

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 376-380

### Chapter 376: Fight to the Death

Using poison when one couldn't win was a despicable thing in most people's eyes. This was the main reason why Jade Face Poison King had infuriated numerous people back in the day.

However, this kind of thing had no psychological effect on Qin Mu. In his eyes, poisoning someone when one couldn't defeat them was something that was right and proper. Poisoning the opponent was also an ability. His logic went along the lines of 'if I can't fight you yet you still come to beat me, poisoning you is a fitting answer'.

For example, what they faced was not a fair fight from the start. Dragon Rearing Sovereign was a god of High Heavens that was high above, so the clone that was formed by his fresh blood also had extremely high abilities. Even strong practitioners of Celestial Being Realm wouldn't be a match for it, let alone Qin Mu and his companions.

The opponent was a god, so poisoning him was a normal fight back method.

The poison Qin Mu had used was the Three Break Powder he had created when he fought with Poisoner Mu Yingxue of West Earth, who had given the poison its name. It was lucky that he had good habits. Every time he refined a poison or a medicine, he would usually make more so that he would still have half left to keep after putting it to use. Who knew if he might come to need it in the future?

Thus, what Qin Mu had spread on the Emperor's Disk was none other than Three Break Powder. It flipped the five phases and messed up the yin and the yang, causing the body to break down, along with the spirit and soul. That was why the poison was called Three Break Powder. By using great supplement to nourish itself, it created an incomparably marvelous poison.

That kind of poison had been used specifically to deal with the blood of a god and devil in Lonely Mountain Ridge Root Demon. Therefore, it was only right to use it to deal with Dragon Rearing Sovereign's body of blood as well.

Back then, Lonely Mountain Ridge Root Demon had been fixed in place by the Green Dragon Bead and couldn't move, so it was easily poisoned. However, Dragon Rearing Sovereign was free to move, so Qin Mu had spread Three Break Powder on the Emperor's Disk. As long as Dragon Rearing Sovereign touched it, he would be poisoned.

Numerous pocket-sized blood flood dragons squirmed in all directions to avoid the Emperor's Disk and the spoiled blood, then tried to gather back together.

Qin Mu immediately rushed to them while shouting, "If we don't get rid of this god's blood cleanly, none of us will live!"

His eight thousand flying swords filled the hall, but with his cultivation, he couldn't summon all of them back. His vital qi instead transformed into a thread to sweep up Carefree Sword which was nailed in the pillar, pulling it out.

Carefree Sword was a divine sword that was incomparably sharp. Even though it was embedded deep into the pillar, it could still be pulled out, unlike the other swords.

Qin Mu gathered his remaining vital qi and executed all kinds of basic sword forms toward the blood flood dragons that were running around on the ground.

Long Yu grunted. He couldn't pull out the flying sword in his chest, either, so having learned from Qin Mu's demonstration, he smacked the handle forcefully, and the flying sword went through his chest.

Long Yu let out a blood-curdling scream from the pain, then gritted his teeth. But right then, two jade bottles flew over; Qin Mu had thrown him some dragon saliva.

The youth caught them in a hurry and didn't even have the patience to open the corks. He crushed the two jade bottles with force so the dragon saliva would flow out, then used his vital qi to send it to his wound.

The effect of the dragon saliva was swift, as the flesh on his chest started to grow back. It felt painful and itchy.

Long Yu didn't have the time to care about the immense pain in his chest. He pounced forward to kill the small blood flood dragons that were running randomly in all directions.

Wang Muran and Mu Qingdai also did the same thing to break free, losing flesh and blood in the process.

Qin Mu threw two bottles of dragon saliva to each of them as well, and the two of them immediately poured them onto their wounds. If it was under normal circumstances, they would have used their vital qi to force out the clotted blood to prevent any hidden damage, but they had no time to care about that. They controlled their spirit weapons to slaughter the small and delicate blood flood dragons.

"Don't step on the spoiled blood!" Qin Mu shouted out to them in warning. "The poison I had refined is too strong, so even I can't detox it!"

The three were frightened and immediately became more careful, avoiding the spoiled blood on the ground.

The four leaped up like rabbits and soared down like falcons as they cut the blood flood dragons one by one. However, their power was still not enough to eradicate all of them, as they were formed by a god's blood. After the dragons were killed, they would instantly reconstruct themselves. Only Qin Mu's Carefree Sword was able to eradicate a portion of the god's blood.

"Lend me your magic power and let's activate this sword together!"

Wang Muran and the rest immediately roused their vital qi and transformed it into threads that flew toward Carefree Sword. With their magic power pouring in, its power instantly rose drastically. Qin Mu controlled Carefree Sword, and his sword skills burst forth, slicing off the heads of all the flood dragons

that were running around. The sword light then suddenly changed to Drill Sword Form as it traveled on the ground like a silver dragon, shredding all the headless bodies!

A few of the creatures hugged themselves and rolled on the ground, avoiding the sword light. When the small and delicate dragons stopped, they vanished, and in their place stood Dragon Rearing Sovereign who was only a foot tall.

“Dragon Rearing Sovereign, serves you right!”

The four were both surprised and delighted. They couldn’t help laughing out loud. Suddenly, the small and compact Dragon Rearing Sovereign took a step forward, and his body vanished. The tibia bone of Long Yu’s left leg cracked from the kick of the small Dragon Rearing Sovereign!

“Eyes awaken!” Wang Muran shouted out and awakened his divine eyes, but he could only see the small Dragon Rearing Sovereign moving rapidly. He flashed around like a phantom, to the point it was nearly impossible to capture his figure.

Qin Mu executed Carefree Sword to stab over and over again, but his sword kept missing the back of the little one by a narrow margin. It was completely impossible to hit him!

“Senior sister, be careful!”

Just as Wang Muran called out his warning Dragon Rearing Sovereign appeared beside Mu Qingdai like a phantom and punched her. Mu Qingdai shouted loudly, and her sashes coiled around the arm of the small Dragon Rearing Sovereign while she retaliated with a palm strike.

Qin Mu arrived and executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique while circulating Nine Transformation Three Conditions Mystery Technique. His body rapidly shrunk, and he became a small human that was one foot tall. Carefree Sword had also become three inches long, and he controlled it to attack Dragon Rearing Sovereign. “Don’t clash with him head-on; his strength is immense!”

Bang!

Fresh blood burst out from Mu Qingdai’s palm, which got mangled. Qin Mu moved rapidly in the air and used qi to control his sword to attack Dragon Rearing Sovereign. The small god avoided Carefree Sword with phantom-like speed. Wang Muran gathered his qi into a net and tried to capture the small Dragon Rearing Sovereign, but was blasted away.

Long Yu stood up on one leg and hopped to Mu Qingdai’s side, allying himself with Qin Mu and the rest to attack Dragon Rearing Sovereign.

“His body is too small, which makes it hard to attack, shrink your bodies!” shouted Qin Mu.

Mu Qingdai executed a technique from Strange Dao Strict Jia Technique, and her body instantly shrunk. She became a one-foot girl whose hair dragged behind her. On the other side, Wang Muran also shrunk his body and became a tiny thing. Only Long Yu did not cultivate any such techniques, so he could only stand on one leg and put his guard up.

He executed Heavenly Eyes Sword Heart, and sword lights shot out from his gaze. They moved as the four tiny ones moved, but even though his sword eyes were fast, it was still hard for them to capture Dragon Rearing Sovereign's small and delicate body. He could only see four tiny things rushing around in the sky, flashing here and there.

