful. Getting rid of him would be extremely simple and as easy as blowing off dust for them!

Dragon Rearing Sovereign was currently casting a spell and spewed out a mouthful of vital qi into the golden cauldron, causing the golden powder that was fusing with the magma to undergo a change. He said, "Place the spirit pills in the basin, they will eat by themselves."

Qin Mu looked at Long Jiaonan who immediately rummaged through the taotie sack and took out a huge basin. It had the diameter of thirty yards, so how was that still a basin, it was clearly a small pond!

Qin Mu poured all the spirit pills into the basin, and dozens of dragons instantly pounced inside. They swam around in the spirit pills, frolicking and playing around.

The dragon qilin could only look at Qin Mu impatiently, swishing his tail. Qin Mu took out a huge basin and poured in some Scarlet Fire Spirit Pills which had over a dozen Fire Element Divine Vitality Pills mixed among them.

The dragon qilin was overjoyed and immediately went forward to eat. Qin Mu then saw him picking out Fire Element Divine Vitality Pills secretly and sneakily throwing them into the magma river next to him.

Qin Mu was furious and shouted, "Maid, this fellow is picky about his food, beat him for me!"

Long Jiaonan was furious and knocked Qin Mu down with a punch. She sat down on him and started beating him up. "I have tolerated you long enough! I'll beat you to death!"

Dragon Rearing Sovereign flicked with his finger and smacked Long Jiaonan away. She crashed into the dragon scales and vomited blood from the jolt. Dragon Rearing Sovereign shook his head and said, "You are the master so how can you get beaten by your maid? What will come next?"

Qin Mu crawled up and said with some shame, "I still am on Six Directions Realm while she's on Seven Stars Realm. Dragon Sovereign even granted her a dragon bead so she's filled with brute force now. I can't defeat her."

"So I see." Dragon Rearing Sovereign took out a dragon bead and threw it to him. He said, "I cannot do anything regarding your cultivation realm, but I have plenty of dragon beads with me. I'll give you an even better one. The dragon bead I gave her is merely a small toy, coming from a mixed blood dragon of Divine Bridge Realm. Although this dragon bead is also from Divine Bridge Realm beast, its bloodline is much purer and closer to a true dragon. If she wants to beat you again, you can blast her off with one punch."

Qin Mu grabbed onto the dragon bead and felt a savage force instantly filling his entire body. His strength increased frantically, and he couldn't help becoming delighted.

Long Jiaonan's expression turned ashen. Was this still her founder? He was siding with an outsider so much that he seemed to be Qin Mu's founder instead!

"The shenanigan in the dragon's vein has already been discovered by me." Long Jiaonan picked the golden cauldron with a grim face. "This isn't the main dragon's vein, merely a branch of it, having come here to guard the other dragons. On top of that, this main dragon's vein seems to be related to the dragon's veins in Great Ruins..."

Qin Mu went forward and saw golden dragons swimming around in the magma in the golden cauldron. A bunch of them were surrounding the center where a menacing, huge dragon was coiled upon itself as it slept!

"The dregs of Great Ruins indeed have exceptionally talented methods!" Dragon Rearing Sovereign sneered. "They transferred the fate of Great Ruins over to Eternal Peace Empire, wanting to use the fate of two dynasties to give birth to a true dragon lord! Hehe, I shall take away this vein of the true dragon lord, destroying their master plan of tens of thousands of years in one day and see how they cry to the heaven and earth!"

Chapter 367: Underground of Great Ruins

'Dragon Rearing Sovereign's spell to calculate the dragon's veins is pretty brilliant.'

Qin Mu looked at the dragon-shaped qi that was swimming in the golden cauldron. This kind of calculation skill of Dragon Rearing Sovereign seemed to be able to calculate some auspicious mountains and lands. For example, Great White Sword Sect was built on top of the dragon's eyes and it seemed to be located on an auspicious land. However, according to the picture in Dragon Rearing Sovereign's cauldron, this place wasn't an auspicious land. Instead, it was a land where a group of dragons seized fortune from others to support the true dragon lord!

Sects that resided nearby would have most of their fortune seized, causing them to go downhill and wither with every passing day.

'No wonder Great White Sword Sect had fallen to such a state today,' he secretly exclaimed in his heart.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign put away the golden cauldron, and Qin Mu immediately returned Dragon Rearing Scripture to him. The god shook his head and said, "Take it and study first. As a boy that raises dragons, you need to know the habits of all kinds of dragon well. There are also skills that deal with rearing dragons inside which you should comprehend carefully. I shall give you two days' time, and how much you can comprehend will depend on your comprehension. I will take the book back after two days."

Long Jiaonan's expression instantly turned black. Dragon Rearing Sovereign didn't know about Qin Mu's terrifying comprehension, but she knew it very well!

On the empty island on the east sea, Dao Master had shown the Fourteen Writings of Dao Sword to Qin Mu for ten days, and the youth's comprehension of Dao Sword was no inferior to that of Daozi Lin Xuan.

Even if Dragon Rearing Scripture was a technique of a god, it wouldn't be more difficult to comprehend that Dao Sword. Probably even easier. Dao Sword involved algebra, so the higher one's attainments in algebra were, the easier it would be to comprehend Dao Sword. However, how hard was algebra?

Dragon Rearing Scripture was more about raising dragons, controlling, and living together with dragons. The technique inside, Secrets of Dragon Control, was the unique studies of Dragon Rider Sect which consisted of the technique to molt and rebirth.

Even though Dragon Rider Sect was the sect that Dragon Rearing Sovereign had founded, the complete Dragon Rearing Scripture was never passed down. Even the Sect Master had only received an incomplete copy.

Yet even so, Dragon Rider Sect was considered an extremely powerful sect. Of course, it couldn't be compared to the three big sacred grounds, but it was reputable in the martial world. Otherwise, Emperor Yanfeng would not have let them lead an army by themselves.

Eternal Peace Empire originally had a dragon army, and Dragon Rider Sect led it.

Even though Dragon Rearing Sovereign had founded Dragon Rider Sect, it didn't receive the complete Dragon Rearing Scripture. Yet Qin Mu, this scum, did. This naturally drove Long Jiaonan mad.

How could it not when Dragon Rearing Sovereign trusted Qin Mu because of his honest appearance while not trusting Long Jiaonan. She felt helpless.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign didn't know what was on her mind. In the eyes of a god like him, keeping Qin Mu and Long Jiaonan by his side was an insignificant thing. It was like carrying two ants, and he naturally didn't need to know what those ants were thinking.

