

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 546-550

Chapter 546: The Connection Between Two Worlds

Qin mu exhaled deeply. Seeing Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was like seeing a family member. The man had actually come to Supreme Emperor Heaven from Great Ruins and tested the usability of Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. He was a timely assistant!

Otherwise, it was hard to say how long they would have stayed frozen.

Qin Mu, however, wouldn't have dared to personally enter the bridge to see if it was safe. Both he and the black tiger god were worried that they might be shredded to death if there was an error in the design.

Luckily, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor came.

Their main concern was that they had destroyed the suns, and if Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge was unusable, the divine arts practitioners and gods of Supreme Emperor Heaven would probably cripple them if not kill them outright.

Luckily, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor came.

"The sun in the sky..." Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor raised his head at the sun that was missing a side and hurriedly looked away. He composed himself before asking, "Cult Master, what is this place? These Dao friends are?"

"Just in time, Imperial Preceptor!" Qin Mu said loudly. "Everyone, let me introduce you! This is the saint that appears once every five hundred years, Imperial Preceptor of Eternal Peace Empire. Truth be told, the divine bridges of Eternal Peace's people have been broken and Imperial Preceptor is the first person to cultivate to godhood. He is also the leader of Eternal Peace's reform! Imperial Preceptor, this is Supreme Emperor Heaven, the first heaven of the thirty-three heavens, and the person in the sky in True God Pang Yu!"

True God Pang Yu and the rest of the gods couldn't help being moved. They immediately landed and greeted Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. True God Pang Yu said with a smile, "So it's the saint that appears once every five hundred years! It's an honor to meet you! Truth be told, I had once heard about the legend of the saint that appears once every five hundred years but thought it was some weird talk. Never did I expect to meet the true person!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor returned his greeting and said humbly, "Dao brother is too polite. I'm merely a small person from the countryside who has never seen the big world before. The so-called saint that appears once every five hundred years is merely the flattering of my small country."

Pang Yu laughed loudly and shook his head. "Imperial Preceptor is mistaken! If your world is a countryside, then our Supreme Emperor Heaven is even worse off. Founding Emperor Era, High Emperor

Era—all of them were located right where you are. The reason Supreme Emperor Heaven has fought the devils bitterly for twenty thousand years is also only to protect your world.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s heart trembled violently, and Qin Mu’s expression went dazed. They hadn’t expected True God Pang Yu to say something like that.

There was too much information in his words, and the two men needed some time to digest it.

“This Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge established contact between the two worlds, which is a good thing to our Supreme Emperor Heaven. If we can’t hold on anymore, we shall preserve our full strength to head to the celestial heavens.”

Pang Yu bowed to Qin Mu and said sincerely, “No matter if Little Friend Qin can forge another two suns or not, my Supreme Emperor Heaven will remember this great benevolence of yours!”

Qin Mu immediately returned the greeting. “True God is polite. This is what I needed to do, so there’s no need to remember it.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor turned his head around and looked at the incomparably complicated Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge and sacrificial altar. He sighed in admiration. “Spirit Energy Mutual Shift, it’s indeed something Cult Master made. I saw a huge change in the meteorological phenomenon and the ground flooding to the sacrificial altar. A light bridge that was like two funnels connected, and I wondered which devil had broken through to Eternal Peace to create havoc.

“When I came to the sacrificial altar and took a look, I saw truly impressive craftsmanship. The algebra used was extraordinary, taking use of the exchange of spirit energy and the mutual shift of spirit energy. I was suspicious so I came to have a look. It showed up that it was really Cult Master who could have such a marvelous thought.”

Qin Mu was greatly satisfied and said humbly, “Imperial Preceptor praises me too much. This is mostly thanks to Senior Brother Black Tiger.”

He introduced Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor to all of the gods and said meaningfully, “Imperial Preceptor, Saint Woodcutter is also here in Supreme Emperor Heaven.”

“Saint Woodcutter!”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s heart trembled in agitation. The reason he had started the reform was because of the phrase from Heavenly Saint Cult—for the everyday use of common people.

The path of the saint was what he was chasing his entire life!

And to become a saint, he had to first establish his virtue, his merit, and his ideas in writing. That was what he had done.

He didn’t think that the legendary existence would be in such a place, so how could he not be agitated?

He wanted to meet this senior that had brought him to the path of reform.

Qin Mu rarely saw him being this perturbed and smiled. "Saint Woodcutter is not here now, but fighting the devils with the twenty-four gods. Imperial Preceptor, you have just come and don't understand Supreme Emperor Heaven. Once I tell you everything, you will know how wonderful is this Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge."

He then added meaningfully, "The inheritance of Supreme Emperor Heaven's paths and skills had never been broken."

"What?" Disbelief filled Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor face, and he cried out, "The inheritance of the paths and skills has never broken? You mean their techniques, skills, and divine arts were all preserved completely? Impossible! Look at that sun in the sky! Such a standard of algebra is thousands of miles inferior to ours. It's even worse than what the scholars of Imperial College could do!"

The black tiger god pouted while thinking, 'This saint that appears once every five hundred years is also a fellow who hasn't cultivated his frame of mind as well. Just a piece of small information is enough to agitate him so much. His expression has changed drastically, making it hard for him to control his emotions. The so-called saint doesn't live up to his reputation!'

Feeling slightly awkward, Qin Mu muttered, "It is indeed a little unbearable to look at..."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor sneered and said, "How is it just unbearable? All I want to do is to bring a knife up to even the sun! If the scholars of Imperial College forged such a rough artifact, I'd definitely expel them and send them back to recultivate!"

In the surroundings, all of the gods filled with embarrassment. They looked at one another speechlessly.

With helplessness in his voice, Qin Mu said, "Imperial Preceptor, lower your voice. Even though the algebra of Supreme Emperor Heaven has downgraded, their inheritance of paths has never been broken. With my abilities, among the divine arts practitioners of the same realm, I can only rank in the top ten."

"Cult Master is being humble, right?" Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor asked suspiciously.

Qin Mu gave it some thought and said honestly, "I was indeed a little humble. However, Supreme Emperor Heaven does have numerous divine arts practitioners that have the corporeal body of a young true god. Their speed is faster than mine, their strength is greater than mine, their reactions, power of the divine arts and divine eyes, and even their techniques surpass those of Eternal Peace."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor exhaled deeply and composed himself.

The reason why he was so agitated was mainly because there was a huge gap in the inheritance of Eternal Peace's paths, skills, and divine arts!

This huge gap had appeared twenty thousand years ago. At that time, the paths, skills and divine arts had become incomparably rough and couldn't form a system at all. Hall of Human Emperors, Dao Sect, Great Thunderclap Monastery, and Heavenly Saint Cult were imparting what they knew in all directions, but due to limitations of such an action, the paths, skills and divine art they imparted weren't complete.

Dao Sect and Great Thunderclap Monastery had suffered destruction in the calamity while Hall of Human Emperors had only one successor every generation. Heavenly Saint Cult was established after the incident and only then started to impart its paths.

Little Jade Capital was also constructed at that time, but since it didn't meddle in worldly affairs, there was no ancestor walking the world to impart their path.