'Too fast... This is bad!'

Long Yu saw Dragon Rearing Sovereign rushing toward him and hurriedly hopped up with a single leg. The instant he did so, he heard a crisp sound and looked down to see his other leg bending at an unimaginable angle. 'Crap,' he thought.

Bathump.

Long Yu fell to ground in a kneeling position, the pain almost making him faint. Dragon Rearing Sovereign's body appeared behind his head, and the tip of his foot was aimed straight for the undefended target before it. If he managed to land the kick, Long Yu's head was definitely going to explode!

But at that moment, Carefree Sword that was three inches long flashed past and pierced Dragon Rearing Sovereign's foot, and the kick missed.

Long Yu let out a sigh of relief and ruthlessly turned his neck a hundred and eighty degrees backward. Sword lights burst forth from his eyes and stabbed Dragon Rearing Sovereign's body, blowing him away!

"I've tried my best!" Long Yu shouted. He collapsed on the ground, almost breaking his neck from the twist.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign flew backward as his feet tapped repeatedly in the air to get rid of the power of the two swords. His body was made of fresh blood, so he didn't have any magic power and could only rely on the strength of the corporeal body to deal with Qin Mu and the rest. However, the exhaustion of the god's blood was also quite astonishing. He had no choice but to use the moves of corporeal body divine arts to win.

Suddenly, a huge black figure appeared at the door of the hall. The buck which was covered in swords climbed up and shook its head. Its horns flew off the head, and one of the small branches stabbed into the back of Dragon Rearing Sovereign's heart.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign's body exploded, countless balls of blood rolling away, and the god became even smaller than he was before. He jumped up from the horns and landed on the bare head of the buck. He punched down, trying to smash in the head of the huge buck.

Qin Mu sent his sword over. Dragon Rearing Sovereign avoided it, but saw three small humans land one after another on the buck's head.

The huge buck blinked eyes and revealed a look of terror. With the four small humans scuttling here and there on his body, his bones crackled as though they were going to be broken.

“You you—” the huge buck cried out in astonishment and hurriedly rushed toward the dragon qilin who was lying in the corner of the huge hall. He tried to push the trouble onto the dragon qilin’s body.

There were also over a dozen flying swords stabbed into the dragon qilin’s body, but his muscles and bones were limp. He had a natural fear of Dragon Rearing Sovereign which was why he hadn’t moved for the whole time. The other flood dragons were sprawled beside him, and some of them were hit by the swords as well; however, they all lay still not daring to move.

It was good that the dragon qilin’s skin was rough and his flesh was thick. With fat surrounding his whole body, there wasn’t much of a problem even if he was stabbed by over a dozen swords.

“Don’t come over...” groaned the dragon qilin weakly.

The huge buck was about to reach him when cracking sounds came from his body. It twisted, and his limbs snapped, causing him to collapse to the ground and slide forward.

The dragon qilin exhausted all of his strength to turn his body around and crawl away from the buck. The other flood dragons also shifted on the floor and crawled in the other direction with difficulty.

The intimidation of Dragon Rearing Sovereign was simply too strong, making them unable to resist.

Suddenly, Mu Qingdai flew backward and crashed into the dragon qilin who was crawling away with all his strength. She fainted. Dragon Rearing Sovereign rushed over, wanting to claim Mu Qingdai’s life, and the dragon qilin went totally limp, paralyzed on the ground.

Qin Mu grabbed Carefree Sword and shouted loudly, “Brother Muran!”

Wang Muran puked out fresh blood as he exerted all his strength to lift Qin Mu up and toss him over. Qin Mu’s footsteps tapped repeatedly as he rushed over as fast as lightning. The sword light of the three inches sword in his hand rose drastically, and a piece of small and delicate green mountains and blue water poured out from the sword light, drowning Dragon Rearing Sovereign.

Clanging sounds rang non-stop, and Sword Treading Mountains and River suddenly fell apart. Only the figure of Qin Mu wielding his sword and pouncing over was left.

The body of Dragon Rearing Sovereign was even smaller, and beneath his feet was even more spoiled blood. He alternated between his fingers and palms to smack Carefree Sword continuously, and powerful jolts traveled through Qin Mu’s body, forcing him to puke blood repeatedly. He thus transformed into a shadow to move along the floor, but Dragon Rearing Sovereign gave a punch and blew him out from the ground.

Wang Muran shouted loudly, and his hair fluttered in the wind as he rushed over. Two small humans fought fiercely, and among the sparks, the sound of bones breaking could be heard as Wang Muran flew backward.

Qin Mu lay on the ground and used the last of his strength to raise his sword to stab downwards. Dragon Rearing Sovereign who was two inches tall clasped his hands about Carefree Sword, using all his strength to withstand it.

Qin Mu's sword instantly couldn't continue, and he shouted fiercely, "Fatty Dragon, do you still want to eat? If I die, you will have to starve to death!"

The dragon qilin's eyes were filled with fear when he looked at the tiny Dragon Rearing Sovereign in a daze. But when he heard the sentence, he suddenly gave a fierce roar and raised his claw to smack down the sword's hilt.

Chii.

The sword light pierced through Dragon Rearing Sovereign, and he who was two inches tall was split into half. The fresh blood was still squirming and wanted to flow together, but the dragon qilin gave a furious roar. With magic power flooding into the sword, the sword light increased sharply and exploded in all direction. The last of the god's blood withered into spoiled blood and fell lifeless to the ground.

Qin Mu was stunned. The strength of his body withdrew like a tide, and his hands that were holding onto the sword loosened. He collapsed on the ground.

The dragon qilin continued to roar fiercely. He raised his claws, wanting to smack once more the sword again, but Qin Mu said weakly, "Stop smacking... If you smack some more, I might just die as well..."

He coughed violently. His magic power was completely exhausted, and his corporeal body gradually returned back to its normal size. He wanted to crawl up to treat his own injuries, but he couldn't move at all.

The dragon qilin climbed to his feet and looked at the bloodstains on the ground. He then looked at the surroundings and saw the flood dragons that were incomparably powerful not daring to look him in the eyes. Their heads were lowered, their eyes filled with fear.

### **Chapter 377: A God Has Fallen**

Qin Mu, Wang Muran, Mu Qingdai, and Long Yu were all severely injured and couldn't move. Long Yu's legs were broken, Mu Qingdai had fainted from severe injuries, Wang Muran nearly had all his bones shattered, and Qin Mu's most severe injury was the punch he received when he was a shadow. It had nearly shattered him when he was in the shadow form.

The four of them just lay on the ground. Long Yu's tongue was stuck, his neck crooked. He had twisted it himself, and it had nearly broken it.

He could only look helplessly at the dragon qilin walking over and stretching out his long tongue to slobber all over him. The dragon qilin flipped him over and licked him once more. Long Yu got turned over, but his tongue still didn't retract.

The dragon qilin licked him again, covering the whole person in drool.

His body became itchy. It was the itch of broken bones growing back, his tendons reconnecting, and his flesh growing back. He executed his vital qi and used it to adjust the bones to prevent them from reattaching themselves in a crooked way.

If he didn't do that, he'd end up with problems in moving even if his injuries were healed.

Wang Muran who had collapsed a bit farther away couldn't help giggling when he saw how his senior brother was covered in drool. The huge tongue of the dragon qilin kept flipping him over and over as though he was scared of the man being burnt.

The youth laughed until his wounds opened up. The pain made tears roll down his face.

