

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 526-530

Chapter 526: Descend

The dragon qilin was stunned for a moment before coming to a realization: Qin Mu had used the method of sacrifice to turn himself into a sacrificial offering. Like that, he transferred himself to another world while his existence was replaced by a devil general of another world to maintain the balance of the two worlds!

‘Has Cult Master’s calculations reached such a profound level already? How did he calculate that?’

The dragon qilin stared with his eyes wide open. After following the young patriarch for many years, he also had extremely high attainments in calculations. If it wasn’t because he was lazy, he would have certainly become one of the top-notch calculation experts in the world.

However, the technique of calculation Qin Mu had used baffled even him.

He knew the theory, but when thinking about how to execute it, his mind was a blank sheet of paper.

The method of sacrifice transformed blood and flesh into energy, transferring them into another world to replace the lifeform in the other world. However, Qin Mu didn’t change himself into energy, but transferred himself in a complete state to the other world. There were too many considerations required for that, which surpassed the dragon qilin’s scope and horizons.

Qin Mu not only used calculation, but also included Dutian Devil King’s method of sacrifice, as well as the methods of space measurement, teleportation. All of that required unbelievable amounts of knowledge. Only part of what he did would be more than enough for numerous divine arts practitioners to study for life.

‘Cult Master used himself as a sacrificial offering to transfer himself to another world this time, but how is he coming back?’ The dragon qilin immediately thought of the crux of the matter and looked at the devil general who was still in a daze. He then immediately shouted out, “Stand there and don’t move!”

The devil general was still confused at what had just happened. He was clearly rushing forward earlier, but it was cleared not through this place. He lowered his head and saw a monster that looked like a hybrid between a pig and dragon covered in scales and an even stranger chest. It was the unbelievably fat monster that had spoken.

The devil general looked around himself, noting the incomparably intense darkness. He muttered, “Ye ke ha ei (What is this place)?”

The dragon qilin lifted the chest up and threw it at that devil general. The creature gave a cold snort and raised his hands to grab the projectile. The next moment, however, the chest opened up and swallowed him with a gulp!

Bang.

The chest landed on the sacrificial altar with the devil general overturning seas and rivers inside it. He made the chest stagger left and right from the beatings, jumping up and down irregularly.

The moment the dragon qilin threw the chest out, he had risen into the air. When the chest landed, he landed on its top, pressing down on it. The devil general in the chest was extremely strong and nearly blew him off still.

He hurriedly said, "We can't let him out! No matter what, we can't let him out! We have to keep him around so that when Cult Master wants to come back, he can sacrifice him again! But the spirit pills that Cult Master left for me can't last too long... Wait a minute, my spirit pills are all in the chest!"

The dragon qilin let out a miserable cry.

...

The voice of a bugle horn became more and more resounding as though the instrument was blown beside Qin Mu's ears, nearly deafening him. He turned back to take a look, and violent air current flooded over. The sound waves suppressed it, making his skin ripple.

Behind him were long elephant tusks that were over thirty yards long and filled with steel knives.

Three huge elephants that had devil markings all over its body was pulling a cloud chariot. Its tusks swung left and right, impaling over a dozen devils on the steel knives. Once caught, those people could only flail about with the swinging motion.

On the cloud chariot was a horn of a strange beast that was even longer than the elephant's tusks. It had been hollowed out and turned into a bugle horn at whose end two or even three men could stand. A deafening sound came from that bugle horn.

On the chariot, a devil giant roused his vital qi to blow the bugle horn. The sound was so loud that it spread throughout the entire battlefield.

The incomparably huge cloud chariot disregarded friend and foe, crushing everything in its way with the huge elephant and wheels. They crushed so many devils that were rushing forward that blood and flesh were splattered everywhere!

Qin Mu's surroundings were filled with devils clad in black armor swinging their weapons. Without much thought, he began to sprint frantically in the same direction, toward the battlefield.

"A pu gao nen ham (Who are you)?" A devil immediately realized that Qin Mu wasn't one of them and gave him a puzzled look.

The next moment, his head flew up high.

The sword pellet flew out from Qin Mu's taotie sack and into his hand. It hummed there, and countless swords rushed out from the two sides of his fist. They created an illusion of a double-edged longsword. Both sides were pointy, and the blade was forty yards long.

Qin Mu rotated his sword in a circle and swept it in all directions. All of the devil soldiers pouncing over instantly turned into limbs flying in the sky. The huge elephant that ran toward him also had its front feet severed and crashed headlong into the ground, snapping its tusks.

Behind, the huge cloud chariot was rose into midair and flipped over as it flew over Qin Mu's head.

The devil giant on the chariot watched him while standing upside down. When he saw Qin Mu, his eyes widened in astonishment. Next, a sword stabbed his head and nailed him to the chariot.

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief after he settled the danger of being trampled by the huge elephant and the cloud chariot. He looked back, and his scalp couldn't help crawling.

Behind him were countless huge elephants pulling cloud chariots driven by devils toward the battlefield on the opposite side.

The noise from the heavy feet landing repeatedly on the ground was like thunder rumbling across the battlefield.

Behind the huge cloud chariots, there were numerous strange beasts that were even larger than the huge elephants. They sprinted frantically with fierce-looking devil gods standing on their backs with devil god weapons in their hands.

Those weapons exploded with terrifying power and swept through the sky of the battlefield, humming as they went straight for the gods on the opposite side.

Magnificent and dazzling yet abnormally terrifying ripples wrecked havoc in the sky above the battlefield. The power of the gods and devils' weapons collided and warped space.

All kinds of lights danced in the sky, world-shaking blades of color sweeping to and fro in the sky. Ripples spread in all directions, promising sure death for those flying!

Qin Mu quickly determined his situation, and his expression became grim. The place he was at was right in front of the devil army!

The soldiers located at this position were obviously the lowest cannon fodder, expendables used to rush the enemy's base and test its defense!

Since Qin Mu was located among the expendables and about to clash with the enemy's people, there was a high chance he'd become an expendable too!

"A pu gao nen han?"

A shouted question came from the cloud chariot in the back as numerous devil giants looked at him in suspicion.

"Ku de gei lou (One of you)!" Qin Mu immediately shouted back at them.

Countless devil soldiers jumped out of the cloud chariots, but unlike before, they were the elites of the devil race. They swarmed in like a flood, rushing at him frantically while shouting, “Ha ti la (Kill)!”

Qin Mu no longer hesitated and turned to run. He was confused though. ‘I said that I was one of them so why do they still want to kill me?’”

The elites were not the lowly devils that were rushing forward as the vanguard. These people had powerful abilities and belonged to the Heavenly Devil Horde. Qin Mu had once fought with it in the living realm of the dead and so knew that their abilities were indeed astonishing.

Heavenly Devil Horde was hidden behind the cloud chariot and would only attack after the lowly devils in the vanguard had barged into the battle formation of the enemy and scattered them.

At this moment, countless people from Heavenly Devil Horde went chasing after Qin Mu, planning to get rid of this human divine arts practitioners that had appeared from god alone knew where.

Shouts came from the back, and the lowly devils received the order to attack Qin Mu who was running away as well.

