

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 571-575

Chapter 571: Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique

In the true dragon's nest, Qin Mu finally achieved what he wanted and comprehended all of the dragon language inside it.

Elder Qing Huang was a divine dragon so he knew all of the dragon language. His abilities were extremely high, to the point that Qin Mu didn't know what realm he was exactly.

However, to be able to become the master of Green Dragon Palace, one of the four great celestial palaces of Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens, he should have been stronger than Saint Woodcutter or King Yama.

The combination of the stars was known as the celestial heavens, but separately they were known as the five palaces. Green Dragon Celestial Palace ruled the sixty stars of Eastern Heaven, White Tiger Celestial Palace ruled the twenty-seven stars of Western Heaven, Vermillion Bird Celestial Palace ruled the thirty-nine stars of Southern Heaven, and Black Tortoise Celestial Heaven ruled the Northern Heaven.

In the center was Heavenly Emperor Celestial Palace which ruled Heavenly Emperor Stars.

Besides it, Green Dragon Celestial Palace was in the lead of the other four great celestial palaces, so one could well imagine how strong was Elder Qing Huang.

He didn't decipher the technique of the true dragon lord like Little Dragon Jiang Miao who went through word by word. Instead, he directly transformed all of the writings into techniques and imparted them to both of them, from the simplest to the hardest.

The main technique was called Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique, and it utilized all of the dragon language to reverberate in the corporeal body and primordial spirit with the dragon roars. The method of vital qi, divine art, and body refinement cultivation were all hidden in the writings.

To a cultivator, this technique raised all of their aspects. What concerned the vigor of the vital qi, the exquisiteness of the divine arts, and the strength of the corporeal body—these were the most top-notch techniques that were on the level of Dao realm!

If Qin Mu could comprehend everything completely, entering the path of technique would not be a difficult task.

This was the first time Qin Mu had seen a technique on such a level, and it was even complete.

The fourteen writings of Dao Sword were incomplete because the stars in the sky were fake. The fourteenth writing couldn't be comprehended no matter what, so the fourteenth sword could never reach the realm of path.

Great Thunderclap Monastery's Rulai's Mahayana Sutra could only cultivate the frame of mind to the realm of path while the cultivation realm could only be cultivated to the twentieth heaven. Once one reached Brahma Realm, there were no further techniques.

Little Jade Capital's technique could allow people to cultivate to the realm of god, after which it was broken off.

Heavenly Saint Cult's Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures had extremely high attainments in the divine arts, but it also had no techniques after becoming a god.

Because there was a gap in Eternal Peace Empire's inheritance, there was a natural inadequateness. All the techniques in each and every one of the sacred grounds were lacking.

Supreme Emperor Heaven might have complete inheritance and have numerous gods and devil gods, Qin Mu hadn't seen a technique that could allow a person to reach the realm of path. Neither had he heard of it before.

Even the true god of Supreme Emperor Heaven could only cultivate one aspect of themselves to the realm of path. If they wanted to cultivate all aspects to the realm of path, they needed to comprehend and train.

The techniques of Supreme Emperor Heaven couldn't let anyone cultivate to the realm of path.

The one technique which could reach the realm of path straightaway was Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique. By following it, one could cultivate the Ancestral Dragon Primordial Spirit and raise their comprehension of the dragons' divine arts to the realm of path. Their comprehension of the corporeal body could also reach such a level, making it a heaven-defying technique!

'It surpasses even my Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique!' Qin Mu couldn't help sighing ruefully.

When he bade farewell to Zhe Huali in Supreme Emperor Heaven, he had fallen into the state of technique entering the Dao in which he had revised all the divine arts of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique and reached the most perfect state. However, it was a pity that he got interrupted by a bunch of devil experts during the process of fusing the divine eyes.

Even so, he had taken the first step of technique entering the path.

But that was different from path realm technique. Technique entering the path could allow his corporeal body, primordial spirit, and divine arts to reach the state of a young true god.