The dragon qilin walked over to him and stretched out his long tongue; and Wang Muran could no longer laugh. He saw the dragon qilin's tongue cover his face like a slimy carpet. It then flipped him over and over again.

After the dragon qilin was done with Wang Muran. He also licked Mu Qingdai who was unconscious and made the girl all wet. Mu Qingdai woke up from the licking and could only remain acting unconscious to spare herself the embarrassment.

The dragon qilin walked towards Qin Mu, but he said weakly, "Don't lick me. Senior Brother Long Yu, how are your injuries? There are some jade bottles in my taotie sack that contain dragon's saliva. It will be fine if you just take them out and spread it over my wounds..."

"Lick him! Big f— dragon, you must lick him!" Long Yu immediately shouted.

Wang Muran nodded repeatedly and added in a shout, "We all got licked so how could we let him off? Big dragon, lick!"

Mu Qingdai also opened her eyes in a hurry, no longer acting like she was sleeping. She smiled and said, "To enjoy blessings and endure misfortune together, Boss Dragon, lick!"

Qin Mu's expression changed drastically. He wanted to crawl away, but the dragon qilin raised his claw to press down on the corner of his pants. Qin Mu couldn't move and became furious, "Fatty Dragon, there's poison on my body! If you lick me, you will die by bleeding from all your orifices!"

The dragon qilin hesitated for a moment, and the three disciples of Little Jade Capital laughed. "Who will apply poison on their body? Fatty Dragon, just lick him to your heart's content. We will bury you if you die from poison!"

The dragon qilin was finally at ease. He licked Qin Mu until he was upside down and totally drenched him. The youth was his meal master, so he naturally had to be more attentive. He licked Qin Mu more carefully than the others.

Qin Mu's face was black when he got flipped around. He didn't move nor struggle, seemingly having accepted his fate.

The dragon qilin pulled back his tongue. When he saw Qin Mu's hairstyle that was messed up by him, he hurriedly licked it smooth for Qin Mu until it was slick and shiny.

“Enough, Fatty Dragon...” Great Cult Master Qin said sternly, “Enough, stop licking... It’s fine now, it’s very smooth already... Stop licking!”

The dragon qilin saw that he was furious and pulled his tongue back reluctantly. His front claws rested on his hind legs as he squatted nearby.

Qin Mu had a stubborn strand of hair that hung down to the corner of his left eye. The dragon qilin hesitated for a moment, then took a glance at Qin Mu’s face—it was black as charcoal. But the dragon qilin couldn’t resist it and quickly stretched out his tongue to lick the strand of hair back in place.

Qin Mu went into a frenzy.

...

The huge buck on the ground laid with all his legs shattered. When Qin Mu and the rest transformed into small humans to fight with Dragon Rearing Sovereign, they had tormented the buck quite a bit. Luckily, its life hadn’t been endangered; it’s just that his injuries were quite heavy.

When the buck saw the dragon qilin curing Qin Mu’s injuries, he immediately pouted and shouted, “Hey, hey! Fatty, lick me, lick me!”

“Bah!” The dragon qilin spat a mouthful of dragon saliva in front of the huge buck and said arrogantly, “Rub it on yourself!”

The huge buck was furious, but healing himself was more important. He could only move his body with difficulty to rub the dragon saliva on his wounds. All throughout it, he kept twitching from pain.

The dragon qilin looked at him rubbing himself in his saliva and felt delighted. ‘This damned buck keeps putting me down in front of my meal master, not leaving me any face. Now I shall let him know how powerful I am and humiliate him in front of his meal master!’

Fatty Dragon instantly felt that the happiest moment in his life wasn’t when he had hugged the young patriarch’s leg to beg for a meal, but the one right then.

Qin Mu and the rest gradually recovered some strength and all sat up to mobilize their vital qi. They forced the clotted blood in their bodies out to prevent any hidden injuries from being left behind.

The three from Little Jade Capital had also learned the art of healing before, and their abilities weren’t weak. It was only when compared to Qin Mu that they were lacking. There were many places in which they weren’t meticulous.

Qin Mu pushed the clotted blood out from his body and mobilized his vital qi to squeeze his shattered bones bit by bit out of his body. With a low shout, his primordial spirit flew out to check on his limbs and bones, examining the situation of his body as well as the injuries on his divine treasures.

He examined them in incomparably fine detail, and his primordial spirit returned back to his body. He consumed a few Spirit Buddha Pills to quickly replenish his spirit and raise his vital qi. He then took medication according to his symptoms and refined pills to cure his hidden injuries.



“Primordial spirit!” Mu Qingdai gasped, and astonishment spread across her face.

Wang Muran and Long Yu’s mind were also blown. Primordial spirit was not something that could be cultivated at Qin Mu’s realm, so they would have never thought to see Qin Mu actually execute it!

Even though Qin Mu’s primordial spirit was still weak and small, looking like a faint shadow, it was indeed his primordial spirit!

Qin Mu cultivating the primordial spirit on Six Directions Realm meant that he held an advantage in cultivation. His speed would be much faster than that of the others. Primordial spirit was also one of the more important battle methods after Celestial Being Realm. Since he was already in contact with it, the raising of his abilities was really important!

Just then, Qin Mu had awakened the eyes of his primordial spirit to check on his own body. What puzzled the group though was that they didn’t know how he had cultivated it.

“Human Emperor is truly powerful, I’m completely won over.” Long Yu sighed and said, “To be able to cultivate primordial spirit on Six Directions Realm and even make his primordial spirit leave his body, Human Emperor’s aptitude and comprehension are indeed the first in this world!”

Qin Mu shook his head and walked toward Mu Qingdai to examine her body. “My comprehension and aptitude aren’t the first in the world. Cultivating a primordial spirit on Six Directions Realm isn’t anything remarkable, either; Sister Yuxiu has also cultivated it. It’s actually not hard to cultivate the primordial spirit. Sister Yuxiu and I cultivated it carelessly and our primordial spirits just left our bodies,” he said.

Speechless, Long Yu shook his head.

“The sixth princess of Eternal Peace Empire has also cultivated the primordial spirit? Eternal Peace Empire is truly not to be underestimated; there are truly many experts in the younger generation. If I shut myself in Little Jade Capital, I may just fall behind times!” Wang Muran said with awe.

He began to worry. There were many divine techniques in Little Jade Capital, and any of the ultimate arts would be enough to start a sect if taken out, but with Eternal Peace Empire’s reform blazing like wildfire, the skills changed, and the paths also changed. Divine arts would evolve accordingly too. If Little Jade Capital didn’t catch up with the reform, they would definitely be eliminated.

Qin Mu and Sixth Princess Ling Yuxiu cultivating their primordial spirits on Six Directions Realm together was just one of the signs of the reform.

Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu did not know how great of an impact this act of theirs would have on other cultivators. If they could find the way to cultivate the primordial spirit so early and spread it, they would be acclaimed as grandmasters, gaining high positions in the history of cultivation. They would definitely be placed on the same level as Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and may even surpass him!

Imperial Preceptor founding the three other basic sword forms was also one of the signs of reform, and it established his accomplishments of a grandmaster.

On top of that, the importance of cultivating the primordial spirit on Six Directions Realm was even greater than that of the three basic sword forms. It would benefit all divine arts practitioners from Six Directions Realm and upwards, allowing their cultivation on every realm to increase drastically!