If it wasn't because Qin Mu was more useful, his attitude toward him wouldn't have been better than that to Long Jiaonan.

This was natural at the height he was standing.

He was a god and nothing could threaten him. A small ant like Qin Mu naturally didn't mean anything to him, so there was no need to put it to heart. He only needed it to help him, after which giving the little ant some benefit would make it even more willing to help him.

Even if the ant had ill intentions, it could be killed with just a flick of a finger.

Besides, from how Qin Mu and Long Jiaonan looked and handled things, it was obvious that Qin Mu was more reliable. The tiny human had a natural earthy and honest feel to him, so it was obvious that he was more trustworthy than Long Jiaonan.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign brought them upstream, and as they walked, they went farther away from the surface. The magma river was originally buried deep underground and spanned over several thousand miles. Upstream was its source, which was dozens of miles underground.

After walking for some time, they felt the surroundings becoming warmer. Qin Mu looked down at the river and saw more and more dragon scales on both sides. Besides them, there was also flesh and blood!

He saw them growing out from the dragon scales along with long blood vessels. Compared to the huge underground dragon's vein, those blood vessels were as thin as hair, but to Qin Mu, they were passageways that were thicker than a water barrel.

The blood vessels stretched in all directions as they followed along the river.

'There is blood flowing through them!'

He then discovered that the blood belonged to a true dragon. When the blood flowed, there would be sounds of mercury flowing rapidly.

"This dragon's vein has grown a heart," said Dragon Rearing Sovereign suddenly.

Qin Mu could also hear a faint beating of a heart. The heartbeat grew louder and louder, until they saw the heart in the center of a magma lake.

It was like a mountain which was hung in the air by numerous thick blood vessels. A good number of which were also rooted in the lake.

With the beating of the dragon heart, the magma in the lake would flow backward and circulate through the entire heart as though it was cleansing it.

When the beating stopped for a moment, the magma would fall back into the lake with splashes, waiting for the next time the heartbeat to flow in reverse again.

In the surroundings of the magma lake, there were huge chunks of diamonds hanging from the walls, some of which were like stalactites while others were pillar-shaped crystals. Other than diamonds, there was also gold sand, and chunks of solid gold lying on the ground.

Qin Mu and Long Jiaonan were dazzled by that sight.

Even though Eternal Peace Empire had mines throughout its land, they had never seen a mine with such fertile mineral resources. With the power of Eternal Peace, they could never mine to this place.

Their gazes were blank. Even though great abundance coins was the currency of Eternal Peace Empire, gold was useful as well. Besides, diamond was an extremely durable material for forging treasures, and numerous eminent monks in buddhism used them for that exact purpose. Thus, this kind of huge diamonds could be sold for a very high price!

'If only I could... what a pity,' Long Jiaonan thought in her heart.

'I'm rich!' Qin Mu's heart bloomed with joy. 'After getting rid of Dragon Rearing Sovereign, all this treasure will be mine!'

"If this was anywhere else, I would definitely think that this fire dragon's vein was the main dragon's vein of Eternal Peace Empire. What a pity that this is only a smokescreen designed by those old fogeys of Great Ruins!"

Dragon Rearing Sovereign paid no attention to the golds and diamonds lying around and sneered. "They might be able to deceive others, but they can't deceive me! Since Great Ruins is involved, the dragon's vein of the true dragon lord cannot be so weak and small."

He took out his golden cauldron and checked before saying, "There's another dragon's vein nearby!"

He lifted the golden cauldron up and moved quickly to the front of the magma waterfall. With a smile, he said, "Right here!"

Dragon Rearing Sovereign raised his hand to lift up the magma waterfall and saw another magma river on the other side.

"Man! I still need to cross a few magma dragon's veins to be able to find the one of the true dragon lord!"

Dragon Rearing Sovereign's spirit was roused, and he brought Qin Mu and Long Jiaonan through the waterfall. He said with a smile, "However, this makes it more interesting. This trip down to the mortal world is not in vain!"

The dragon's vein they were in was also extremely extraordinary, and even of a higher quality than the one earlier. Besides the dragon scales, blood vessels, and vein lines of muscles on the four walls, some places also had organs!

If it wasn't for the fire dragon's vein at the side, Qin Mu would have thought he had come inside of a true dragon!

'If the group of dragons is already like this, then what kind of dragon's vein would the true dragon lord be like?' Qin Mu was secretly astonished.

As they continued down and covered ten thousand miles, they came into contact with the third underground dragon's vein. Qin Mu frowned slightly. They were walking to the west.

Volcano County was at the outback of Eternal Peace Empire, the central region. If they headed west and walked such a long distance, they should be very close to God Broken Mountain Range.

Qin Mu didn't know if Dragon Rearing Sovereign was familiar with the geography of Eternal Peace and Great Ruins, but since Heavenly Devil Cult was originally dabbling in the smuggling business, they had to cross God Broken Mountain Range. Qin Mu had also crossed it before and could determine it was right above them.

Meanwhile, the third dragon's vein was still stretching out to the west. If they continued to head in that direction, they would enter Great Ruins!

'It should still be night time in Great Ruins currently!'

Qin Mu suppressed the pounding of his heart. Would the underground of Great Ruins be dangerous at night? Would the darkness shroud them as well?

He couldn't be sure.

However, there was nothing wrong about sticking close to Dragon Rearing Sovereign. The abilities of this god were extremely powerful, and even if the darkness shrouded them, he could protect their lives.

They continued forward until the underground dragon's vein in front of them became dim. The place was originally brightly lit by the intense light from the magma, but by then even the light seemed to be consumed by the darkness, leaving only a weak glow.

Qin Mu gave the dragon qilin a kick, and the slow creature came to realization. He immediately came forward and didn't dare to stray far away from Dragon Rearing Sovereign.

Long Jiaonan saw this and instantly understood what it meant. She also came closer to Dragon Rearing Sovereign in a hurry.

'This woman is very quick-witted. It'd be best for me to get rid of her as soon as possible to prevent meeting with unexpected failure.' Qin Mu frowned slightly.

They didn't walk far before they saw a god statue erected upright in the center of the magma river. The god statue was giving off a faint glow and driving away the darkness in the surroundings.