There was an extremely high number of lowly devils, and they swarmed over like a black flood, drowning Qin Mu out.

“Eight thousand swords!” he shouted out furiously, and the huge sword in his hand suddenly burst forth. Countless sword lights swirled frantically, and the vanguard was instantly sliced into chunks of flesh. The eight thousand swords were like a huge ball of light that rolled around the vanguard, mincing everything in its path.

Whoosh!

The rolling ball of light crushed the horde until a strong practitioner of Celestial Being Realm among the lowly devils roared angrily. His body expanded, his bulging muscles bursting apart his clothes and armor. He grew to over thirty yards tall, and swept his huge mace in all directions to get rid of the lowly devils in his way.

His mace was forged using secret techniques and could be separated into thirty-six sections. They were interlocked and spun rapidly in different directions, slicing his own people into pieces.

That devil officer swept everyone away and raised his huge mace over Qin Mu. He could hear endless clinks as the eight thousand swords gathered rapidly to form a huge shield, blocking his attack.

The body of the devil officer swayed, and two bangs rang out as two more arms popped out from under his armpits. They caught the huge shield in place while his other two hands raised the mace high up to smash down once more.

Qin Mu transformed into Saturn Sovereign. Behind him, Gate of Heaven Influence, which was dozens of yards tall, appeared and opened up. The gate protected his back by taking the souls of all the devils rushing at his back into Youdu.

Boom!

He raised his hands and sent his palm against the devil officer. Both of their magic powers burst forth along with their divine arts. Before the mace of the devil officer could even land, his body was blown into the air by Qin Mu and sent into a bunch of devils. Some of those lowly beings died straight away.

But by then, the fastest of Heavenly Devil Horde had already reached them. A knife pellet flew through the sky, heading straight for Qin Mu's face.

That knife pellet spun frantically, and countless devil knives flew out, slashing at him frantically!

"Heavenly Spirits Escarpment!" Qin Mu shouted out, and his hands pushed forward.

Chancellor Ba Shan's Heavenly Spirits Escarpment was easily executed, and stars spread out like chess pieces. Sun, moon, and the five element stars were the main seven stars. They were the biggest and transformed into a light screen which caught the curved blades in the air.

Next, Heavenly Spirit Escarpment suddenly shattered.

Qin Mu gave a dull grunt and stumbled backward. The first person from Heavenly Devil Horde who had rushed over was a handsome youth of the asura race among the eight divisions of the heavenly devil. He stretched his hands out, and countless curved knives flew over to form a knife pellet in his hand.

The asura swung his hand, and his knife pellet rang as it formed two long knives. At the same time, the other curved knives in the knife pellet became incomparably fine and flew out through the gaps of his fingers like flowing sand to swirl around him.

The asura raised the curved knives in his hands and attacked Qin Mu like a whirlwind.

Clang!

The two of them clashed, and Qin Mu moved to shake off the strength of a blow.

'What strength!'

The asura was also blown back. He took a fraction of a moment to compose himself, then rushed toward Qin Mu at an even faster speed.

Qin Mu took a step and pushed forward with a palm. The light in front of him wavered, and his vital qi transformed into a fix word. The asura's body froze for a moment. When he was about to move again though, Qin Mu's sword swept across him, and a heart flew into the sky.

"Even though you're very strong, you're still slightly inferior to me."

Qin Mu narrowed his eyes as even more Heavenly Devil Horde people came to his side. Every one of them was no inferior to the asura, which made his scalp crawl.

At that moment, however, a world-shaking bang came from the battlefield; it was the collision of the two armies. In an instant, flesh and blood flew into the air.

The sky suddenly turned dark, and in the center of the battlefield, a sacrificial altar rose through the gore. The rising land threw Qin Mu and the Heavenly Devil Horde soldiers away.

Qin Mu looked over in a hurry, and his heart couldn't help leaping in shock. That sacrificial altar was used for blood sacrifice and was quite similar to the one he had made to teleport himself to this world.

The main use of the giant altar was clearly to use the flesh and blood in the battle as sacrifices for a powerful existence from another world!

'This sacrificial altar is hundreds of times larger than the one I made... Who could have buried it here?'

When he landed on the ground, he was drowned out by the Heavenly Devil Horde before he had time to think more.

The sacrificial altar at that moment lit up, and countless runes swirled on its sides, shining in all directions. Blood light streaked across the sky, rushing up to blow a hole through the clouds.

Boom!

A huge ax descended from the sky, followed by a gorgeous and fierce tiger. Its body was surrounded with all kinds of gorgeous divine markings.

"My lord!"

The fierce tiger roared, and a familiar figure appeared on its back. Qin Mu looked at it with a blank expression. Because of his distraction, he was almost gutted by the Heavenly Devil Horde.

On the sacrificial altar, he had seen a familiar person holding an ax while riding the divine tiger.

It was Saint Woodcutter who had imparted his teachings on the rock.

Chapter 527: Divine Arts on the Battlefield

'Why would Saint Woodcutter appear here? The sacrificial altar he used seemed to have been long prepared, so could it be that the people of this world were the ones who had summoned him?'

Qin Mu's mind was blown. The sacrificial altar had been buried right in the center of the battlefield so when the two armies clashed, flesh and blood activated it, summoning Saint Woodcutter.

It was evident that this had been long prepared!

Qin Mu immediately remembered Hermit Qing You's saying about Saint Woodcutter reviving a month ago and leaving with his ax. Saint Woodcutter had to have received some news, which was why he woke up from his slumber to use a sacrificial ceremony to descend to this world.

Qin Mu blocked the opponent's attack from behind him, and Gate of Heaven Influence suddenly grew bigger. His body spun, and Gate of Heaven Influence also swirled after, instantly sending many souls to Youdu before they could even grunt.

Whoosh!

The tiger god that was carrying Saint Woodcutter jumped off the sacrificial altar and headed straight for the enemy camp. He looked at Qin Mu with astonishment, and a world-shaking voice rumbled. "My lord, that looks like your younger generation!"

From the tiger's back, Saint Woodcutter looked back and saw Qin Mu fighting the Heavenly Devil Horde with the Gate of Heaven Influence. His gaze was bright, and he lighted up the whole area around the sacrificial altar.

"Weird, how did he come to Supreme Emperor Heaven..."

Saint Woodcutter looked away. Wherever the tiger god passed, devils and horses were thrown aside. When the tiger god roared, sound waves burst forth, sending countless devils into the air.

When Qin Mu saw this sight, the dragon qilin's oversized tummy flashed through his mind. He couldn't help envying Saint Woodcutter. 'This tiger god refers to him as his lord, so he should be his mount. He's truly majestic!'

On the tiger's back, Saint Woodcutter raised the ax in his hand and split apart devil gods' divine arts that were flying at him. With a few ups and down, the tiger god carried him into the enemy camp.

From the time the tiger god leaped down the sacrificial altar to when he reached the enemy camp was only a matter of a few breaths.

Saint Woodcutter raised his huge ax, and with a raise and a fall of his hand, the four heads of a four-headed devil god in the camp flew off before he could even get up.