Wang Muran told Qin Mu his idea, and Qin Mu was stunned. He said, "I had not thought about this... However, what you said is very logical. When I'll return to the capital, I will discuss this with Sister Yuxiu. We might just be able to discover how it came to be."

He used Cyan Heaven's Eyes to examine the ins and outs of Mu Qingdai's body and checked on all the hidden injuries. He then refined spirit pills for her.

Mu Qingdai was slightly bashful from his penetrating gaze. 'He's a divine physician, he's a divine physician...' she kept repeating to herself in her head.

She then heard Divine Physician Qin muttered softly, "The structure of a woman's body seems to be different from that of a man. If they don't have that thing, how do they pee..."

Mu Qingdai's face went red, and she glared at him.

Qin Mu hurriedly went over to check on Long Yu's injuries, and after some time, he finished treating the injuries of his companions.

The dragon qilin wobbled over and mumbled, "Cult Master, look at the swords in my body..."

There were still over a dozen flying swords stuck in his body.

Qin Mu took a glance at him and sneered. "Is my hair still messy?"

"All the strands are neat! Wait a minute, this strand of hair is messy..."

Just as the dragon qilin stretched his tongue out, Qin Mu raised his arm and signaled with his fingers. The dozen or more flying swords flew out of the dragon qilin's body at once, and pillars of blood spurted out.

The dragon qilin screamed miserably.

"Try licking again!" Qin Mu told him ruthlessly.

Even though he said so, he still took out bottles of dragon's saliva to quickly pour it on the wounds. He used his vital qi to help squeeze out the clotted blood, then sealed his wounds.

The dragon qilin tried to curry favor and said, "Cult Master, now that I've done a great merit, my rations..."

Qin Mu ignored him and went to the huge buck, which was in a much worse shape than the dragon qilin. There three times as many swords in its body, and it still had to roll around in the saliva on the ground.

Qin Mu shook his head and helped the huge buck set his bones back in place. He then took over a dozen bottles of dragon's saliva to help him stop the bleeding before pulling out the flying swords.

Wang Muran's injuries were much better, he picked up the buck's horns back and ran over to stab them back into its head.

"Young master, the horns are inserted wrongly," the buck told him.

"Oh!"

Wang Muran immediately pulled the horns out again, causing blood to spurt. The buck exhaled in pain, and Wang Muran immediately turned the horns around to stab them back in. He asked Qin Mu for a bottle of dragon's saliva to pour on the wound.

Qin Mu then treated the injuries of the flood dragons. After being busy for half a day, the sky outside suddenly turned snow white. The next moment though, it became pitch black with lightning flashing again.

Everyone looked outside in a hurry and saw that the heavy rain had stopped. A tear could be seen in the sky as though a huge sword had sliced it open.

"This is..." Qin Mu's heart trembled violently as he muttered, "Sunshot Divine Cannon..."

Trails of red lines came down from the torn sky, and Qin Mu raised his hand to catch one. However, his complexion changed suddenly, and he hurriedly avoided it.

The trails of red lines pitter-pattered on the palaces in front of them. Wherever they landed, flowers bloomed throughout the mountains while the grass and trees grew frantically.

God's blood fell from the sky as though heaven was grieving.

A god had fallen.

### **Chapter 378: Enforcing Justice on Behalf of Heaven**

The blood rain wasn't heavy, and the area covered wasn't vast. It landed just on the foothills where the group resided.

Qin Mu saw numerous trees and flowers growing at an astounding speed. The trunks were tall and verdant while the spiritual air in the surroundings was so dense it seemed to be on the verge of materializing, floating around the trees like ribbons.

Among the flowers, there was a milky white fog which made them look abnormally bright and tender.

After the long rain, the lake, moat, and river were all filled up, and numerous fishes grew frantically, transforming into fish monsters like those in Great Ruins. Some of them grew legs and jumped onto the shore. When they opened their mouths to catch the raindrops, razor-sharp teeth could be seen.

The bodies of the auspicious beasts in the mountains also expanded, and all kinds of bone spikes pushed out, making them look terrifying.

The mermaids in the lake had also become abnormally huge, and their once beautiful faces had become strange.

The energy in the god's blood was too great, transforming all the lifeforms into misshapen monsters. That kind of growth couldn't be controlled, and the places which had been touched by the blood rain first would usually grow more than other places!

The land and insects were also living things, so when they got drenched by the blood rain, the foothill transformed into a place reminiscent of Great Ruins.

In Qin Mu's eyes, it was the powerful qi of yin and yang, four symbols, and five phases which had changed the balance in the bodies of the various lifeforms, resulting in the abnormal transformations. But it was different from his home.

Most of the strange beasts in Great Ruins had the bloodlines of gods and devils, which were hereditary. The strange beasts in the foothills, however, had been transformed by the powerful energy in the god's blood.

"Which god fell? Is it that Dragon Rearing Sovereign?" Mu Qingdai asked in a low voice.

Outside the huge hall, the entire mountain was covered with multi-colored lights and white fog, decorating the place as if it was a sacred ground. However, if they walked into the blood rain, they would probably transform like the lifeforms in the mountain.

If they weren't drenched directly, they could cultivate under the roof and absorb the powerful divine energy outside. That, to a divine arts practitioner, was definitely a sacred ground for cultivation!

Based solely on the spiritual and divine energies, the three big sacred ground of Eternal Peace Empire were much inferior. After all, no matter if it was Heavenly Devil Cult, Dao Sect, or Great Thunderclap Monastery, none of them would be able to kill a god to nourish their sacred ground.

'Granny had decided to stay in this desolate land to keep Li Tianxing here, but she would never have expected this place to become a sacred ground for cultivation, right?'

Qin Mu had a weird expression. He used Carefree Sword to carefully catch a drop of god's blood and examined it. He then shook his head. "This isn't Dragon Rearing Sovereign's blood. His blood is dragon's blood, but the divine energy here isn't such..." His expression became even weirder after he said that. "I've seen this blood before."

Qin Mu lowered the blade, and the droplet of blood flowed to the tip of the sword. With his wrist lifting and lowering the blade, the drop flowed continuously on the sword, never sliding off.

Suddenly, energy burst forth from the sword, and the power in the drop of god's blood was also activated. It was like a divine art exploding, and the surging energy clashed with the power of Qin Mu's move, forcing him to move backward repeatedly.

Qin Mu nodded and said solemnly, "I have seen this god's blood before. A year ago when the snow disaster suddenly stopped, it was Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor who had found the god who was responsible for it. He fought a fierce battle with him and was severely injured at the end. However, that god was also injured and bled. When I treated Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's injuries, I saw the blood of that god, and the energy in that blood was very similar to this."

Back then, Qin Mu had used a sword pellet that Mute had given him to act as a bridge to connect the remnant of the god's divine arts with the god's blood, activating their energies to wipe out each other and lessen the injuries. Only then was he able to treat Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor.

However, the obliteration of that energy had eaten up a lot of his sword pellet. It had been given to him by Mute to deal with Village Chief and comprehend a higher level of forging techniques, so Qin Mu had regretted what happened to it for a period of time.

Qin Mu remembered those days very well. It was because Emperor Yanfeng had been encircled by Old Dao Master and Old Rulai at the time, almost dying, and it had been Qin Mu who had saved him.

Back then, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Emperor Yanfeng had both become useless and were in a terrible state. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had even brought his wife to live in seclusion in a random valley while his wife was pregnant.