"It's indeed the old fogeys of Great Ruins who had messed around!" Dragon Sovereign sneered and continued to walk forward. "If I had not come down to check on the dragon's veins of Eternal Peace Empire, I might have just been fooled!"

He held his aura, not allowing it to leak out as he walked from the stone statue. It seemed that he was afraid of waking it up.

This magma river flowed for a long distance, and every section of it would have a stone statue guarding the dragon's vein. It could be said how far they walked when they finally encountered the fourth dragon's vein.

It no longer belonged to Eternal Peace, but was a dragon's vein of Great Ruins!

Upon entering the fourth dragon's vein, Qin Mu calculated and realized that they had already passed by Border Dragon City and Disabled Elderly Village. They were getting closer and closer to the outback of Great Ruins.

The speed of the two flood dragons under Dragon Rearing Sovereign's feet was extremely fast. They were countless times faster than the fat glutton which was the dragon qilin. A journey that took the dragon qilin over a dozen days was covered by the two flood dragons in a day or two.

When they came to the fifth dragon's vein, the darkness had already withdrawn and day had arrived. When they reached the sixth dragon's vein, Qin Mu was sure that they were in the underground of Great Ruins' central region!

"We are close to the dragon's vein of the true dragon lord!" Dragon Rearing Sovereign's spirit was greatly roused, and he smiled. "How's Dragon Rearing Scripture? It's also time for you to return it."

Qin Mu handed back Dragon Rearing Scripture respectfully and said, "My aptitude is small and I only gained some little understanding. There are still some places that I don't understand."

"You're honest and sincere, lacking in sly intentions, and not clever enough; there's naturally some places which are harder to understand," Dragon Rearing Sovereign said. "As long as you serve my dragons well, I will slowly explain this Dragon Rearing Scripture to you."

Qin Mu was overjoyed.

Long Jiaonan saw the expression on his face and wanted to pounce on him and strangle him to death so he could maintain that honest smile on his face even in his death!

"We are at the main dragon's vein!" Dragon Rearing Sovereign's spirit rose and he smiled. "I shall take it away from these old fogeys and ruin their grand scheme that had lasted for ten thousand years in one day... Wait a minute, this is..."

He revealed a puzzled look as he walked out of the sixth dragon's vein. As he looked around, the puzzlement on his face grew even stronger.

Chapter 368: Imminent Catastrophe

Qin Mu and Long Jiaonan walked forward. What connected the sixth dragon's vein and the main dragon's vein was actually a huge gate. On its two sides, there were numerous dragon-shaped reliefs.

They looked vivid and lifelike, interesting and appealing, like true dragons. Not only were they in all kinds of shapes and denoting different breeds, they were also no inferior to Hundred Dragons Portrait.

Great Thunderclap Monastery's treasure only had a hundred types of heavenly dragons, but there were as many as a thousand types here. Dragon-shaped reliefs of all sizes surrounded a huge dragon that was coiling and raising its head upwards, looking straight at the people outside the wall. Some of the dragons were dancing in the air, some were crawling on the ground, and there were some which were sprawled on the floor hibernating.

There were also some dragon-shaped reliefs that were staring at the ground as though there was something interesting below. There were also big dragons looking at small dragons playing around, some of which had even climbed onto the whiskers of the huge dragon. They were hanging down and frolicking in all kinds of poses.

The huge dragon was sculpted to be formidable and terrifying. It possessed the air of a divine dragon yet it also had a wild and savage side to it. Its gaze stared directly at the people that had come to the place, making it hard for anyone to look back at him.

'This huge dragon is the true dragon lord? If I could comprehend it, my comprehension to Thunderclap Eight Strikes might just reach their extreme point, and I could probably even create new divine arts!'

Qin Mu's heart was greatly moved. Old Ma was skilled in sculpting, Deaf was skilled in painting, and Mute was skilled in smithing, so they had taught Qin Mu numerous things.

He could admire the beauty of the reliefs of the thousand dragons, but he could see much more than just that. The reliefs of the gate and the others had been sculpted with a hatchet. Qin Mu could almost see a god wielding a huge hatchet and moving its heavy frame as though it was as light as the wind. The unwieldy tool became the finest brush, both coarse and wild, letting the god scrawl freely and willfully. This resulted in a set of world-shaking hatchet skills that the god could use to his heart's content.

"Strange, strange!"

Dragon Rearing Sovereign's voice came from the other side of the gate, sounding very anxious. It seemed that he had encountered something he didn't understand.

Qin Mu walked through the tall gate and was slightly stunned. Below his feet was an empty abyss while in the surroundings was thick magma running down the four walls while giving off world-shaking rumbles!

They were in a straight and circular hole. It was so perfect that it seemed like it had been sliced out. But there was no main dragon's vein that Dragon Rearing Sovereign had expected.

He lifted the golden cauldron and flew to the center of the abyss. He examined the true dragon lord inside his treasure while looking around at the same time, the perplexed look on his face growing stronger and stronger.

"That's not right, the dragon's vein of the true dragon should be right here, so why is it gone? Could it have been moved away by someone? Or has it already transformed into a true dragon and flown away?"

Dragon Rearing Sovereign was fretful and uneasy. He immediately descended at a rapid speed, going towards the bottom of the huge hole.

Qin Mu immediately rose into the sky and jumped onto the dragon qilin's back. Fatty Dragon flew down while stepping on auspicious clouds. Long Jiaonan also flew up then descended downward. After some time, they finally came to the bottom of the huge cavern.

The two of them trembled as they looked at their surroundings in a daze. They saw lava flowing down on the walls of the cavern, washing down on the brilliant gold underground space!

They were in an extremely vast space. Magma poured down from above and pounded against the ground which was made of metal. The whole surroundings were densely packed with black gold essence, some of it in pillars and some in huge rocks that looked extremely luxurious.

Strange writings, runes, and pictures appeared on the black gold, sometimes glowing and sometimes dimming as they flowed continuously.

The group could feel extremely terrifying auras around, which were both powerful and cryptic. A dragon's roar which was brutal and formidable could be faintly heard as well.

'Strange, these writings and runes seem slightly familiar, I seem to have seen them somewhere before...'

Qin Mu was bewildered. He went next to one of the black gold essence pillar and examined it in detail; the writing was indeed familiar.

"True dragon lord is indeed not here, not here..."

