

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 556-560

### Chapter 556: First Success of Overlord Body

Qin Mu looked at his back that was leaving, then suddenly asked, “Zhe Huali, don’t you want to show me your master’s knife skill?”

Zhe Huali stopped and turned his head back to say, “No, I want you to see my knife skills.”

Qin Mu smiled and said leisurely, “When you told me you want to let me see Luo Wushuang’s knife skills, I knew you were not my opponent, that’s because the knife skills belonged to Luo Wushuang and not you. No matter how perfect you cultivated them, they will still belong to Luo Wushuang. Now you want me to see your knife skills, so you finally have the right to be my opponent. Alright, I’ll wait for you!”

Zhe Huali left, but his voice still reached Qin Mu. “Don’t die. Master Fu Riluo has declared a bounty for you, and numerous disciples of devil gods are waiting on the road in front for you.”

‘This fellow is much cuter than his master Luo Wushuang. His knife skills have improved a lot as well, advancing at a godly speed.’

Qin Mu saw him off and felt a heavy pressure settle on him. His muscles trembled, and he shattered the knife will from Zhe Huali’s eyes. There were even crisp cracking sounds as though the man’s gaze had materialized!

Such speed was very terrifying!

Zhe Huali’s improvement on his knife path was extremely great, and he had the corporeal body and primordial spirit of a young true god. If he entered the extreme boundary of his knife skills, it would be impossible for Qin Mu to defeat him.

He had already stepped into the boundary of his knife skills, so if he took another step forward, he would create his own knife skill, like how Qin Mu had created Calamity Sword. He would also found his own knife skills, and they would be close to the path!

The reason Zhe Huali improved at such a godly speed was because of the pressure he felt from Qin Mu. But now the tables had turned. It was Qin Mu’s turn to feel pressured by Zhe Huali.

‘The weakest point of my corporeal body is that I’m training all parts separately. My hands are hands, legs are legs, eyes are eyes, and heart is heart. I can’t unify all of the power into one. If I could do that, my corporeal body would not be any weaker than those so-called young true gods and young true devils. I would even be stronger than them!’

Qin Mu headed toward the sun while thinking. The reason Zhe Huali, Yu He, and the rest had such strong corporeal bodies was because the techniques they cultivated had been imparted to them by gods and devils. These techniques had gone through years of refinement and could train every aspect of the body to the extreme.

Zhe Huali, Yu He, and the rest of the young experts didn't need to think why their technique had to be circulated in a certain way, just to cultivate it according to the instruction. This was enough for their corporeal bodies to reach an extremely high realm.

However, it was different for Qin Mu. He had only learned the first technique of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique from Village Chief, it had only techniques but no skills or divine arts. He mixed and matched, fusing a whole bunch when he had the chance. Good and bad came out from it, but in the end, his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique was King of Rubbish. It was like the clothes of a beggar which were filled with holes and had to be mended frequently.

Later, he had learned Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures and comprehended Unity Technique. He then realized from Qin Hanzhen that they were the skills of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique.

Only at that time could Qin Mu's technique be considered to have taken shape.

When he received the true dragon's nest and merged the technique of the true dragon lord with Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, the latter was patched up in a lot of places.

Yet there were too many patches. Fist skills were fist skills, leg skills were leg skills, and divine eyes were divine eyes. Ultimately, it was still the problem of his technique that had caused his corporeal body to be inferior to those of Yu He, Zhe Huali, and the rest. It was even slightly inferior to that of Sang Hua.

His thinking was all over the place. He could come up with things that others couldn't and think what others didn't dare to think. He wasn't restrained by tradition, so he was able to create Primordial Spirit Guide, the eighteenth sword form, Secrets of Three Primordial Spirit Assembly, and all kinds of other strange techniques and divine arts. It was also why he could create such a huge artifact like Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge to connect the two worlds together.

However, it was also because his thinking was everywhere that his technique was lacking.

'I've already settled the problem of my sword skill entering the path; I just need to comprehend along the lines of Calamity Sword. Now the problem is about how to make my technique enter the path!'

Qin Mu stopped, his expression turned blank. He went into a daze.

Suddenly, his vital qi flowed out and quickly formed his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure in front of him. It showed up with all details, and even the sun and moon were constructed. Next, his vital qi flow spread outwards, raising metal, wood, water, fire, and earth stars. The spirit platform expanded into a large field and established the six directions. The five stars and the sun and the moon orbited around each other.

With this as the foundation, Qin Mu's fingers came together, and he refined his qi into a thread to surround his spirit embryo, five elements, six directions, constructing the circulation path of his vital qi continuously.

After a moment, he had an incomparably complicated network of his vital qi circulation. It resembled blood vessels surrounding the three great divine treasures to form the shape of a human body.

The was the path of circulation of his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique.

His technique was extremely complicated, which was why the network he had constructed was also extremely complicated.

Qin Mu measured and fixed some places that had mistakes. Next, his vital qi flowed out to create his bones and organs before creating the flesh, blood, tendons, and blood vessels in the incomparably complicated human body network.

His five fingers spread open, and the human body in front of him became ten yards tall. It was incomparably clear.

As Qin Mu walked around it, he got rid of the overlapping branches and combined some paths of circulation, making his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique less complicated. Then, he examined it thoroughly and added some paths where his vital qi circulation couldn't reach when he was training his corporeal body.

The more places he fixed, the more paths he removed.

Qin Mu became more and more excited. His spirit embryo was moving quickly throughout his body to survey its structure as he was continuously tweaking the vital qi human body.

After a long time, his spirit embryo returned to his divine treasure and sat on the spirit platform. Qin Mu's hands separated, and the flesh, blood, and bones of the vital qi human body dispersed one after another. Only the vital qi network and the structure of three great divine treasures remained.

His devil vitality then flew out and constructed the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure of the devil path, corresponding to Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. With the two as reflections of one another, he continued to modify.

When he felt they were perfect, Qin Mu executed this new Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique that had undergone a complete revamp by him. He carefully experienced what was lacking when he circulated it and did modifications on the vital qi human body. He tried continuously to make his technique even more perfect.

His vital qi circulation gradually became less complicated and more effective. After the improvements, it could refine basically every corner of his corporeal body.

'My technique is still not perfect enough! In regards to the circulation of the devil vitality, there are still many places that can be improved! The vital qi circulation in the divine eyes is also another extremely complicated matter.'

After trying everything out, he discovered numerous places in which he was lacking. He cared for nothing but improving himself at that moment.

"Qin Mu!"

Suddenly a few devils took notice of him from afar. One of them laughed loudly in delight. "We've traveled far and wide to look for you only to find you easily. Today is the day when I, Tuo Shu, shall claim my achievement! Qin Mu, fight me!"

Qin Mu paid him no attention, his ten fingers moving up and down as he improved the network of the vital qi human body while continuing to move forward.

Tuo Shu frowned and flew up. Two huge black wings spread out, and he flew over while flapping them.

Qin Mu didn't notice at all. Tuo Shu cried out and came to only dozens of yards in front of the youth. Suddenly, he flipped around, and countless feather swords flew out from his wings, all aimed at Qin Mu!

