

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 536-540

Chapter 536: Black Heart like that of a Devil

“You ran the slowest and even in the sky before landing here. Since you revealed your location like that, of course, it attracted hunters.” The devil expert looked warily at the shattered rocks on the ground, but his expression was quite relaxed. “On top of that, you look to be the easiest to bully among the group, so how could I not come? However, your abilities are somewhat out of my expectations...”

He looked at the shattered rocks on the ground and his pupils slightly contracted. He slowly released his aura bit by bit. “You look easy to bully, but your abilities are extremely strong. Even though you don’t have the aptitude of a true god, your abilities are already there. You’re no weaker than Shu Yao, Huang Yue, and the rest. I really wish I could know how many of your abilities are you still withholding after the battle between you and Shi Quansong. Is this peach easy for me to pluck?”

On the ground, flying swords gently floated up and Qin Mu straightened his back while taking in deep breaths. Suddenly, his breathing returned to normal and he smiled. “Ever since I’ve become the Heavenly Devil Cult Master, no one has said that I look easy to bully. If you want to pluck this peach, why don’t you try it for yourself?”

He’d been breathless moments ago, but now it was as if there was nothing wrong with him.

The devil expert smiled slightly. “Shi Quansong’s abilities are extremely powerful, to the point that even I needed to be somewhat wary of them. After a life and death fight with him, your injuries can’t be light. You suppressed your breathing, but you can’t hide your injuries. However, don’t worry, if your abilities are strong enough to threaten me, I will turn and leave to find other people.”

He surveyed the surroundings and said leisurely, “After all, there is still an unknown number of opponents hidden in this forest so I have to preserve my strength to deal with them, right?”

His voice had a devilish ring to it as though he was a kind neighboring brother who was really concerned about the other. However, Qin Mu’s mind was still clear.

He was the Heavenly Devil Cult Master. Even though he frequently called himself Heavenly Saint Cult Master, there were numerous great experts that were proficient in the devil path in Heavenly Devil Cult. Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures were extremely strange and changed along with the heart.

“If there was devil nature in one’s heart, Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures would hold devil techniques, and if god nature was in one’s heart, they would be righteous.

As Heavenly Devil Cult Master, Qin Mu wasn’t at the level where he could be bluffed by the devil voice.

He didn’t believe even one word that the devil expert had said!

Those words were for Qin Mu let his guard down. All that nonsense about turning to leave and having an unknown number of opponent hidden—if he believed it, he would die!

Qin Mu stood still, not moving. Eight thousand swords were strewn at random in the air and floated around him. They were waiting in the battle array of Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers to unleash its power.

The devil expert suddenly moved, rushing straight at Qin Mu. The energy which exploded from the corporeal body of this young true devil was terrifying. When Qin Mu's Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers was released, he was ready to rush through them.

Qin Mu shouted out, and Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers still managed to trap his body. The devil expert then took out a huge flag and swept it toward the sword light—a huge chunk went missing from the picture of mountains and rivers.

“Formation expert!”

Qin Mu was astonished. The huge flag was stabbed into the ground where it spread open and revealed countless devil markings. They swirled around, and an eye took shape.

The devil expert fell back and jumped inside it, vanishing without a trace. The Sword Treading Mountains and River exploded, but it couldn't do anything to that devil flag. It was evident that the devil flag was an unusual treasure.

Qin Mu was about to mobilize Carefree Sword to cut it apart when the devil expert appeared behind him. Qin Mu swung his sword there, but another huge flag appeared. The devil expert jumped into it to disappear again, causing his attack to miss. Only a huge flag was left in the ground.

Soon, there were eight flags around Qin Mu. They spread out, and the end of each flag connected to another one, forming an octagonal formation that took up the area of a sport's field. In the center of each flag, there was an opened devil eye.

Qin Mu frowned as trails of devil qi shot out from the devil eyes, bombarding him.

Vital qi around his body rose and transformed into a huge bell that was there yet not there. Around the bell's wall, countless lightning markings coiled. He was using Fifth Ancestor Human Emperor's Five Thunder Heaven Raising Bell!

Clang, clang, clang!

Loud explosions rang out as Qin Mu struck outward from the inside of the bell, fighting with the trails of devil qi. Five Thunder Heaven Raising Bell was sometimes big and sometimes small, sometimes powerful and sometimes weak.

In the meantime, the devil flags swirled continuously, and the devil qi from the devil eyes was sometimes thick and sometimes thin, sometimes strong and sometimes weak. This caused the bell to ring continuously and churn Qin Mu's qi and blood.

He moved, and Five Thunder Heaven Raising Bell also moved with him. However, the devil flags outside also moved along with him.

Five Thunder Heaven Raising Bell was Fifth Ancestor Human Emperor's ultimate art which mixed corporeal body divine arts with lightning divine arts. Five lightning were the five big thunderclouds, and he used his strong corporeal body to execute them to form bell markings. Every punch and every kick would cause the five bolts of lightning to spread, and the bell would contract before expanding. The power of the five thunderclouds could increase by a lot, so it was the most suitable to destroy devil techniques.

Yet now, Qin Mu couldn't break it.

He suddenly transformed into the form of Saturn Sovereign. Gate of Heaven Influence appeared behind him and he spun around, sweeping it past the eight huge flags. Soon though, it was shattered by the beams of the devil qi.

Gate of Heaven Influence hadn't managed to force out the true form of the devil expert.

"Eyes awaken!"

Layers of formation markings swirled in Qin Mu's eyes, and he looked around himself. Yet no matter in which direction he turned, he couldn't find the devil expert. He could only see figures moving quickly through the flags as though they were phantoms.

Within the formation, the huge bell that was struck by the devil qi didn't completely disperse it. Instead, they moved in fine lines that could be seen by the naked eye. Those lines were laid in the space and sliced it into numerous chunks. Each cubic space had runes of the devil path continuously forming inside.

The devil was a formation expert. The attack earlier had been a diversion while his true goal was to trap Qin Mu in his killing formation and purifying him!

In this way, he could preserve his strength to deal with other people.

He was planning to use the smallest amount of energy possible to get rid of Qin Mu.

The human youth's magic power far surpassed that of his peers, and his divine arts were overbearing and fierce. There were many people that could force him to guard, but only a few strong practitioners like First Ancestor Human Emperor and Village Chief could be able to suppress him on the same realm. However, the devil expert he now faced was also one of them.

First Ancestor and Village Chief were experts that had entered the path, so it was not surprising for them to be able to that. However, the devil expert was of the younger generation. From just this point, it could be seen how profound were his formation attainments.

"Formation skill?"

Qin Mu suddenly dispersed Five Thunder Heaven Raising Bell and stretched his hand to grab his sword pellet with a tight grip. Fine flying swords flowed out like water and transformed into a huge spear.

If anyone was to look at it in detail, they would see that it was constructed from countless fine flying swords which were moving non-stop. Every sword was executing Spiral Sword Form, and the tip of the spear was Carefree Sword that was incomparably sharp.