"The god killed by Sunshot Divine Cannon is the god who sent the snow disaster!" Qin Mu's gaze flickered between light and dark as he said softly, "This is his retribution; he deserved to die. During the snow disaster, those that suffered were the poor, and the population of Eternal Peace Empire had instantly decreased by twenty-thirty percent. The number of people who had died was even larger than in most wars."

The three from Little Jade Capital didn't say anything.

When the snow disaster had erupted, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had gone to Little Jade Capital. Hermit Qing You had tried to stop him, wanting him to stay at Little Jade Capital to end the reform. The immortals of Little Jade Capital thought that it was the reform of Imperial Preceptor and Emperor Yanfeng that was the root of the snow disaster, so it had to be stopped for the disaster to end.

Wang Muran and the rest had also heard about that matter.

After being in a bad mood for a few days, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had still left Little Jade Capital, and not long later, the snow disaster stopped. However, Hermit Qing You frowned at that and told them that Eternal Peace Empire was still determined to proceed with its reform.

At that time, no matter if it was Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor or the immortals of Little Jade Capital, none of them would have expected the events to proceed to such a stage. No one would have expected a god to fall, and it was a god that had sent the disaster.

It was hard to say what change his death would bring to Eternal Peace Empire. No one could guess nor predict it.

Qin Mu used clear water to wash the Emperor's Disk numerous times, but he still didn't dare to touch it. He mixed a few herbs and let it soak in the concoction before finally picking it up. He then hung it back around his neck.

Outside, the blood rain gradually stopped, and the dark clouds in the sky dispersed. The day became bright once again. Qin Mu and the rest walked out of the huge hall and rose into the air to avoid the blood water on the ground.

The sky was clear, with no clouds for ten thousand miles. The battle above Eternal Empire was like a dream that had never happened.

Sunshine came from the west, and the blue sky looked clear as though it had been washed clean. The air seemed to have become much fresher as well.

The group stood in the air and examined their surroundings. Suddenly, Qin Mu looked to the north and saw a humongous object flying over.

It was Sunshot Divine Cannon, and it was actually hurrying over to them through the sky!

Emperor Yanfeng and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor stood on the floating battery, their clothes fluttering in the breeze. There were numerous officials by their side as well. Qin Mu had taught Emperor Yanfeng how to control Sunshot Divine Cannon, so he was probably the one who had fired it earlier.

On the battery, the flames of the pill furnaces gave off white-colored rays while the divine eye in the center was slowly revolving around and giving off terrifying might.

Emperor Yanfeng's face was shining with happiness, and he was full of enthusiasm.

"The divine cannon that you forged has shot down a god," Long Yu said. "The era has changed, even a mortal can kill a god that's high above. Human Emperor, is this a good thing or a bad thing?"

"I don't know. I only know that the gods can no longer behave unscrupulously!"

Qin Mu's mind trembled. The Sunshot Divine Cannon he had forged had shot down a god that was high above. It was a kind of supreme honor!

Long Yu looked at him and suddenly sighed meaningfully. "Human Emperor, there are many collections in my Little Jade Capital. If you have the time, I would suggest you read about the history of the previous eras."

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. He flew over to the battery and smiled. "I still have to return to the capital and research with Sister Yuxiu on how to cultivate primordial spirit on Six Directions Realm, to push ahead with the reform. When there's time, I will go to Little Jade Capital. The old immortals there even promised me to let me have a chance to enter Hall of Five Qi."

Long Yu sighed and didn't say anymore.

Wang Muran was drunk with cultivation while Mu Qingdai couldn't sit still. Among the three disciples of Little Jade Capital, Long Yu was the only one calm enough to browse through the numerous books their sacred ground possessed.

Sunshot Divine Cannon killing a god was admittedly shocking, but the consequences it might bring worried him.

Wang Muran and Mu Qingdai also went toward the battery, so Long Yu could only follow along.

"Your Majesty. Imperial Preceptor!"

Qin Mu and the rest landed on the battery and greeted the people there. Eternal Yanfeng could hardly conceal his excitement as he waved his hand. He said with a smile, "There's no need for formalities, Minister Qin! This cannon..."

Qin Mu smiled and said, "Does Your Majesty feel invigorated?"

Emperor Yanfeng was full of enthusiasm as he laughed out loud. "Great! This cannon I used just killed a god that had sent the disaster; this is far more than invigorating. This is enforcing justice on behalf of heaven! It's a pity that the other gods had run away too fast; otherwise, we could have let Imperial Preceptor feel great, and even Minister Qin to have a taste of it!"

A scribe behind him coughed and said in a low voice, "Your Majesty, mind your words..."

Emperor Yanfeng waved his hand and smiled. "Just don't record it and it will be fine. I have long itching to fire at least one bloody shot. But what could I do when it exhausts that much medicinal stones? If I hadn't heard that Minister Qin was in danger, having been kidnapped by a weird-looking god and there were gods fighting around here, I wouldn't have had the chance to use this huge cannon!"

"That's right, Minister Qin, come and meet this victim, the sect leader of Great White Sword Sect. He came to make an imperial appeal, saying you brought a weird-looking existence and a bunch of flood dragons to seize his Great White Sword Sect."

Qin Mu looked behind Emperor Yanfeng and saw a white-haired elder step out with a smile.

"This sect leader said that you and that weird man seized the treasure of his Great White Sword Sect." Emperor Yanfeng smiled and said, "I felt that something was wrong here, so I invited Imperial Preceptor. He said that your Heavenly Saint Cult didn't have so many flood dragons so you were most likely in danger."

Qin Mu thanked Imperial Preceptor.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor shook his head. "There's no need to thank me, just thank Great White Sect Leader. If he didn't come forth to submit an imperial appeal, nobody would have known you were in danger."

Great White Sect Leader immediately said, "One who does not know is not guilty. I thought Cult Master Qin wanted to seize our Great White Sword Sect and swallow our treasure, so I had gone forth to the

capital in a hurry. Never would I have expected to be doing a meritorious deed by this. Cult Master Qin, are there any treasures in our Great White Mountain? If Cult Master really got a treasure, could it be returned to our Great White Sword Sect?"

"This..."

Qin Mu revealed a troubled expression, truly at a loss. He didn't know if he should tell the truth to the Great White Sect Leader.

Suddenly, a soldier flew over and reported, "Your Majesty, the god's corpse has been found!"

Emperor Yanfeng's spirit was greatly roused. He waved his hand and smiled. "Bring it up!"

### **Chapter 379: Successor**

No long later, the god's body was lifted up by several experts and its might filled the air. Yet it was merely a broken thing, split into so many pieces that they could never be put together again.

The head of the god was still complete, though, and his face could still be seen.

"It's the god I met; he said he came from High Heavens," Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said after taking a look at him. "His abilities were extremely high. When I fought with him, I had to go all in to force him back, yet I was still crippled by him."

The conclusion on that battle was Imperial Preceptor being so damaged that he dejectedly decided to live in seclusion beside the blood lake with his wife. If it wasn't for Qin Mu who had found him, he might have disappeared from the world from then on.

Qin Mu examined the head and was slightly stunned. There was something familiar about it.

It seemed to be made from fine jade, and even though the god was dead, there were still no flaws to be found. The man looked very young, unlike some elder one might expect. However, gods lived as long as the heaven and earth, so it was difficult to guess their true age from their appearance alone.

"The head of this god looks a little like..."

Qin Mu's expression was weird. The god and Xu Shenghua looked slightly similar!