"Disciple of Devil God Xiu Qi, Asura Division Tuo Shu, much obliged!"

Tuo Shu announced his name but he saw that Qin Mu's footsteps did not change in the least, and he also paid no attention to the feather swords. However, when they came to his side, he suddenly moved in a peculiar manner and avoided the countless feather swords. The devil's sword skills actually couldn't hurt him at all.

Whoosh!

Qin Mu passed by, his eyes still focused on the network of the vital qi human body in front of him. His vision was filled with vigor, and his five fingers were gently raised. The network of the vital qi human body dispersed, leaving only the two networks of the divine eyes formation formed by the vital qi.

In the center of the network was a cluster of stars. The sun was in the center, and the outer layer was the system of formation markings of the heavens.

This was the divine eyes technique that Blind had created by fusing his Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Skill with Zi Qing's number one divine eyes.

Qin Mu's spirit was highly stimulated, and he was highly concentrated on improving the path of his vital qi circulation, so he paid no attention to Tuo Shu who he had just passed.

Tuo Shu's wings were like knives with which he slashed repeatedly. His body flipped and tumbled as he used different techniques. Sometimes he swirled to slash horizontally while at other times he spun like a top. His knife skills were incomparably intricate.

Feather changed into swords, and the devil danced around Qin Mu. His sword skills were also extremely intricate.

Devil God Xiu Qi was known as Knife and Sword Absolute. As a disciple, Tuo Shu was also cultivating both knife and sword.

However, Qin Mu's body twisted, and his footsteps became more strange. He walked out of Tuo Shu's range of attack before the other could even manage to land a hit. The devil couldn't help becoming stunned.

The other devils rushed over, and they all attacked together. They were all experts and proud disciples that the devil gods had diligently taught. One devil roared fiercely and transformed into a magma giant. Devil flames surrounded him, and balls of devil fire danced around his body. He punched, and the devil fire exploded with world-shaking power.

Another devil divine arts practitioner had a devil dragon coiling around his body. It flew off him and danced here and there. In just a breath's time, it covered dozens of yards. When it breathed in and out, its attacks were strange and unpredictable.

There was also an eight clawed woman that spat out webs which were incomparably sharp. She laid down a huge formation.

After a moment, all of them were left in a daze. They couldn't touch Qin Mu at all.

He had stepped into the spider threads and entered the killing formation, yet he avoided the relentless attacks of the spider lady and walked out like nothing, leaving the spider lady in a daze behind him. He then came face to face with the magma giant. Stepping on his fist, he walked up his arm to his face and left down his back.

The devil expert that cultivated the devil dragon divine art didn't even manage to touch him and just saw the excited human brat brushing past him.

Cold sweat rolled down everyone's forehead. Tuo Shu chased after Qin Mu who was in front of him while shouting sternly, "Inform the other experts!"

The magma giant gave a loud roar and punched his fist into the sky. A ball of devil fire exploded and transformed into a blazing devil eye that had an area of dozens of fields.

Many devil experts in the distanced were alarmed and all rushed over.

In no time, a hundred devil experts were chasing after Qin Mu, and one had a huge river surging in midair. It held the water of Yellow Springs refined into a spirit weapon. The river rushed at Qin Mu, but he stood on the tip of the river and got sent far away.

"Earthquake Heavenly Stars!"

A strong devil practitioner raised his hands up high, and meteors came falling from the sky. As they rushed down with billowing smoke, they crashed onto the ground and caused huge tremors. Qin Mu walked through the meteors without any injuries.

"Life Taking Spirits!"

An old woman waved her white bone banner, and countless spirits flew out. They shuttled back and forth, flooding Qin Mu. Seconds later, walked out of them without a scratch.

"Blood Skeletons!"

Another person opened up his calabash, and countless bloody skulls flew out. They pounced at Qin Mu, but they also couldn't keep him back.

"A bunch of idiots!" Suddenly a devil expert sneered and said, "There's no use attacking him now that he is comprehending his Dao. Those strange vital qi eyes in front of him are his comprehension, so destroy them!"

Everyone's spirit was roused, and they threw their divine arts in that direction. The huge eyes constructed by Qin Mu's vital qi were instantly shattered.

Everyone was delighted when they saw the muddle-headed Qin Mu finally stop. He slowly raised his head.

"You guys..." Qin Mu was still slightly confused, but it quickly changed into anger. He seemed to be smiling yet not smiling, crying yet not crying. "You guys dared to disturb me when I was comprehending my technique..."

The devil expert that had made everyone aware that Qin Mu was comprehending his Dao immediately became excited and shouted, "Now that he has been broken out of his comprehension, his body movements and divine arts are all much weaker. Kill him!"

Everyone pounced over.

Sword light shone, followed by Qin Mu's furious voice.

"You guys are seeking death!"

### **Chapter 557: Being a Little Reckless, Using a Little Poison**

The snow bright sword light burst forth like a small sun and rapidly expanded!

Once it covered over a dozen yards, it rapidly shrunk back. The next moment, it became a sword pellet in front of Qin Mu's heart of brows. It gave off intense rays and burst forth once more!

Whoosh!

The sword light that burst forth then surpassed three hundred yards, and the hundred devil experts shouted furiously. They executed all kinds of techniques to block the terrifying sword light. Sounds of collision rang out one after another.

"There's no need to be afraid of him!" the devil expert that had called for breaking Qin Mu's comprehension shouted out. "I have also experience comprehending Dao before. During it, the body will become one with the Dao, so any action would contain the marvel of Dao, making it hard to hit the person. But now that he has left the Dao, he's a mere mortal. We can get rid of him easily."

The flying swords spread out, and everyone had seventy to eighty of them around them, executing all kinds of basic sword forms. Even though the moves were extremely simple, there were thousands of

different ways to attack. Different flying swords had different combinations, and the moves everyone received were different.

At that moment, Qin Mu's body moved like a phantom among the eight thousand flying swords, and time seemed to slow down. The flying swords were like petals that were slowly floating in his eyes. The postures, attacks, and divine arts of every devil expert had become abnormally slow.

Like what the expert that had broken Qin Mu's comprehension had said, once a person was forced out of the realm of comprehending Dao, they wouldn't be able to maintain the state of body and Dao as one. However, what the expert didn't expect was that Qin Mu hadn't been comprehending his paths, skills, and divine arts.

He had been comprehending his technique.

He had been entering the path with his technique.

Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique was abnormally marvelous from the start and brought Qin Mu incomparably dense cultivation in magic power. It had also allowed his primordial spirit to surpass those of his peers; otherwise, Qin Mu wouldn't have been able to slay four young true devils while possessing an inferior corporeal body.

Right then he had comprehended his technique and brought it to the level of path, patching up this problem of his.

His corporeal body reached a state of perfection. All his body parts could stand alone or unite, allowing him to combine all of the power and energy in them.

His speed reached its extreme and far surpassed what it was previously. The strong devil practitioners who were defending against the swords could only see a line of Qin Mus sprinting forward.

Chi!