Dragon Rearing Sovereign was already annoyed and was checking on the gold dragon when he suddenly let out a deafening shout, "There's only a dragon nest. Who dug away the true dragon lord?"

'The true dragon lord has been dug away?'

Qin Mu was stunned. He looked at the huge underground dragon nest. It was very wide, with black gold essence everywhere. However, from the pillars' arrangement, there should have been a huge dragon entrenched there.

The center of the dragon nest was empty, presenting a ring-shaped space. Of course, that area was extremely huge, with the circumference of over a dozen miles.

The huge dragon's vein didn't seem to have been finished absorbing the dragon qi to become the divine dragon when it got dug out and brought away.

"The true dragon lord had been refined into a dragon jade!" Dragon Rearing Sovereign walked around the area, his face turning black. He said coldly, "However that person still miscalculated. He didn't expect for me, Dragon Rearing Sovereign, to come here, and didn't foresee that he couldn't leave the dragon nest of the true dragon lord behind!"

'The person who kept away the dragon's vein of the true dragon lord had really refined it into a dragon jade? 'Qin Mu cried out in astonishment in his head. 'Whoever has that great magic power?'

Dragon jade was a kind of jade pendant that portrayed a coiling dragon. The shape was that of a circle, but there was a gap. From the shape of the dragon nest left behind, the dragon's head and tail weren't connected, which was the shape of a dragon jade.

However, the material in the dragon nest was black gold essence, while dragon jade was made of jade.

On top of that, the biggest a dragon jade could be was the size of a palm. How could a true dragon lord that was over a dozen miles long be refined into a dragon jade that was the size of a palm?

Qin Mu soon saw why Dragon Rearing Sovereign said it was a dragon jade.

The god peeled off a layer of black gold essence from one of the black gold pillars, revealing the jade inside.

Qin Mu raised his head and examined it in detail. The magma around them contained molten black gold essence and when it washed over the dragon nest, it covered the jade and gave it the color of gold.

The dragon nest that Dragon Rearing Sovereign had mentioned was made solely of fine jade. The dragon's vein of the true dragon nest should have been nurtured to completion, absorbing the dragon qi coming from Great Ruins and Eternal Peace Empire.

However, someone had found it before it had matured and become a true dragon. They refined it into a dragon jade and brought it away.

No wonder then that there was such a huge abyss in that place. The person who had taken away the dragon jade had to have found the dragon's vein of the true dragon lord and dug through the ground to find the dragon nest!

Dragon Rearing Sovereign's body trembled, and fire flood dragons instantly peered out from his clothes. As they shook their bodies, they transformed into huge flood dragons and spewed out intense fire in all directions, smelting all the black gold essence around them.

Melted gold flowed all over the dragon nest continuously, which made Qin Mu sigh in pity.

After the black gold essence flowed away, more jade mountain rocks were revealed. They reflected the light from the magma, and multicolored lights gradually shone from the crystal-like jade whose luster was much gentler than that of crystals.

"The person who took away the true dragon lord must have left the dragon nest to continue absorbing the dragon qi here. When accumulated was large enough, he would come to take the dragon nest and use it to nourish the true dragon lord. This way, both the dragon nest and the true dragon lord could be protected!"

Dragon Rearing Sovereign laughed continuously and looked at the dragon nest below that was gradually showing its shape. He said arrogantly, "However, it's useless! They didn't expect me to be a step faster than them to take away the dragon nest! They took the true dragon lord away to refine it into dragon jade, but I will control the dragon nest to restrain the dragon jade. Once I collect it, I will be able to sense the direction of the dragon jade. Once I find it, the dragon's vein of the true dragon lord will become complete!"

Qin Mu touched his chest, and the jade pendant on his chest became scalding hot, so much so that he felt uncomfortable.

There were two jade pendants hanging around his neck. One had been passed down from his ancestors—the jade pendant from Carefree Village—and the other was Emperor's Disk, which Cripple had stuffed into his hands some time ago.

Emperor's Disk was currently giving off heat which left Qin Mu somewhat uncomfortable.

'Wait a moment!'

Qin Mu blinked and grabbed his chest. The Emperor's Disk that Cripple had given him seemed to have the shape of a dragon jade!

His heart suddenly pounded violently twice. Emperor's Disk was a jade pendant that was carved with numerous cryptic runes, writings, and pictures that were glowing from time to time.

Legend said that Emperor's Disk was a treasure gods had conferred to the Ling Family and it represented the authority and role of the emperor. To steal this item, Cripple had even lost his leg to Imperial Preceptor.

However, after getting the Emperor's Disk, Cripple had studied it for dozens of years and still couldn't figure anything out, thus he stopped paying any attention to it.

Emperor's Disk was useless to him, so he stuffed it into the youth's hands. Qin Mu had planned to return it to him after coming back to the village, but Cripple didn't want to take it back. He had already reattached his leg, so he lacked any interest toward the Emperor's Disk.

Since then, that treasure had always been hanging around Qin Mu's neck, tied together with his own pendant.

'It can't be such a coincidence, right?'

Beads of cold sweat formed on Qin Mu's forehead. Emperor's Disk indeed had some runes, writings, and pictures which were similar to the runes, writings, and pictures around the dragon nest. They were also glowing and flowing from time to time, making him unable to understand them.

'However, this Emperor's Disk of mine isn't a dragon jade; it just looks like one. There is no gap. Maybe the writings and pictures on the Emperor's Disk being similar to the ones in the dragon nest are just due to a coincidence.'

Qin Mu composed his heart, thinking to see how Dragon Rearing Sovereign would take away the dragon nest. However, the Emperor's Disk around his neck became more and more scalding. Soo, it became unbearable.

Suddenly, Qin Mu felt something moving over his chest, and the heart of the youth couldn't help pounding an extra time. He stretched his hand out to touch it.

The Emperor's Disk had split open and become a dragon jade!

Not only that, Qin Mu could even feel the dragon jade becoming slimy, as though it had become a living thing. It felt like a small dragon!

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Qin Mu heard the violent beating of his heart which couldn't be suppressed. Bigger droplets of sweat formed on his forehead and his legs also became slightly numb as he almost couldn't breathe.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign took a glance at him and asked when he sensed his nervousness, "What wrong with you, little thing?"

Qin Mu composed himself and said, "I just remembered that I haven't fed the dragons today and was afraid of Dragon Sovereign's punishment, that's why I'm feeling uneasy..."