With time, other sects had slowly formed, and their paths, skills, and divine arts could be said to be established from no foundation at all. Afterward, there were fights between sects, between righteous and evil, which threw the world of Eternal Peace into chaos. The sects fought each other with no end, and the three big sacred grounds stopped interfering. They kept to themselves, making the interactions between paths, skills, and divine arts their biggest concern.

The chaos lasted until Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor assisted Emperor Yanfeng with the reform. Only then did things change. The fights between the sects and righteous versus evil were turned into the battles between the sects and Eternal Peace Empire's benefits.

When Qin Mu became Heavenly Devil Cult Master, he led his sacred ground in support of Emperor Yanfeng whole-heartedly and crushed Dao Sect, Great Thunderclap Monastery, and all of the other rebellious forces. Only then did the fighting stop for real. With all the techniques united, Eternal Peace Empire's paths, skills, and divine arts could take a huge step forward.

Qin Mu had then spread the space algebra model for all the divine arts practitioners to have a chance to become gods and break free from the limitation of the human body.

Yet even so, Eternal Peace Empire's foundation was weak, and the cultivation system was incomplete. Those who could cultivate to god realm were in the minority, and there weren't many strong practitioners.

The construction of Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge by Qin Mu allowed Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor too see the arrival of a new generation!

"Cult Master has done a huge service to the people of Supreme Emperor Heaven and a huge service to the people of Eternal Peace!" Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor suddenly bowed to the floor and said sincerely to Qin Mu, "I thank you on behalf of all living beings!"

Qin Mu hurriedly returned his greeting. "I don't dare. The devils are attacking Supreme Emperor Heaven, and it won't be able to withstand them for much longer. Once it is invaded, the devils will go for Great Ruins and Eternal Peace. If we helped these people, they could last for a bit longer."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor got up and said solemnly, "After I return, I will definitely send a memorial to the emperor to ask him to assist Supreme Emperor Heaven!"

Qin Mu smiled at him. "In that case, this matter shall be handled by Imperial Preceptor and True God Pang Yu. You guys can set the regulations for the people to come and go through Supreme Emperor Heaven. You should also decide how Eternal Peace can support Supreme Emperor Heaven and how to exchange pointers regarding paths, skills and divine arts."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was silent for a moment before saying, "You're going to wash your hands off this too?"

Qin Mu stretched his back and said with a smile, "Brother Tiger and I haven't rest in days so we need to sleep for a time. I also need to go out for training. This kind of matter is better settled by Imperial Preceptor. That's right, about the sun, see if you can help them with that as well."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor could only nod before shifting his gaze to True God Pang Yu. "Dao brother, even though there's no complete cultivation system in Eternal Peace, the reform has accomplished a lot in the paths, skills, and divine arts, and Supreme Emperor Heaven will certainly find things to learn as well. With the interaction between the two worlds, numerous experts will definitely be born."

True God Pang Yu instructed a few gods to protect the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge while smiling. "Imperial Preceptor, let's go to Li City to discuss this in more detail."

"Please!"

Qin Mu saw them off and let out a sigh of relief. "Senior Brother Tiger, let's go rest now."

The two of them returned to the tower and lay down on the ground to sleep like logs. When Qin Mu woke up, the sky outside was bright. As he washed up, the black tiger god also woke up.

"What spirit pills does senior brother eat? Let me prepare your meal," the youth said.

"Spirit pills?" The black tiger god licked his paws to clean his face and shook his head. "I don't eat that, so you don't have to trouble yourself. As a god, I just cultivate daily without any need for food. Anything that can fill the stomach is fine."

Qin Mu was stunned. He thought of the dragon qilin and couldn't help becoming sorrowful again.

After the two of them had breakfast, Sang Hua, Yu He, and the rest came in search of them, and Yu He said, "Cult Master, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor has already gone back, and he said that the divine arts practitioner army and gods of Eternal Peace Empire will be coming over in a few days' time."

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief. "Is there any news of Heavenly Teacher?"

Yu He shook her head. "Now that Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge has been constructed, my master True God Pang Yu gave the order for normal people to withdraw out of Supreme Emperor Heaven. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor will prepare soldiers and flying ships to receive them in Great Ruins. We came to find Cult Master because we plan to infiltrate the devils' territories to help the people there migrate."

Qin Mu turned his head to look at black tiger god and probed, "Senior Brother, helping the people in the devils' territory migrate isn't considered creating trouble, right?"

The black tiger god shook his head. "We even shot the sun down, so who cares about barging into the devils' territory? It cannot even be considered a small matter. With me around, you guys can be at ease. I assure you that nothing will go wrong!"

Chapter 547: Qin Mu's Nightmare

Qin Mu was delighted. The purpose of his visit was to gain experience, to take a look at the strength of divine arts practitioners in the boundless worlds and learn from their strong points. He wanted to grow so that he could fight First Ancestor Human Emperor.

The devil experts in Supreme Emperor Heaven were numerous, and they were the best opponents for him to test his skills!

On top of that, with black tiger god around, there was no need for them to worry about not being able to run away after meeting a devil god.

The black tiger god's speed was extremely fast, so even if he was faced with three or five devil gods, he could still leave easily.

To top it, with the black tiger god's last sentence, even if they created any trouble, he would be the one to take on all of the responsibility. Great Cult Master Qin would have nothing to do with it.

Sang Hua and Yu He also relaxed. With the black tiger god with them, their journey wouldn't be dangerous at all.

Everyone walked down the city tower. Yu He was courageous and careful, more mature than Sang Hua, so she was the first to suggest, "Senior Tiger, since we're going to the devils' territory, it's best if senior wouldn't release your aura. Otherwise, devil gods will show up to stop us.

"It'd be best if you pretended to be a normal divine arts practitioner. The reason why the gods of our Supreme Emperor Heaven can't come is because devil gods are extremely sensitive to their presence."

The black tiger god retracted his aura in and said with a smile, "Don't worry, I won't give the game away and lure the devil gods over. It's your training, so I will only observe from the side and not interfere."

Their footsteps were very fast, so that divine arts practitioners that had slightly lower cultivation couldn't follow. Since Yu He wanted to infiltrate the devils' territory, the people she brought were all elites and experts in the army. They had all experienced life and death struggles before.

When they were near their destination, the sky gradually turned dark as traces of devil qi floated to and fro the forest. The place looked like it was shrouded by grey fog. They could see but not far.

One divine arts practitioner thought to use a flame divine art to light up the way, but he was instantly stopped by Shu Yao. "This is the territory of the devils, so unless you are in a life and death situation, no one should use divine arts that give off light. Otherwise, we will be exposed! Remember, when we encounter an enemy, we have to get rid of them instantly and end the battle. We cannot let the fight continue and risk attracting more enemies!"

Everyone hurriedly acknowledged his words.

“Shu Yao’s breadth of mind ain’t bad,” Qin Mu praised, then turned to Sang Hua. “Have you went to God Suppression Pagoda?”