Qin Mu grabbed a flying sword and stabbed forward with it. Blood suddenly spurted out from the throat of a devil expert who had been defending against the attacks of the flying swords around him.

By the next instant, Qin Mu had already let go of the flying sword and went to the back of the second person. He picked another sword, and it pierced the back of a devil's heart, penetrating all the way to come out the other side.

Boom!

Qin Mu clashed face to face with a strong practitioner who had rushed out from the encirclement of the swords, and their fists collided. Tempest of the Nine Dragons had burst forth an instant before their fists collided, but even after, it was still rushing outwards despite the fact that the entire arm and all the bones of the strong devil practitioner had broken through the back of his shoulders to shoot off in all directions.

When Qin Mu left and stabbed a sword into the heart of another person's brows, only then did his previous divine art hit the strong devil practitioner and shattered his chest. The back of his shirt blasted into pieces as forty-five divine dragons flew out from his heart, bringing along all his qi and blood!

Qin Mu seemed to have entered a world where time flowed slowly. His improvement covered all areas.

Blood burst out from the fatal spots of the enemies before the power of their divine arts could even burst forth, turning them into blood flowers slowly blooming in the sky. After the power of the divine arts burst forth, Qin Mu was already no longer there.

The divine arts of the enemies had also become abnormally slow in his eyes, and he could see the vital qi transforming into runes before taking the shape of the spell. The explosion of the power of the spell looked abnormally beautiful.

The devil divine arts practitioners were all not weaklings, but disciples taught out by devil gods. They were known as the elites among the devils, and besides having great power, their divine arts were also very intricate. Every instant in which the divine arts changed was extremely dazzling and beautiful.

Qin Mu admired this kind of beauty very much. Under his Nine Heavens Divine Eyes, the process of the divine arts blooming was a pleasure to watch.

It was especially so when fresh blood splattered in midair, forming blood flowers. They decorated the divine arts of the hundred strong devil practitioners, making them seem even more rich and gorgeous.

This time, Qin Mu had chosen another path and used a strange method to construct the path of circulation for his technique, reconstructing it. By perfecting Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, he had not merely improved his corporeal body, but also increased the speed of his vital qi circulation, raising the power of his divine arts!

He slithered among the hundred strong devil practitioners and executed the most basic sword forms without being garish. However, under the sharp increase in his offensive speed and power, the simple moves had become abnormally effective.

In his divine eyes, everyone had become slow. It didn't matter if it were their divine arts or spirit weapons, or the movement of their bodies, they had all become slow. He could clearly see everyone's every flaw.

Qin Mu stopped, and his flying swords came whooshing over. They collided with Carefree Sword in his hand and vanished. Soon, all eight thousand swords became one.

Behind him, countless divine arts exploded, and spirit weapons danced in the sky, destroying the tallest trees of a forest below. Rumbblings and explosions rang out incessantly.

After a moment, everything returned to silence.

Then thumping sounds rang out as corpses of the devil experts collapsed left and right.



Qin Mu gently rubbed Carefree Sword in his hand, and it turned into a sword pellet. He turned around and looked at the only standing devil expert on the battlefield.

It was none other than the person who had suggested to everyone to break him out of his comprehension.

At that moment, the devil's legs were shaky, and huge beads of sweat rolled down his forehead. Fear was written all over his face.

Qin Mu put away the sword pellet, and his vital qi flowed out to reconstruct the path of vital qi circulation in the divine eyes. However, no matter what, he couldn't enter that state of comprehending Dao.

The devil expert looked at him blankly, not daring to move.

The more Qin Mu wanted to enter Dao comprehension, the more he couldn't do so. Agitation grew within him, and he shattered the divine eyes formed by his vital qi with a punch.

Boom, boom, boom, boom!

He became frantic and struck forward furiously. In an instant, a series of thunderclaps rang out, their sound incredibly concentrated. The air in front of him became a wall which slowly grew thicker and thicker, until it was visible to the naked eye. The wall was pushed forward by the wind from his fist, causing trees to collapse and rocks to shatter. Among the flying sand and rolling stones, the wall was sent over ten miles away, and a chasm was plowed open.

Qin Mu finished venting his anger and suddenly turned his head around. The corner of his eyes landed on the devil expert. "You were the one who told them to break me out from my comprehension? You're very smart, aren't you!"

The devil expert looked at him in a daze, then his will to survive suddenly defeated his fear. He let out a scream and rushed into the sky, transforming into a trail of devil qi to escape.

Qin Mu shook his head and layers of formation markings appeared in his eyes. The Milky Way in his pupils swirled frantically.

Twang!

Two beams of light from his eyes shone, intercepting the devil qi. A head, two legs, and half a body fell.

"Talk some more!" Qin Mu left angrily and shattered a rock that was the height of a human with a kick.

After a moment, new figures descended from the sky and landed around the battlefield. In the lead was a devil god with a strong aura.

"Master, Devil Xi Jue's disciple is dead!"

"King Yan's disciple has also been killed!"

“Devil King You’s disciple as well!”

“There’s also Xiu Qi’s disciple here!”

“Devil King Liu Ye’s disciple!”

“Master, sixth junior brother has also been harmed!”

...

The devil god gave an angry roar, and violent wind blew through the forest. The fog in the sky tumbled before vanishing straight away.

“You’ve killed so many elites of my devil race and nearly created a gap in the ranks of our Six Directions and Seven Stars Realm practitioners. Since you dare to behave so atrociously in front of my people, you can forget about walking out of the devil territory! Pass down my orders, release the Youdu divine dogs to search for him. Spare no effort to find him!”

A devil expert of Celestial Being Realm hesitated for a moment. “Master, Fu Riluo’s orders were that if we’re able to capture him alive, we should capture him alive. If we can’t, it’s best to leave a complete corpse. Respectable king has said that the body of this human holds a big secret...”

The devil god swept a cold gaze over, and the devil expert immediately shut his mouth. He hurriedly passed down the orders.

Qin Mu heard roars from afar, and his heart shook. He couldn’t help muttering that the devils were all brave and good in battle. They were all battle maniacs and liked to show off their martial prowess. The best way to do it was to kill strong practitioners, so among those that were chasing after Qin Mu, the most excited ones were the experts of Seven Stars Realm.

However, in a single battle, most of the devil gods’ disciples of Seven Star Realm had died in his hands.

In that case, what level strong practitioners would be chasing after him now?

He wasn’t considered far from the frontlines, and the number of strategic towns and soldiers grew gradually. From them, Qin Mu soon how powerful were the devils.

Large black dogs were leaping through the mountains behind him as though they were flying. They carried five to six strong devil practitioners while sniffing around for his trail. From afar, they looked like small hills with two heads. Their eyes were like big red lanterns, and their bodies were filled with muscles.

They didn’t have just two eyes on each head, but three. The one on the forehead even shot out beams of red light from time to time, scanning the surroundings.

Qin Mu’s expression became grim. Numerous devil dogs had already found his scent and were gathering together to head toward him.

'I need to poison them. Only with that can I escape!'

He flipped through his taotie sack and found some medicinal herbs. This time, he didn't use his vital qi to transform into a pill furnace to refine the pills. Instead, he took out a sealed furnace and refined his poison there.