The path realm technique was a level higher and could allow one's divine arts, the corporeal body, and the primordial spirit to reach the path of realm. On top of that, it had a technique after entering god realm.

'Even though this technique is good, it's more suitable for dragons to cultivate. If I cultivate Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique, my achievements will definitely be inferior to those of Jiang Miao. To me, only the most suitable technique for me is the best technique.'

Qin Mu pushed the weight off his shoulders. Even though the Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique was good, he still chose Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique over it.

However, Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique was still very useful to him. He could borrow the path of refinement within it to refine his corporeal body, primordial spirit, and divine arts and perfect his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique.

This method of refinement was called Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragon, and it was an extremely overbearing method. It was separated into Sticking Voice, Killing Voice, Seizing Voice, Absorbing Voice, Guiding Voice, Spinning Voice, Hammering Voice, and Refining Voice.

Qin Mu immediately tried it out, and the circulation of his vital qi vibrated with a strange rhythm. Sticking Voice burst forth, and his vital qi became incomparably sluggish, vibrating at an extremely high frequency. In an instant, Qin Mu felt a marvelous change happening in his corporeal body. His blood became sticky and astonishing booms would burst forth when he circulated it!

The circulation of his qi and blood had become even more boundless, like an avalanche rolling down snow mountains. When his qi and blood circulated to his palm, it became as big as a palm-leaf fan. Circulating vital qi in his palm gave off loud explosions like thunder rumbling.

He used Sticking Voice to refine his blood vessels, then after one round, he dispersed it, feeling refreshed.

Qin Mu then executed Killing Voice. It trembled his consciousness, refining it to become incomparably pure.

He executed Seizing Voice, and his three souls almost got scattered.

Seizing Voice refined the three souls, Absorbing Voice refined the seven spirits, Guiding Voice refined the heart, Spinning Voice refined the spirit, and Refining Voice refined the Dao heart.

Qin Mu refined them one by one, gaining some understanding of the Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragon. He then scattered his vital qi in high spirits and used it to construct the circulation path of his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. His next step was to incorporate what he'd learned into his own technique.

In front of him, vital qi created various circulation paths which led to a form somewhat similar to a human. But looking at it in detail, one could see a complicated structure.

It dealt with Qin Mu's Spirit Embryo, Five Elements, and Six Directions Divine Treasure. His vital qi circulated in these divine treasures and formed an incomparably complicated system. The path of his vital qi in every divine treasure was different.

Not only that, if one looked at every organ in his body, one would discover that his vital qi had a different path of circulation in his heart than his kidneys, and the path of circulation in his legs was also different from his five viscera and six bowels. It was truly extremely exquisite.

He tried to incorporate Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragon into his vital qi circulation. Surprisingly, there were not many places he needed to change. He just needed to utilize Guiding Voice when his vital qi reached the heart, Sticking Voice when his vital qi reached the blood vessels, and Spinning Voice when his vital qi reached the spirit embryo. It was all as simple as that.

He altered his technique in true dragon's nest while ignoring everything in his surroundings. Elder Qing Huang and Jiang Miao were immediately attracted by the activity, and their gazes landed on the circulation diagram in front of him.

"Stop looking," Elder Qing Huang said with a shake of his head to Jiang Miao. "You can't learn it. This youth is very wide, and he's like a monster. His foundation and wisdom have reached a step that you will never walk onto. Let me talk to you about the marvel of Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique to answer any questions you might still have."

"Ma ha," Jiang Miao replied in a soft voice.

Elder Qing Huang smiled at him. "You don't have to be scared of me."

Jiang Miao picked back his courage and transformed into a human. He stood obediently on the side.

Elder Qing Huang explained to him Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique. He tried to simplify it in case the youth didn't understand.

The lecture just went on for four to five days, until Qin Mu finally incorporated Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragon into his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. When he executed it and his vital qi circulated, it would naturally give off Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragon to refine his corporeal body, primordial spirit, vital qi, and Dao heart.

Even when he executed his divine arts, Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragon operated and refined them!