Sang Hua shook her head, her long braids bouncing in front of her chest. “I haven’t had the time. There were simply too many things that needed to be done these few days, so I couldn’t get away. There has been no activity from the devils recently, and this terrifies me. Also, Heavenly Teacher had brought away twenty-four gods, and there has been no news of them. I can’t have a bad feeling about it.”

Qin Mu frowned slightly. Saint Woodcutter had left with the twenty-four gods, but there was still no news of any huge battle. It was indeed strange.

“Be careful. We’ve already entered the territory of the devils! Ding Yun, scout the path with your primordial spirit!”

Once Yu He gave her commands, a divine arts practitioner sat down in a lotus position and his primordial spirit was projected out. Another divine arts practitioner then came forward to carry him on his back.

Most of them were divine arts practitioners of Seven Stars Realm and could project their primordial spirit. However, without experiencing the reform of primordial spirit in Eternal Peace Empire, their primordial spirits were not too strong enough and couldn’t fly too far. However, they could still be used to scout the way.

Everyone hurried on their way. After a moment, Ding Yun’s primordial spirit flew back and said, “Two hundred miles southwest from here there’s a town. It has about two thousand people enslaved by the devils, but I have no idea what they are constructing.

“There are also some villages nearby with old and young, women and children. However, there are six watchtowers on the way, and they’re very high. I didn’t dare to examine them in detail since I was afraid the devil divine arts practitioners would detect my primordial spirit.”

“How far apart are the pagodas?” Yu He asked.

Ding Yun blushed and murmured, “My calculations aren’t good; I never learned before...”

Yu He frowned. “The devils in the watchtower should be divine arts practitioners of Six Directions Realm or Seven Stars Realm. They are extremely alert, so if we alarm them and news spread, it won’t be a few scattered soldiers that will be welcoming us. Strong practitioners of Celestial Being Realm or even Life and Death Realm would show up!”

Ding Yun shook his head. “The other places also have watchtowers, and they’re numerous as well.”

Shu Yao pondered over it and said, “In that case, we can only sneak over secretly and get rid of the devils in the watchtowers. If even one devil notices us in advance, we must all retreat...”

Qin Mu thought about it, then asked, “Whose vital qi is the most durable, the strongest?”

Everyone looked at him. Their mouths opened, but they didn't say anything. Yu He and Shu Yao hesitated for a moment, but kept quiet as well.

"If one's vital qi is strong enough, they can execute a sword pellet from a hundred miles away. In such a way, we can destroy the devils in the watchtowers without giving them a chance to react!"

Everyone's mouth stayed wide open, but they didn't speak.

Qin Mu was bewildered. When he thought to speak again though, Sang Hua, who was more straightforward than others, said, "Brother Cult Master that threshes the grains, aside from Senior Tiger, among all of the divine arts practitioners, isn't your vital qi the most durable and strongest?"

Everyone hurriedly nodded.

"We are all impressed that Cult Master could slay four strong devil practitioners in the battle of Li City, so if you continue to be humble, it will be fake," Shu Yao said helplessly.

Qin Mu scratched his head, only then remembering in what ways he surpassed Yu He and Shu Yao. Besides sword skill divine arts and primordial spirit, the other was his vital qi cultivation.

"Alright, I'll clean the watchtower. Follow closely behind me!" Qin Mu got up and tapped the heart of his brows. "Primordial Spirit Projection!"

His primordial spirit flashed and vanished.

"What a strong primordial spirit!"

Everyone, including Yu He, jumped in shock. Qin Mu's primordial spirit had been cultivated into substance and was no inferior to the primordial spirit of divine arts practitioners of Celestial Being Realm. It was truly powerful!

'Even though I'm the number one among Supreme Emperor Heaven's Seven Stars Realm and have reached the standard of a young true god in many fields, my primordial spirit is still inferior to his,' the woman thought.

Sang Hua went over to pick up Qin Mu up so they could hurry on their way, but she saw him begin to run forward. His speed gradually increased, leaving her dumbfounded.

The black tiger god strode after Qin Mu. "Stop staring. This is Spirit Control Spell, a spell by my lord. Quickly, follow!"

Everyone hurried to do as told. When they caught up to Qin Mu, his primordial spirit suddenly floated back and returned to his body. He smacked his taotie sack, and a sword pellet flew out. It spun and suddenly rushed through the air at an extremely fast speed.

Qin Mu suddenly increased his pace and rushed forward furiously. With a boom, he actually surpassed the speed of sound, no longer keeping a low profile.

Yu He and the rest of the divine arts practitioners frowned. Qin Mu could catch the enemies off guard, but the sound would definitely travel to the other watchtowers.

When Ding Yun had scouted the way, other than the six watchtowers that they had to pass, there were also other watchtowers that were not on their path. Qin Mu had made a loud noise which would alarm the other pagodas and reveal their group, giving them no other choice than to retreat.

Yu He gritted her teeth. "Let's follow!"

Everyone hurriedly increased their speed and ran furiously, raising their speed to the extreme. Explosions rang out as all of their speeds surpassed the speed of sound. However, the people in the group were not equal in strength.

Yu He, Shu Yao, and Sang Hua were the fastest, even faster than Qin Mu. The three of them caught up to him and looked forward. The sword pellet had already come to the first watchtower!

That sword pellet was still over thirty yards away, but countless swords had flown out and rushed into the watchtower. Over a dozen of the others suddenly pointed downwards and went close to the ground. In the meantime, the rest merged back into the sword pellet. It didn't pause for a moment though, continuing to rush forward.

Qin Mu was also doing the same, and he saw the second watchtower moments later. There were a couple devils drinking merrily under it while two others looked around from the top.

The dozen swords that were flying close to the ground flew over, and the devils that were drinking didn't even have time to react. Their heads flew off, and the swords rushed upwards with blood light, colliding with the sword pellet that flew out from the watchtower.

Whoosh!

Qin Mu flew over, and furious wind swept past the watchtower. He rushed to the third watchtower.

Yu He, Shu Yao, and Sang Ye followed after him and came to the third pagoda. Qin Mu suddenly stopped, but his sword pellet had already rushed toward the fourth watchtower.

Qin Mu's feet were not perpendicular nor were they spread out. With his right hand forming a sword technique, his vital qi streamed through his body, and he staggered around like a drunk. His sword fingers stabbed into nothing from time to time while keeping with the sword techniques.

The sword pellet crashed into the watchtowers, and countless flying swords shuttled in all directions like flying fish. They killed all of the devil divine arts practitioners standing guard. In some time, the pellet broke through the fourth, fifth, and sixth watchtowers.

The other divine arts practitioners hurried over to the four people. When they stopped, Ding Yun projected his primordial spirit and chased after Qin Mu's sword pellet. He saw that after it had broken through the sixth watchtower, it separated, and the eight thousand swords split into two groups before forming two slightly smaller sword pellet and flying in the opposite directions.

Ding Yun was shocked, but his primordial spirit chased after one of the sword pellets. He saw that it was following a set pattern and moving in an arc at a terrifying speed. All of the devils in the watchtowers were slain without any time to react.