Qin Mu held his breath and sealed all of his pores. After thinking about it, he took off his shoes and opened up the sealed furnace. He carefully took out some poison and scattered it on his shoes while thinking, 'Even though I don't have the time to refine poison that could poison a devil god, poisoning the devil dogs shouldn't be a problem.'

He threw down his shoes and left barefooted.

After a moment, tiger roars shook the land, and Qin Mu hurriedly turned back to take a look. He saw a god's aura spreading out as a black tiger tore apart the devil dogs and the strong devil practitioners that were on them.

"Brother Tiger! I can smell Cult Master's scent!" the dragon qilin said in the distance. His voice was filled with delight. "Come follow me... Cult Master's shoes are even here. What a smelly shoe... Crap... I'm poisoned..."

## **Chapter 558: Half Moon Senior Tiger**

'It's Fatty Dragon! Senior Brother Tiger and the rest are also here! They have come to find me!'

Qin Mu hurriedly sprinted back while refining the antidote. From afar, he could see the dragon qilin swaying and vomiting white foaming from his mouth. His body then went stiff, and his legs stuck up straight into the sky as he collapsed to the ground.

Qin Mu rushed over at his full speed from three hundred yards away. The moment he finished the antidote, he flicked his fingers. The vital qi furnace exploded, and the antidote flew into the dragon qilin's mouth.

Qin Mu's hand techniques changed rapidly as he landed near Fatty Dragon. In a blink of an eye, countless mudras surrounded the dragon qilin's body as though he had grown a thousand arms. He smacked the body of the big fatty to spread the medicinal energy as fast as possible so the dragon qilin's corporeal body wouldn't be hurt.

'Seems like he has gotten fatter again..' When Qin Mu's palm landed on the dragon qilin's body, he felt the rebound of his fat, which made it hard to execute his hand techniques. Upon noticing it, he wondered in bewilderment, 'I didn't leave him too many pills so how did he get so fat? Could I have wronged him? Is he really the type that could grow fat even if he only drinks water?'

Sang Hua, Ling Yuxiu, Si Yunxiang, and Hu Ling'er were all nearby. When they saw a person rushing over, they had planned to defend against him, but once they recognized Qin Mu, they were delighted and waited quietly for him to treat the dragon qilin.

Qin Mu's vital qi steamed as he smacked the big faty countless times to spread the medicinal energy to all parts of his body. Only then did he let out a sigh of relief and take out a towel to wipe off the sweat on his forehead.

'Luckily the poison I made this time wasn't particularly powerful...'

The dragon qilin stared at him with eyes wide open and full of grievance. He had a look of having nothing left to be worried about.

Qin Mu let out a sigh and consoled him, "Don't worry, don't worry, it's not a big problem. You will be able to stand after a while. Your sense of smell will be damaged temporarily, but it will be fine after a day or two. Chest, don't eat him, he's not dead yet... He's really not dead! And you couldn't eat him even if he was dead, so spit him out... Why have you guys come?"

The chest reluctantly spat the dragon qilin out.

Hu Ling'er created a whirlwind to send Qin Mu's smelly shoes far away. She jumped onto the head of the dragon qilin and said with a smile, "After you went missing, Senior Twiger informed Imperial Preceptor, but he said that you're fine and won't die so easily. However, he still ordered someone to inform Heavenly Saint Cult, and Saintess Xiang brought us over.

This girl couldn't pronounce tiger properly.

The black tiger god examined Qin Mu then opened the youth's eyes to take a look inside. Only after such an examination did he relax. "Since we entered the territory of the devils, the princess and the saintess have kept trying to contact your primordial spirit, but they never got a reply. We were afraid of disturbing you, so we stopped doing that after a while.

"We originally planned to go to the ominous land, but before we even reached there, we met numerous devils heading east. They spoke about you heading there, so we tracked them. The dragon qilin was most familiar with you, so he could track your scent, and that's how we found you."

Qin Mu pondered over it before saying, "When you guys contacted me, I should have still been in the ominous land. That place is very strange, which is probably why didn't detect the primordial spirits of Saintess and Sister Xiu. You guys didn't meet any danger since you entered the devil territory?"

Ling Yuxiu picked the dragon qilin and placed him on the chest. "Sister Sang Hua is very powerful; it's all thanks to her that we were able to avoid all the strategically placed towns of the devils.

"Besides, most devils were chasing you, and there we've even heard rumors saying that you heavily injured Fu Riluo. The majority of the devil gods have gathered in the main camp to protect their leader, make sure that no one takes the chance to sneak in and kill him."

Qin Mu burst out laughing. "Isn't the rumor describing me as a bit too terrifying? Fu Riluo was actually hurt by a curse which had nothing to do with me. He has indeed been injured, but he should be fine by now."

Sang Hua looked around and saw numerous devils heading over toward them. She hurriedly said, "Senior Tiger just massacred many devils, and it will attract a devil god or two, so we can't stay here for long. Let's leave this place first and talk in detail later! Senior Tiger, your body is too big and will attract the attention of the devil gods. We need to trouble you."

The black tiger god heard this and immediately shrunk his body to the size of a small tiger that was a foot tall.

The girls looked at one another and all petted it, feeling rather gratified. The black tiger god paid no attention to them.

'Could Senior Brother Tiger have relied on this to reach the depths of the devil territory?' Qin Mu wondered.

They began to walk east, and the chest immediately followed after them.

The black tiger god went next to Qin Mu and raised his head to look at him. "What was that about Fu Riluo being injured by a curse? This rumor shouldn't be fake, but that guy is a true devil, the overlord of the devil race, so how could he be injured by a curse?"

"It's my jade pendant. There's a curse hidden in it. As for what's the exact situation, I do not know it. Saint Woodcutter knows, but he didn't tell me."

Soon, the dragon qilin was finally able to move but his limbs were still wobbly so he couldn't crawl up. He said in grievance, "Cult Master, I'm hungry..."

"If you eat spirit pills now, they will agitate your stomach, and you will only vomit them out," Qin Mu immediately explained.

The dragon qilin was silent for a moment, then said, "Cult Master, this little dragon risked his life to search for Cult Master in the devil territory, yet you harmed me..."

Qin Mu blinked, but didn't say anything.

"Still hungry," the dragon qilin said.

Feeling helpless, Qin Mu could only take out a few spirit herbs to match with Fire Element Divine Vitality Pills.

"I like Scarlet Fire Spirit Pills. I don't like the taste of Fire Element Divine Vitality Pills."

Qin Mu raised his eyebrows, but suppressed his anger. He placed aside the pills he had matched and found the herbs for Scarlet Fire Spirit Pills.

He finished refining them, and the dragon qilin opened his mouth, waiting for him to feed him.

Veins popped out on Qin Mu's forehead, but he threw two pills over, and the dragon qilin crunched them. "The taste isn't right, it's not as delicious...." the dragon qilin said suspiciously.

“The toxin injured the nerves that control your smell and taste, so food doesn’t feel the same when you eat it,” Qin Mu explained.

“Cult Master, give me the spirit pills. I’ll eat them when my senses recover.”