At the same time, runes appeared around Qin Mu's body. They weren't powerful divine arts markings, but symbols of algebra and mathematics, taiji diagram, wuji diagram, sun and moon runes, five elements runes, six directions arrays, eight trigrams arrays, sixty-four hexagrams. They were changing continuously, constructing a kind of system that calculated the isometric space.

The runes changed irregularly, calculating the formation's structure that was formed by the eight devil flags. Countless runes bounced around, and the calculation speed was dazzling to behold.

Qin M focused his vision, and his body moved with the spear. It flew out like a dragon covered in silver light. Every beam of devil qi hit by it was shattered.

Suddenly, the eight flags swayed and were taken back. The formation of the devil expert was broken, and his true form was revealed. He swept up the flags and immediately left. He laughed and said, "It's rare to meet an expert skilled in calculations! Your abilities are very strong, farewell!"

The flag covered him, and he instantly vanished.

Qin Mu stabbed the huge spear in the ground, his spirit unrivaled. He didn't relax at all.

After a moment though, his aura suddenly weakened and he coughed up blood. He gasped for breath and sat down on his butt.

At that moment, the devil expert appeared behind him like a phantom and stabbed his huge flag which like a spear at Qin Mu. He laughed again. "You truly have no more strength left so I'm back again!"

A strange smile appeared on Qin Mu's face. He was sitting with his back toward the devil youth as the huge spear in his hand separated into two huge knives. Holding one of them properly and the other in reverse, he hid one behind his back to block the huge flag that came straight for his heart. The other knife was hidden in front of his chest.

Qin Mu spun around and slashed with the huge knife which he'd held at the front at the huge flag.

The devil expert was astonished, and the flag in his hand swayed until both of his arms went numb.

"Do you know the sure kill technique of the battle technique school?"

Both of them were leaning forward, and Qin Mu spoke into his opponent's ear. His feet were off the ground, but he was still sitting, as though that devil's move had turned him around like a spinner.

This was a trick that Butcher had frequently played on Qin Mu when he had no legs. It was used to test his move—Raising the Knife from Forbidden.

It was the most dangerous move among Butcher's knife skills!

The devil expert moved irregularly and his body shifted like a phantom, but he could never shake Qin Mu off. His speed was indeed faster, but Qin Mu stuck to his back as though their bodies were glued together.

The devil expert's figure transformed continuously, and his body movements were truly strange and unpredictable. In time, he managed to shake off Qin Mu and was delighted. He could finally deal with him face to face.

At this moment, Qin Mu's voice came from beside his ears. "What's your name?"

"My name is..."

Knife light shone, and Qin Mu raised his blade with a reverse grip. The devil expert couldn't even finish his answer before the power of this move burst forth.

"Sorry, I didn't let you finish speaking."

Qin Mu put away his knives. They flowed down from his hands like quicksand, changing into a sword pellet.

The devil expert's belly was sliced open, and his corporeal body collapsed on the ground.

Qin Mu let out a shaky breath and shook his head. "Another expert and I will be dead."

He tilted his head to listen, but there was no noise in the mountains surrounding him. After a moment, he repeatedly weakly, "Another expert and I will be dead."

The majestic mountains in the surroundings still had no movement.

"Weurgh—"

Qin Mu opened his mouth and spat out blood before collapsing onto the ground. He twitched twice and gave a kick with his leg before taking his last breath.

The surrounding mountains were still silent, without any movement at all.

Qin Mu's face turned green and his body grew stiff. His blood and flesh hardened, but there was still no movement in the surroundings. After a moment, Qin Mu got up and went back to the wall of fire to forge his flying swords without a change in expression.

A female devil on a mountaintop raised her head and watched the youth from above. She then suddenly turned around and left without any hesitation.

'The forging brat is even more devilish than me. I can't provoke him!'

At that moment, Huang Yue stopped and raised his head to look at the mountain top. There was a person carrying a long knife standing upright there.

“Zhe Huali!”

Chapter 537: The Number One Crow’s Beak in Supreme Emperor Heaven

The cloud vapor above Huang Yue’s head steamed, the vision formed from his primordial spirit breathing vital qi in and out. At this moment, his gaze landed on the person on the mountain and the vapor cloud grew. It gained an area of half a field.

The vital qi in the vapor cloud condensed into droplets of rainwater that could be faintly seen falling to the ground. When they landed on the young man’s head, they evaporated and went back up into the vapor cloud again. This looped over and over again.

The mountain had been raised by Saint Woodcutter and Fu Riluo’s vital qi runes and not made by true creation, so it wasn’t too high. Huang Yue scaled it, coming to the mountaintop in a few steps before stopping when he was still over a hundred yards away from Zhe Huali.

“When I met you in the battlefield, I almost died at your hands.”

Huang Yue’s aura rose dramatically, and his fighting spirit overflowed. Even if he was defeated before, he wasn’t the least bit afraid. Instead, his boundless fighting spirit was ignited!

He was a battle maniac and had no fear!

“I’ve always been searching for you to take revenge for my loss.” Huang Yue was excited. “May senior brother give me this chance!”

Zhe Huali turned around and his gaze fell on him. The devil eye on the handle of the demon knife behind his back didn’t open, however.

His right foot suddenly shifted, and the tip of his foot pointed diagonally. His feet weren’t lined up as he pointed his left foot at Huang Yue and his right foot at another woman that was scaling up the mountain. She appeared in front of them the next moment.

Huang Yue’s expression sunk, and he said coldly, “Chan Yuan, don’t interfere with my matter; otherwise, I will kill you as well!”

Chan Yuan was also a divine arts practitioner of Supreme Emperor Heaven. Huang Yue and the rest had first rushed toward the place where the ax and spear crossed when they had entered the sand table world. However, when everyone was heading there, the place lost its meaning, so they had all entered hiding.

The only one who didn’t hide was Qin Mu.

He had sprinted furiously through midair, and because of his great speed, he’d left a trail of clouds all the way to the border of the sand table world, guiding the others toward him.

Next, Qin Mu hadn’t bothered to hide and began hammering iron, luring numerous devil experts into trying to hunt him down.

With the devil experts busy, the experts of Supreme Emperor Heaven had the rare chance to hunt the devil experts that were on the route.

Chan Yuan had noticed this and had stayed guard on the route that had to be taken to get to Qin Mu. She discovered Zhe Huali who was standing on the mountain top and also seen Huang Yue. In delight, she scaled up the mountain, planning to work with Huang Yue, the rank three strong practitioner, to get rid of the devil expert.

“Senior Brother Huang Yue, you and Senior Sister Yu He are both disciples of True God Pang Yu so you should know that the general situation is more important.”

Chan Yuan stared at Zhe Huali with a grim expression. She then added solemnly, “This duel isn’t just about your personal grudge nor is it a chance for you to chase the extremes of your paths, skills, and divine arts. It concerns the ownership of Li City and the fate of our Supreme Emperor Heaven. No matter if it’s me or you, it will be hard for either of us to deal with this person, but together we can take him down!”