Qin Mu slithered through true dragon's nest while executing divine arts after divine arts. Dragon roars rang out endlessly, and the power of the moves became stronger and stronger. He couldn't help becoming delighted at the sight of it.

Zhnng!

He pulled out two Pig Slaughtering Knives and swung them to execute Midnight Battles Across the Stormy Cities. However, the moment he did so, the two knives in his hands shattered into pieces from the vibration!

Qin Mu was stunned and took out a bamboo cane from his taotie sack and stabbed out with it. The bamboo cane turned into fine powder.

'The power of Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragon is too strong! No random spirit weapon can be used with it.'

He took out a sword pellet, and flying swords rushed out like flowing water to form into a long knife. Qin Mu grabbed it and pulled to the sides. The long knife separated into two, and he executed Every Cloud has a Silver Lining!

The knife lights crossed each other, and the power become was even stronger than before. It nearly severed the pillars of true dragon's nest, and Qin Mu hurriedly pulled back his move before he demolished the dragon's nest.

He examined the two long knives, then threw them into the sky. The long knives separated into flying swords and swirled around him.

Qin Mu examined them in detail and let out a shaky breath. He said with excitement, "Luckily, my flying swords were refined well; otherwise, I really wouldn't have any weapon to use."

He sank into his thoughts again. Besides Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragon, there were other divine arts in the technique from which he could learn.

Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique had numerous divine arts with unpredictable changes, and they could even be changed into buddhism divine arts. Some could even become divine arts of Dao Sect or even be executed as divine arts of the devil path!

Qin Mu felt that numerous divine arts could also be changed into sword skills. If treated as knife skills, they would also possess great power.

There were also a lot of extraordinary points about the body movement divine arts, and the pupil divine arts were also very astonishing.

The deeper Qin Mu studied Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique, the better he understood how extraordinary it was. He hated himself for not being a dragon and being unable to unleash the divine arts of this technique to the extreme.

When he awoke once again, he saw that Elder Qing Huang and Jiang Miao were both no longer inside the true dragon's nest. He hurriedly flew out and saw Jiang Miao cultivating Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique.

The youth had transformed into a sapphire blue dragon which slithered around as he executed his technique and skills. He used the fighting skill from Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique, and in just a few short days, his cultivation and abilities had increased drastically. His change was more than just eye-catching.

Qin Mu sighed. He saw that numerous young men and women were observing Jiang Miao training by the side, full of cheers.

Qin Mu walked to a young girl who was about the same age as him. She was probably only a year or two younger than him. He asked her with a smile, "How do I address this little sister?"

The young girl's face instantly turned red and she said, "My name is Qing Ya. Don't call me little sister though. I'm already three hundred years old. How old are you?"

Qin Mu flushed and looked at the youth beside him whose age was similar to his as well. He probed him. "This brother..."

"I'm six hundred and thirty-seven years old this year," said that youth.

Qin Mu gave a dull grunt. The young men and women in the village all had terrifying ages.

A middle-aged man said with a smile, "I'm twenty thousand and eight hundred years old."

Qin Mu no longer asked for anyone's age.

His spirit suddenly rose though and he said with a smile, "Have you guys been to Eternal Peace? I'm the cult master of Eternal Peace's Heavenly Saint Cult, and we are in need of people currently..."

Elder Qing Huang raised his fishing net and walked over with a black face. "Don't even think about my village! I've already imparted you the technique, so you should go!"

"Senior, now that Supreme Emperor Heaven is fighting for its survival, even my master has gone to help..." Qin Mu hurriedly said.

"Qing Ya, see off the guest," Elder Qing Huang ordered.

The young girl named Qing Ya burst forth with incomparably terrifying vital qi. She restricted Qin Mu in a split second, making him unable to move.

Qing Ya stretched out her other hand to grab Jiang Miao and said, "Both of you, don't move. I'm going to send you guys a thousand miles away!" After she said that, she spewed out a breath, and clouds instantly filled the sky. It sent the two youths flying far into the distance.

'Such terrifying cultivation?' Somewhat shocked, Qin Mu shouted out, "Senior, I still have things I want to say..."