When the sword pellet had come to the last watcher, Ding Yun finally heard the boom that was caused by them moving faster than the speed of sound. But, it wasn't loud anymore. The devil divine arts practitioners stretched his head out to look, but behind him, the sword pellet flew into the pagoda and burst forth with sword light, drowning him out.

Ding Yun immediately called back his primordial spirit. When he returned to his corporeal body, he saw the sword pellet flying back. There was another one whooshing back as well.

The two sword pellets clinked in front of Qin Mu and became a slightly bigger sword pellet before landing gently in his hands.

"Fortunately, I was able to accomplish the mission." Qin Mu raised his head and smiled.

Everyone gasped for air. They had suddenly stopped and had yet to look around the,

Shu Yao looked at Ding Yun who nodded. "In a radius of one hundred and fifty miles, any watchtowers that could have heard the rumblings have all been destroyed by Cult Master. Places that are farther couldn't have heard the noise from here."

"One hundred and fifty miles?"

Yu He's expression filled with disbelief. Qin Mu had only mentioned a hundred miles just now, but he had actually destroyed all the watchtowers in a hundred and fifty-mile radius. His vital qi cultivation was too strong!

'Looks like he was indeed being humble,' she thought secretly to herself.

"Let's go over quickly! Cult Master, you've controlled so many swords, do you need to rest?" Shu Yao asked.

Qin Mu shook his head. "No worries, my vital qi is still abundant."

Shu Yao jumped in shock and exclaimed to himself that Qin Mu was a pervert. Everyone went past the destroyed watchtowers in a hurry. Soon, they weren't far from the small town which Ding Yun had mentioned earlier.

Everyone covered their traces and looked forward, their hearts trembling.

In front of them, the place could no longer be called a small town. Instead, it was a giant altar that was no smaller than the sacrificial altar that Saint Woodcutter had used to descend!

Thousands of strong humans were constructing it under the supervision of devil soldiers.

The sacrificial altar had already been half constructed, and numerous devil divine arts practitioners were carrying buckets of fresh blood to imprint rune markings.

“Hasn’t the devils already opened the barrier of Supreme Emperor Heaven? The world barrier between Supreme Emperor Heaven and the devil world can no longer stop the descent of the devils, so why are they still constructing a sacrificial altar?”

Qin Mu was puzzled. He then said in a low voice, “Unless, the god or devil they are planning to summon is not someone from the devil world? Could it be...”

He thought of Zhe Hua Li’s origin, and unease filled his heart.

Zhe Huali was Luo Wushuang’s disciple who came from the so-called true celestial heavens!

“There’s a strong practitioner of Celestial Being Realm here! Everyone look away, don’t let him notice you!” Shu Yao hurriedly said.

Everyone did as told. Beside the sacrificial altar, a strong devil practitioner had a primordial spirit of over thirty yards standing behind him. He was tall and strong, and his primordial spirit seemed to sense something for it looked around. However, it didn’t notice anything abnormal.

Qin Mu took out a mirror and used it to reflect the surroundings. “The devils here aren’t numerous. Besides that Celestial Being Expert, the others should not be hard to deal with...”

At this moment, he saw a figure walking out from inside of the sacrificial altar, and his expression instantly changed.

“Fu Riluo!”

Qin Mu’s palm was shaking as Fu Riluo in the mirror walked out of the sacrificial altar and raised his head to look straight at him.

“Run...” Qin Mu croaked in a hoarse voice.

Fu Riluo who was in the mirror took a stride forward and walked out of the mirror. His body became bigger and bigger, like a nightmare descending.

“Run quickly!” Qin Mu shouted out sternly.

Chapter 548: Fu Riluo in the Fire

“Why do we need to run?”

Shu Yao, Yu He, and the rest had no idea why he’d said that. The black tiger god’s ears suddenly rose, and he looked at the sacrificial altar that was still being constructed.

Around it, the devil soldiers had heard Qin Mu’s shout and looked over with suspicion. The devil general of Celestial Being Realm immediately gave two shouts and sent a few devils to check.

They flew over, and one of them opened a black jar. Numerous wasps came flying out and grew to the size of two feet.

The black tiger god's ears folded back down again, and he asked in bewilderment, "Run why These devils aren't difficult for you to deal with. That general of Celestial Being Realm is slightly trickier, but it's not like he can't fight him at all."

Qin Mu's forehead broke out in cold sweat, and he felt the mirror in his hands becoming heavier and heavier. It was like carrying a huge mountain from which Fu Riluo was about to walk out!

"It's Fu Riluo! He is over at that sacrificial altar!" His voice was hoarse. "Don't you guys see him? He's striding toward us!"

Everyone was astonished and hurriedly looked around. Yu He was puzzled. "Where's Fu Riluo?"

The black tiger god looked around, and his ears flickered as he tried to hear anything, but he still shook his head in the end. "There's no sign of Fu Riluo. Are you muddle-headed? Fu Riluo is the commander-in-chief of the devil race, so what would he be doing here instead of overseeing the main camp?"

The mirror in Qin Mu's hands was incomparably heavy and crashed onto the ground. "Didn't you guys see Fu Riluo in the mirror? Just now he walked out from the sacrificial altar, and I saw him in the mirror!"

Everyone hurriedly looked at the mirror, then shook their heads. "Cult Master, there's nothing in the mirror. Are your eyes blurry?"

"The enemies are about to reach us. Prepare to face them!" Shu Yao hurriedly said.

The black tiger god looked at the clear mirror with a solemn face. He couldn't see any Fu Riluo, but he sensed that something was wrong.

Qin Mu's strength might not be comparable to that of Yu He, Shu Yao, and Sang Hua, but it wasn't to the extent that he couldn't hold onto a mirror!

It's fall to the ground meant that it had grown too heavy, surpassing the limits of Qin Mu's strength!

This was something that was impossible!

The black tiger god walked toward the mirror and said solemnly, "There are really no signs of Fu Riluo beside the altar. Did you really see him in the mirror?"

Qin Mu's eyes were still staring at that mirror as if he couldn't shift his gaze away. Beads of cold sweat rolled down his forehead. Even though the mirror had dropped on the ground, it hadn't shattered. It stood upright in front of him as though an indescribable force held it there.

The black tiger good looked into the mirror, but there was still no Fu Riluo inside, only Qin Mu's reflection.

The black tiger god's heart trembled, and he hurriedly went to the other side and looked into Qin Mu's eyes.

The youth was still staring at the mirror and with terror. In each of his eyes, there was a figure that was gradually growing bigger and bigger, filling his pupils!

In a bit, the black tiger god saw the appearance of that figure which had three faces. It was none other than the True Devil Commander of the devil race, Fu Riluo!

"Crap! Fu Riluo isn't in the mirror, but in your eyes! You crossed gazes with him before!" The black tiger god's expression changed drastically, and he hurriedly moved to smash the mirror. With the other hand, he grabbed Qin Mu. "Don't look at the mirror! He's borrowing your eyes and the reflection in the mirror to show himself!"

At this moment, a pair of black hands suddenly popped out from the mirror in front of Qin Mu and grabbed his shoulders. The youth instantly turned into a paper man and was dragged into the mirror.