“I won’t work together with you, so fall back.” Huang Ye had a firm expression and shook his head. “Seeing that we are both divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven, I won’t kill you. However, if you take the chance to kill Senior Brother Zhe Huali while we are fighting, don’t blame me for being ruthless.”

His gaze was firm when he looked at Zhe Huali. His desire to seek Dao was incomparably intense, and he chuckled. “If I’m victorious, he will die at my hands. If I’m defeated, he will also be heavily injured. You can take the chance to make your move then and not play with the fate of Li City! You just have to watch; otherwise, don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

Chan Yuan frowned slightly, but she took a step back.

Huang Yue became excited and his aura became even more intense. “Zhe Huali, please guide me!”

“You aren’t my opponent. The so-called young true gods of your Supreme Emperor Heaven are merely a joke in my eyes.” Zhe Huali’s expression was indifferent. “You guys don’t know the true meaning of being a true god. You think you’re destined to be one just because your corporeal body reaches the level of a young true god. You have no idea that you are still far off. There are three things that make a young true god, and those are the corporeal body, primordial spirit, and path. You guys have only achieved one, but I’m different.”

The demon knife on his back trembled gently and hummed. He said leisurely, “Before I came down to the lower bound, I have already achieved two, with only my path still lacking. My descent to pay respect to Fu Riluo as my master is my cultivation in seeking my Dao. Huang Yue, you are obsessed with the paths, skills, and divine arts so you are about to achieve the second requirement. I admire this determination of yours so come together, don’t lose your life for nothing.”

“Don’t look down on me nor my paths, skills, and divine arts! Without destruction, there can be no creation! One can only become stronger when encountering someone stronger! Army Vanquishing Mountain!”

Huang Yue howled and sprinted forward furiously. As he did so, his attack was unleashed, and his fist skill transformed into a divine art. In that instant, countless apparitions of fists appeared and accumulated into a mountain. The next moment, they were like an Army Vanquishing Star!

His fists were so heavy that the wind from them could compress the air and send waves of explosions as though thunder was rumbling.

This move from Huang Yue showed his astonishing attainments in fist skills. When he had fought with Zhe Huali on the battlefield, he had realized his inadequateness and when he met Zhe Huali now, under the pressure of a strong enemy, he was actually able to improve by another step. His divine art Army Vanquishing Mountain was about to reach perfection.

Behind Zhe Huali's back, the demon knife suddenly opened its eye and swirled, expanding while turning the color of blood.

Zhe Huali stretched his hand to pull out his knife and slashed at Army Vanquishing Mountain. Instantly, knife light burst forth and collided with the fist apparitions. The knife light ricocheted and seemed to transform into ten thousand knife lights in an instant, forming a knife mountain that broke Army Vanquishing Mountain!

Ten thousand knife lights suddenly merged. The one then came for Huang Yue's head.

He clasped his hands to grab it, but the demon knife suddenly split into two and Huang Yue's expression changed slightly. Flesh grew under his armpits and two arms clasped the second knife light.

Before he could even let out a sigh of relief though, the two demon knives separated into four.

Huang Yue shouted angrily and more flesh wriggled under his armpits. Four more arms grew out to grab the knife lights that were slashing toward him.

Then, he looked in despair as the four knife lights separated into eight to slash him.

Chi, chi, chi, chi.

The new knife lights slashed down, and Huang Yue lowered his head, looking those that had vanished into the ground. Four long and straight wounds appeared on his face, growing longer and larger.

Zhe Huali shook his demon knife and gently sheathed it on his back while Huang Yue split into several pieces.

He then looked at Chan Yuan who had a grim expression and was slowly moving back.

"Go, I don't kill a woman," Zhe Huali said indifferently.

Chan Yuan still didn't relax and continued to move back calmly. When she was a mile away, she turned and ran furiously for her life. At that moment, Zhe Huali's muscles tensed up, and he sprinted forward

with all his strength. With a loud explosion, he surpassed the speed of sound and pulled out his knife with both hands to slash straight down!

The knife instantly reached Chan Yuan's back. She turned in the air, throwing out her sword pellet which expanded outwards. Before the flying swords could even shoot out, the knife cut her from the top of her head!

Zhe Huali stopped and put away his knife, turning to leave.

"I need to have the man from the painting see my master's knife skills, so I cannot be injured and had to slay you from the back." With a calm expression, he tilted his head to listen for the source of the hammer. "Woman, the instant you turned around, your flaw was the biggest. Never show your back in front of me."

Behind him, Chan Yuan fell down.

On the other side, mountains crumbled as two figures were fighting fiercely among them. Mountains with blade-like precipices were pierced through and shattered into runes, vanishing into the air.

The battle ended very quickly, and Yu He touched the wound on her face. Her opponent had died, but he had still injured her.

She raised her head and looked at the knife light which flashed and disappeared in the sky, then knitted her eyebrows.

'Zhe Huali, you and the blacksmith are equally showy, but I don't have absolute confidence that I can defeat you!' She turned to leave. 'I need to find junior brothers and sisters before eliminating you!'

The sand table world was vast, making it hard to find other people.

There were battles erupting at several mountains. The divine arts practitioners met the experts of the devil race, and they naturally used all of their strength to slay their opponents.

That was why after any two people from opposing sides met, the battle would usually end in a short while. The divine arts practitioners would end up either dead or crippled, making the situation quite grim.

However, even if it was just for a short while, it was enough time for them to fight over a dozen miles. Everywhere they passed, mountains were cut and even crumbled. The destruction they caused was quite a sight.

There were even some who used huge divine arts to destroy an area of a hundred miles, which was terrifying.

Of course, this was the sand table world and not the real world. If it was the world outside, even though the divine arts practitioners on Seven Stars Realm weren't weak, they didn't have such destructive force.

The place where the ax and spear crossed was one of tranquility.

Sang Hua set up her trap excitedly and lay in ambush. She quietly waited for enemies to fall into her sure-death trap.

Time passed by slowly. After two hours, the young girl popped her head out from her hiding place with her two long braids hanging down.

Another two hours passed, and Sang Hua sat down on the head of the ax. Her palm supported her chin while she swayed her legs in utter boredom.

Another two hours passed, and Sang Hua lay down on the ax. She looked at the sky while wondering, "Where is everybody?"

She suddenly sat up, a little crazed. "Where have they all went? Isn't this place where everyone was sure to fight? No matter if it's friend or foe, someone just come here!"

Outside the sand table world, the gods and devils looked at the battle inside with both delight and anxiousness. It hadn't been long, but plenty of battles had already been fought.

When Qin Mu had killed three devils and lay down on the ground as a corpse to lure the fourth opponent, most of the devil gods couldn't help becoming nervous. They were all breaking out in cold sweat for the female devil that was hiding in the mountain top nearby.

Luckily, she wasn't tricked and just turned to leave. Most of the devil gods let out sighs of relief then.

"My lord, he is truly your successor!" the black tiger god stated with excitement.

Saint Woodcutter was expressionless while Fu Riluo smiled. Their gazes met before shifting away.

When everyone saw Zhe Huali slaying the two young experts, Huang Yue and Chan Yuan, with two knives, most of the gods of Supreme Emperor Heaven couldn't help breaking out in cold sweat. They were truly worried for the other divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven.