"Ha ti la!"

Devil gods rushed over and circled the tiger god. Saint Woodcutter who sat on its back raised his huge ax. Its light surged forth like a flood.

'Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures!' No, what he executed should be the complete Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique!'

Qin Mu was forced back continuously by the Heavenly Devil Horde and had to move up the altar. While doing so, he'd noticed Saint Woodcutter's attack just then from the corner of his eye. 'His comprehension of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique far surpasses mine!'

Saint Woodcutter wasn't only swinging his ax. His other hand was executing all kinds of divine arts from Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. However, they weren't just single arts, but were combinations of different ones, just like Li Tianxing's Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Palm Force. After mastering hundreds of divine arts via comprehensive study, he matched them into a kind of divine art.

If it were others, they wouldn't have been able to see that his divine art was even Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. However, as Heavenly Devil Cult Master, Qin Mu immediately recognized it.

Around Saint Woodcutter, all kinds of strange force fields burst forth and blew the devil gods away. At that instant, a huge ax suddenly went to them and cut off their heads. The strength of its battle power was extremely terrifying.

Qin Mu wanted to observe Saint Woodcutter's divine arts in detail, but more and more of the Heavenly Devil Horde surrounded him. After Saint Woodcutter had been summoned, he went for the head of the enemy and entered the camp to kill devil gods. He ignored the rest of the Heavenly Devil Army, so countless devils were still flooding into the battlefield and killing the enemies.

At this moment, even more, Heavenly Devil Horde flooded over, but the divine arts practitioners behind the sacrificial altar were also pushing forward. The noise of the battle was world-shaking.

In this kind of large-scaled divine arts battle, the power of one man was insignificant. If a person got distracted, they could die under the enemy's attack at any moment.

Qin Mu couldn't waste any more time and abandoned all considerations to just fight with all he had.

The abilities of Heavenly Devil Horde were strangely powerful. The techniques and divine arts of the devils and Eternal Peace were poles apart. The former may be lacking in intricateness of the moves, but they were outstanding in their magic power. Heavenly Devil Horde had its extraordinary points there.

Their corporeal bodies were different from those of the human race. Their eight divisions were as such: fish-scaled webbed frogs, magma giants, beautiful youths, ugly women, scorpion-tailed ladies, eight-clawed women, eight-tentacled mutants, and snake-handed mutants.

These devils had a higher bloodline and were natural fighting machines that had extremely strong battle power. The ones around Qin Mu were the elites and not one was any weaker than him.

More and more Heavenly Devil Horde rushed up the sacrificial altar, and there were as many as ten people. They saw that the Gate of Heaven Influence behind Qin Mu was incomparably strange and avoided it while working together to attack.

Qin Mu fought against them with all his strength, and the eight thousand swords shuttled back and forth. Countless sword lights flooded in when the flying swords scattered like locusts. In a split second, mountains and rivers appeared, forming Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers.

On the sacrificial altar, mountains stretched endlessly, waterfalls fell, and long rivers flowed. The terrifying fights earlier had vanished without a trace.

Yet the next moment, blood flowed out from this picture of mountains and rivers, dying the mountains and rivers red.

They then crumbled, and a magma giant swung a huge hammer after raising from the shattered mountains and rivers.

Qin Mu retreated and raised his hands up high. Carefree Sword flew over, and the other eight thousand swords rushed over. In the blink of an eye, they all merged into Carefree Sword.

The magma giant smashed down with a hammer, and terrifying air currents rushed in all directions, sweeping countless corpses around the sacrificial altars into the air.

Qin Mu held his sword in both hands against that magma giant's hammer that spun as fast as the wind. Only a clink was heard when they collided, but Qin Mu trembled violently as he got sent into midair. At that moment, the magma giant was sliced into two along with his hammer!

Before Qin Mu even landed on the ground, he saw an eight-clawed woman opening her claws wide. The corpses in midair were blasted apart, and the blood covered the surroundings, drowning the youth.

Qin Mu swung Carefree Sword, and it separated. Eight thousand swords combined to form two long knives which crossed each other. Knife lights created something akin to a moon in the sky.

The moonlit knife lights merged into one and suddenly exploded. Rays of light shot down like meteors.

Swoosh!

The blood fog was cut, and the eight-clawed woman saw starlight. Her claws tapped it, and sounds of collision rang out. Moonlight and starlight penetrated her body, dismembering her.

The sixth form of Butcher's Pig Slaughtering Knife Skills: The Long Knife Hangs Below the Moonlight, Among the Stars the Heavenly Horses are startled.

Qin Mu loosened his grip on the sword, and the two long knives flew up to separate into countless flying swords that circled around him to block the thousands of devil knives coming at him.

Flipping his hand to strike out with a mudra, the knife skill devil expert that was attacking runted before exploding into pieces.

Boom, boom, boom.

Thunder rumbled and exploded over ten miles. Wherever Qin Mu's Yin Yang Heaven Flipping Hands passed, people and horses were overturned.

With another mudra from his main hand, the ice froze the land for over ten miles. An index finger tapped on the heart of brows, and the flying swords followed the path of Yin Yang Heaven Flipping Hands to spiral forward and make blood to flow like the river!

Spiral Sword Form!

Suddenly, two huge pythons coiled around Qin Mu and twisted crazily. A snake woman had jumped into the air and bound him with her arms which were snakes.

Qin Mu raised his head, and two rays shot out from his eyes. Holes opened up in the chest of the snake woman, killing her, but the snake arms still brought him to midair as well.

Below him, an ugly woman suddenly slammed the calabash behind her, and its mouth opened. With a whoosh, blood-colored devil qi spewed out and went straight for Qin Mu.

“True Dragon Overlord Body!” Qin Mu shouted out furiously and broke free of the snake arms. With a mudra, the apparition of a volcano suddenly appeared behind him. It stood tall as it suddenly erupted!

Magnetic Raging Inferno Palm!

He smacking his palm in the direction below himself, and the blood-colored devil qi was incinerated along with the ugly woman.

“Superb divine art! Among the divine arts practitioners of Seven Stars Realm, you can place in the top ten!”

Qin Mu was astonished when he heard the stiff voice. He looked down and saw a great general of Heavenly Devil Horde running up the sacrificial altar with his head raised to look at him.

That Heavenly Devil Great General had huge flags behind his back. While rushing up, his body suddenly shook, and four heads, as well as eight arms, popped out. He held long knives which crossed each other. His footsteps changed unpredictably as he killed all the divine arts practitioners on his way.

“Primordial Spirit Projection!”

The Heavenly Devil Great General smacked the back of his knife against his head, and a primordial spirit that was thirty yards tall leaped out from his body. It roared toward the sky and raised its hand to blast a mudra at Qin Mu. It was almost half a field wide, with markings coiling around one another within it and displaying all kinds of devil markings that were glowing bright before dimming at intervals.

Devil markings danced, but before they even came to Qin Mu’s sides, devil runes that looked like chains appeared around him to bind him.

Yet he definitely couldn’t receive the power of that palm!

Carefree Sword and the other flying swords were flying back, but they were too far away to save him.