The black tiger god had wanted to shatter the mirror, but stopped himself. He looked at his hand that was holding onto thin air.

He hurriedly turned the mirror around, but it was empty. Only the pair of black hands and Qin Mu were rapidly moving away, becoming smaller and smaller.

The black tiger god jumped toward the mirror, but just as he was about to enter, he heard a loud noise—the mirror had been shattered by him.

The black tiger god climbed up in a daze.

Yu He, Shu Yao, and the rest had been readying to face the enemies, but now they were too stunned by what had just happened. Yet they didn't have the time to think and had to fight their enemy.

'Fu Riluo had long wanted to seize junior brother. In Li City, he crossed gazes with Junior Brother Qin and planted the divine art of the devil path in his eyes...'

Cold sweat started rolling down the black tiger god's forehead. Fu Riluo's divine art of the devil path had to hide from terrifying existences like Saint Woodcutter and True God Pang Yu, so it should have had no power.

This meant that Fu Riluo had only imprinted his shadow in the depths of Qin Mu's eyes. This shadow didn't have any power, since it was the only way to hide it from the gods like Saint Woodcutter.

Only when Qin Mu stepped into the territory of the devils and absorbed devil qi would the shadow gain strength. It would grow, but it would still not be enough to capture the youth.

That was because the shadow was only an imprint in Qin Mu's eyes, and Fu Riluo's body within it was reversed. It was flipped horizontally when compared to the Fu Riluo in the real world and that included his five viscera and six bowels, the imprint of the divine arts, and even the smallest atom in his body.

Only when Qin Mu raised a mirror and looked at it that Fu Riluo in his eyes righted itself. He was then able to execute his divine arts and kidnap Qin Mu.

The moment the youth entered the devils' territory and raised a mirror, he had activated Fu Riluo's divine art.

'If only I had realized it earlier...' The sweat rolled down like rain over the tiger god's forehead, and his eyelids were like two water screens. 'It isn't Junior Brother Qin that created trouble this time, but me... Now that I've lost Junior Brother Qin, how am I supposed to answer to my lord... I'm finished!'

Qin Mu looked around his new surroundings. He had appeared in a place that was desolate beyond imagination. There were several huge planets in the sky, but they were tattered, desolate, and lonely.

He was located in a huge swamp, standing on water. Flames floated in the distance, burning above the swamp's ground layer.

He didn't know where he was, but devil qi was lingering everywhere like fog.

"Fu Riluo!" Qin Mu shouted. "You are a senior that has captured me, so why aren't you showing yourself?"

There was no sound in the surroundings as if he was the only living being around.

Qin Mu frowned and walked forward. A crisp sound rang out under his feet, and he lowered his head to look. He had stepped on a rotting corpse. From the clothing and body size, it should have been a devil that had died quite some time ago.

Somewhat stunned, Qin Mu looked at the swamp around himself. There were corpses floating everywhere, and they were all of the devils. There was no end to them, and they were even piled up in hills. Devil Fire burned, burning them as well as pieces of wood and straw huts. The latter probably came from collapsed houses.

There was no sun in the sky, only the broken planets.

Suddenly, fire snakes streaked through the air. Hundreds of them swarmed down. They were fragments of the broken planets the size of mountains fell straight at him!

Qin Mu wanted to dodge, but it was too late.

Boom!

Loud explosions rang out as terrifying flames pounced at his face like huge waves sweeping over with incomparably terrifying tornadoes, swallowing him up.

Qin Mu stood in the flames and the tornadoes, but he was not hurt at all. The terrifying waves washed over him again and again, but when they reached his body, they were stopped by a strange power.

The corpses in the swamp, however, had no such protection. They disintegrated in the devastating collision. The warped bodies turned into ashes and were blown away by the wind.

The swamp dried up in an instant, but before Qin Mu could even come back to his senses, he went into a daze. A broken planet had moved above his head and raised a terrifying tsunami.

Thunder-like explosions rang out in the sky, and a wave that was even higher than Mount Meru crashed toward him. The ground split open, and volcanoes rose up. They erupted and spewed out pillars of magma that connected heaven and earth.

Lightning flashed in the sky, and Qin Mu saw thousands of volcanoes and flaming pillars getting swept away by a huge wave. Even thunder and lightning were swallowed. The huge wave came crashing over, and it was a mighty force of heaven and earth that he could not defend against.

Qin Mu stood still and awaited his fate, but when the terrifying wave reached him, it was once again blocked by a strange power which tore it apart. He wasn't injured at all.

The planet in the sky shifted back, and everything returned back to normal. Another vast swamp was formed, and who knew from where, broken bodies floated on the water surface once again.

'Strange place...'

Qin Mu composed himself and walked forward. He knew that he had been taken away by Fu Riluo, but the devil god hadn't killed him. Instead, he'd thrown him into this place.

He had to be planning something.

The youth's speed was extremely fast, and he walked forward faster than he had never done before. During the journey, he experienced the terrifying meteorological phenomenon a few more times. There were floods, earthquakes, thunderstorms, volcanoes, fragments of planets recklessly destroying the world.

"Respectable king!" Suddenly, a devil god descended from the sky and bowed. "Respectable king, the sacrificial altar is built. Please give your command."

Qin Mu was astonished by the devil god being extremely respectful to him. He didn't seem able to see that he was a human.

"Okay," Qin Mu replied vaguely. "Lead the way."

The devil god did so, and not long later, they came to a huge community of cities. There were thousands of sacrificial altars that were like golden pyramids. Devil gods stood upright on them while countless devils knelt at the bottom of the stone steps, waiting to be sacrificed.

"Respectable king, our world can't last much longer. Please give your command!"

The devil gods looked at him with fervent gazes, and Qin Mu nodded in a daze.

The countless devils kneeling on the stone steps raised their knives and cut their throats. Fresh blood instantly poured over the sacrificial altar.

Resounding voices rang out, speaking in the devil language. Qin Mu had learned it before and could understand what everyone was saying.

They were sacrificing and worshiping themselves to find a way for the later generations to survive. Their world was about to be destroyed, and they needed a new one to live in.

The towering pyramids became incomparably bright as pillars of light rushed into the sky and split it apart. They tore open the barrier of their world and another one, burning through the sky like a thin membrane.

It was shedding irregularly, and the other world gradually showed its true appearance.

Qin Mu raised his head to look and saw that it was... Supreme Emperor Heaven.

He lowered his head and looked at the water beneath his feet. In it, he could see the reflection of his face.

The water showed three faces and sharp ears behind his head.

He was the ruler of this world about to die, the respectable king of the devil race—Fu Riluo.

Qin Mu raised his head and watched the incomparably magnificent yet sorrowful sight which was like a painting turning yellow and burning up.

The illusion was fading away.

Fu Riluo walked toward him while bathed in flames.

Chapter 549: Human Words, Ghost Words, and Devil Words

The sky was like a burning scroll with Fu Riluo at the center. The places that were touched by the flames turned into ashes, and soon half of the land was burned. When everything to the top of Qin Mu's head was burned, the sky was cleaned out.