Qin Mu handed the Scarlet Fire Spirit Pills that were done to him. The dragon qilin hid them inside the chest then said weakly, “I’m still hungry. I want to try Fire Element Divine Vitality Pills. Maybe they won’t be as hard to swallow.”

Qin Mu took out the herbs he had matched moments before and refined a furnace of Fire Element Divine Vitality Pills, and the dragon qilin tried two. “The taste seems to be much better; they aren’t as bad. Cult Master, can you refine two more furnaces?”

“Eating so much, be careful of getting stuff to death! Look at how fat you’ve gotten! Even the chest can’t carry you anymore!” Qin Mu said with his anger finally bursting forth.

The dragon qilin looked as if he had nothing to live for and said resentfully, “I’m poisoned, and I don’t know if I can even taste the flavor of the Scarlet Fire Spirit Pills again. It’s a pity my mother left early, and Patriarch has also left...”

Qin Mu couldn’t bear to see him like this and refined another two furnaces of pills for him. The dragon qilin no longer muttered after that.

Upon sneaking a glance back, Qin Mu saw that the fellow didn’t eat many pills. He secretly opened up the chest and stored the excess inside.

‘What has Fatty Dragon experienced during these days I wasn’t around?’ Qin Mu was puzzled.

The dragon qilin lay on the chest quietly. He took out a book and grabbed a brush with his claws, then carefully wrote something.

Qin Mu fell back to take a look, but the dragon qilin hurriedly covered up. Smiling, Qin Mu said “Fatty Dragon also knows how to work hard. Ling’er, you should learn more from him.”

Hu Ling’er had been hugging her tails and licking their fur clean. When she heard his words, she said seriously, “I’ve been studying along Grandpa Deaf these days, and he praised me for my knowledge!”

The black tiger god jumped onto the chest and moved over to look at the writings.

The dragon qilin didn’t dare to be arrogant and let him sit between his front claws. The black tiger god took a look and burst out laughing. “This also works?”

“Of course it does!” the dragon qilin said with a serious expression. “I have basically mastered hu— En, the path of controlling humans. This technique of mine will definitely shine in the future!”

The black tiger shook his head. "You spend too much effort on these little things and don't use them on the right path. For example, there's completely no need to eat Scarlet Fire Spirit Pills or Fire Element Divine Vitality Pills, cultivating by yourself is more useful than anything!"

"Has Brother Tiger eaten spirit pills before?" the dragon qilin asked.

The black tiger shook his head again. "My lord said that cultivating by oneself is the true cultivation. No one has given me any spirit pills before."

The dragon qilin took out a Fire Element Divine Vitality Pill. "Try this."

The black tiger god ate one and said in astonishment. "Such a good taste? So much better than normal food!"

The dragon qilin sneered at him. "Scarlet Fire Spirit Pills taste even better! Try a Scarlet Fire Spirit Pill!"

The black tiger god ate one, and his body shook. He couldn't help the tears falling from his eyes.

"Now you know how good they are, right? Because you didn't learn my technique, that's why your lord is lazy. Your own cultivation is the true cultivation? That's because you're not hardworking and have too few tricks! You're being subdued by him instead of you being the one who is subduing him. Only by learning my Human Rearing Scriptures can you eat well."

The black tiger god looked at Qin Mu and said with a smile, "Junior brother, Scarlet Fire Spirit Pills indeed have a nice taste. Can you give me a few furnaces?"

Qin Mu looked at him in bewilderment., "Senior brother, you're already a demon god, so why do you want to eat?"

"The taste is not too bad, I can eat them as a snack."

Qin Mu frowned and asked patiently, "What are the attributes of senior brother's demon vital qi?"

"Gold and water."

Qin Mu calculated for a moment and wrote down a recipe. "This is for Gold Water Mixed Vitality Pill. It has gold qi and water qi inside, which can raise your gold and water vital qi. I also used complimenting spirit herbs to increase the fragrance and flavor. Senior brother, me making the spirit pills for you is not a solution. You're a god so you make them yourself. I will teach you how to refine."

The black tiger god was delighted and said with a smile, "Begging someone is never better than relying on oneself. If I can learn to refine pills, I indeed won't need to trouble you!"

Qin Mu taught him how to refine Gold Water Mixed Vitality Pills and gave him some herbs. The black tiger god was incredibly intelligent and managed to learn quickly. He refined the pills pretty well.

Not long later, the black tiger god came to him to ask for some more medicinal ingredients. Qin Mu gave him them.

When the next day arrived, Qin Mu had a feeling that his demon god senior brother had become fatter. He wondered if it was just his misconception.

However, when the little black tiger lay next to the dragon qilin, he didn't look fat at all, so it was probably just a trick of the light before.

### **Chapter 559: Divine Calculation**

"Senior Twiger feels even nicer to touch like this!" Hu Ling'er said to Qin Mu with a serious face. The little fox had gone to touch twice, and she felt that he was quite chubby.

Qin Mu was slightly worried that his senior brother won't be able to stop himself and grow fat from eating too many Gold Water Mixed Vitality Pills.

However, the black tiger god was his senior brother and had followed Saint Woodcutter much longer. On top of that, he was a famous god, so as a junior brother, Qin Mu wasn't really in a place to say anything.

Even if he asked the black tiger god to eat fewer Mixed Vitality Pills, he reckoned he wouldn't listen to him. The black tiger god listened more to the dragon qilin than him.

'I should let Saint Woodcutter have the headache.'

Qin Mu turned around and saw trails of devil qi rushing into the sky. Some of it was in the form of lotuses and some were like clouds. There were also some shaped like peacocks and devil gods. All of these were apparitions formed by the vital qi of the devil experts.

To be able to create them, they had to be experts of Celestial Being Realm or even above!

Yet the strong devil practitioners didn't rush over to kill them. It was as if they were waiting for something.

"An expert of Divine Bridge Realm has arrived!"

Qin Mu focused his gaze and suddenly saw a divine bridge stretching dozens of miles across the sky. A devil god primordial spirit walked through it with the celestial palaces of the devil path above him. This was the apparition of a strong practitioner of Divine Bridge Realm.

In Eternal Peace, those on Divine Bridge Realm were existences of cult master level. Their abilities had been the greatest, but that was in the past. After Qin Mu spread the method to repair the divine bridge and enter the celestial palaces, one could only be considered an expert of the cult master level once they became a god.

However, the divine arts practitioners of Divine Bridge Realm were still extremely powerful existences. If they gave chase, only the black tiger god could protect the group from harm!



In a bit, Qin Mu saw a second divine bridge, followed by a third and a fourth...

More and more strong practitioners of Divine Bridge Realm appeared behind them. They had all kinds of primordial spirits, and their locations on the divine bridges were different, representing different levels of cultivation.

The primordial spirits looked at them from afar as beams of devil light kept sweeping past them recklessly.

Yet even though so many strong practitioners of Divine Bridge Realm had come, they still didn't attack.

'They're waiting for an even stronger existence to descend!' Qin Mu narrowed his eyes and looked away while thinking, 'The only ones stronger than the divine bridge practitioners will be devil gods who had entered the celestial palaces! It's just that there's no way to know if the devil god that's hurrying over has crossed Southern Heavenly Gate or not...'