Dragon Rearing Sovereign smiled and said, "So I see. However, this place is too hot and there's magma everywhere. There's no place to stand, so if you want to refine pills to feed the dragons, it'd be best if you went back up. Don't be so scared of me, I'm easy to talk to."

Qin Mu acknowledged his words, but his legs were still soft. He said, "In that case, disciple shall go up to refine pills."

Dragon Rearing Sovereign's body trembled, and instantly, numerous dragons of all sizes flew out from his clothes. He then passed his taotie sack to the youth and said, "Let your maid follow you to help. Train her well, don't let her be so wild all the time."

Qin Mu immediately hurried the dragon qilin into the air while the group of flood dragons followed behind them to wait for their food.

Long Jiaonan also followed up.

When he came to the gate of the cavern, Qin Mu said, "Maid, you shall stay here, I will go over there to refine pills."

Long Jiaonan sneered and said, "Dragon Sovereign made me follow you as he's scared you will run."

"I will run, I will run? Hahaha, what a joke!" Qin Mu's face was black.

Below the cavern, Dragon Rearing Sovereign started to cast a spell, trying to refine the huge dragon nest to take it away.

"Strange, it seems like the true dragon lord is quite close to here, there's a reaction from the dragon nest..." Dragon Rearing Sovereign said in astonishment. "It seems to not be far away, strange... Let's just take the dragon nest first. Once I'm done with it, I will know where is the true dragon lord!"

Chapter 369: Revenge in Afterlife

In front of the gate that had the reliefs of a thousand dragons, numerous flood dragons of all sizes followed closely behind Qin Mu, waiting for him to feed them.

Long Jiaonan was also following behind with her gaze flickering. Time and time again, her gaze would fall on the body of a red flood dragon. That time, among the dragons that Dragon Rearing Sovereign had let Qin Mu feed, the red flood dragon from Dragon Rider Sect was also present.

The red flood dragon of the dragon king was an entity of the cult master level, and it was very familiar with Long Jiaonan. Even though it was snatched by Dragon Rearing Sovereign, as long as Long Jiaonan blew the jade flute, she could still control it.

Qin Mu's eyes were still, but his brain was moving at a lightning fast speed as he thought of ways to escape.

If Dragon Rearing Sovereign took away that huge dragon nest, he and the Emperor's Disk might just fly over to squat there obediently upon the nest's activation. How would he then explain the origin of his pendant then?

Getting torn apart and eaten by a dragon was an acceptable ending, but what if he didn't die?

If he ran away right then, he wouldn't be able to escape all the flood dragons following behind him. Furthermore, Long Jiaonan was also around, so if he tried to run, he would definitely be killed by that woman.

"Maid, fetch the herbs to refine pills."

Qin Mu threw the taotie sack to Long Jiaonan, his face flickering between dark and clear.

Even though he was slightly farther away from the dragon nest, Emperor's Disk around his neck was still squirming as though it was going to come to life. There was an indescribable connection between it and the nest. On top of that, the Emperor's Disk became more and more scalding as if it would transform into a dragon to fly back to the nest.

Long Jiaonan held back her anger and opened up the taotie sack to separate the spirit herbs. Qin Mu took out the dragon bead and held it in his hand to absorb its energy. Instantly, a terrifying energy swept through his whole body and flooded his limbs, causing his strength to rise up drastically!

'No matter what, I will have to leave. Otherwise, after Dragon Rearing Sovereign takes the dragon nest away, I won't have any chance to leave!'

Qin Mu stretched his hand, and a trail of flowing magma flew up from the river nearby, coming to his side.

'Since you want me to feed the dragons, I shall feed! Not only shall I feed them, I shall even kidnap them! I can't run away from Dragon Rearing Sovereign by myself, but if I ride on a dragon, who knows!'

His vital qi transformed into Black Tortoise Vital Qi, and the temperature of the magma fell; however, it didn't solidify. Numerous shiny metals dropped down from the trail of magma and clanked on the floor.

What had solidified in the magma was the black gold essence. It required a higher temperature to be liquid than magma.

Using this method, Qin Mu could extract black gold essence at a quick speed. The purity was also extremely high.

Soon, he managed to collect enough black gold essence to forge a golden flute. In the meantime, Long Jiaonan was still separating the spirit herbs. She had yet to finish.

Qin Mu placed the golden flute at his mouth and used Secrets of Dragon Control which was spoken about in Dragon Rearing Scripture. Once he gathered his vital qi to blow the golden flute, a couple of notes left it.

It was the first time he cultivated Secrets of Dragon Control, so the melody of the flute was slightly clumsy. However, after testing out the tones for a few times, Qin Mu became more skilled. The flood dragons which had lower cultivations flew to and fro according to the sound of his flute, seeming to be enjoying it.

Qin Mu walked forward, and a few more flood dragons moved along with his music. Gradually, he could feel the immense consciousness of the seven flood dragons connecting with his through the melody of the flute.

Boom!

His mind exploded, and he felt his consciousness and thoughts link together with the consciousness of the seven flood dragons which were as vast as the sea!

The corner of Long Jiaonan's eyes twitched, and she immediately stopped separating the herbs. With her eyes flickering, she took out her jade flute and also began to play it. She tried to fight for the control of those flood dragons.

"Maid, seeking death?"

Qin Mu was furious and suddenly let go of the golden flute. He used his vital qi to play a melody with the flute while he himself sent a punch toward Long Jiaonan. He was completely infuriated. That woman just kept causing trouble for him! If he didn't kill her, it would be hard for him to leave!

"I've also tolerated you for long enough!"

Long Jiaonan couldn't help becoming furious when she heard the word maid. She also let go of her jade flute to let her vital qi blow it. She stretched her hand out to face Qin Mu head on as well.

'This woman isn't that dumb. She clearly knows that Dragon Rearing Sovereign gave me an even better dragon bead yet she still dares to face me head on. There's definitely something wrong!"

Qin Mu immediately used the force, and at the instant their two palms collided, a red flood dragon came barrelling toward Qin Mu. It was none other than the fire flood dragon of Dragon Rider Sect!

Once Dragon Rearing Sovereign was trying to take the dragon nest, all his attention was placed on it. This caused the control he had on the dragons he raised to weaken, and Long Jiaonan could instantly connect with the red flood dragon, ordering it to attack.