The devil world disappeared and another world appeared in his eyes.

Qin Mu didn't look at Fu Riluo who was walking over, but around himself. Pitch black tall towers stood up ahead like a forest in the gray fog. Numerous devils were akin to hard-working ants hurrying to and fro, forging huge machines to attack the city. There were also some devils practicing to fight.

Only when Qin Mu saw the dim and broken sun hanging in the east did he let out a sigh of relief.

He was still in Supreme Emperor Heaven; the devil world that Fu Riluo had shown him was simply terrifying. He really didn't want to stay in that place of destruction.

The sun of Supreme Emperor Heaven was god-forged, and its light wasn't intense, unable to get rid of the devil qi in the devils' territory. The little light that shone onto Qin Mu's body was also cold, not warming him up in the least.

The world that Fu Riluo had shown him had been merely an illusion.

"Senior Fu Riluo shouldn't have spent so much effort to kidnap me just to show the bitter history of his people?" Qin Mu looked away and said solemnly, "You guys should know that your bitter history has nothing to do with me, however, you had invaded Supreme Emperor Heaven and pushed the bitterness onto the human race, now that has something to do with me."

Fu Riluo came to his side and said slowly, "Is Little Friend Qin so sure that he's a human?"

Qin Mu's gaze flickered. "What is Fu Riluo trying to say? Why don't you make yourself clear?"

"You are a devil." One of Fu Riluo's faces looked straight at him and spoke. "Furthermore, you are a devil of extremely high quality. Your bloodline might even be higher than mine!"

Qin Mu was stunned and pointed at the devil with a chortle. He laughed until he couldn't catch his breath.

Fu Riluo didn't say anything and just waited for him to finish laughing. When he could laugh no longer, he slowly said, "Has no one ever told you that you are a devil?"

Qin Mu straightened his back and exhaled deeply. He said with a smile, "Someone had indeed said that before. When I was young, I had met a devil god sealed in Doom Suppression Palace that told me I was a devil. However, he said that to trick me, wanting to steal my body to break free of the seal, so what does Senior Fu Riluo want from me?"

Fu Riluo walked forward, and his neck turned. The back of his head shifted to his left side and he said, "I'm not trying to trick you. Even though half of what we devils say is fake, the other half is true. When that devil god wanted to seize your body, he told you that you are a devil to gain your trust. It had been the truth."

Qin Mu suddenly melted, and his body became a black shadow that moved over the ground.

His speed was extremely fast, and he sprinted a hundred miles in a flash.

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and walked out from the black shadow state. He then heard Fu Riluo's voice. "You might not believe it, but don't you feel your vital qi flowing smoothly when you execute the mudra of the devils, without any obstruction at all?"

Qin Mu was stunned. When he looked around, he saw that he was not far from Fu Riluo. It was just that now he was on the left instead of behind.

"For you to be able to learn the divine arts of the devil race so easily and execute them without obstruction, there's only one explanation—you're also a devil!" Fu Riluo said with a smile.

Qin Mu rose into the sky and executed Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs to the limits and broke through the air.

After a moment, he saw Fu Riluo in front of him, and his expression couldn't help changing drastically. He hurriedly turned around and sprinted away.

After a moment, he found himself returning back, sprinting on the right of Fu Riluo.

Qin Mu paused and fell from the sky, sinking into the ground. When he moved quite a distance underground, he popped his head out to see that he was behind Fu Riluo.

He was still near the towers, and Fu Riluo was walking at a steady pace.

“However, you're also human, so you're skilled in cultivating the divine arts of the human race as well.” Fu Riluo's voice came from the front. “You're half human and half devil, so you are able to easily master the divine arts of the two races. I pity a talent like you, which is why I invited you here.”

Qin Mu patted the dirt on his clothes and sneered. “Respectable king, your method of inviting someone is quite unique.”

He stopped trying to escape and followed after Fu Riluo. When the devil heard that he no longer called him senior but changed to respectable king, one of his faces smiled.

The two names might have looked unintentional, but they were actually well thought out. Calling the other a senior was to let the other party know that he was a junior, and a senior laying hands on a junior's life was disgraceful.

The title of respectable king was also a thought out response. It was how the devils addressed Fu Riluo, and Qin Mu was placing himself on the level of a devil to lower Fu Riluo's guard.

Of course, these kind of small tricks were of no use against Fu Riluo.

“The devils aren't like those of humans who have vast and rich lands, blessed by heaven. We devils are from Youdu.” Fu Riluo signaled for him to follow and began speaking. “There were so many damned souls in Youdu that their grievances and devil nature gave birth to the ancestors of the devil race. They were the devil gods that carried evil thoughts from heaven and earth, giving birth to the devils when they reproduced with one another.”

Qin Mu was slightly stunned, not understanding why he was being told all that.

“After the devils were born, they weren't viewed highly by Youdu and got chased out by Earth Count. That's why my devils were vagrants from the moment we were born and were forced to find a place to settle themselves. We were not welcomed by the other races, so the places we could pick were usually treacherous. However, even like that, we still survived. Yet...”

His other face turned around and said, “Yet our world sank from destruction, and for the survival of our race, we had no choice but to invade Supreme Emperor Heaven. Actually, the reason I've come to find

you is to find a method for humans and devils to live together. When I first saw you, a thought took root in my mind!”

Fu Riluo’s face was incredibly sincere, and he suggested a very tempting idea. “If you could help me unite Supreme Emperor Heaven, I would let you rule the humans! Like that, the humans would be safe under your rule while the devils would be safe under my rule! Isn’t this the best of both worlds?”

His gaze was full of vigor when it landed on Qin Mu, anticipating his reply.

Qin Mu thought for a moment, then probed, “Respectable king, it is only half of what a devil says is true. Now, I would like to ask, which are the truths and which are the lies in the sentences the respectable king just said?”

Fu Riluo turned his neck and changed his face. This one was gloomy and said indifferently, “What do you think?”

Qin Mu smiled. “Respectable king’s suggestion is very good. Why don’t we do as what you’ve said?” Fu Riluo was stunned, but Qin Mu continued, “Supreme Emperor Heaven will be separated into two, and I will rule the human race while you will rule the devil race, and everyone will live peacefully. Respectable king, you can now hand all of the humans in your devil territory to me.”

Fu Riluo’s gloomy face stared straight at him, then there were two cracks. His neck slowly rotated around, and his third face appeared. It was green-skinned and had ferocious fangs. It looked both malicious and terrifying.

Qin Mu exhaled and said with a smile, “Now I know how many of respectable king’s words are true and how many false. Respectable king, your aim isn’t Supreme Emperor Heaven, but Great Ruins. This place is just a springboard for you. If I help you swallow Supreme Emperor Heaven, you will sacrifice it to enter Great Ruins!”

Fu Riluo gave a cold snort and brought him forward to the front of a broken cliff with a malicious expression. “Didn’t my disciple Fu Yuxiao die in your hands? I can put away this grudge and give you luxury, but you treat me like an idiot! Do you think Heavenly Teacher can stop me? Do you think those gods of yours can stop me?”