At that moment, Qin Mu saw that Saint Woodcutter’s five fingers come together and all kinds of divine arts from Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures merge into one. Their power burst forth and blew a devil god into pieces.

Inspiration struck Qin Mu, and he also put all his five fingers together.

His Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique instantly circulated in a strange pattern. His spirit embryo and soul merged together, the five elements shone brightly, the six directions became one, seven stars rose into the sky, and the sun and moon rotated.

Bang, bang, bang!

Boundless energy flooded out from Qin Mu's body and snapped the devil marking chains around him. He then raised his hand to welcome the fierce palm from the Heavenly Devil Great General's primordial spirit.

Qin Mu grunted and bounced up high into the sky where countless divine arts, as well as weapons of the gods and devils, were wreaking havoc. If he went any higher, he would definitely die miserably!

Countless runes appeared around his body and swirled around him. Just as Qin Mu was about to fly into the forbidden area in the sky, he vanished.

Bang!

He fell over ten miles away. The terrifying palm force from the Heavenly Devil Great General's primordial spirit had made him tumble and crash into a bunch of divine arts practitioners that were rushing forward.

Qin Mu tumbled dozens of times before stabilizing himself.

Countless divine arts practitioners rushed past him. Soon after, they raised all kinds of spirit weapons into the air before sending them to the ground diagonally like rain, completely covering the land before themselves. It was hard to say how many devils had died from that avalanche of spirit weapons.

'I'm still alive?'

Qin Mu hurriedly checked his body and discovered that even though he was covered in injuries, the sure-kill attack from that Heavenly Devil Great General had not injured him. He couldn't help being surprised and delighted.

'That move of Saint Woodcutter has unbelievable power! Could he have known I was in trouble and purposely executed this move for me to learn and survive that sure death situation?'

He stretched his hand out to grab emptiness. Carefree Sword brought the other flying swords back before they changed back into a sword pellet in his palm.

Suddenly, a crisp voice came from behind him. "I seem to have seen you before!"

Qin Mu turned back and saw a towering god behind him. On its shoulder was a girl with two braids. Her head was tilted as she examined him.

Chapter 528: Braid Girl and Shadow Boy

"You're... the long braid girl!" As Qin Mu examined the girl with the two long braids, he couldn't help thinking about the girl he had met in the darkness. In delight, he asked, "Is that really you?"

The girl back then had also had two long braids, but because they were situated in two different worlds, they couldn't talk or even see each other's faces. They could only take note of the other's silhouette.

They had once been through a long night together and avoided the pursuit of the Heavenly Devil Horde. But the sun had risen, and the darkness retreated. The girl had then vanished along with the dark realm.

The girl standing on the shoulder of the god in front of Qin Mu also had long braids that were hanging down to her waist.

When she heard the mention of a girl with long braids, and she couldn't help becoming delighted and surprised. She hurriedly jumped down from the shoulder of the god and came to Qin Mu in a few footsteps. Two small dimples appeared on her cheeks. "You're that shadow boy! Father, he is that shadow boy that later disappeared!"

The god lowered his head and looked at Qin Mu. He asked suspiciously, "If you're that shadow, why do you have a physical body now? We saw you battling earlier, and it was truly extraordinary. We were wondering where had such an expert come from! You're on Seven Stars Realm? For divine arts practitioners of Seven Stars Realm to have such achievements like yours is very rare in Supreme Emperor Heaven. You're a truly formidable youth!"

Qin Mu's heart trembled slightly, "There are divine arts practitioners of Seven Stars Realm here that are stronger than me? Are they overlord bodies?"

"Overlord bodies?" The god picked them up to carry forward while asking with a blank face, "What's overlord body? I've never heard of it before. They are all youths with the aptitude of true gods, the kings among the spirit bodies. They were born extraordinary and aren't any overlord bodies."

"Kings of the spirit bodies?"

Qin Mu blinked. He had never heard of kings among the spirit bodies, and his mind blanked out. However, excitement grew in his heart once more. Kings among the spirit bodies, youths with aptitudes of true gods—he had been right to come to this world!

He had treated himself as an offering to teleport his body to this world. In the battlefield, he had already noticed the extraordinary points of the Heavenly Devil Horde. Their abilities were extremely strong, and if any of them were put in Eternal Peace, they would all be people who wouldn't be inferior to Pangong Tso. Of course, in terms of escaping abilities, Pangong Tso would still be unrivaled.

'Supreme Emperor Heaven has been through some twenty thousand years of baptism of war. The paths, skills, and divine arts here must have improved at a godly speed. Over here, I might find the way to defeat First Ancestor Human Emperor!'

His hands clenched into tight fists. Defeating First Ancestor Human Emperor had become his biggest goal. Since he couldn't find hope in defeating him in Eternal Peace, he might as well go look for it in Supreme Emperor Heaven!

Even if he couldn't find it, knowing more paths, skills, and divine arts could also assist him in improving himself.

Suddenly, the god rushed into the battlefield, leaving them behind. "You guys remain here!"

Far away, a tear ripped open in space, and six pitch black hands pulled out. They grabbed hold of the corners of the crack and tried to pull it open wider.

The god rushed forward and pulled out his sword to cut off those hands. But just as he took care of two, a huge hammer suddenly came and sent him away. A devil god had arrived to stop him.

The long braid girl watched the battlefield with concentration for a time. She only let out a sigh of relief when she saw that her father was fine and had returned to kill the devil that had attacked him.

“Hey, you guys were not here originally, so why have you appeared here?”

He was slightly confused. The place in which he had met this girl was the hinterland of Great Ruins while this place was the borders of Great Ruins that were twenty to thirty thousand miles apart. By right, she shouldn't have been anywhere nearby.

The long braid girl's face fell. “After you vanished, our city was invaded and many people died. Father was the one that rescued us and brought us to this Brilliance Injured City...”

She rushed forward, and Qin Mu followed after her in a hurry. “When I disappeared, it was just as the night became day, so didn't the devils in your Supreme Emperor Heaven vanish?”

The long braid girl was puzzled. “Why would they vanish?”

Qin Mu was stunned.

He had thought that Supreme Emperor Heaven was like Great Ruins and also faced the invasion of darkness. When he had walked through it and the darkness retreated, he had also left Supreme Emperor Heaven. But from the looks of it now, the situation in Supreme Emperor Heaven was different from that of Great Ruins. The devils didn't vanish upon the rising of the sun, but stayed without any limits.

‘It looks like Dutian Devil King was right. The world barrier between Supreme Emperor Heaven and the devils' world has been compressed and broken.’ Qin Mu was astonished. ‘Since his guess was completely accurate, his other guess will probably come true as well. After the devils take over Supreme Emperor Heaven, they will sacrifice it for the devil world to collide with Eternal Peace World! But how can I stop that?’

The long braid girl rushed down to the altar while saying quickly, “You have fought for a while so you should go to Brilliance Injured City to rest first. I still need to fight with the army.”

“This bit of injury is nothing.” Qin Mu quickly caught up with her and said, “I'm also an apothecary and am quite famous in my world. I've already treated myself just now. I've come here to seek stronger skills, since many in my world have been lost throughout the ages.”