However, the most worried one was still Sang Hua's father, God Sang Ye. He gripped his fists tightly, his palms all sweaty.

'Good daughter, don't come out, just stay there obediently...'

God Sang Ye stared intensely at the place where the ax and spear crossed and saw Sang Hua jumping down from the ax. His expression couldn't help changing, and he chanted to himself, 'Don't go out, don't ever go out.'

Sang Hua ran out.

'Don't meet an enemy, don't meet an enemy...'

A female devil was heading over straight for her.

God Sang Ye nearly fainted. 'She's going to die...'

Chapter 538: Impossible to Stop Halfway

Suddenly, Sang Hua seemed to feel something and stopped in her footsteps. The female devil in front also felt danger and immediately stopped. With not high but precipitous mountain separating them, they executed their divine arts. It happened nearly at the same time, each of them imprinting on the mountain in front of them.

The violent divine arts of the two women collided, and after a moment of silence, the mountain crumbled and dust rose into the sky like fog.

Within it, rune markings began to disintegrate and turned into spots of bright light as though they were exploding fireworks. The two women couldn't see each other, and their sword and knife pellets flew out of their sleeves to circle around their beautiful bodies. The fine flying swords and curved knives fluttered around their clothing like fireflies dancing in the sky.

Sang Hua had learned from her father, God Sang Ye, so what she knew was sword skills. The female devil on the other side was Devil Knife Fu Luotuo's disciple, so she cultivated knife skills.

They touched each other at the same instant, and they were like two butterflies flying around each other as their pellets spun. Incomparably fine knives and swords clashed, and sparks burst out.

"God Sang Ye's sword skills, you are Sang Hua!"

"Devil Knife Fu Luotuo's knife skills, you are Bi Yi!"

The two girls immediately recognized each other's skills. Among the knife lights and sword shadows, the two graceful girls unleashed their divine arts at close range. A knife light penetrated through divine arts, and the sword light swept past hair. The bright light given off by the rolling pellets lit up their eyes and shone on their bodies.

Even though their corporeal bodies looked delicate, they possessed energy that even surpassed that of Qin Mu. When they saw each other, their bodies had already reacted before they could even form thoughts. With their palms, elbows, shoulders, legs, and knees, they attacked their opponent like a raging storm!

The two girls grunted and suffered from the other's moves, falling out of the fireworks. They rolled down the mountain like tattered sacks and only stopped after some six-seven miles.

When they were about to stop rolling, the sword pellet and knife pellets that they had used to attack each other had come to their heads. The swords and knives rained down, and in an instant, hundreds of curved knives and flying swords poured down.

The two girls tumbled and flipped. Sang Hua took down the bow on her back and rolled around like a leopard cat. With every tumble, there would be over a dozen arrows shooting out. In the meantime, thirteen miles on the other side, Bi Yi had also taken out her devil bow to attack back.

Behind them, the knife and sword lights were still clashing.

The two girls went around a mountain and fought across it. The vibration of the bowstrings created crisp sounds as the mountain was pierced, gaining numerous holes.

As the two were sprinting at high speed to avoid each other's arrows, swords, and knives, Sang Hua suddenly saw the huge ax and spear. They had actually gone back to the place where the two large weapons crossed.

One of the girls sprinted up the huge ax while the other jumped onto the black spear. They moved like snakes while attacking each other. When they finally fought to the peak of the two divine weapons, the two girls suddenly fell like shooting stars after executing all kinds of moves in midair.

Sang Hua hurriedly took a look and saw Bi Yi falling into the trap she had laid earlier. She then immediately activated the sword pellet formation she had set up!

“Ahhhh—”

As the only child of God Sang Ye, Sang Hua could have anything she wanted. Even though she couldn't refine a sword pellet like Qin Mu, she felt no lack of sword pellets.

She had placed seven of them in her Seven Stars Sword Diagram. The divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven were too lazy to cultivate algebra, so they used the simplest method and that was to copy the sword diagrams that the ancestors had left behind. By refining treasure according to the methods left behind, the time they saved could be used on cultivation.

Seven Stars Sword Diagram was one such formation.

Seven Stars Sword Picture wasn't very complicated and many divine arts practitioners just copied the sword diagrams. Their power wasn't great, but with seven sword pellets, it would be no small matter.

In a life and death struggle, even if it was a short while in which one was hindered, it was enough to determine their fate. There was nothing then that needed to be said about falling into a trap.

Sang Hua acted without thinking. Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh. The curved bow shot numerous arrow lights into the sword diagrams. Bi Yi blocked left and right, defending hard against the attacks, but the next moment, the sword pellet from Sang Hua's hand flew out and the flying swords formed a line. The first one stabbed through the devil's heart of the brows, then the second followed right after, and so did the others. A few hundred swords flew out one after another from the back of her head.

Bi Yi's body turned stiff as she was swallowed by the countless swords bursting forth from the Seven Stars Sword Diagram.

“I won?”

Sang Hua was stunned, and her confidence gained a huge boost. She put away her Seven Stars Sword Picture and her sword pellets, leaving the place where the ax and spear crossed to continue searching for opponents.

Outside the sand table world, God Sang Ye's sweat was falling like rain. He was a god and was experienced, so he naturally knew that his daughter had won by luck.

Sang Hua might have experienced the massacre and been training diligently for a long time while experiencing numerous struggles of life and death, but she was still inferior compared to Bi Yi, this devil expert that had been in hundreds of battles. Her experience was a drop in the ocean in comparison.

Defeating Bi Yi was a fortunate event, but she couldn't win by luck every time. If she encountered other devil experts, wouldn't his last kin be killed in front of him?

Suddenly, God Sang Ye went still, stunned as he surveyed the sand table world.

Within it, another few battles had ended, and the number of devil experts had been reduced significantly. Only two people were left: Fu Riluo's disciple Zhe Huali and True Devil Su Mo's other disciple Jiang Yi.

The young experts of Supreme Emperor Heaven were left with Qin Mu, Yu He, Sang Hua, and Shu Yao. Yu He had found Shu Yao and the two of them worked together to kill strong practitioners with the advantage of numbers.

Of course, most of the enemies were still killed by Qin Mu, the grain thresher.

It was because he had killed three devil experts in a row that the divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven were able to hold an advantage.

Jiang Yi's abilities were extremely high, but his injuries were quite serious after fighting head-on with the opponent, so his remaining battle power wasn't too high. Maybe this would be enough for Sang Hua's survival.

'However, Yu He and Shu Yao also seem to be injured...'

God Sang Ye's heart shook again. He watched as his daughter ran in the direction of the forging brat.

Meanwhile, at the border of the sand table world, Zhe Huali carried a demon knife like an ascetic monk, walking forward step by step. He didn't use any divine arts so his speed wasn't fast. His footsteps seemed to have been measured accurately by a ruler and every step he took was exactly a foot long. The length of each one was exactly the same, not an inch longer or an inch shorter.

This was the rule of his knife skills.