He took a look at the black tiger god who was lying on the chest with the dragon qilin. Ever since the two had found a common topic, they had become lazy. The black tiger god was always lying on the chest and whispering something with the dragon qilin.

Qin Mu felt an uneasiness brewing in his heart. 'Hope the one that comes hasn't crossed Southern Heavenly Gate yet...'

With a worried expression, Sang Hua said in a low voice, "Brother Cult Master, if we continue heading forward, we'll soon reach the frontlines. There are numerous strong devil practitioners there."

Qin Mu's mind shook. He instantly knew what the devils were waiting for.

'There are numerous strong practitioners in front of us, and with the pursuers chasing behind, they will be able to pincer us, making it hard for us to take care of both our front and back. The devils behind are not waiting for the devil god since they're among them already, waiting for us to fall into the trap!'

Qin Mu composed himself and came to the side of the chest. The black tiger god and the dragon qilin were muttering something, but when they saw him coming, they immediately shut their mouths.

Qin Mu told them about his guess and said solemnly, "Senior Brother Tiger, the more we go forward, the closer we get to the frontlines, and the more dangerous it gets for us! When we come close enough, there will definitely be a devil god that will lead an army to block our path. Meanwhile, from the back, another devil god will block our retreat! If we are pincerred between the two sides, we will be vanquished!"

The black tiger god stood up like a huge cat and said solemnly, "Great strategy! However, they're looking down on me! I had followed my lord to conquer the north and south and experienced countless battles. I've earned fame by bathing in the blood of my enemies! After my lord turned into a rock, I had also fallen into slumber. Looks like these devil brats have forgotten about my awe! Don't be afraid. When we're a thousand miles away from the frontlines, call me!"

Qin Mu opened his mouth, but didn't speak.

The black tiger god lay down again, then raised his head after a moment. “Do you still have any spirit herbs? The ones you gave me were all refined into pills. Give me some more; I can kill better with a full stomach.”

Qin Mu took out some spirit herbs from his taotie sack, just enough for one furnace. He handed them over and said, “Senior Brother Tiger, don’t eat too much, be careful of becoming like Fatty Dragon.”

The black tiger god laughed, looking rather conceited. “You’re underestimating me. I can dissolve these spirit pills just by cultivating and won’t have any excess flab. I know my limits. I shall show you how awe-inspiring I am later!”

“Sister Hua, how far are we from the frontlines?” Qin Mu inquired.

Sang Hua took out a geographic map and searched around it. She took out a ruler and measured. “This is... Cloud Gathering Mountain. We are still four thousand miles away.”

Qin Mu looked at the ratio and measured the distance himself. He shook his head and said, “Four thousand two hundred and sixty-one miles.”

“Why do you need to be so accurate for?” Sang Hua asked with a smile.

Qin Mu shook his head. ‘It’s because the algebra of your Supreme Emperor Heaven is so lousy. Even your sun was forged so crookedly that it’s unbearable to look at.’

Of course, he couldn’t say this directly in her face.

Ling Yuxiu and Si Yunxiang called Sang Hua over the moment she was free. The three girls chatted noisily and exchanged pointers on the paths, skills, and divine arts of Supreme Emperor Heaven and Eternal Peace.

Ling Yuxiu and Si Yunxiang sincerely sought knowledge from Sang Hua about the method of cultivating to a young true god, and Sang Hua told them everything she knew without holding back. She also asked them about the spells of Eternal Peace, and the two girls taught her the divine art that was recently created in Eternal Peace—Primordial Spirit Guide.

“Primordial Spirit Guide needs dual cultivation, so this technique should only be used between husband and wife,” Sang Hua said in astonishment.

Ling Yuxiu smiled at her. “Nonsense! As long as the primordial spirits are able to resonate, anyone will be able to cultivate. Even numerous monks and Daoists in Eternal Peace have cultivated it!”

Sang Hua was dumbfounded. After a moment, she asked suspiciously, “Even monks and Daoists have cultivated? You two have also cultivated it?”

“I cultivated it with the one who herds cows,” Ling Yuxiu said.

Sang Hua was slightly disappointed and jealous. She looked at Si Yunxiang and asked, "What about Sister Xiang?"

Si Yunxiang smiled at her. "I have also cultivated with Cult Master. His primordial spirit is very strong, and you will improve very fast if you dual cultivate your primordial spirit with him!"

Sang Hua's eyes went wide, and she cried out, "How can you... two of.... that's not right! Primordial Spirit Dual Cultivation clearly only allows one Dao partner!"

As she almost went into a frenzy, Si Yunxiang said bewitchingly, "Once you dual cultivate with Cult Master, you will understand. His primordial spirit is very strong!"

Sang Hua blushed and said with a low voice, "The rules our Supreme Emperor Heaven have regarding Primordial Spirit Dual Cultivation is different from those of your Eternal Peace. Primordial Spirit Dual Cultivation here is a taboo; only husband and wife can dual cultivate. Even being engaged is not enough."

Ling Yuxiu and Si Yunxiang looked at each other and seemed to know the other's thoughts. "The rules of Supreme Emperor Heaven are too old, but this is not your fault. Every place has its own rules. For example, all of West Earth's women are little vixens. To pave the road, Imperial Preceptor had brought a thousand demoness and caused quite some trouble!"

Qin Mu went up high to look far into the distance. He saw incredibly thick devil qi rolling a thousand miles away from them. It was like a high wall that stretched ten thousand miles.

'The devils' main camp in the frontlines!'

He observed with Nine Heavens Divine Eyes and saw all kinds of variegated and gorgeous vision. They were apparitions formed by the experts of Celestial Being Realm, Life and Death Realm, and Divine Bridge Realm in the army of the devils!

"Sister Hua, give me the geographical map!"

She took out the map, and Qin Mu used his vital qi as a ruler to measure it precisely. He turned back to look at the pursuers and the devil qi which was becoming thicker and thicker. His gaze flickered. 'There's still eleven hundred miles. Senior Brother Tiger told me to call him at a thousand miles, but he seems to have become even fatter during this period of time.'

Qin Mu turned his head around and looked at the black tiger god on the chest. He said solemnly, "Senior Brother Tiger, we are a thousand miles away from the frontlines."

The little tiger leaped from the chest and laughed. "Stay here and look at my methods!" Once he said so, he rushed towards the pursuers behind them.

Qin Mu looked at the black tiger god and saw him running faster and faster. As he ran, his corporeal body changed, and in not even a breath's time, he went from a little black tiger that was a foot tall to a behemoth that was like a mountain. He was awe-inspiring, although his tummy seemed a little bit too big.

When the black tiger god ran, he moved from four legs on the ground to only the two hind ones exerting force. All kinds of runes spread throughout his body like an armor covering his entire being. Two huge hammers appeared in his front paws.

In a breath's time, the black tiger god had already collided with the pursuers, and the bones of countless strong devil practitioners were broken. Their bodies flipped in the sky and fell down limply.