The mountain-like sacrificial altar had already been taken by the Heavenly Devil Horde with the lead of the Heavenly Devil General that had blown Qin Mu over ten miles away. Several hundred soldiers of the Heavenly Devil Horde were fighting with divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven up the altar. The latter's situation was extremely bitter.

The Heavenly Devil General at the highest point of the sacrificial altar was casting divine arts. In the sky, lumps of dark lightning rolled and scattered through the ground. Everywhere they passed, the flesh of divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven would dissolve, turning them into running skeletons.

Qin Mu narrowed his eyes. The fierceness and strangeness of the divine arts of the devil race were even higher than what the divine arts practitioners that cultivated the devil path in Heavenly Devil Cult could show!

The long braid girl rushed up the altar. “My father and I had seen it when we were observing the battle in Brilliance Injured City. Even though you are very powerful, your magic power is ridiculously strong, your divine arts are incomparably exquisite, your achievements in the divine arts are extremely high, your techniques seemed to have a problem. You showed no true god level techniques, and my father said that there’s a gap in your civilization.”

The girl faced a Heavenly Devil Horde soldier who was an asura with extremely strong abilities and corporeal body. His attacks were incomparably fast when he suddenly trembled, revealing all kinds of rune markings as though they were carved into his skin.

However, the corporeal body of the long braid girl was also ridiculously strong. The two of them fought with speed, hiding their divine arts between their palms and fingers. Like that, the outcome of the battle was decided in an instant.

The long braid girl shattered the heart of her opponent by jabbing at the heart of his brows. The head of that asura exploded, and his corpse fell to the ground, rolling down the steps of the altar.

The corners of Qin Mu’s eyes twitched. He saw that the divine arts of the girl weren’t more exquisite than his—in truth, they were really crude—but her technique had extraordinary points.

The long braid girl continued to fight her way up the altar while speaking to him. “Father said that many parts of your body are already no inferior to those of the divine arts practitioners with aptitudes of true god. For example, your hands, heart, dantian, legs, and eyes have already reached extremely high achievements.

“However, your hands are hands, legs are legs, heart is heart, dantian is dantian. Looking at them alone, your achievements are extremely high, but your corporeal body hasn’t unified them, so you have not reached the aptitude of a true god. Compared to a young true god, you’re slightly inferior.”

Throughout her speech, she killed several people with her fierceness. She walked step by step up to the top of the sacrificial altar.

With her breaking up the disposition of troops, the other divine arts practitioners gained spirit and frantically rushed toward the top of the altar as well. Yet more Heavenly Devil Horde flooded over to block them, holding back their momentum.

Qin Mu transformed into Saturn Sovereign’s form and swept Gate of Heaven Influence forward. The Heavenly Devil Horde soldiers which got caught instantly lost their souls and collapsed.

He looked around and nodded; the long braid girl had been right. The divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven indeed possessed an advantage over the divine arts practitioners of Eternal Peace.

Their divine arts weren't exquisite, but their power was much stronger. Their changes in moves couldn't be compared to those in Eternal Peace, but because of their strong corporeal bodies, the power of their moves was much greater.

This should have been the effect of their techniques.

Even people as powerful as Butcher, Mute, Cripple, Granny Si, Blind, and the rest had only one thing in which they were skilled and had cultivated to god realm. They couldn't reach such heights in all fields.

Even if it was a sicko like Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, the saint that appears once every five hundred years, he too couldn't reach god realm in every field.

Yet the techniques of the divine arts practitioners in Supreme Emperor Heaven were a grade higher, so all parts of their bodies had received training. They developed in all fields, and so their battle power was even greater!

'No wonder all of the divine arts practitioners and devils in Supreme Emperor Heaven are so strong!'

Qin Mu suddenly had a feeling of the dark clouds parting and the sky becoming clear. The purpose of his journey was to find the method to defeat First Ancestor Human Emperor, and now he finally saw a ray of dawn.

"However, your magic power is strong and your divine arts are exquisite, so even though you are lacking, you can still hold your place in a battlefield. In Supreme Emperor Heaven, there shouldn't be many people stronger than you on the same realm."

The long braid girl continued to talk in a loud voice, telling Qin Mu about her father's opinion of him. "Your technique is too scattered, though. When you train your eyes, you just train your eyes. When you train your hands, you just train your hands. And when you train your heart, you just train your heart. You're training all of them separately.

"If you unified all parts of your body and was able to cultivate your corporeal body, magic power, primordial spirit, and also divine arts together, you would have another astonishing leap in power! However, all of this happened because your technique was too scattered. If you wanted to combine everything into one now, it would probably be incomparably difficult."

Qin Mu let out a shaky breath. The long braid girl was only passing on her father's opinion since she couldn't have that kind of judgment and knowledge herself, but she had indeed pointed out Qin Mu's weakness, or in fact, the entire Eternal Peace Empire's weakness.

Throughout that land's history, as long as the divine arts practitioners gained achievements in one area, it would be enough for them to stand at the top of the world. However, since they didn't string all these achievements together, the technique had never become a system.

This was because they were all the later generations of people who had escaped from the disaster twenty thousand years, and there was a huge gap in their inheritance. They had cultivated hard and the wise had researched the divine arts, but they could never break through the shackles of technique.

The two finally fought to the top of the sacrificial altar. Hundreds of divine arts practitioners fought against the Heavenly Devil Horde that was attacking up from below while the rest surrounded Heavenly Devil General.

“A bunch of dogs and chickens!” The Heavenly Devil General laughed loudly with his primordial spirit standing behind him overflowing with flames. His four heads surveyed the surroundings as the huge flags on his back flew up. He sneered and said, “Killing you guys is as easy as flipping over a palm!”

The long braid girl and the rest looked at him with grim expressions. The Heavenly Devil General’s abilities were extremely high, and even Qin Mu didn’t dare to receive his attack head-on. The four-headed devil could probably take one of their lives with a single move.

‘Looks like the next step of Eternal Peace Empire’s reform should deal with technique...’

Beside the braid girl, Qin Mu seemed to be in deep thought as he took out a huge jade eye from his taotie sack. His hand made some tweak at its back.

“Do you think I can construct a bridge to connect Eternal Peace to your Supreme Emperor Heaven?” Qin Mu asked. “I want the divine arts practitioners of Eternal Peace to come here for experience and to open up their horizons.”

The long braid girl was extremely nervous, and cold sweat kept rolling down her forehead. She said angrily, “Why are you asking so many questions? Stop thinking about other things for now! With the enemy in front of us, if we don’t kill him...”

Light burst forth from the jade eye, and the Heavenly Devil General leaped up, but he was still split apart in midair.

Qin Mu closed the jade eye and took out a bunch of tools for calculation along with stacks of papers before squatting down on the ground to record some numerical symbols. Next, he took out a bunch of measuring spirit weapons, then continued to draw.

He didn’t even raise his head and when he said, “I want to construct a bridge that could connect the two worlds together. However, that requires a huge amount of calculations. Do you have any experts skilled in calculations? I think if we can maintain the balance of the two worlds’ energy, it should be possible... What happened? Why are you all looking at me with such strange gazes?”