Suddenly, the cloud vapor dispersed, and they landed on a mountain. Qin Mu was slightly stunned. He looked for the small mountain village, but he could no longer see it.

Before he could even finish his sentence, he was sent a thousand miles away by the young girl that looked the same age as him.

"Ma ha!" There was envy on Jiang Miao's face.

"You will also be so powerful."

Qin Mu let out a sigh. Suddenly, the true dragon's nest came flying over right in front of them in an instant. Qin Mu's face changed drastically. The true dragon's nest was incomparably heavy, and he rushed to avoid it, but then saw it pause before landing gently on the mountaintop. Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief while filled with astonishment.

'Was the true dragon's nest thrown by Qing Ya as well? Isn't her magic power too strong? I can only execute two-three hundred pounds of flying swords for a distance of no more than two hundred miles, yet she was able to control the true dragon's nest a thousand miles away...'

"Ma ha!" Jiang Miao said enviously.

Feeling helpless, Qin Mu turned back to him and said, "Dao Friend Jiang, you can speak human language now. Strange, I'm not an unlucky star, so why was Elder Qing Huang unwilling to let me stay..."

Chapter 572: Meeting an Old Friend in a Foreign Place

Qing Ya had sent Qin Mu from the tiny dragon village before using her vital qi to wrap around the true dragon's nest to send it a thousand miles to the youth's side. While doing so, she asked Elder Qing Huang, "Old Ancestor, why did you send Brother Qin away so fast? Isn't he a descendant of Founding Emperor?"

The other villagers were also curious and all crowded up to hear the answer. "Old Ancestor has said that you and Founding Emperor once swore to live and die together, so it was truly unreasonable to chase away Brother Qin."

Elder Qing Huang gave them a stare. "How was I being unreasonable? Back then, Founding Emperor and I had sworn to live and die together, but it was mostly me that was suffering and him constantly benefitting at others' expense! Founding Emperor brought his family to Carefree Village to be carefree and threw his terrible mess to us while he himself lived without any concern. He wants me to clean up his shit? In his dreams!"

Qing Ya and the rest looked at one another in dismay.

Elder Qing Huang grew angrier with each word he spoke. "Never seen me speak vulgarities before? I was the most famous expert of vulgarity in Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens. I once even scolded a bull god to death! Founding Emperor left behind a terrible mess and many Dao friends are waiting for him to make a comeback, but what's next?"

He turned his back on the fishing net and walked out of the village with a hint of anger in his voice. "Until now, he still hasn't shown his face. How many of our brothers' hearts have turned cold? This Qin Mu is his one hundred seventh descendant, but a fallen feather of a phoenix is inferior even to a hen dragon.

"The name of one hundred seventh descendant is merely a title. Which one hundred seventh descendant of an emperor is still a prince? Such far off descendant of a true dragon is even inferior to a long worm! If Founding Emperor wants to ask me out of the mountain, he will have to come out of Carefree Village to do that personally; otherwise, even if the crown prince comes, I won't bother with him!"

Everyone followed him and came to a cold pond.

Elder Qing Huang threw the net into the water, but he didn't pick it back even after a while. After some time, he said, "This Qin Mu has some abilities but they're still not enough. Far from enough... His motive

for coming here was to take back the commander's seal and learn Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique, and I gave him both of them. The bloodline of us green dragons no longer owes him anything. We no longer owe Qin Family anything..."

Qing Ya and the rest didn't say a word, but a middle-aged man coughed once. "Old Ancestor, if you don't pull out the net, all the fish are going to escape."

Elder Qing Huang kept muttering to himself. "This Qin Mu is a young fellow who is used to creating trouble. I'm very accurate when judging people and will never make a mistake. His temper is similar to that of Founding Emperor back then; they both can't sit still and like to create trouble while fiddling with things. I'm worried that if you guys follow him, you'll be in danger. We have lived in this village for twenty thousand years, and even though life is very plain, we are living peacefully..."