The experts of the devil race were usually open, and their moves were flashy and big, unbothered by trifles. They would burst forth with astonishing battle power without warning.

But Zhe Huali had learned from Divine Knife Luo Wushuang, an existence that was a knife god. Luo Wushuang's knife skills were proficient in calculations and had awe-inspiring practices. The position, strength, footwork, body motions, and even muscle movement was measured extremely strictly. There was no room for any error.

Vital qi circulation at a deeper level, the mobilization of the primordial spirit, the intention, the essence all had to fulfill the requirements too.

Zhe Huali had grown up under such teachings so he was different from the divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven. To learn Luo Wushuang's knife skills, he needed to be skilled in calculations. On top of that, he needed extremely high attainments in them.

Even though he had come down to Supreme Emperor Heaven under orders and become a disciple to Fu Riluo, he didn't learn the unrestrained heroism from his new master. He was still using the rules he had learned from Luo Wushuang to restrain his words and actions, acting prim and proper at all times.

He came to the wall of fire of the sand table world and raised his head. Qin Mu's back was facing him. The youth raised a sword to examine his craft in the light of the flame.

In contrast to Zhe Huali's cautiousness, the youth had the same unrestrained heroism as Fu Riluo.

His figure when raising his sword had a kind of heroic bearing. Admiring a sword in front of the fire was a heroic emotion one couldn't learn.

Zhe Huali's heart couldn't help but beat slightly faster. However, he swiftly calmed his mind down. At that moment, the youth with the sword seemed to have heard the speed of his heartbeat changing, for he lowered his head and glanced at him from the corner of his eyes.

However, Zhe Huali soon realized that the youth wasn't looking at him from the corner of his eyes. Instead, he was looking at his sword and using the mirror-like surface to see what was happening behind him.

'The reason he made it seem like he was looking at me from the corner of his eyes was to throw off my judgment. If I took the chance to make a move, my judgment would've been wrong and he would have gained the upper hand.'

Zhe Huali raised his eyebrows slightly. If experts like them were to make a wrong judgment from a minute movement of the enemy's body, the enemy would not let go of it.

Sometimes, victory or defeat came from the simplest of errors!

'He's so experienced that it doesn't fit his age.'

Zhe Huali took in a deep breath and pushed his shoulders back. It was this young man that his master Divine Knife couldn't forget. He was someone to whom he even had to show his knife skills!

Zhe Huali suddenly bowed to Qin Mu and said solemnly, "My master is Luo Wushuang."

Qin Mu turned around and placed the sword in his hand on the smelting table. "I know, I remember him."

Zhe Huali didn't get up and continued to say, "My master said that if I meet you, I need to ask you to see the knife skills he had founded!"

When he bowed, the demon eye on the demon knife behind his back suddenly opened, and bloody, vertical pupil swirled around. Its gaze was on the young man.

Qin Mu smiled and placed his palm on the smelting table. Flying swords flowed to him like fine sand and gathered under his palm, forming a perfect circular ball that was the size of a thumb.

"I would also like to see his knife skills very much." Qin Mu held the sword pellet in his hand and said, "You'll be executing his knife skills on behalf of him so you greeted me, but it was because you respect him and not because you respect me, isn't that right?"

Zhe Huali straightened his back and nodded.

Qin Mu smiled lightly. "He executes his knife with one arm, so have you learned his knife skills with one arm too or two arms?"

Zhe Huali's pupils contracted.

Qin Mu didn't miss any minute changes in his expression and noticed his reaction. The smile on his face grew wider. "Zhe Huali, you can execute his knife skills to show me."

Zhe Huali instantly felt an invisible pressure pressing down on his Dao heart!

Qin Mu had asked him if he mastered one arm or two arms, and this had given his Dao heart immense pressure. This was because Luo Wushuang was One-Armed Divine Knife!

If he mastered the skills with one arm, it meant that his other arm would end up useless. If he didn't use that arm in battle, no matter what divine arts he executed, they would never be perfectly matched with his knife skills. In this case, he would have a large flaw.

If he had mastered the skills with two arms, it would mean that he had not learned Luo Wushuang's One-Armed Divine Knife. Executing Luo Wushuang's knife skills with two arms would mean that he could never execute them perfectly, that he would not master their essence!

Other than to fulfill Luo Wushuang's wish, Zhe Huali had come down to the lower bound to find a method to perfect his knife skills from Fu Riluo. It was to patch his inadequateness through experience and battle, to advance another step closer to becoming a young true god in paths, skills, and divine arts.

And now, at the first face-off, he was completely seen through by his opponent. No matter if he were to execute his knife or not, it was impossible for him to stop halfway!

Outside the sand table world, Saint Woodcutter's eyes lit up and he took a glance at the black tiger god beside him and said solemnly. "His frame of mind is clearly ridiculously strong, pressuring Zhe Huali the moment they met, so why did you say his frame of mind was weak?"

The black tiger god covered his ears and whimpered in grievance. "His frame of mind is really very weak, his expressions keep changing drastically... That's right, my lord, didn't you also say he had a bouncy temper and that the cultivation of his frame of mind was too weak?"

Saint Woodcutter's expression didn't change. "I didn't, don't speak nonsense, you have heard wrong."

The black tiger god pouted, and a vein popped out on Saint Woodcutter's forehead. The black tiger god then immediately looked down and laughed. "It was this little tiger who had heard wrong."

Chapter 539: Brotherly Feelings

Saint Woodcutter took advantage of the chance to get off the hook and preserve his face. However, Zhe Huali was riding on the tiger's back and unable to get off the hook.

Cold sweat broke out on the young man's forehead, and he looked at his right arm. Luo Wushuang didn't have it and wielded his knife with his left, so the marvel of his skills relied on that.

If Zhe Huali wanted to execute Luo Wushuang's knife skills without any flaw, he would have to cut off his right arm!

More and more cold sweat broke out on his forehead. He was indignant!

Before he could exchange blows with Qin Mu, he had to sever one of his arms? Who could tolerate that? Who could be willing?

However, if he didn't cut off his right hand, his knife skills wouldn't be as perfect as those of his master Luo Wushuang. And he didn't feel well executing an imperfect knife skill in front of Qin Mu.

"The frame of mind doesn't affect the abilities as much as you think."

Suddenly, a voice came from the back and startled Zhe Huali who was in a dilemma.

Qin Mu raised his eyebrows and looked at the asura. He had been forging lately, so he didn't recognize Jiang Yi.

The young man was covered in blood, but it was hard to say whether it was his or his opponents'. However, from the looks of it, his injuries were not light.

He was a randomly-sliced fish with hundreds of wounds of all sizes that had been scalded by hot water on top of that.

Yet even with all those extremely heavy injuries, his fighting spirit was still blazing and his aura was dense. His blood and qi soared into the sky, and the moment he walked over, the scent of blood and rotting corpses assaulted Qin Mu's nostrils. It was as if he had brought along a sea of corpses.