But the similarity wasn't only in their appearance. Xu Shenghua was a perfect person who seemed like he was sculpted from flawless fine jade; he looked very exquisite. And the head was the same. It mirrored that of a human, but it was more like a jade carving than anything real!

'This god that was killed, could it be Jade Sovereign, the master Xu Shenghua had once mentioned?'

Qin Mu stared with his eyes wide open. Xu Shenghua's master, Jade Sovereign, could have very well been killed by Emperor Yanfeng with the cannon!



'Jade Sovereign was the person who sent disaster on Eternal Peace Empire, so he deserved death. I wonder what Xu Shenghua's reaction will be when he finds out.'

Qin Mu pondered about it, but he didn't say anything. He didn't plan on revealing that relationship. If Emperor Yanfeng knew that Jade Sovereign was Xu Shenghua's master, he would definitely get rid of Xu Shenghua to prevent danger in the future.

The emperor never went by the rules of the martial world. So because Qin Mu admired Xu Shenghua very much, he didn't say a word, not wishing for him to die just like that.

"Minister Qin forged this Sunshot Divine Cannon, so his contributions are endless, I haven't rewarded him yet so I shall reward him with the head of this god," Emperor Yanfeng said.

"Don't want!"

Emperor Yanfeng's expression changed slightly, and he grunted as he felt his face was lost.

Qin Mu then immediately smiled and said, "I did not achieve anything in this battle of slaughtering the god so how would I dare to take the trophy? Your Majesty had fired the cannon, and the number of medicinal stones exhausted must be great, so this trophy should be put into the imperial treasury."

Such words were easy on the ears and gave the emperor face in front of his officials.

Emperor Yanfeng was pleased. He smiled and said, "Minister sees the overall picture and I shall not force you. This credit of forging Sunshot Divine Cannon, I shall help you donate it to the imperial treasury."

Qin Mu's face instantly turned black.

Emperor Yanfeng laughed loudly. But he soon remembered how much medicinal stones were exhausted by the Sunshot Divine Cannon and felt a pain in his heart. It felt great firing the cannon, but the money required for it was a terrifying thing.

The battle between gods and devils had made Emperor Yanfeng lead the experts of the imperial court with the battery from the capital to the hills. He had to maintain Sunshot Divine Cannon to fly in the sky, so the amount of medicinal stones used was definitely higher than when just firing the cannon once!

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Ling Yushu might have brought numerous treasures back from Barbarian Di Empire and Wolf Store Country, but Sunshot Divine Cannon was like an abyss that couldn't be filled, a gold swallowing beast. If he played with it for any longer than necessary, the empire would go bankrupt.

"This is the first god my Eternal Peace Empire slaughtered!" Emperor Yanfeng raised his head to look at the sky and sneered. "There may be a second and even third one from today onwards! My people are not fish and meat, and I'm not a coward that those gods can just mess around with! Return back to the court!"

Sunshot Divine Cannon gradually changed direction, and Qin Mu hesitated for a moment. He said, "Your Majesty, I still have some minor stuff I have to attend to, so I have to stay here for some time..."

Emperor Yanfeng looked at him and said, "Minister Qin, could you know those strong practitioners that were fighting against the gods? You want to stay to meet them?"

Qin Mu nodded and said, "They are my elders."

Emperor Yanfeng seemed to have a smile that yet not a smile. "There are quite a number of elders in your family. Can you introduce them to me? The empire is currently in need of talented people and I would like to meet these experts with peerless talents."

Qin Mu immediately pointed at Wang Muran and said, "There should be a few that were his elders. My elders don't really like to meet outsiders so Your Majesty should ask their elders."

Wang Muran shook his head and said, "Your Majesty, my elders also don't like to meet outsiders."

Emperor Yanfeng's face turned black.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor coughed and took a step to stand beside him. His body slanted nonchalantly and he whispered in Emperor Yanfeng's ear, "Their elders are all remarkable people. On one side, there's Old Human Emperor who is living in seclusion in Great Ruins and mysterious experts like Heaven Knife. On the other side, it's Little Jade Capital. Your Majesty can't pull in any one of them."

Emperor Yanfeng jumped in shock, astonished. He also knew about Little Jade Capital. Even though they were hidden in seclusion, its position was above the three big sacred grounds, and some mysterious old immortals stayed there. Yet Imperial Preceptor placed Qin Mu's family even above Little Jade Capital. Could it be a sacred ground that was hidden in Great Ruins?

"Imperial Preceptor, since there's the old human emperor, the human emperor of this generation..."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor shook his head and said, "The pavilion closest to the water enjoys moonlight first; the human emperor of this generation won't be Your Majesty."

Emperor Yanfeng's heart trembled and he looked at Qin Mu, slightly dizzy.

Qin Mu asked to be excused again, and Emperor Yanfeng hesitated for a moment. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor knew the thoughts of this ruler, aware that he had put his guard up against the new human emperor.

"Your Majesty?" Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor coughed.

Emperor Yanfeng came back to his senses and waved his hand. "Minister Qin, handling your matters is more important, you may withdraw first."

Qin Mu jumped down from the battery. Wang Muran and the rest also went after him.

Emperor Yanfeng looked at their figures moving away while Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor stood silently behind him. He suddenly said, "Your Majesty had the intent to kill?"

"There was that moment." Emperor Yanfeng didn't hide anything from him and admitted without a moment's hesitation. "Him being the Heavenly Devil Cult Master already made me put my guard up. Even though Heavenly Devil Cult has a devil in their name, they are the number one cult. They may be a sect in name, but they are actually a country, a country in our country. I always felt uneasy by putting him in an important position. Now that he has also become the current human emperor, it makes me even more worried."

He sighed and said, "Heavenly Devil Cult Master is so outstanding and such a person is hard to control. My sons and daughters won't be able to be a match for him. My life will come to an end in time, and then, hehe, Eternal Peace Empire will be in his pockets, so my intent to kill had indeed awoken."

He stood there and looked at Qin Mu and the rest leaving into the distance. "But it's gone now," he said with a calm expression.

Emperor Yanfeng raised his head to look at the sky, and his tone became calmer and calmer, "Imperial Preceptor, even though you and I are minister and ruler, we are actually brothers and our hearts are connected. We are both outstanding and rare in this world. With you and I working together to reform the country, it is still so difficult. We seem to be piloting a small boat that could be flipped over anytime by the strong gales and big waves. I was thinking, what if we failed? What if we died? Who shall succeed our mission in life?"

He turned around with a fervent expression. He raised his hands and grabbed the shoulders of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, his eyes incomparably bright. "I have to think about my Ling family, about Eternal Peace Empire, our cause, the reform! So I can't have any intent to kill him! Our cause needs to have a successor, someone to follow in our footsteps after we fail! My sons and daughters don't have the ability, but he has! Isn't that right, my Dao friend?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor heard the phrase Dao friend and his heart moved. He nodded gently, "He has the ability."

Everyone knew he was the advocate for the reform, his thoughts, and efforts concentrated solely on it. He wanted to be a saint that established his virtue, his merit, and his ideas in writing. However, no one knew that he had also faced a moment of weakness, of being at a loss, that he had also thought about giving up.

The person that gave him the biggest support and made him persevere was his close friend.

Emperor Yanfeng was his best friend, his most reliable comrade-in-arms!

This kind of friendship was something others wouldn't understand.

Dao friend.

To have met such a Dao friend in this lifetime was enough for him.

"I will stand by your side." Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked into the distance, his heart calm. "Always."

Qin Mu and the rest returned to the palace that was nearly soaked with spiritual qi and energy. When they landed on the ground, they saw that there were quite a few people waiting in the palace for them.