"Old Ancestor, the fish have really escaped!" Qing Ya said nervously.

"Even though that Founding Emperor fellow is very hateful and I had to always be afraid for my life when being around him, I miss that time. When I reminisce about it, my heart grows warm. And my eyes become moist..."

Qing Ya dove into the cold pond with a plop and brought a huge scarlet red fish out after a moment.

Elder Qing Huang still didn't stop muttering to himself. "Why would I miss that time? Could I have become old... No, I can't let you guys out of the village. This Qin Mu is crafty looking and I could see at first glance that he's full of mischievous ideas!"

The villagers of the dragon village spewed fire to roast the fish after leaving Elder Qing Huang beside the pond. Since they were a distance away, Qing Ya said, "I think that Brother Qin has delicate features and looks quite handsome. With his big, clear eyes, he doesn't look like a bad guy..."

"Don't talk so much. Old Ancestor is waging a war between Man and Heaven. In addition, Old Ancestor is a vulgar person by nature. How could he have anything nice to say?" the middle-aged man said in a low voice.

"Uncle Yan, has Old Ancestor really scolded a bull god to death before?" the young people all asked in curiosity.

The middle-aged man Qing Yan hesitated for a moment before nodding. He whispered, "He was a true god who got scolded for three days and two nights straight, and there wasn't a single repeated vulgarity that came out from Old Ancestor's mouth. The bull god could retaliate neither verbally nor physically, so he was angered to death just like that. Rumors said that the blood he had vomited formed a river, and he cried for three days before taking his last breath..."

Everyone was startled and turned back to look at Elder Qing Huang who was still muttering to himself in a daze beside the pond.

"There's devil nature within this mischievous brat, a devil nature that's so deep that even Earth Count had to suppress him. Earth Count usually only suppress great evils so he's indeed nothing good..."

However, this little brat learns things pretty quickly, and he has his own ideas, which makes him a talent. But if he likes to create trouble so much, it's easy for him to dance into death's embrace..."

While the young people of the dragon village ate the roasted fish, Qing Ya asked with puzzlement, "Is Old Ancestor praising Brother Qin or scolding him?"

Elder Qing Huang still continued to wage war. "I can't let the younger generations waste their lives away with me here. Maybe letting them out of the village would not be a bad thing..."

Everyone finished the fish and left the ground covered in fish bones.

Elder Qing Huang finally finished his battles and shook off the water from the net. He prepared to pull it out and said with a smile, "Qing Yan, we shall eat roasted fish tonight. After we finish eating, I permit you guys to take a walk around Great Ruins."

Qing Ya and the rest cheered before dispersing.

Elder Qing Huang was stunned for a moment before just shaking his head.

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Jiang Miao changed into a youth that looked somewhat similar to Qin Yu. He followed Qin Mu while cultivating Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique. He executed all kinds of moves and divine arts, training his body continuously. He was very hard working.

Qin Mu executed his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, and with every circulation, Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragon would ring once. With the endless dragon roars, he continuously refined his body.

The two of them walked toward Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge; their speed wasn't too slow.

Qin Mu refined Jiang Miao a few Water Element Divine Vitality Pills to replenish his energy when he was tired from cultivation. Jiang Miao wasn't picky, but the taste of Water Element Divine Vitality Pills wasn't good. However, it was compatible with his vital qi so he ate them and even praised Qin Mu's craft.

Qin Mu thought of the dragon qilin and gave a silent sigh. Right then, he suddenly stopped and looked around. Jiang Miao hurriedly did the same and asked with curiosity, "Cult Master, what's wrong?"

Qin Mu pondered over it before saying, "I feel something closing in fast, but if I try to focus on it, I don't see anything. Strange. Could I have been wrong..."

He continued to head forward. After they had walked far into the distance, a medicinal peony flower suddenly floated over like smoke before transforming into Pangong Tso. He looked like himself, just that he had a deer leg.