Jiang Yi's gaze shifted away from Zhe Huali and landed on Qin Mu. "The frame of mind isn't part of one's abilities. They are born from the corporeal body, primordial spirit, path, skills, and divine arts. The frame

of mind has little to no effect on one's abilities. The onlooker sees clear. Zhe Huali, you've fallen into his trap. Aren't you going to jump out?"

Zhe Huali's eyes lit up, and his breathing calmed down.

Jiang Yi was one of his rare good friends in Supreme Emperor Heaven, and the two of them frequently exchanged what they had learned. They were bosom buddies and had sworn to live and die together. On the battlefield, Jiang Yi had saved his life before and he had also saved Jiang Yi's life.

"What affect abilities the most are the corporeal body, primordial spirit, paths, skills, and divine arts. Zhe Huali, your corporeal body and mine are both stronger than his. Your primordial spirit is stronger than mine, so it's also naturally stronger than his.

"As for paths, skills, and divine arts, your knife skills have been learned from Divine Knife Luo Wushuang and you learned the devil technique of True Devil Fu Riluo. You are skilled in both sides so could your paths, skills, and divine arts be weaker? He hasn't even succeeded in cultivating the body of a true god so how high could his abilities be?"

Zhe Huali's confidence suddenly returned, and his mind relaxed. He smiled and said, "Sometimes, a divine arts practitioner needs to have a good teacher and a helpful friend. Jiang Yi, you're my helpful friend!"

After hearing Jiang Yi's words, he finally regained his confidence and his frame of mind subconsciously returned back to its peak.

His abilities had increased by a lot once he had acquired the corporeal body and the primordial spirit of a young true god.

Even though his knife skills hadn't reached the extent of path, he wasn't afraid of anyone within the sand table world in terms of abilities!

His advantage was his corporeal body of a young true god, and on this point, he certainly surpassed Qin Mu. This would give him an advantage in speed, strength, reaction, and power.

The second advantage was his own primordial spirit which was as strong as that of a young true god. Even though a divine arts practitioner of Seven Stars Realm couldn't bring out their primordial spirit's full power, its proper usage was often the thing that led to victory.

Zhe Huali had two masters: Luo Wushuang and Fu Riluo. The latter was a devil word, and it meant vajra. Fu Riluo's primordial spirit was extremely powerful, and he had learned some techniques for it to improve to another step.

Based on that, he was certain that Qin Mu wouldn't be a match for him.

The third advantage was his knife skills and the demon knife. It was his spirit weapon which was personally forged for him by Luo Wushuang. His knife skills were also taught by him, and for them to reach their extremes, his master had worked for close to forty thousand years!

His weakness was his frame of mind, however, but it didn't affect his abilities by much.

His frame of mind being inferior to that of Qin Mu would never be the deciding factor in victory or defeat between them!

Jiang Yi smiled, happy. "Your abilities are even above mine. It's just that you were affected by his words after subconsciously falling into his trap."

Zhe Huali also smiled. With such a friend, what more could he ask for?

What concerned such a sworn buddy, one was enough!

Qin Mu frowned slightly. Zhe Huali alone had already made him feel uneasy, but now even Jiang Yi had come. He truly had no odds for success.

Suddenly, Sang Hua popped her head out, her braids swinging beneath it. She then waved excitedly at him. "The one who threshes grains! No worries, I'm here! Is there only us here? Where's Senior Sister Yu He, Senior Brother Shu Yao, and Senior Brother Huang Yue? Have they died in battle?"

Once she spoke, Yu He walked out with an expression of helplessness. Shu Yao also frowned and followed out behind her.

"Senior Sister Yu He, Senior Brother Shu Yao, what were you hiding in the mountain for? We have four people, so it's more than enough to deal with the two of them! Senior Brother Huang Yue? Is he also hiding in the mountain with you guys?"

Yu He's expression became even more helpless, and Shu Yao's eyebrows scrunched up even tighter.

The two of them had hidden in the dark, ready to assassinate Jiang Yi and Zhe Huali. However, once they were called out by the girl, they had no choice but to walk out. This made them seem as people who were not just and honorable.

"I had long discovered you two since you couldn't hide the murderous intent in your hearts. As for Huang Yue, I've slain him with my knife," Zhe Huali said indifferently.

"Junior Sister Sang Hua, we just saw Junior Brother Huang Yue's corpse. As for other people, they are also all dead. Only we are left. They died a glorious death after fighting so many devils. They sacrificed themselves to bring the devils down with them, because of which we now have the numbers advantage," Yu He said.

She felt quite helpless when thinking about God Sang Ye's little daughter. Sang Hua had actually pointed out their hiding spot and rendered their plans completely useless.

On top of that, even though they looked like they outnumbered the enemies, it wasn't of much use.

Sang Hua's abilities were low, and she hadn't even passed the test of God Suppression Pagoda. Without the aptitude of a true god, she was completely useless. Yu He was almost certain that Sang Hua had

hidden after entering the battlefield. This pure maiden had never met an enemy, which was why she was able to live for this long.

Qin Mu was also a youth who only knew how to forge. He acted rashly and kept forging by himself before they entered the sand table world. He didn't communicate with his peers or even observe the enemies.

The reason why Qin Mu had survived was most likely because he was a lucky bastard like Sang Hua as well. The devil experts that had come to kill him probably got intercepted by the young experts of Supreme Emperor Heaven on the journey. They fought to the death, and as a result, the forging youth was able to live.

In Yu He's heart, even with Qin Mu and Sang Hua, it was no different from having no assistance. To defeat Zhe Huali and Jiang Yi, she could only rely on Shu Yao.

'Hope these two nitwits won't create any trouble...' she thought secretly to herself.

It was just that with only her and Shu Yao, she was not confident that they could defeat Zhe Huali and Jiang Yi.

Shu Yao looked at Qin Mu, frowning. He smiled warmly, "Senior Brother Qin who threshes the grains, you aren't forging anymore?"

Qin Mu smiled to the two of them to acknowledge them, and the smile on Yu He's face vanished. Shu Yao also pretended not to see anything. On the other hand, Sang Hua rushed over excitedly and asked, "Are your swords done?"

Qin Mu nodded and smiled warmly at her. "Sister Hua, the swords are done."

Her eyes lit up. "How's the power?"

"Just now, Zhe Huali said that his master asked him to execute his knife skills for me to see so I still haven't had the time to test out my swords. I don't know what's their power like."

The two of them then whispered about how to test the swords. Yu He knew she was facing her greatest enemies yet and tried her best to stabilize her mind, to not listen to what they were saying.

Her gaze landed on Jiang Yi and Zhe Huali, and she said in a low voice, "Junior Brother Shu Yao, you shall deal with Jiang Yi while I will face Zhe Huali. I don't think I can defeat him, but Jiang Yi's injuries are heavier, so quickly get rid of him and come to assist me!"

Shu Yao took in a long breath and said solemnly, "Senior sister, don't worry, leave Jiang Yi to me!"

Zhe Huali's gaze flickered, and he said in a low voice, "Senior Brother Jiang Yi, do you choose the strong or the weak one?"

"Using the weak to stop the strong and using the strong to attack the weak, this is the art of war!"