"Mu'er, return to Great Ruins with us." Blind stood up by propping himself on his cane. He walked toward Qin Mu and pulled onto his hand. He said resolutely, "Butcher, Village Chief, there's no need for further discussion, let's go back to Great Ruins, immediately!"

Butcher quickly rose and sheathed his knives behind his back. He said coldly, "Blind, are you scared?"

Blind sneered at him. "I'm scared? Half of my body is almost in the grave so what am I scared of? On the other hand, it's you who is afraid, isn't it?"

Butcher was furious and looked like an angry lion. "When have I ever been afraid?"

"When you barely existed back then, weren't you scared?" Blind said with scorn. "You were sprawled in the mud and had to crawl over with your arms! I may be blind, but it doesn't mean that I can't see, I know the fear in your heart!"

"Damned Blind, you weren't any better than me back then!"

Butcher pulled out his knives and Blind threw away Qin Mu's hand to grip his cane tighter. Both of them overflowed with murderous aura.

Qin Mu hurriedly squeezed himself between them to prevent them from really fighting. Lying on a recliner, Village Chief said with his head hurting, "Alright, stop squabbling! You two are usually on the best of terms, so do you think it's worth falling out over this matter? Old Butcher, Blind's foresight is usually the best, and he wants Mu'er to return for the child's good. Mute, you usually talk the least, but what you say holds weight. What's your opinion?"

Hermit Qing You waved his hand and signaled for Wang Muran and the rest to come over. They immediately went to his side and asked in a low voice, "Senior Uncle, what happened?"

"Emperor Yanfeng killed Jade Sovereign of High Heavens," Wander Qing You said in a low voice.

"We know about this. However, why did these grandpas started squabbling?" Mu Qingdai asked in bewilderment.

Hermit Qing You sighed and said, "If Jade Sovereign of High Heavens had died under the hands of our Little Jade Capital or Old Human Emperor, it would be nothing, at most we would have a grudge with High Heavens. However since he died under Emperor Yanfeng's hand, Eternal Peace Empire will be in grave trouble. Blind wants Human Emperor to return to Great Ruins so he wouldn't be standing near a collapsing wall. Heaven Knife, on the other hand, wants to stay in Eternal Peace and scolds him as a coward. They have been fighting for quite a while regarding this matter."

In the hall, Mute sat on the wooden chest. He took out a bag of shredded tobacco and lighted it up. He let out a puff of white smoke and squinted his eyes. "Ah, ah ah."

"What Mute said is logical." Village Chief nodded/ "The younger generations will do all right on their own, we are all old farts so there's no need to worry. For how much longer will we live? Can we protect Mu'er for his whole life?"

Blind hardened his resolve and said, "I want him to go back to the village no matter what. I'll find him a woman to make a baby so he can live his life honestly! Why should we make him do what you couldn't do? Your limbs were severed, and this oaf even got his lower body chopped off! If Mu'er does what all of you did, everything under his neck will be chopped off! Mu'er, let's go home!"

### **Chapter 380: Forced Love Will Surely Last**

Butcher couldn't resist saying, "Damned Blind, you are making decisions on your own. Have you asked Qin Mu about his opinion?"

"I have no need to ask! He was raised by me, so I can make decisions on my own!"

After Blind said that, he pulled onto Qin Mu's hand and walked out of the huge hall. The flood dragons immediately followed after them. Village Chief frowned and said, "Old Butcher, no need to chase after them. Blind will think things through."

Butcher shook his head and said, "That old fellow's temper is even more explosive than mine; he was actually furious."

In the hall, Hermit Qing You sighed ruefully. He said to Wang Muran and the rest, "Human Emperor invited us down the mountain to calculate the space algebra model of patching the divine bridge and now that it's done, we have no need to remain in Eternal Peace Empire, this place of troubles. Will you guys follow me back to Little Jade Capital?"

Long Yu and Mu Qingdai were somewhat hesitant. Long Yu wanted to return to Little Jade Capital, but he wasn't certain about it. His gaze subconsciously went to Wang Muran. Among the three disciples of Little Jade Capital, Wang Muran had the most ideas. Mu Qingdai had a playful heart, and the wonderful and brilliant encounters during the past few months made her want to stay.

Wang Muran was silent for a moment, then said, "Disciple had met Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor just now." Hermit Qing You raised his eyebrows, and Wang Muran continued, "He no longer recognizes me."

Hermit Qing You sighed and said, "He is Imperial Preceptor, so he naturally won't remember you."

"Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor is working on the reform to change the world, creating a completely new structure. His path, skills, and divine arts see new development every day, and the speed of their improvement is godly. If I remain in Little Jade Capital to cultivate diligently, no matter if I work a hundred times harder than him, I will never be able to surpass him in this life. Besides, he is also extremely hard working."

“You want to stay here?” Hermit Qing You asked.

Wang Muran bowed. “Disciple would like to enter the change of an era brought by the reform which has already shown numerous things. The three sword forms of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, Six Directions Primordial Spirit of Human Emperor Qin, and also Sunshot Divine Cannon as well as meteorological divine arts. This shows that the paths, skills, and divine arts are already changing. If I stay in Little Jade Capital and miss out on this era, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor will never remember me. When I seek revenge on him, he will also not remember who I am even after killing me in one attack.”

Hermit Qing You sighed in his heart. “In that case, you shall remain here. Qingdai, Long Yu, what about the two of you?”

Mu Qingdai smiled and said, “I’m also staying in case Little Junior Brother doesn’t have someone to look after him.”

Long Yu hesitated for a moment, then said, “Since junior brother and junior sister have both decided to stay, as the senior brother, I should stay behind and look after them.”

Hermit Qing You’s head started to ache. “Alright then. Senior Brother You He, let us return to Little Jade Capital.”

The three old immortals of Little Jade Capital rose and gestured to Village Chief, Mute, and Butcher before bidding farewell and leaving.

When the three of them rose into the sky, Hermit Qing You said to You He and You Yun, “I’m worried about these three disciples, so you guys shall return to Little Jade Capital first. I will look over them in the dark.”

“The emperor killed a god of High Heavens, drawing unpredictable consequences. If you stay, you might also be dragged into it. This place of troubles is not a good place to stay!” You He immediately said.

Hermit Qing You smiled and said, “Don’t worry, I understand. My mortal heart is long gone and I won’t be tied down by the teeming world.” When he said that, he went into hiding.

Qin Mu sat down on the back of the dragon qilin and went on a journey with Blind at a steady pace. He let Blind come up, but he didn’t want to. He just continued walking toward Great Ruins with his walking cane.

After some time, Blind suddenly stopped walking.

Qin Mu made the dragon qilin stop and the numerous dragons beside him also stopped.

After a moment, Blind sighed with frustration and disappointment. “Mu’er, Old Butcher wanted me to ask for your opinion, but I didn’t do so. Now I ask you, are you willing to return to Great Ruins?”

Qin Mu smiled and said, “Since Grandpa Blind wants me to go back, I shall go back. If I said I wanted to stay, would Grandpa Blind allow me to stay?”

“Of course not!”

Qin Mu changed the topic and asked, “Did Village Chief ask Grandpa Butcher about how the sun, moon, and stars are all fake?”

“Ask the pig slaughterer yourself!”