Qin Mu walked up a few steps and looked down. His expression changed drastically.

In front of him was an abyss in which countless devils and humans were busy sculpting huge and majestic altars.

There were about a few hundred of them!

When Saint Woodcutter had summoned his friends, twenty-four stone statues had descended from Great Ruins. They had revived and become gods. Their twenty-four pyramid altars had looked quite magnificent in a line.

Yet now, below him were much more than twenty-four sacrificial altars!

There were a few hundred of them, and they were all going to summon devil gods!

The corner of Qin Mu's eyes trembled, and he said in a hoarse voice, "It's impossible for you to summon so many gods and devils! Even if the celestial heavens assist you, they wouldn't give you that much power! You also wouldn't dare to accept such a huge army of gods and devils!"

Fu Riluo shook his head. "I can invite the gods and devils of the Celestial Heavens down to the lower bound, but I indeed don't dare to do that."

Cold sweat rolled down Qin Mu's forehead, and he immediately shook his head. "That world of yours has long been connected to Supreme Emperor Heaven, so there aren't any more devil gods. If there were, they could come in directly.

"With the war ongoing for twenty thousand years, many of your devil gods must have died in battle. There aren't many left, so there's no need for so many sacrificial altars..."

Fu Riluo looked at him coldly. "Continue to guess. I'll give you a way to survive if you guess correctly."

Qin Mu's heart shook violently, and he gripped his hands. He instantly knew what Fu Riluo was planning to summon.

"The ancestors of the devils, the devil gods born from the devil nature, grievances, and evil thoughts of Youdu! You're planning to summon those things!"

Fu Riluo laughed loudly and looked rather pleased. "What do you think about this idea?"

Qin Mu composed himself and shook his head. "Respectable king has also come to a dead end, to even consider summoning them. With the characteristics of those devil gods, it wouldn't end with just the elimination of the human race. The whole Supreme Emperor Heaven would be destroyed!"

"That's why we are sacrificing Supreme Emperor Heaven." Fu Riluo smiled, and the three faces spoke in unison. "We're going to turn Supreme Emperor Heaven into the stepping stone to enter Great Ruins! However, I have an even better idea. I've heard you constructed a Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. If you forge a few bridges like that for my people, I could spare your life."

"Respectable king would dare to let me build bridges for his devils? Aren't you afraid of me tampering with them?" Qin Mu asked.

Fu Riluo's expression changed slightly, and he said coldly, "So you are fixated on rejecting me?"

"Senior..." Qin Mu hurriedly said,

Fu Riluo swept his sleeves up and sneered. "Stop trying to act smart! There's no use in calling me senior! I've treated you sincerely and think highly of your outstanding talent. Even Heavenly Teacher couldn't come up with such a thing like Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. But you did, so I pitied your talent and let you live this long! Do you really think I won't kill you? When had my devils lost their reputation?"

His fierce aura erupted, and Qin Mu's expression changed drastically. He couldn't breathe from the pressure and hurriedly took a few steps back. With the last breath in his chest, he shouted, "Actually I'm from Carefree Village!"

Fu Riluo was about to kill him, but stopped when he heard what he had said. "You're from Carefree Village? What proof do you have?"

Qin Mu's face was flushed, and he couldn't catch his breath.

Fu Riluo pulled his devil aura back, and Qin Mu gasped for breath. He took out the jade pendant and said, "I have the token of Carefree Village as proof! Respectable king, you should recognize it, right?"

Fu Riluo stretched his hand out, and the jade pendant broke free from Qin Mu's grasp, flying into his hands.

Qin Mu's heart beat furiously, but he suppressed it, forcing his heart rate to go back to normal. 'King Yama said I can't let the jade pendant leave my side, or bad things will happen. Now I can only rely on this to escape. I hope it works... Eh, how come the bad things aren't happening yet? Could I be too close to the jade pendant?'

Chapter 550: Devil Nature Losing Control

Qin Mu blinked and secretly moved back two steps, but there were still no bad things happening. He moved back another two steps, but everything was still normal.

"This jade pendant... It is indeed a jade pendant from Carefree Village!" Fu Riluo examined it over and over again. His faces were flickering between clear and dark while muttering to one another. "That's not right, not right; he is lying to us! How can a person from Carefree Village be half human and half devil? He is definitely lying to us!"

"This brat is very crafty. He may look honest, but he's actually very scheming. You can't believe his words!"

"However, this is indeed a jade pendant of Carefree Village. If we caught a person of Carefree Village and found that place through him, the celestial heavens would definitely reward us handsomely after we report it to them. They would then certainly give a place for the devils to live peacefully!"

"We can't trust the celestial heavens! Pigs are more likely to fly than them being reliable!"

...

Qin Mu secretly moved back a few more steps while the three faces of Fu Riluo were quarreling. He suddenly turned around and ran, but the next instant, he saw Fu Riluo before him.

Fu Riluo was still standing on the same spot from which he hadn't moved an inch. The three faces were still quarreling, and Qin Mu couldn't help falling into despair.

Fu Riluo was too strong, so strong that he could distort space and prevent those weaker than him from escaping. Qin Mu couldn't even step away from the jade pendant!

"Carefree Village is very mysterious. It had established a great civilization and large celestial heavens! However, how could Carefree Village have a devil descendant? That's very suspicious!"

"That's right, it's very suspicious. I think we should kill this brat! Let's kill him now!"

"Wait a minute, this jade pendant is weird. There's a seal hidden inside. What is it for? Could it be hiding the secrets of Carefree Village?"

Qin Mu stared dumbfoundedly at the three faces of Fu Riluo. There were actually three different consciousness in Fu Riluo's body, and they were like three different souls. At this moment, they were fighting each other to see who can finish studying the jade pendant first and unravel the secret of its seal.

Qin Mu stood obediently and didn't move. Since he couldn't leave, he decided to be as obedient and honest as possible.

At that moment, he heard voices, some familiar whispers. They were no strangers to him as he had heard them when King Yama had played with his jade pendant in Fengdu.

They were very noisy. It sounded as though countless spirits were hiding in the dark and speaking alluring words with distorted and strange expressions in an attempt to lure him in.

Qin Mu shook his head, but the whispers came closer and closer, as though their owners were sprawled beside his ears and speaking straight into them

He raised his hand to wave them away, but he couldn't touch nor feel those voices in the real world.

The next instant, he felt as though the voices entered his mind. The sound was simply too loud, nearly splitting his mind apart.

Qin Mu tilted his head to the right and patted his left ear as if he wanted to shake the voices out from his mind. However, they grew louder and louder before suddenly overlapping.

His head lowered, and he froze. His body swayed back and forth, his arms hanging weakly beside him.

"Hehe, the seal is almost suppressed by us!"

"This thing definitely has some secret!"

"Maybe it can let us discover the marvel of Carefree Village!"

Fu Riluo's three faces were still chatting incessantly when a voice suddenly rang out from the side.
"Smash it."

Fu Riluo turned his head around and looked at the source of that voice. He saw Qin Mu with his head lowered just standing there. His body swayed back and forth.