Jiang Yi laughed, and his heroism rushed into the clouds. "I will stop the strong and you will kill the weak. Later, we brothers can work together to achieve victory!"

Zhe Huali had a sorrowful expression. "Your injuries are very heavy, you might die."

"Don't underestimate me. I learned from True Devil Su Mo and have yet to execute my Heavenly Devil Sacrifice." Jiang Yi laughed loudly. "Don't worry, I will live!"

He strode toward Qin Mu.

Yu He and Shu Yao were stunned. Jiang Yi had clearly said he would be stopping the strong and let Zhe Huali kill the weak so why was he walking toward Qin Mu?

Could the devil have gone crazy and thought that Qin Mu was strong while they were weak?

"Be careful of tricks." Yu He whispered under her breath.

Shu Yao nodded and looked at Zhe Huali who was walking over.

On the other side, Qin Mu looked at Jiang Yi and frowned slightly. "Sister Hua, wait a moment, let me test my swords."

Sang Hua took a step back, and Qin Mu tapped a finger on the heart of his brows. The sword pellet floated up, coming near his forehead.

Suddenly, Fu Riluo's voice came from outer space and echoed throughout the sand table world. "We have lost. Give up Li City, hold your hands!"

No matter if it was inside or outside the sand table world, everyone was stunned. Even the gods of Supreme Emperor Heaven couldn't help becoming surprised and delighted.

Jiang Yi expression filled with disbelief, and he raised his head to shout, "I haven't died yet so why do you say we have lost? Fu Riluo, I won't accept your orders!"

In outer space, Fu Riluo's huge face covered the sky and looked down at him coldly. "Brat, you don't know what's good for you. Su Mo, put your disciple in place and make him quickly admit defeat so he can come out!"

True Devil Su Mo frowned and said, "Jiang Yi, it's considered that we have lost this round. Admit defeat with Zhe Huali."

Jiang Yi couldn't contain his anger and shouted out, "So many brothers have died to take Li City and you are making me leave like this? Master, you might be willing to, but I'm not!"

Su Mo was helpless and said to Fu Riluo, "Senior brother, I know your wisdom is unparalleled, but it wouldn't be good to admit defeat like this and throw away Li City, right?"

Fu Riluo looked at him coldly. "Throwing away Li City is much better than throwing the lives of our disciples. We have already lost this battle..."

"Heavenly Devil Sacrifice!" Jiang Yi hissed, and all of his cultivation burst forth. Instantly, the blood sea in the sand table world boiled. Countless rotting corpses piled up to form a huge sacrificial altar made from flesh and blood. Jiang Yi stood on it before rushing at Qin Mu while shouting sternly, "I won't die, the devils won't lose!"

A sword light broke through the air, stunning all the onlookers. It pierced through the sea of blood and flashed through the heart of the young devil's brows. The sword light covered ten miles of the sky.

Qin Mu lowered his sword finger from the heart of his brows, and the sword light shrunk back into a sword pellet that came flying back.

"Zhe Huali, this move is called Opening Calamity," he said indifferently. "Zhe Huali, you can bring this corpse back for your master to see my sword skill."

Zhe Huali looked at the corpse falling from the sacrificial altar. The hatred in his eyes burst, and two streams of bloody tears flowed down his cheeks. His aura suddenly became violent as well. His hair rushed upwards in fury, and he couldn't stop screaming.

"Admit defeat!" Fu Riluo's cold voice came from outer space. "You aren't a match for the four of them!"

Chapter 540: You and I are Fated

Zhe Huali shouted loudly and took another step toward Qin Mu.

"Admit defeat!" From beyond the sky, Fu Riluo's voice boomed like thunder. "Your knife skills are prim, proper, and full of calculations. However, your frame of mind is already in disorder, so you will lose fast and die even faster! Your close friends are dead so you have to take revenge for them. If you don't take revenge and just give up your life, you'd be nothing more than a boorish man!"

Zhe Huali's expression distorted, and he suddenly pulled out his knife with his left hand.

Outside the sand table world, Fu Riluo frowned, but he didn't make a move to stop Zhe Huali who was in the sand table world.

That land was created by him and Saint Woodcutter, so if he interfered, Saint Woodcutter on the other side would also interfere. If that happened, things would become hopelessly muddled, and he couldn't be sure of success.

Saint Woodcutter had been summoned from the other world earlier in the day and disrupted his arrangements and plans, catching him off guard. That was why he could only set up such a bet. He couldn't breach the rules he set up himself, or he might lose everything completely.

He needed time.

Even though he admired Zhe Huali and the youth had his own master, he also viewed him as his own successor. However, for the great cause of the devil race, he could only endure the pain and lose him, no matter how much he admired that young man.

The corners of Zhe Huali's eyes twitched, and the demon eye at the handle of the demon knife became stranger and stranger. The location where it was staring at wasn't Qin Mu though, but Zhe Huali's right arm.

Zhe Huali raised it along with the knife.

Qin Mu was right: He couldn't execute the knife skills of Luo Wushuang perfectly. If he wanted to do that, he needed to cut off his right arm; otherwise, it would become a burden to him.

His motive when coming to the lower bound was to find a way to hold knives in both hands. He wanted his knife skills to enter the path and walk out of Luo Wushuang's shadow.

Just then, Qin Mu's sword had been incomparably stunning, and he felt that even he himself wouldn't have been able to avoid it. Only with a broken arm could he unleash Luo Wushuang's knife skills to the fullest.

However, if he cut off his arm, he would never walk out of Luo Wushuang's knife skills and would never find his own knife path. This would be the same as cutting his own path short.

Zhe Huali's face flickered with many emotions. Then, the knife light slashed down against the ground.

"I've lost."

He collapsed and knelt on the ground. But he didn't kneel to Qin Mu or Yu He and the rest. No, he knelt to the corpse of Jiang Yi.

Zhe Huali bowed and got up. He picked up Jiang Yi's corpse and turned his head around. "I've seen your sword skill, but I won't let my master see it because I want to kill you personally and take revenge for my close friend!"

Qin Mu nodded solemnly. "If that day comes, I will die without regrets."

Zhe Huali walked toward the wall of fire. His demon knife flew up and slashed it open, paving a way out. Zhe Huali carried Jiang Yi out, and their bodies vanished.

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched; Zhe Huali's actions left him slightly uneasy.

Zhe Huali was no inferior to him, and the knife skill used to slash apart the sea of fire was extremely exquisite. His corporeal body, magic power, primordial spirit, and even his knife skills that showed his attainments in paths, skills, and divine arts were all no inferior to those of Qin Mu. His corporeal body was even much superior.

The Zhe Huali now was like Qin Mu after First Ancestor Human Emperor had given him a ruthless blow. He was on the border of breaking down and transforming.

If he walked out, having found his own path, he would be like Qin Mu who had founded the first form of his Calamity Sword. He would also found his knife skill and walk out from Luo Wushuang's knife skills in his search for revenge.

'When he turned around to walk out through the wall of fire, if I had sent a sword at him, I could have gotten rid of him... If it was Grandpa Cripple, he would have definitely done that without a moment's hesitation!' Qin Mu's face flickered between clear and dark.