Chapter 529: Sun Creator of Supreme Emperor Heaven

The two halves of the Heavenly Devil General fell from the sky before he had even breathed his last. When he landed], he twitched a few times.

He was an expert of Celestial Being Realm and had even grown four heads. Qin Mu had used Moon Jade Eye to slice him into half, but with his powerful lifeforce, he didn't die from that right away.

His four heads stared ruthlessly at Qin Mu, but he gradually ran out of energy and died.

In the surroundings, numerous divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven couldn't wipe away the astonishment on their faces. They stared blankly at the big boy that was calculating by himself in the bloody battlefield.

The fiendish Heavenly Devil General had been a great expert of Celestial Being Realm, and a famous young strong practitioner among the devil race to top that. His abilities were profound and ineffable, so if he had made his move, hundreds of people would have probably died on the altar. Yet he had been stopped.

"Who is this?" a divine arts practitioner of Supreme Emperor Heaven asked in a low voice.

Beside him, someone said, "He was Devil God Fu Riluo's disciple, and among the devil experts of Celestial Being Realm, he is ranked number seven. He was known as a strong practitioner that would grow into a true devil, the most favorite disciple of Furiluo..."

"No, I'm talking about him."

"I have no idea..."

...

The long braid girl pulled Qin Mu up with a smile. "You just killed Fu Yuxiao. This fellow had a very high position among the devils of Celestial Being Realm. You've done huge merit!"

Qin Mu took a glance at the corpse with astonishment. "His position was high? No wonder then that he was so powerful. If I hadn't learned that move from Saint Woodcutter, I probably wouldn't have even been able to take a blow from him."

He squatted down again and continued to calculate.

The long braid girl looked at the jade eye and asked suspiciously, "How did you kill him? This eye..."

"It was made by gods during High Emperor Era. They constructed the formation on the moon to use its power," Qin Mu said before focusing on his calculations once more. "Fu Yuxiao had four heads which controlled his body as the same time. This would result in a conflict of consciousness, but when he encountered something, his four heads didn't control his body separately."

"His reaction should have been muscle memory. I just needed to calculate it according to his divine arts and moves and what his muscles would do when he's in danger. After knowing that, I activated this Moon Jade Eye. When he jumped into the sky, he would collide with the ray and kill himself."

The long braid girl stared at him with her eyes wide open, astonishment evident on her face. He would jump into the attack to kill himself?

Calculations could be used like that? How had he calculated it?

“Do you have any experts skilled in algebra here?” Qin Mu opened his taotie sack, and the calculation spirit weapons flew back inside. He frowned and said, “To build the world bridge, a lot of calculations are needed. If it was just me doing it, I reckon I’d need half a year to calculate the equation for sacrificial spirit energy conversion and shifting. Only then would I be able to establish the space algebra model for the bridge that stretches across the two worlds.”

The surroundings were silent.

After a moment, the long braid girl asked in an astringent voice, “What did you just say? Equation?”

“Equation. Mathematical equation is used to find the variable... Variable? You guys don’t know what’s variable? Variable is the unknown. I algebra, it’s the unknown quantity.”

Qin Mu raised his head and looked at the expressions of the divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven. These people looked at him as though they were listening to a heavenly book.

He couldn’t help having a bad feeling and probed, “You guys don’t have Ten Computational Canons here? The most basic nine writings of calculation? Also never learned them before? How about Computational Canon of Supreme Mystery? Have you learned Computational Canon of Native Woman? You should have learned the Circulatory Cycle Stars Array Equation at least, right? This is the calculation regarding meteorological phenomenon!”

Everyone in the surroundings shook their heads in a daze.

The long braid girl said, “What’s the use of learning calculations?”

The other people nodded and said with smiles, “We’re always fighting on the battlefield so where would we find the time to learn this? The fastest way to raise our abilities is to train, learn divine arts, and comprehend them!”

Qin Mu looked at them with anger. “You guys don’t calculate meteorological phenomenon? You guys should have calculated the trajectory of the stars in the sky at least, right?”

Everyone’s expression grew weird, and Qin Mu was bewildered by it. Suddenly, a divine arts practitioner said, “There are no stars in the sky so what do we calculate?”

Qin Mu was stunned and raised his head to look at the sky.

The sky of Supreme Emperor Heaven was pitch black, without any stars, just two halves of a sun.

Qin Mu saw some large scale constructions on the broken surfaces, but they weren’t complete. The half suns were actually forged. They weren’t naturally formed!

The thing that made him not know whether to laugh or cry was that the halves weren’t even round!

When he had come here the last time, he didn't see any sun since it had been night time. Only this time did he see that the sun of Supreme Emperor Heaven was made up of two separate halves, and neither of them was even circular! One was a little cubic, the other a little oval, and both distorted in some areas!

Qin Mu wanted for nothing more than to fly to the sky and destroy the two suns!

Even if Eternal Peace's astronomical phenomenon were fake, they were all formations, and the gods and devils that had constructed them to trick the people were extremely serious. No matter if it was the sun or the moon, they were all round and without any flaws.

Even the stars, constellations, and galaxies in the sky were made quite vividly, hiding their fake nature from Dao Sect's Daoists for twenty thousand years. As a result, Dao Master Lin Xuan's Dao heart had collapsed the moment he realized this secret.

But it was even worse for Supreme Emperor Heaven, since their half suns had been made extremely sloppily!

With a blank mind, Qin Mu shook his head. The impact that this sight brought him was even stronger than the first sighting of Sun Ship. Of course, it had been a shock brought by the superlative craftsmanship while this one was the shock brought by the sloppiness of the craft!

"Not even one star. You guys indeed don't need Circulatory Cycle Stars Array Equation..."

Qin Mu nodded repeatedly, and the dragon qilin came to his mind. 'The divine arts practitioners of this world don't have high attainments in algebra, I had only brought Fatty Dragon along, things would be much easier for me...'

The divine arts practitioners of this world were fighting daily because of the invasion of the devil race. If they wanted to live, they had to continuously improve their abilities. The best way to do so was to train their divine arts, strengthen their bodies, and forget better spirit weapons.

Algebra to them wasn't very important, and it was even something extremely dry and dull. It didn't improve their abilities at all, so throughout the generations, their attainments in algebra grew worse and worse.

More and more divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven came to the sacrificial altar and looked down from above. They all took out longbows and pulled the bowstrings to shoot downward. Arrow lights pierced through the battlefield and killed many devils.

There were some divine arts practitioners that were raising sword pellets and knife pellets to attack the enemies from afar as well.

Qin Mu suddenly thought of something and asked in a hurry, "How did you guys forge this sacrificial altar?"

The long braid girl was also skilled in archery and pulled her bow to shoot enemies. "The sacrificial altar has existed for a long time. I heard from my dad that it was left in Supreme Emperor Heaven for the day

we could no longer last. At that time, we could summon a god sacred teacher who would come forward to help us.

“Now, Supreme Emperor Heaven is on the verge of falling, so the gods of Brilliance Injured City placed the altar in the center of the battlefield. With the deaths of everyone fighting, they sacrificed enough blood and flesh...”