Qin Mu had expected the danger, so he immediately moved backward. A green-colored flood dragon instantly brandished its claws to collide with the red flood dragon. Terrifying waves of air in the dragon's vein blasted out, sending both Qin Mu and Long Jiaonan flying!

Qin Mu landed on the scalding magma river. It instantly rumbled, and two fire flood dragons rose and carried him over.

Long Jiaonan was smacked into a wall by the blast, and the melodious music of her flute immediately controlled another flood dragon. Its fire grew brighter and brighter, blazing in its throat. When it opened its mouth, a beam of surging Li fire shot out, rushing toward Qin Mu like a fire dragon!

It was the type of fire which could smelt everything and even vaporize magma!

Qin Mu's flute immediately controlled a water flood dragon to pounce on the head of the fire flood dragon. His pet spewed out Kan water which suppressed the Li fire, and the two flood dragons instantly tangled each other in a fight!

Qin Mu put his fingers together to stab forward, and Carefree Sword came out of its sheath to pierce through the layers of flames, going for the heart of Long Jiaonan's brows in a flash.

Long Jiaonan was astonished, but she didn't have time to dodge, so she just tilted her head to the side. Carefree Sword brushed across her face and stabbed into the dragon scales behind her.

'So close!'

Before she could even take in a breath, thousands of sword lights passed through the flames!

Right at that moment, the red flood dragon suddenly coiled its body around her to protect her. Countless sword lights clanked against the dragon scales as Qin Mu's flying swords were all blocked by the flood dragon of the cult master level.

In the dragon's vein, the flood dragons sunk into a panic, and they all gave off deep dragon roars. The reverberation of it almost exploded Qin Mu and Long Jiaonan's eardrums.

Qin Mu's vital qi blew toward the golden flute as he tried to take control of more flood dragons. Long Jiaonan also immediately roused her vital qi to fight with him.

The flood dragons were controlled by the sounds of their flutes, and their consciousness was connected with them, making them fight one another. The cultivations of the flood dragons were equivalent to experts that were near god level, and every single one of them was matchless. They used few divine arts and mostly clashed with their corporeal bodies.

Only then did Qin Mu see how terrifying were the corporeal bodies of the dragon race. When they moved, thousands of muscles were mobilized, and when their tendons stretched tautly and became loose afterward, they gave off loud bangs which were like thunder from a clear sky!

This was a strength that could shift mountains and fill seas, and it was within the body of a dragon. Their explosive force surpassed that of the human race countless times!

But it wasn't even all. If the flood dragons executed their divine arts and exploded with their real might, they would be even scarier.

However, Qin Mu and Long Jiaonan were both self-aware. The both of them had almost died in the dragon's vein when the two flood dragons had spewed fire and water, so it was best to not let them execute their divine arts and just fight with their corporeal bodies.

Even though their cultivations were different, with Long Jiaonan being on the Seven Stars Realm which far surpassed Qin Mu on the Six Directions Realm, Qin Mu was no inferior to her in terms vital qi density.

The number of flood dragons their flutes could control was three. Any more than that, and their vital qi wouldn't be enough. Their consciousness also wouldn't be able to handle it.

Qin Mu had just begun cultivating Secrets of Dragon Control, but it was one that was complete. Long Jiaonan had cultivated that technique for thirty-forty years, but it was from an incomplete copy. Due to that, their power with Secrets of Dragon Control was about identical.

However, Long Jiaonan still possessed an advantage. The red flood dragon of the dragon king was familiar with her, so it was much easier to control. It was also the fiercest in fights, listening to every word of hers.

Qin Mu, on the other hand, had just established his connection with the three flood dragons, so he couldn't control them as he wished.

That bit of difference determined the outcome of their fight!

Long Jiaonan controlled the red flood dragon to bite on the neck of a yellow flood dragon, smashing it against the stone wall heavily. The limbs of the red flood dragon touched the floor, and he slithered forward, passing through the other flood dragons that were fighting to pounce straight at Qin Mu.

"Rascal, I want to take revenge for everyone in Dragon Rider Sect!" Long Jiaonan shouted furiously.

Qin Mu's eyes lighted up, and he moved backward quickly. He suddenly transformed into a shadow that stuck to the wall and moved along the wall of the dragon's vein, avoiding the red flood dragon by going over its head.

"Sister Long, I'm sorry." His voice came from the wall as he rapidly closed in on her.

Astonished, Long Jiaonan saw a huge shadow appear behind her. The dragon qilin had long been waiting for the moment the red flood dragon would leave her side. When his mouth opened, blazing true fire spewed out.

Long Jiaonan hurriedly turned herself around and grabbed the dragon bead to welcome the qilin fire. When the two touched, the bead burst forth with multicolored lights and blocked the qilin fire!

The abilities of the dragon qilin were comparable to an expert of Celestial Being Realm, and his qilin fire was incomparably fierce, charring the hand which Long Jiaonan used to hold the dragon bead. However, Long Jiaonan herself was safe and sound.

At that moment, the shadow in which Qin Mu had transformed descended from above and materialized as he punched the back of Long Jiaonan's heart.

Boom!

Long Jiaonan was blown away and crashed into the wall of the dragon's vein, all the bones in her body shattering.

"If there's afterlife, find me for revenge!"

Qin Mu flicked his finger, and Carefree Sword stabbed the heart of Long Jiaonan's brows. She'd been sliding down from the wall, but the sword nailed her still.

Swoosh.

Eight thousand swords arrived all together and filled the stone wall.

Qin Mu's sword finger pointed back, and Carefree Sword returned back into the sheath. The other swords also returned into his taotie sack, but Long Jiaonan could no longer be found on the stone wall. Only a pile of minced meat was left behind.

She couldn't shed her skin to rebirth anymore.

Qin Mu's vital qi played the sound of the flute, and a fire flood dragon rushed over. Qin Mu leaped one its back and shouted, "Fatty Dragon!"

The dragon qilin immediately jumped onto the back of the dragon and wagged his tail to fawn at him. Only then did Qin Mu saw him carrying Dragon Rearing Sovereign's taotie sack in his mouth.

"Well done!"

Qin Mu gave a rare praise which made the dragon qilin's heart bloom with joy. The sound of the flute became hurried, and the fire flood dragon immediately turned direction, running back the way from which they had come.

"With the speed of this fire flood dragon, if it continues running at full speed, it can probably run out of Great Ruins in less than a day and reach Eternal Peace Empire!"