Outside the sand table world, the black tiger god caught his expression and immediately became excited. "My lord, my lord! Did you see that? The corners of this brat's eyes are twitching often and his expression keeps changing tremendously, flickering between clear and dark. He even cries out in astonishment sometimes! His frame of mind is clearly not good!"

Saint Woodcutter gave him a stare, and the black tiger god's expression changed. He hurriedly covered his ears.

Saint Woodcutter stretched out his palm and caught the handle of the divine ax. At the same time, Fu Riluo stretched his hand out to take hold of his devil spear. Both of them pulled out their weapons.

Qin Mu who was located in the sand table world immediately discovered that something was wrong. The space started crumbling from the place where the ax and the spear had crossed. Everything was shrinking continuously, swallowing the majestic mountains!

"Quickly, go!" Qin Mu pulled Sang Hua without any explanation and beautiful runes appeared around him. They swirled as he said, "Senior Sister Yu He, Senior Brother Shu Yao, quickly come to me!"

Yu He and Shu Yao still stood in a daze and looked at him blankly. They seemed to have yet to return to their senses.

The crumbling space was gradually closing in on them, and Qin Mu gritted his teeth as he executed his teleportation divine arts. With a flash, he vanished with Sang Hua.

Only then Yu He and Shu Yao come back to themselves and turned back to look. Their expressions couldn't help changing drastically, and Yu He shouted, "Junior Brother Shu Yao, let's work together to break apart the wall of fire to rush out of this place!"

Their speed was extremely fast, but when they raised their legs, they realized that they had underestimated the danger. They were extremely fast and surpassed even the speed of sound. They were faster than Qin Mu running at full speed yet the speed of the space collapsing was even greater!

The wall of fire was clearly right in front of them yet no matter how fast they ran, they could not get close to it.

Not only that, the distance was even widening and they got closer and closer to the crumbling space!

Cold sweat broke out on Yu He and Shu Yao's foreheads. Inside the crumbling space hid the power of the collision between Saint Woodcutter's divine ax and Fu Riluo's devil spear. This power had created

the sand table world earlier, turning a plaza that was a hundred yards by a hundred fifty yards into a vast world with a thousand miles mountain range.

The falling apart of that world would definitely release the power generated by the collision of the divine axe and devil spear!

This power was not something that divine arts practitioners of Seven Stars Realm could defend against. They would most likely be vaporized to the point there would be nothing left even of their souls!

“Could that Qin Mu who was calling us just now have wanted to bring us out?”

Only now did they start to regret. They were astonished by the light of Qin Mu’s sword and went into a daze, so they didn’t hear what he was trying to say after that. When they came back to their senses, it was already too late.

At this moment, a light flashed by them, and Qin Mu suddenly appeared beside them. The countless runes swirled around them and burst forth with light. Yu He and Shu Yao felt the world spin for a long while. When they finally stepped on the ground, they opened their eyes to take a look and realized that they had come out of the plaza.

“Move!” Qin Mu shouted out and ran forward. “Hide behind the big palace!”

Yu He and Shu Yao hurriedly followed him toward where Sang Hua was already hiding. When the four of them reunited, Qin Mu squatted down, closed his eyes, opened his mouth, and covered his ears. Sang Hua immediately did the same upon seeing his actions.

Before Yu He and Shu Yao could even think to do the same, a terrifying wave burst forth from the center of the plaza and incomparably bright lights shone. In an instant, they were blinded, and when they closed their eyes, two lines of bloody tears were streaming down their faces!

Next, the wave formed by the collapse of space rushed over them. Yu He and Shu Yao’s body were pulled longer and longer as though they were noodles,.

Terrifying sounds rang out for a moment before their ears could hear nothing at all. It was strangely silent!

Warm blood started to flow out of their ears.

Above the big palace, the gods of Supreme Emperor Heaven released their god power and raised a wall of divine light, blocking the energy blasting out from the collapsed space. Even so, the two youths were tormented terribly.

On the other hand, Qin Mu and Sang Hua who had squatted down weren’t affected much. After the light dispersed and the wave left into the distance, the two of them closed their mouths and opened their eyes.

Yu He and Shu Yao landed on the ground with a thump and sprawled motionlessly. When they got up, both of their faces were covered in blood.

The two of them couldn't hear or see anything.

"Senior sister and senior brother are still too young and hasn't experienced anything like this." Qin Mu shook his head and went forward to examine the two of them. "I have encountered something similar to this before and knew what would happen if I was near where a god and a devil fought... They're not too badly hurt. I will refine some medicine for them later to regrow their eye membranes and eardrums."

Sang Hua was worried. "What happened?"

"Their eye membranes were burned and their eardrums were torn. It isn't a big problem." Qin Mu flipped through his taotie sack in search of medicinal ingredients. "If their eyes had exploded and the bones in their ears had broken, I wouldn't be able to cure it. At that point, even the brain would be all fried. Their eye membranes weren't fully burned and their eardrums only had a small hole pierced, so they can still grow back."

"Senior Sister Yu He and Senior Brother Shu Yao's corporeal bodies are indeed strong, stronger than me. If it was me, my eye membranes would have burned off completely."

Sang Hua stuck out her tongue and looked around. She saw that close to half of the buildings in Li City were destroyed. Everywhere were collapsed houses and pavilions. Numerous devils had collapsed to the floor and were rolling on the ground in extreme pain.

Fu Riluo pulled out his devil spear and his three faces shouted in unison. "One must always honor a bet! All the devils, listen up and abandon the city! Junior Brother Su Mo, bring all the men out of Li City!"

The devil gods received their orders and restrained their own devils in preparation to withdraw.

"Heavenly Teacher, today is not a good day to fight with you. We'll continue another day."

"Not a problem, not a problem."

Fu Riluo jumped down from the palace and led everyone in leaving. Qin Mu at that time was refining pills to treat Yu He and Shu Yao's injuries. When he saw Fu Riluo walking out from the corner of his eyes, he hurriedly looked at him and couldn't help becoming stunned.

He saw that the back of Fu Riluo's head had thick curly hair and had no fourth face. Instead, two sharp ears were there, and they were very straight.

'He only has three faces.'

Like that, Qin Mu settled one of the questions gnawing at his heart. Ever since he saw Fu Riluo, he had wanted to know how many faces the devil had. He kept thinking about it and finally got his answer.

Fu Riluo sensed his gaze and twisted his neck to reveal a face that had a smile. He said leisurely, "Your name is Qin Mu? The blacksmith Qin Mu?"

The youth was about to say something when a figure flashed before him and Saint Woodcutter appeared in front of him, blocking Fu Riluo's line of sight.

Qin Mu still popped his head out from the back and said with a smile. "Yes, my name is Qin Mu. I pay my respects to Vajra Devil God."

"You understand the devil language? Fu Riluo indeed means vajra." Fu Riluo nodded and said with deep meaning, "You and I are fated, so we will meet again."

When he was done, he turned around and walked away. "Zhe Huali, follow up."