Her face fell. Many people who were sacrificed were divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven.

“A sacrificial altar left behind from twenty thousand years ago.” Qin Mu looked at Saint Woodcutter who was fighting far away. Over there, the battle was even more intense. Saint Woodcutter was bringing down the enemy’s camp!

“The sacrificial altar should have been left behind by Saint Woodcutter for Supreme Emperor Heaven to summon him when won’t be able to withstand the attacks any longer. In that case, his goal should be to drag the time for Eternal Peace...”

Qin Mu set up his Moon Jade Eye and adjusted the direction. Light rays shot out and killed experts of the devil race.

The range of Moon Jade Eye was even greater than that of the bows, and its power was superior as well. He killed the strong practitioners of the devil race with ease, and Qin Mu targeted mostly the generals. Once they died, the devils lost their leaders and with no command, it became hard for them to form any steady push forward.

Even so, more and more Heavenly Devils were flooding toward the sacrificial altar. People had no time to just shoot the devils far away and were forced to hit whatever was beneath them.

Under the sacrificial altar, corpses piled up into mountains, but the black swarm of devils still continued to come for them. They were about to reach the top of the sacrificial altar.

Qin Mu put away his Moon Jade Eye and grabbed his sword pellet to guard the sacrificial altar. The two parties fought fiercely on the top of the altar.

The Heavenly Devil Horde was abnormally brave. Its soldiers weren’t afraid of death, and if it wasn’t for the extraordinary abilities of Supreme Emperor Heaven’s divine arts practitioners, it would have been difficult to block their attacks.

Beside Qin Mu and the long braid girl, divine arts practitioners started to fall one by one. Even Qin Mu and the long braid girl’s situation was bad. They had nearly died a few times under the attacks of the enemy.

Less and less of their own remained on the sacrificial altar, and soon, only twenty-thirty were left. Suddenly, a world-shaking shout came from afar, and the devils flooding toward the altar listened to the news. They then quickly fell back.

It was like a burden had been lifted off the shoulders of everyone on the sacrificial altar. They took in deep breaths and collapsed onto the floor. All of them were covered in blood.

Behind them, a resounding call of the bugle-horns and drums rang out. An army of tens of thousands rushed out of Brilliance Injured City to chase after the escaping devil army.

The long braid girl struggled to get up, wanting to chase after the deserters of the devil army, but her legs wobbled, and she could only sit down once again.

Qin Mu looked at the army of Brilliance Injured City that was rushing into the distance. As he did so, he suddenly recalled something. "We've been through life and death twice together, yet I still don't know your name. My name is Qin Mu, what's yours?"

The long braid girl lay in a pool of blood while looking at one misshapen half of a sun. She calmed her breath and said, "My name is Sang Hua. That day, I said many things to you, but you couldn't hear anything. I was lucky to have you beside me, and it was only because of it that I was able to endure through the fight. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to last that long. Guess!" She turned around with two small dimples in her cheeks. "Guess, what did I say to you?"

Qin Mu shook his head. "There were two worlds between us; I couldn't hear anything at all."

Sang Hua looked at the sky. "Look, the sun is really big. Our Supreme Emperor Heaven had no sun, but these two were constructed by us with the help of a god. We called him Sun Creator, but before he completed them, Sun Creator God was killed by the devil gods... These suns are very magnificent, right?"

"En, magnificent..." Qin Mu acknowledged against his will before curiosity got the better of him. "So what did you say to me that night?"

Chapter 530: Jade-like Beauty, Rainbow-like Sword

Sang Hua sat up and turned her back to Qin MU. She unbuttoned her shirt to see the wounds under her snow-white neck. She took out a jade bottle and squeezed out the clotted blood in her wounds before applying the medicine on herself.

"I told you so many things that night that I don't remember them anymore." Her ears turned slightly red.

Actually, that night when she had felt that she couldn't escape anymore, she told Qin Mu a lot of silly things, and some of those words could make even boys blush. However, she had said them daringly because Qin Mu wouldn't be able to hear them anyway.

Unexpectedly, she lived through the night, and when she thought she would never see Qin Mu again, the nonsense she'd spoken that night became a different kind of emotion in her memory. Never had she even considered that she would be able to see the boy in the darkness to whom she had shared everything on her mind.

Qin Mu raised his head to see the sun and barely resisted the urge to fly up the sky to grind the suns into dust. He then went around the girl and stretched out his hand to help her apply the medicine.

Sang Hua hurriedly covered herself up. "Men and women should not touch..."

"I'm an apothecary, and I only want to help you apply the medicine. I treat patients like their parents would and don't have any impure thoughts."

Only when Sang Hua remembered him saying that he was a somewhat famous apothecary that her heart eased. She looked curiously at how he applied the medicine on her, noticing that his hand techniques were indeed well-trained. She asked suspiciously, "Your algebra attainments are very high so why are you also skilled in the art of healing?"

Qin Mu observed the wound on her chest in detail. "I've learned the art of healing for over ten years while I've only studied algebra for three years. When you put it like that, I'm much better at healing."

"How long are you going to look?" Sang Hua said angrily and raised her hands to cover herself up.

Qin Mu hurriedly stopped her and carefully pushed her clothes down to her shoulder. He said, "I treat my patients as their parents would. En, your skin is very white and your shoulders are very smooth... Stop!"

He frowned slightly. Sang Hua's wound was left behind by a devil expert, and there was a divine art and devil qi within it, corroding her flesh and vital qi.

It was hard to stop the bleeding for this kind of wound, and it was difficult to get rid of the devil qi too. The ointment that was applied to the wound had already been pushed black. It was evident that the medicinal energy had also been tainted by the devil qi.

Qin Mu squeezed out the ointment that had turned black and took a sniff. He shook his head.

This kind of ointment wasn't effective.

"Ow! This ointment is for pulling out the poison. After application, it collects some devil qi and has to be changed." Sang Hua cried out in pain and took out a few bottles of ointment. "For this kind of wound, I will have to apply it over a dozen times to completely pull the poison out... Your eyes keep sneaking glances, so let me do it!"

Qin Mu took out some medicinal ingredients from his taotie sack and used his method of refining pills to refine some medicine. "Devil poison isn't poison. The problem is in the vital qi attributes of your god path technique that you cultivated clashing with the devil path technique. The ointment you're using isn't an ointment for pulling poison, but a variant of spirit pills which weren't refined to their best state, so they're in an ointment form. This kind of ointment just gets tainted by the devil qi so it's a waste to use it to pull out the devil qi."

While he was speaking, a pill furnace formed by vital qi appeared on his palm and he just refined his pills within it. He reversed fire and water, mixed them, and used many others kinds of pill refinement methods which dazzled Sang Hua's eyes.

After a moment, Qin Mu dispersed his vital qi and over a dozen pills landed in his palm.

He crushed one and smeared it on Sang Hua's wound. "In my world, I'm Heavenly Saint Cult Master who is called Heavenly Devil Cult Master by the people. I have an understanding regarding the devil path. Devil is born in the heart; whether one is a god or a devil, it's all in the heart. Anyway, I have experience in treating wounds made by divine arts of the devil path."