Qin Mu didn’t talk anymore. The two of them continued on their way until the sky gradually turned dark. Qin Mu started a fire to make dinner, and after the two of them had finished their dinner, Blind raised his bamboo cane and drew a circle around Qin Mu. He said, “Wait inside here and don’t walk out of it... You can’t walk out anyway! I shall go steal a wife for you and you shall get married and make babies when we get back to the village!”

Qin Mu jumped in shock. Blind took his bamboo cane and leaped into the sky, vanishing without a trace.

‘Steal a wife? Make babies?’

Qin Mu’s mind was blown. He immediately tried walking out of the circle, but he suddenly heard a hum as the circle Blind drew burst forth with light, bouncing him backward.

‘Grandpa Blind’s restriction is very powerful, but Grandpa Cripple taught me Heavenly Pilfering Divine Legs which aren’t afraid of any restrictions!’

Qin Mu exerted strength beneath his feet, but just as he executed Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs, he was bounced back again. The circle Blind had drawn was very marvelous. The size of the circle was precisely to counter Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs. Cripple’s technique required extreme speed to break through the restraint of space, only then would one be able to ignore all restrictions.

‘Grandpa Blind taught me Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Skill, and isn’t it just so that it can be used to break restrictions? Eyes awaken!’

Layers of formation swirled in Qin Mu’s eyes when he opened Cyan Heaven’s Eyes. Focusing his gaze at the circle, he couldn’t help feeling decrepit.

He couldn’t understand what he was seeing.

As the founder of Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Skill, Blind was known as Divine Eye Spear God. Because of his powerful divine eyes, he had extremely high attainments in the path of formations.

Even if Qin Mu awakened all nine heavens of his Heaven’s Eyes, he still wouldn’t be able to break free.

‘I still have two huge eyeballs here, Sun and Moon Jade Eyes. Maybe they can break open Grandpa Blind’s restriction! However...’

His expression became troubled. The circle Blind had drawn was so small that the two eyes couldn’t be placed inside.

Qin Mu took a look at the dragon qilin and the dozens of flood dragons. He immediately took out the Emperor's Disk and executed Secrets of Dragon Control with the flute. The flood dragons then snarled and attacked the circle.

Even with their numbers, they still weren't able to break the circle. The light screen kept on breaking down and reassembling itself, changing continuously to keep its victim trapped inside.

Qin Mu also didn't dare to let the flood dragons use their full power. If the circle couldn't withstand the attacks and broke, he might be blown to pieces as well.

He was completely out of ideas. He could only wait in the circle until Blind stole a wife for him.

Sunshot Divine Cannon was still flying in the sky and floating back to the capital city. On the battery, Emperor Yanfeng looked at the burning pill furnace with an aching heart. In his eyes, what was burning weren't medicinal stones but bags and bags of great abundance coins. The amount burned made even him feel pangs of pain!

At that moment, a human figure suddenly flashed past the battery and disappeared.

"What a fast speed!" Emperor Yanfeng exclaimed in admiration

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor walked over. He looked into the distance and said, "Seems to be that blind old man who fought with the gods of High Heavens. He should be the spear god from back then."

"It's a pity he can't be employed by me." Emperor Yanfeng sighed.

When it came to midnight, that figure hurriedly sprinted back, passing by the battery again. Emperor Yanfeng took a look at him and asked suspiciously, "Why is the spear god carrying a huge sack?"

"I have no idea."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was also slightly puzzled. "The experts outside the mortal world all have some weird hobbies. The elders in Cult Master Qin's family all have some weird addictions that are hard to understand."

When the sun was high up in the sky, they came to the outskirts of the capital and lowered the battery down. The guards in the palace immediately rushed out and knelt on the floor. "Your Majesty, we have a problem! The sixth princess was kidnapped last night by an old man with a walking cane!"

Emperor Yanfeng was in a daze. "Old man with a walking cane? Imperial Preceptor, was that spear god an old man with..."

Qin Mu woke up when the sky was already bright. Blind also returned at that time. He placed down a huge burlap sack, and there was a girl's voice coming from inside it.

"Fatty Pig, come over, reveal your true form!"



Blind brought the dragon qilin over and had him transform into a huge behemoth that was a hundred and twenty yards long. Blind placed the burlap sack on his back and walked over, erasing the circle with his bamboo cane. He smiled and said, "Mu'er, return to the village to get married!"

"Grandpa Blind, forced love does not last!" Qin Mu immediately said.

"It will definitely last." Blind brought him to the dragon qilin's back. He said while beaming at him, "If it doesn't last, I will just return it and change to a lasting one. You are in for a treat, boy! Fatty Pig, stop in the town in front and buy some phoenix coronets and bridal gowns."

The dragon qilin acknowledged his command. His true form was extremely wide, and when he ran, it was as steady as a huge ship.

Qin Mu undid the burlap sack and beautiful black hair flowed out from inside. A familiar fragrance assaulted his nostrils.

The burlap sack squirmed, and Ling Yuxiu raised her head up. A cloth was stuffed in her mouth, and she cried out while nudging forward. Blind stood to the side and smiled proudly.

Qin Mu immediately pulled the girl out from the burlap sack and saw that her arms and legs were tied firmly by golden ropes. She couldn't move at all.

He pulled out the cloth from her mouth and was about to untie the golden rope when the burlap sack suddenly squirmed again. There was another maiden inside, and she popped her small head out.

Qin Mu was shocked and immediately went forward to bring the other maiden out from the burlap sack. It was Si Yunxiang who looked flustered, her beautiful hair messed up.

Qin Mu's mind was blown and he stuttered, "G-grandpa Blind, you kidnapped two..."

There was still something moving in the burlap sack, and Qin Mu's face couldn't help turning black. A small girl popped her head out and looked helplessly at him.

Qin Mu was completely speechless. "Why have you even kidnapped Ling'er?" He went forward in a hurry to pull the little girl that was around six or seven years old out.

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"When I went to kidnap the princess and the saintess, I picked her up on the way." Blind was still beaming at him. "They were all living in Imperial College's Divine Arts Residence, right next door. There's no time like the present, so you shall marry and consummate tonight! Who do you like? Choose freely!"

Qin Mu pulled out the cloths in Si Yunxiang and Hu Ling'er's mouths. Hu Ling'er was overjoyed and asked bashfully, "Are we getting married tonight? I'm still not prepared..."

Blind smiled and said, "No matter if it is the princess or the saintess or even the little demon fox, it's all fine. If you want to marry all three at once, that is also alright, I can get to carry babies sooner. Say, who do you pick?"

The three girls looked nervously at Qin Mu who didn't say a word. He went to undo the golden rope, but it suddenly revealed a head. It opened its mouth and almost bit him.

Qin Mu jumped back in shock and immediately pulled his hand away.

"This is dragon's tendon and not any ordinary rope, you can't undo it." Blind sneered and said, "This dragon's tendon is the tendon of a real dragon and not something of those flood dragons."

Qin Mu sighed and said, "Grandpa Blind, you are messing around again... Granny, why are you here?"

Blind immediately turned back, and Qin Mu exploded with Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs to run away at full speed.

Blind raised his bamboo cane to tap at the void. The next moment, Qin Mu lost all his strength in midair and fell from the sky.

Thump.

A heavy object landed in the distance.

"Truly worrisome."

Blind shook his head and took out another golden rope. It flew out and firmly tied Qin Mu up, flying him back to the dragon qilin's back.

"Grandpa Blind, forced love doesn't— Uwu!"

Blind stuffed a cloth in his mouth and put him with the three girls while muttering to himself, "One day one girl, it will surely last!"