Bewildered, Fu Riluo asked with a smile, "What did you say?"

An incomparably evil voice came from Qin Mu's mouth as he chuckled. "I'm telling you to smash it. Something interesting will happen then. Quick, smash it."

Fu Riluo's three faces frowned. The extent of evil in the voice made him shudder not from the cold. He was the respectable king who was incomparably evil, so it should have been close to impossible to make him find someone else evil or shudder without feeling cold.

"Why aren't you making your move?"

Behind Qin Mu, space suddenly cracked open. With a hum, a huge evil eye opened up, and butterfly-wing-shaped devil light burst forth from it.

The space in the surroundings cracked from the vibrations and looked ready to shatter at any moment. The devil light filled the cracks, creating an extremely bewitching and evil sight.

"Pitiful little things, what a lowly and weak bloodline..."

Qin Mu's voice became more and more evil as it floated around. He was clearly standing in one place, yet he gave Fu Riluo a feeling that he was present everywhere.

The devil god frowned. In Qin Mu's manner of speech, he had become a pitiful thing, someone from a race with lowly and weak bloodline. He couldn't accept that!

However, he felt a hint of danger and fear bloomed in his heart, but there was even more excitement in his heart. "Is this the secret of your jade pendant? The secret of Carefree Village?"

Behind Qin Mu, a second crack in space opened up, and another strange devil eye showed up. The space cracked open again and again, and devil light poured out from all directions.

"Incomparably weak and little existence, lowly and pitiful worm, how dare you not listen to my command?" Qin Mu smiled with his head still lowered. "Shi shi shi, you're seeking death, eh. How should I kill you to make it interesting..."

Fu Riluo's mind went blank when he saw the third eye. It was located slightly above the first two eyes, right in the center between them.

This eye seemed to contain boundless devil fire, but when it wanted to open, it was unable to do so. Only a tiny gap could be seen, but even so, the power of the devil fire hidden inside it made people shudder not from the cold.

Fu Riluo slowly raised his head and looked at the three evil devil eyes that were rising slowly. In a few moments, he saw a majestic devil god that was blazing with the devil fire of Youdu. He was looking down on Fu Riluo from high above.

The devil god lowered his head with difficulty and looked at Qin Mu. His other two faces were trying their best to rotate their eyeballs and to see what exactly was happening around him.

“This is impossible, this is definitely impossible!” Fu Riluo’s throat went dry, and he spoke to himself in a hoarse voice. “It’s impossible for your body to have such a powerful primordial spirit of a primordial devil! This isn’t logical...”

“Destroy the jade pendant for me!”

Qin Mu suddenly raised his head up, and his pupils were completely black. Black devil fire burst forth from them like butterfly wings, and his terrifying words used frightening devil voice to assault its target.

Fu Riluo felt violent wind hit him in the face, and his clothes fluttered backward. Wrinkles formed on his face from the vibrations, accumulating together.

In his surroundings, sand and rocks flew from the violent devil voice that had formed a black storm!

He narrowed his eyes and took a good look around. There was also an eye at the heart of Qin Mu’s brows, but it hadn’t opened yet. There was only a small gap at the bottom.

“This is... You were born in Youdu!” Fu Riluo instantly came to realization and screeched. “You...”

Boom!

A huge fist crashed against his body, and Fu Riluo coughed up blood. The surrounding space crackled, and majestic mountains passed by him in a flash. In the next instant, his body fell into the abyss and crashed into an altar in the middle of construction.

It crumbled on the spot, and rocks flew in all directions. Fu Riluo couldn’t help becoming furious, and three growls escaped his mouths. His body began growing once he stopped restraining it. His muscles expanded outward, and he stretched out his hand to grab the devil spear. He was about to soar into the sky when the world suddenly turned dim.

Fu Riluo didn’t stop to think and just stabbed his devil spear upwards. He was a true devil of the devil race and was an existence that was revered as respectable king by the other devil gods. Even though his skills couldn’t be said to be matchless, he was a top-notch practitioner in Supreme Emperor Heaven. Only Saint Woodcutter’s ax could block his devil spear.

Yet when the incomparably thick devil spear collided with the huge fist, it actually bent from the crushing force!

Fu Riluo grunted, and the body of the spear slid backward in his hands, slicing his skin open and painting the shaft crimson.

Soon, he could withstand it no more, and the devil spear flew out from his hands.

“Destroy that jade pendant!”

With the roar, another huge fist crashed ruthlessly onto Fu Riluo's body. His bones shook and cracked, then went numb. Devil blood spurted out from his eyes, ears, nose, and mouth as he flew backward.

Bang, bang, bang. Dull thuds rang out as his huge body crashed into sacrificial altars which could not stop his momentum.

At that moment, he saw light, the light of Qin Mu's eyes. They were two beams of devil light.

Twang!

Two flames swept forward like light pillars and hit Fu Riluo's chest. It exploded, revealing his insides.

He was a true devil, so he had a strong cultivation and astonishing lifeforce. He hurriedly sealed his wounds, but he still went through countless altars.

As rocks flew in all directions, he saw Qin Mu leaping around with a strange posture, passing through the rubble in the air and closing in on him rapidly.

Fu Riluo's momentum gradually weakened, and he finally stopped when he reached the last sacrificial altar. He was completely stuck within it.

He raised his head with difficulty and saw Qin Mu in front of him with an evil expression on his face. He was currently examining him with interest.

Fu Riluo revealed a hint of smile with difficulty and said in a hoarse voice, "Let me tell you a small secret..."

"What secret?" Qin Mu tilted his head. "I love to hear the little secrets of others before they die. Quickly, tell me!"

"I will"—Fu Riluo raised his palm and smacked the youth's head—"return the jade pendant to you!"

Qin Mu's expression changed drastically. "You wish to scheme against me? I will kill you, you little s—"

Suddenly, the violent aura around his body faded, and his eyes regained clarity. The eye in the heart of his brows closed unwillingly, and the face of the primordial devil's primordial spirit behind him distorted before vanishing.

Fu Riluo let out a sigh. At this moment, the jade pendant that was stuck on Qin Mu's forehead dropped to the ground.

Fu Riluo felt his blood run cold and exerted all his strength before relaxing again. "Luckily it didn't shatter..."

He fainted with a smile.

After a moment, Qin Mu climbed up and looked around groggily. When he saw Fu Riluo embedded in the sacrificial altar, he couldn't help jumping in shock.

When he saw all of the destruction at the abyss, he couldn't help feeling a lingering fear.

'Saint Woodcutter was right, once the jade pendant leaves me, a great curse will be unleashed. Even this true devil Fu Riluo was beaten to such a state. Looks like this curse isn't simply just heavenly lightning or heavenly fire!'

The youth's gaze flickered, and he turned to run in a hurry. 'Let me take this chance when he has fainted to quickly get away.'

After taking two steps, he turned back and searched around for his jade pendant. He put it on and only then did he leave.

'Luckily I didn't lose it! The curse in this jade pendant is very useful, so it would be a pity if I lost it!'