A devil god had indeed hidden himself, and he rushed into the sky at that moment with a battle-halbert to face the two huge hammers of the black tiger god. The latter was incomparably brave, but the devil god wasn't weak as well. The instant the two of them clashed, Qin Mu immediately saw a mountain top floating up after being slashed.

"Let's go quickly!" Qin Mu said rapidly. "Advance a hundred miles forward! Fatty Dragon, come down from the chest!"

Sang Hua didn't understand what he was saying, but she still heeded his words, bringing the chest to hurry forward. The dragon qilin jumped and followed after them.

Behind them, there were numerous devil experts that had not died in the hands of the black tiger god. They immediately left the black tiger god behind to chase after the small group.

Meanwhile, in front of the main camp, the battle between the black tiger god and the devil god created ripples that alarmed the devil experts in the vicinity. Immediately, devil qi separated from the mass above the main camp and surged towards Qin Mu. It was most likely a strong practitioner of the devil race rushing to pincer them.

Qin Mu sprinted a hundred miles with everyone, then shouted, "Halt!"

Behind, a world-shaking explosion suddenly rang out as the black tiger god and the devil god flashed past while dueling. With a roar from the tiger, mountains and vegetations were sent flying, and random rocks rushed into the sky.

The black tiger god arrived frantically, and his huge hammers smashed the strong practitioners chasing after Qin Mu one after another.

Qin Mu saw the situation and immediately said, "Retreat a hundred miles."

Sang Hua, Ling Yuxiu, and the rest didn't understand, but they still sprinted backward according to his words. After the black tiger god killed the pursuers, he leaped over their heads and faced the numerous devil experts that were chasing them.

The devil experts were led by a devil god, but their battle formation was disrupted by the black tiger god. The two gods started fighting while the rest of the experts took a detour around them and rushed toward Qin Mu and the rest.

After Qin Mu brought everyone back a hundred miles, he stopped and said solemnly, "We should be safe now."

After a moment, the primordial spirits of the strong devil practitioners arrived, and their divine arts rushed over from afar. Everyone's expressions changed slightly, but a huge hammer came flying out of nowhere, smashing the divine arts and the primordial spirits of the strong devil practitioners into smithereens!

The black tiger god's body flashed by them, and he grabbed the huge hammer that was flying towards everyone. He shook it forcefully and laughed loudly. "I believe I did not disappoint! Everyone, climb onto my back, and follow me into the enemy's main camp. I'll bring all of you back to Li City!"

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and thought to himself, 'Brother Tiger has indeed grown fatter these days. His weight has increased, and his speed has decreased by ten percent, so I added an extra distance of a hundred miles, and looks like I was right to do that!'

### **Chapter 560: Youdu's Messenger of Death**

The black tiger laid down on the ground, and Qin Mu hurriedly threw the chest onto his back. He then carried Hu Ling'er up with him while the three girls and the dragon qilin followed after.

The black tiger god immediately began sprinting and passed the mountains in a flash. His speed was unmatched.

Qin Mu lay close to the tiger's back and listened to the tiger god's breathing. It gradually grew faster, and he thought, 'I was right, Senior Brother Tiger's lifetime of cultivation has been ruined by Fatty Dragon in one day. He has been brainwashed by Fatty Dragon. Hope he doesn't grow too fat or else I won't be able to explain myself to Sacred Teacher... Right, it's still unknown if we can break through the enemy camp and return to Li City...'

Right then, a sound akin to that of a huge dam crumbling and water flooding out deafened him. Qin Mu ignored the wind that was blowing in his face and looked forward. He saw sword lights tearing apart the devil qi and ripping a huge hole in the devils' main camp.

What followed after were big calabashes floating in midair with divine arts practitioners around them. They executed their divine arts, and lightning poured out from the calabashes, raining down on the devils' main camp.

Behind the lightning calabashes were countless sword pellets. Tens of thousands of them were swirling furiously. After the lightning strikes, countless swords rained down on the devils' main camp.

Behind the sword pellets, there were waves and waves of flying ships. True Origin Cannons were installed on them, and with the cannon beams plowing the ground, the main camp was destroyed!

"It's the army of Eternal Peace!" Qin Mu's spirits rose swiftly. "It was Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's sword light that broke the camp! This fellow always secures his gains with the safest method. That devil god who rushed out of the main camp to kill us should have been the commander of the main camp. The moment he left, Imperial Preceptor saw the opening and took advantage of it to break the formation! Only Imperial Preceptor could be so sneaky!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's sword skill had entered the path, and it cultivated his Dao heart. No opening of an enemy could escape his eyes nor his sword lights. It was the same for the formation of the enemies. He had turned his sword path into the path of war, and it was successful in every battle.

Qin Mu relaxed. Even though the black tiger god was already gasping for breath, he was still able to bring them out of the devil territory.

At the front, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Duke Wei were opening a path for the flying ships behind them. The numerous soldiers with the lightning calabashes lowered themselves and landed on the flying ships.

Meanwhile in the back, there was an army formed by countless strange beasts and divine arts practitioners.

The black tiger god rushed into the battlefield and shook his body, flinging everyone away. He stood up and grabbed his two huge hammers to spin like a windmill, smashing the enemies around him like a storm.

Boom!

When the black tiger smashed his hammer against the ground, its boundless power swept in all directions. Countless devils were blown into the sky.

The black tiger god attacked the enemies' battle formations while roaring. "You guys go back first. I shall stay and digest the spirit pills, using up the excess fats in my tummy so that my lord would recognize me!"

After saying that, the demon god destroyed everything around him and went to the frontlines to take the lead. He destroyed an enemy formation and opened his mouth wide to blow away a devil god that was rushing over with an intense beam of white light. It extended for a hundred miles before gradually fading away.

Qin Mu was dumbfounded. He turned to look at the round and fat dragon qilin that was thrown into the sky. He suddenly felt a pang of sorrow in his heart. 'Sacred Teacher's mount is still better. Even if he is slightly gluttonous, he still knows to train and maintain his figure. He won't delay his cultivation...'

The dragon qilin was also dumbfounded. When he took a glance and saw Qin Mu's sorrowful expression, he sunk into his thoughts.

A flying ship flew over from the sky and brushed past their bodies. A young general stood on its bow. With a wave of his hand, golden lotuses came into being. They lifted everyone up and brought them to the ship.

"Qin Feiyue, Little General Qin!" Qin Mu greeted in a hurry, full of astonishment.

Qin Feiyu wore a suit of armor, but he still bowed slightly to return the greeting. "Cult Master Qin, Princess Xiu. This general is wearing armor, so it's inconvenient for me to greet."

From behind him, a person rushed out—it was Qin Yu. There was a young dragon coiled around his body. “Qin Yu pays his respects to Cult Master Qin, Princess Xiu, and Saintess Xiang,” he swiftly greeted.

The two brothers had been born in the Qin Family of General of Heavenly Strategies, and they were part of Imperial Preceptor’s many disciples. They followed him to cultivate for a period of time, they had their success and assumed positions in the army.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had many disciples, and most of them entered the army and took up high positions. Ling Yuxiu’s nature was open-minded, so she had made friends with a lot of heroes which were disciples of Imperial Preceptor.