Qin Mu was excited. But when he turned his head back, his face turned black. Even though the fire flood dragon ran very fast, the other flood dragons followed behind him like shadows. Some were flying, some

were running, and some were even swimming. All of them raised their heads to look at him, waiting for him to feed them.

"I've only fed you guys once, don't keep following me!" Qin Mu pleaded them. "I beg you! You guys are free, go wherever you want to go, don't follow me!"

The flood dragons of various colors still continued to follow him with their heads raised up to look at him, waiting for him to feed them.

"All of your conducts are like those of Fatty Dragon!"

Qin Mu was speechless from anger. He could only take the taotie sack of Dragon Rearing Sovereign and refine pills to feed those bum beetles.

Chapter 370: Abandon the Mountain and Run for Your Lives

Refining pills for the flood dragons was a walk in the park for Qin Mu. The spirit pills that each type of flood dragon ate were different and he had to refine numerous types of them. However, Qin Mu still managed to refine enough spirit pills to feed those bum beetles until they were full.

He had thought that the flood dragons would disperse after they were full, but they actually continued to follow him.

His intention had been to just control one dragon to get out while letting the others run around. In this way, Dragon Rearing Sovereign might chase after his brood which could delay him for a short period of time.

However, the flood dragons already recognize Qin Mu as their meal person, so they were reluctant to part with him. He was driven mad but helpless at the same time.

'Dragon Rearing Sovereign only recorded how to subdue dragons and not how to chase them away.'

Qin Mu blinked and could only submit to his fate.

The fire flood dragon under his feet followed the underground dragon vein while sprinting at full speed. It was twice, maybe even three times faster when compared to when they were coming there. It couldn't be denied that a dragon was a strong lifeform even if it was just flood dragon. Their corporeal bodies were much stronger than those of humans, and their endurance was even more astounding. After running for twenty-thirty thousand miles, there was still no decrease in their speed.

'Dragons are really strong. Of course, other than Fatty Dragon, that glutton is a disgrace to dragons.'

Qin Mu exclaimed in admiration. Chancellor Ba Shan's green bull also had the bloodline of the green dragon and his endurance was also terrifyingly strong. He had once carried him and Ling Yuxiu out of Rolan's Golden Palace to the capital, and that was truly an astonishing endurance.

Qin Mu took another glance at the round dragon qilin beside him and was absolutely sure that he was a disgrace to dragons. The dragon qilin would start to pant heavily after running with all his strength for two-three hundred miles. Running leisurely for five thousand miles would completely exhaust him, which would result in him lying down on the ground to snore heavily like a dead pig.

'According to this speed, I will be able to return to Eternal Peace in a short while!'

Qin Mu was full of confidence. If he returned to Eternal Peace Empire, he could either go to the capital to activate Sunshot Divine Cannon or find Blind, Butcher, Village Chief, and the rest. At that time, there would be no need for him to be afraid of Dragon Rearing Sovereign.

At that moment, Dragon Rearing Sovereign's voice blasted beside his ear, "Little thing, where are you rushing with my kidnapped dragons?"

Qin Mu's hair stood up on ends, and his sweat flowed down like a waterfall. He hurriedly turned back to look, but he didn't see Dragon Rearing Sovereign.

'He's transmitting his voice!'

Goosebumps formed on Qin Mu's body. Could Dragon Rearing Sovereign had already taken the dragon nest away?

'How could he take such a huge dragon nest so quickly? Moving such a huge thing isn't difficult for a god, but it is difficult to refine it into becoming so small that it can be put away easily.'

Qin Mu's scalp crawled. To refine the dragon nest into the size of a jade pendant in a short time required incomparably dense cultivation. To a divine arts practitioners of Six Directions Realm like him, this was something that was completely impossible to even imagine.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign was no doubt a god of High Heavens. To take away the dragon nest in such a short time required the densest magic power Qin Mu had ever encountered!

'He must have only taken the dragon nest when he discovered that I ran away with the dragons, so that's why he transmitted his voice. It isn't because he's already behind me, so I still have the possibility to reach Eternal Peace.'

Qin Mu composed himself. The speed of the fire flood dragon under his feet had already started to slow down. The beast had already sprinted for twenty-thirty thousand miles, so even if its speed had slightly slowed, it was still extremely astonishing and its endurance could be said to be long-lasting.

Qin Mu immediately made a decision, and the sound of his flute changed. He had another flood dragon come close and jumped on it.

The dragon qilin also jumped over on the other dragon's back. The golden dragon immediately exerted its strength to sprint faster, and their speed was boosted once again.

"Hehehe, little thing ... "

Dragon Rearing Sovereign's voice continued to travel over. He was using magic power to have his words reach an extremely far off place. Qin Mu had once seen this kind of great divine art used by Chancellor Ba Shan. However, Chancellor Ba Shan had transmitted his voice from a thousand miles away, while Dragon Rearing Sovereign could probably transmit it even farther than twenty-thirty thousand miles.

Qin Mu could feel his voice coming over at an extremely fast speed. It was obvious that Dragon Rearing Sovereign was transmitting it while running. Between his sentences, he had already gotten a thousand miles closer!

"I don't blame you for kidnapping my dragons, so I'll still treat you well and continue to let you be my dragon-raising boy. You should know that I admire you very much, that's why I like your talent... wait a minute! Weird!"

Dragon Rearing Sovereign's voice had a hint of astonishment as he cried out, "I can sense through the dragon nest the true dragon lord moving rapidly!"

The Emperor's Disk on Qin Mu's chest became warm, and the dragon jade started to stretch out and squirm continuously. It seemed to be able to sense the dragon nest as well!

"Hehehe, little thing. The true dragon lord is running in the same direction as you, so no wonder you would run away. The true dragon lord is on your body!"

His voice was both delighted and furious. "So the true dragon lord was always right under my nose! How daring of you, to bounce around under my nose for so long. If you were able to escape, wouldn't my reputation as Dragon Rearing Sovereign be ruined by you?"

"Where was I bouncing around? I was clearly very honestly by your side..." Qin Mu said resentfully.

Suddenly, a strange whistle could be heard. It was sharp, piercing through the space from twenty thousand miles away. The dragons of all sizes that were sprinting with Qin Mu paused in their footsteps, slightly hesitant.

The gold flood dragon under Qin Mu's feet also slowed down. It turned its body, thinking to run back in the direction of the whistle.