Soon, Sang Hua felt her wound begin to feel cool, and the devil qi was all pulled out. Her wound started to itch, which was the symptom of the wound starting to heal.

"My wound is healing so fast? Didn't you just say that you were only a little famous in that world of yours?" Sang Hua stared with her eyes wide open before secretly bringing her braids to cover her chest. She asked curiously, "A little famous apothecary can refine spirit medicine to counter the devil qi so quickly?"

Qin Mu handed the rest of the spirit pills to her and grinned. "I was being humble. Actually, I'm not a little famous, but very famous in that world. But you didn't understand it from my words, did you?" He couldn't help feeling pleased. "Most people can't hear it!"

Sang Hua was bewildered. "You aren't going to help me apply the medicine?"

Qin Mu walked toward other people to treat their injuries. "I was only examining the wound back there; you can apply the medicine yourself. Other people need to be saved too."

Sang Hua pulled up her shirt and looked at him who was hurrying here and there. She thought to herself, 'He indeed treats his patients like their parents would and doesn't have any impure thoughts. This person is a rare gentleman, just that he likes to glance around...'

Qin Mu treated the injured divine arts practitioners on the sacrificial altar before looking down at the countless people and Heavenly Devil Horde soldiers lying on the battlefield. There were people moving the injured, and there were others finishing off the devils that were still alive.

The vast battlefield was full of flames left behind by divine arts. They had ignited chariots, collapsed bodies, flags, and spirit weapons standing diagonally in the ground.

Far into the distance, the killing was still continuing.

The world Qin Mu had entered was strangely cruel. Even though he'd passed by many battlefields before, the sight in front of his eyes was still shocking to his heart.

"The art of healing can't save this world?"

Qin Mu shook his head. His healing could only save a few people. If he wanted to get to all the injured in this battlefield, he would need months. There was one small battle every three days and one big battle every five days. He didn't have the ability to heal everyone at such a rate.

He raised his head to look at the sky. The irregular suns in the sky dimmed and became red.

The two suns were fixed and never moved. It was probably also set that at a certain hour they would just start to dim.

'The god that created these two suns had good ideas, but his attainments in algebra weren't high...' Qin Mu looked away, feeling that the suns were burning his eyes. 'Too ugly! If I continue to look at them, I won't be able to resist going to repair them...'

He moved slowly around the sacrificial altar while mobilizing his vital qi to execute Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. His spirit embryo and soul merged to form primordial spirit, combining his spirit and body into one.

His primordial spirit stepped on the spirit platform and united the six directions. With sun and moon above his head, his vital qi moved, flowing through all parts of his body. His hair fluttered gently.

In the fight, he had seen what made the divine arts practitioners of this world so powerful. Experiencing life and death of the battlefield had subconsciously changed his mentality for the better.

Since the battle with First Ancestor Human Emperor, he had been depressed. When fighting, he couldn't even execute his moves and was scolded fiercely by Butcher.

It wasn't because he didn't dare to make a move. He just felt that no matter what move or what divine art he executed, they were all wrong.

The reason why they were wrong wasn't because his confidence had suffered a setback from facing First Ancestor Human Emperor. The problem lay in the fact that the clash had raised his horizons to a height he had never imagined before.

When standing there and looking down on all the moves and divine arts he had learned before, he saw flaws everywhere!

His horizons were high, but his foundation wasn't enough for him to change and enter the next realm, so he could not execute any moves or divine arts. He felt that they would be broken anyway and he would die in the next instant.

He had treated his opponents as First Ancestor Human Emperor which was why he had this kind of feeling.

Yet on the battlefield, Qin Mu didn't have the time to think about all that. The situation there changed every instant, so he couldn't care if there were any flaws in his moves. He could only execute them and kill all the powerful enemies or die.

After the battle, Qin Mu felt that he had stepped to the threshold of a huge transformation.

As long as he crossed that gate, he would definitely see a piece of blue sky, a vast road ahead of him!

His body began to shine with splendid sunlight as his vital qi moved within him, connecting the spirit embryo, five elements, and six directions. The sun, moon, and stars gave off light that lit up the divine treasures, turning him into something like a person of light.

Even the Celestial Being Divine Treasure in his body shone until the door to it could be seen.

Meanwhile, below Six Directions Divine Treasure, a deep and dark door was also faintly discernible. It was the door of Life and Death Realm which connected to Youdu.

Qin Mu walked at a steady speed. In Little Jade Capital, he had observed the divine treasures of Little Jade Capital's God Qin Chongming for quite a long time.

From then on, he had begun to improve his divine treasures and patch up whatever he was lacking.

Rooooar!

The vital qi in his body shook and gave off waves of dragon roars. Dragon qi coiled around his body, worming in and out to temper it. Suddenly, with his hands as knives, Qin Mu attacked while walking around the border of the sacrificial altar.

The wind grew louder, and knives fell like rain: Midnight Battle across Stormy Cities.

The sun rose and jumped out of the surface of the sea: Sun on East Sea Thousand Layer Waves.

A golden knife adorned with white jade pierced the night with its light through the window: Man of Fifty Years yet Nothing Made Carrying Knife in Eight Wilderness All Alone.

After a crisis comes hope, and the whole journey becomes nothing but smoke!

In the vast and bloody battlefield, Butcher's knife skills suddenly became very moving and alive, reflecting the calamity of the world.

Qin Mu's knife skills became faster and faster. Suddenly, the knife lights vanished. The wind, the rain, the sun, the sea, they all vanished as well. Qin Mu put his fingers together into a sword, and his vital qi vibrated to form a sword thread. He gently flicked and smeared it, his sword skills incomparably exquisite. Suddenly, they became faster and faster. In the blink of an eye, his long sword swept through the air and danced above the sky of the sacrificial altar like a silver flood dragon,

Qin Mu walked around the sacrificial altar while the sword light sweeping through the air, becoming faster and faster, more and more urgent.

The calamity of Supreme Emperor Heaven had allowed him to gain something, and this subconsciously made him release all of his emotions. He learned through his sword skills, through his vital qi!

Third form of Sword Picture, Calamity of High Emperor.

Yet when the calamity was at its fiercest point, Qin Mu suddenly dispersed all sword light and his sword finger suddenly tapped at the heart of his brows. It not only touched the physical place on his body, but also the heart of his spirit embryo's brows.

All his spirit, sword qi had been gathered in his finger.

He had comprehended what calamity meant.

Calamity was a disaster in which people struggled for their lives. It was finding hope in hell, a hero like Butcher using his knives to carve it for people, a human emperor like Village Chief undertaking hardship and toiling for everyone throughout his life, and also the struggle of people behind the back of a hero.

It was the life of burying the dead every day.

Qin Mu's two fingers stabbed forward, and a rainbow-like sword stretched across ten miles.

In the sky, one of the half suns had dimmed, and only the sword light could be seen.

While it shone in the sky, Qin Mu stood on the sacrificial altar in a daze. That move had had nothing to do with Village Chief's Sword Picture. Suddenly, the youth felt that he had his own path.