The first time Qin Mu had met Ling Yuxiu, she had entered Great Ruins with Qin Feiyue, planning to draw the terrain to conquer Great Ruins at a later date.

The young dragon on Qin Yu’s body raised its head in curiosity and examined Qin Mu. It suddenly slithered down and climbed onto him. It rubbed its horns against Qin Mu’s face and gently cried out, “Ma ha...”

Qin Yu was stunned. He hurriedly took out his dragon bead and tried to summon his young dragon back, but it was reluctant to leave Qin Mu.

Qin Yu’s heart was on tenterhooks. ‘I was already no match for him in Imperial College. I got beaten by him several times, and after he became the Heavenly Devil Cult Master, I was even less of match for him. Is my dragon also going to be snatched away by him?’

Qin Mu plucked the little dragon and examined him over and over again. He then asked in astonishment, “Could this be the true dragon from Surging River Dragon Palace?”

Qin Feiyue nodded. “Imperial Preceptor called Little Poison King and saved its life. He then gave it to my brother.”

Qin Mu’s heart stirred slightly, and he asked with a smile, “Junior Brother Qin Yu, can you lend me this little dragon of yours for a few days?”

Qin Yu hesitated for a moment, and Qin Feiyue said with a smile, “Cult Master’s position is extraordinary, and he’s the grand chancellor of Heavenly Saint Academy. How could he lie to you?”

Qin Yu could only nod then, and Qin Mu said with a smile, “Junior Brother Qin Yu, I won’t borrow it for nothing. I will give you something good. After I return this small dragon to you, you will understand.”

The young dragon shrunk and climbed onto his earlobe. It hung there like an earring.

Qin Mu looked into the distance and saw the army of Supreme Emperor taking the chance when Eternal Peace Army broke through the enemy’s formation to rush over, intercepting the reinforcements of the devil army. They were like two punches that crashed ruthlessly on the enemy’s vital points.

Around the group, the flying ships were led by young officers into the fight. Cannonfire plowed through the ranks below, and the divine arts practitioners on the ship executed sword pellets. Their divine arts bombarded the ground.

Once the land was cleared, strong workers paved the land while the strange beast army and soldiers massacred any devils that had survived the main assault.

“The officers on the ships are also Imperial Preceptor’s disciples!” Ling Yuxiu said after looking around. “The disciples of Imperial Preceptor are usually honorary directorates of River Tomb Academy. They frequently give lessons over there, and most of them are experts from the army. Look, there are more familiar people over there. It’s senior and junior brothers from Imperial College!”

Qin Mu looked where she pointed and saw Wei Yong, Chen Wanyun, and the rest, so he immediately waved at them. However, they were focusing on executing their spirit weapons to bombard the ground and didn’t see.

After a moment, the flying ships dispersed the enemy’s formation. The devil army was blown into pieces, and with the strange beasts trampling their battles lines, it was a very bitter fight for the devils.

Qin Feiyue ordered the flying ships to stop and end their cannon fire. He wanted for the spirit weapons to continue attacking the enemies that were escaping in all directions while they secured the land.

He explained to Qin Mu, “The reason why our Eternal Peace Army is the vanguard is because the algebra skills of Supreme Emperor Heaven are too weak. Their formations are loose and normal. Imperial Preceptor felt their impact wasn’t enough so our Eternal Peace Army was sent first to break the devils’ formation.”

“Imperial Preceptor is a great talent. The algebra of Supreme Emperor Heaven is indeed somewhat weaker,” Qin Mu said.

Sang Hua blushed and lowered her head in silence.

“Even though Supreme Emperor Heaven’s algebra is very weak, their divine arts are very strong. They have what our Eternal Peace lacks in the path of cultivation so we can only rely on battle formations to charge while the close-combat fights will have to rely on the divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven.”

Qin Feiyue executed his sword pellets and looked down at the devils from above. He sighed ruefully. “I thought I was extraordinary in Celestial Being Realm, but after encountering these divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven, my eyes were opened. With my current cultivation, I can’t even be ranked here! Imperial Preceptor ordered that in this battle, no one is to leave the ship to fight on their own. This is because on the same realm, our soldiers are no match for the devils.”

The battle lasted for a long time, until the sun in the sky went out. Only then did both sides beat the gong to recall troops.

“We have clearly won the war so why do we have to retreat? Why can’t we just take this chance when the enemies are escaping to enter the city?” Sang Hua asked in bewilderment.



“Our military strength isn’t enough. If we rush into the city, we’ll only scatter our soldiers, giving the devils a chance to break us. Imperial Preceptor chose to retreat right after achieving victory because he is using the method of nibbling away at the devils. By continuously doing so, the devils will be weakened until they’re all exhausted. In that case, they won’t be able to pose any threat!”

Qin Mu recalled Saint Woodcutter saying that Supreme Emperor Heaven was undefendable, and he couldn’t help becoming worried.

Saint Woodcutter wouldn’t speak nonsense, so since he said it couldn’t be defended, it really meant that it was impossible to guard it. The devils would definitely not follow the battle plan Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor hoped they would use. Fu Riluo would definitely have other ideas.

In the darkness on the battlefield, numerous will-o’-the-wisps suddenly appeared from another world. They were lanterns on small boats sailing out of Youdu with elders whose faces were blurry. They were there to fetch the heroes that had died.

No matter if they were human or devil, as long as they became ghosts, they would be fetched by Youdu.

In the meantime, the army retreating below moved silently, ignoring the messengers of death. It seemed that they were used to this sight.

Qin Mu stood on the bow of the flying ship, overlooking the battlefield. He couldn’t help sighing ruefully inside his heart, but he didn’t say anything.

At that moment, a small boat sailed over in front of the flying ship. The elder in it stood up and raised the lantern to shine on Qin Mu.

“Qin Fengqing, you have disturbed Youdu. Earth Count invites you for a visit to talk about the cause and effects of your actions.”

Astonished internally, Qin Mu said with a smile, “Who is Qing Fengqing? Elder, you are mistaken.”

The lantern shone on his face, but the elder behind it didn’t say anything.

Suddenly, black light flashed, and the black tiger god appeared at the bow of the ship, blocking Qin Mu behind himself. “Messengers of Death only care about the matters of the dead. When have you started to manage the matters of the living as well?”

The face behind the lantern was blurry. “Youdu has its rules. Youdu does not look into the matter in the world of the living unless a person from there disrupts the order of Youdu. Youdu then has to take control of the situation.

“Qin Fengqing released forty-eight thousand souls from Youdu and broke the rules of Youdu. Fifteen days ago, we came to inform and invite him to Youdu to talk about it, but he has a treasure which blocks the messengers of death.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor walked over and asked in a solemn voice, “What if I don’t let you take him?”

“Numerous worlds have been destroyed because of that,” the elder said from behind the lantern.

Qin Mu couldn’t help remembering what he’d seen before—Dutian Devil King wailing in the darkness and shedding sorrowful tears. “Imperial Preceptor, Senior Brother Tiger, no need to say more. I’ll go with him.”