Qin Mu immediately executed the golden flute and used it to control the golden dragon, but it wasn't moving at all. Qin Mu gritted his teeth and jumped off the dragon's back. He landed on the dragon qilin and shouted, "Fatty Dragon, go!"

The dragon qilin immediately rushed forward, and the whistle suddenly changed. The dragon qilin also paused in his footsteps. The other flood dragons surrounded them, and it was obvious that Dragon Rearing Sovereign had used his whistle to control them. Even the dragon qilin was ordered around and ready to attack Qin Mu.

The flood dragons surrounded him so tightly that even a drop of water couldn't trickle through. They all raised their heads to look at him, but they didn't make a move. Suddenly, a flood dragon stretched out its long tongue to lick Qin Mu's stiff body, his palm to be exact.

The whistling suddenly became fiercer, and from the sound of it, Qin Mu could well imagine that Dragon Rearing Sovereign was definitely furious. He was executing Secrets of Dragon Control to urge the flood dragon to beat up Qin Mu.

However, none of the flood dragons lay their claws on him.

The whistle from Dragon Rearing Sovereign became even more urgent, but the flood dragons still didn't listen to its orders.

Cold sweat rolled down Qin Mu's forehead, and he tried to move his shoulder. The dozen flood dragon surrounding him lowered their heads, and their dragon whiskers swayed around slightly.

"Ma zu sha—"

Strange dragon roars came from the mouths of the flood dragons as they became docile and obedient.

Qin Mu was slightly stunned and lowered his head to take a look. He saw that the Emperor's Disk had popped out from under his clothes, and it looked like an extremely fine dragon who had popped its head out and was leaning on his collar.

'Emperor's Disk, the true dragon lord!'

Qin Mu came to an enlightenment. Dragon Rearing Sovereign's cultivation surpassed his by far, and his attainments in Secrets of Dragon Control were also much higher. However, it had to be the effect of the Emperor's Disk that the flood dragons weren't didn't go under Dragon Rearing Sovereign's control.

Qin Mu jumped onto the back of a flood dragon and shouted, "Collapse this dragon's vein for me!"

Dragon roars sounded out as over a dozen dragons trembled their bodies. They expanded drastically as they all revealed their true forms. In an instant, all kinds of savage and wild auras burst forth.

Over a dozen flood dragons opened their mouths, and an incomparably terrifying throbbing sound exploded. Instantly, there was a world-shaking boom, and the dragon scales and stone walls of the dragon vein were destroyed. Crumbling walls collapsed, and the debris blocked off the entire passageway.

The lava would then continue to rise higher and higher until it totally flooded the dragon's vein. Soon, the magma would completely fill up the passageway.

Qin Mu shouted a command, and the group of flood dragons immediately went with him to rush out at a lightning fast speed. Behind them, lava continued to pour down. The middle section of the dragon's vein had been ruined, so it would soon crumble in its entirety!

In time, Qin Mu managed to rush out of the passageway and entered another dragon's vein before the previous one had completely crumbled. Only then did he let out a sigh of relief.

'The ruined dragon's vein can block Dragon Rearing Sovereign off for a period of time, but not for long.'

He hurried the group of dragons to move forward through the dragon's vein, heading them toward Eternal Peace Empire through the underground.

In Great White Mountain, numerous disciples of Great White Sword Sect guarded the volcano closely. They had even brought the sect legacy treasure which was Hundred Cases Sword Formation. There was a hundred sword cases, each one twenty yards in length, surrounding the entrance of the volcano.

Hundred Cases Sword Formation had quite a high reputation among the sword technique school. It was a precious treasure that the founding master of Great White Sword Sect had left behind. Ever since the sect had been founded, the hundred sword cases were smelted every day in the volcano, thus their power grew stronger and stronger.

They were like a hundred huge and black stone tablets that were standing upright. The sword formation was ready to burst forth at any moment.

On the mountaintop, snow fell continuously. Even though the place was a volcano, it was still very cold. Only the places near the mouth were warmer.

A few disciples of the sword sect rubbed their hands to feel warm while they breathed out white vapors from their nostrils. A female disciple asked, "How does Heavenly Devil Cult Master, that old devil, knows that there's an unusual treasure in the mountains of our Great White Sword Sect? We lived here so long, and we still didn't even discover anything, yet that old devil knew the moment he arrived."

"How would I know?" The male disciple beside her leaned on a huge sword case to avoid the cold wind and shook his head. "However, the people of Heavenly Devil Cult are all very crafty, so they must have found about the treasure in our Great White Sword Sect and thus came to take it. But they are underestimating our Great White Sword Sect too much, not even greeting us at all, truly arrogant."

An elder of the sword sect said, "Isn't the devil path always like that? What kind of person is this current Heavenly Devil Cult Master? He brought the emperor and Imperial Preceptor to the temple by killing his way through, then slew the crown prince in the emperor's face. So what else would he not dare to do?

"However, since Sect Leader has gone to the capital to submit an imperial appeal, we will definitely win! The treasure will belong to our Great White Sword Sect! But now that Sect Leader isn't around, we need to buckle up and guard this place to prevent that old devil from bringing the treasure out and escaping."

The numerous disciples that were stationed at the entrance of the volcano laughed. "Even though the treasure is below, there will definitely be numerous dangers. That old devil risks his life to find the treasure, not expecting that whatever he'll find will have to be handed over to us, the Great White Sword Sect!"

Just as they were saying that, the volcano suddenly rumbled, and the elder of the sect immediately shouted loudly, "All disciples, the old devil is coming out, execute Hundred Cases Sword Formation to trap that old devi—"

Rooooar!

Dragon roars came from the volcano which suddenly erupted. Lava spurted out from its mouth and shot straight into the sky.

Before everyone in Great White Sword Sect could execute the sword formation, they saw the entire peak exploding from the impact. The sword cases which were like black stone tablets flew out in all directions.

Everyone was dumbstruck, not knowing what to do. They could only watch the lava spewing out from the volcano as Qin Mu brought out a dozen flood dragons.

"Disciples of Great White Sword Sect, quickly abandon the mountain and run for your lives!" Qin Mu's voice came from above. "The big one is coming!"

"What big one?" Everyone in the sword sect was furious. An even more violent tremor came from the depths of the volcano, and Great White Mountain gave off loud splitting sounds as huge cracks spread through its body. Lava started to pour out from the cracks.