'The brat could actually detect me. My cultivation has clearly risen drastically, but he still discovered me. The improvement of this brat's cultivation isn't slow either. He even has a small brat that looks to be a dragon beside him. The brat is truly a lucky bastard, to receive the assistance of a true dragon... It might even be that he's kidnapping and selling true dragons! Someone is coming!'

While Pangong Tso was thinking, his ears caught a sound, and his body shook to transform into a huge tree. Two eyeballs appeared on its branches.

Whoosh.

A bunch of green dragons whizzed past him while riding on a violent gale. The sight stunned him—the shortest of the green dragons were some hundred fifty yards long. The group seemed to be chasing after Qin Mu.

Whoosh!

The violent gale rushed over, and the dozens of green dragons stopped in the vicinity of Pangong Tso. The shortest dragon shook her body and transformed into a young girl in green. She checked the surroundings and said, “He just left so he shouldn’t have gone far! We will be able to catch up to him in a bit!”

Suddenly, the biggest green dragon coiled around that tree that was Pangong Tso and stared at him. “There’s something strange about this tree.”

Pangong Tso didn’t dare to be impudent and hurriedly revealed his true form. He smiled apologetically, “Senior dragons, might you guys be chasing after a youth called Qin Mu? This junior saw a fierce-looking man escaping into that direction. He even had a kidnapped dragon youth beside him.”

“You saw him?” Qing Ya was surprised and delighted. She asked in a hurry, “Where has he went?”

“Junior can lead the way for seniors. That fellow will definitely not have any way to escape!” Pangong Tso said righteously.

Everyone was overjoyed and smiled at him. “If you can lead us to him, it’ll save us the trouble of tracking him.”

Pangong Tso acted politely and swiftly hobbled ahead to lead the way. He smiled. “The brat is very slippery and he runs fast. However, he can never escape from me. Everyone, please follow me!”

Numerous green dragons transformed into young men and women along with the middle-aged man Qing Yan. They followed Pangong Tso who was tracking Qin Mu.

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Qin Mu and Jiang Miao’s speed was rather fast, and they could soon see the light rising from Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Energy. The two of them increased their speed and reached a city. Qin Mu gathered some herbs and said, “When we return to Supreme Emperor Heaven, you will have to follow Qin Yu since I promised him to only borrow you for a few days.”

Jiang Miao looked at him with a troubled expression. “In the past, my intelligence had yet to awaken, so I had followed him, but how could I still do the same and coil around him? Cult Master, can you go and talk to him? I still owe him gratitude, so it isn’t easy for me to speak.”

Qin Mu pondered over it, then said with a smile, "I borrowed a young dragon from him and now am returning him a man; I also can't speak about this stuff. Tell him yourself."

Jiang Miao frowned.

They came to Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, but Jiang Miao dillydallied, willing to enter. Qin Mu smiled at him. "When we reach Supreme Emperor Heaven, I will ask for you two to become sworn brothers, how about that?"

Relief flooded Jiang Miao, and he smiled back at Qin Mu. "In that case, thanks for the trouble, Cult Master."

The two of them were about to enter Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge when Pangong Tso suddenly hobbled over in a strut. He laughed out loud. "Cult Master, what a small world, I trust you have been well?"

Qin Mu's eyes lit up, and he smiled. "So it's Grandmaster. Do you still remember when you stood behind my back and tried to harm me. What did I tell you then? The next time I meet you, I'll take your head. How do you want to die?"

"You're doomed and you still want to take my head?" Pangong Tso sneered at him. "Look who is behind me."

Qing Yan, Qing Ya, and the rest of the strong practitioners of the dragon village walked out. Qing Ya waved her hand at Qing Mu excitedly and said with a smile, "Brother Qin, Old Ancestor permitted us to leave the village!"

Qin Mu was both surprised and delighted. He hurriedly said, "Elder Qing Huang allowed you guys to leave the village to gain experience? Truth be told, my Heavenly Saint Cult is currently in need of people..."

Pangong Tso was dumbfounded, then his expression changed to one of terror. He couldn't help exclaiming inside, 'This guy didn't just kidnap one young dragon, but a whole bunch of them! This is bad, this is bad... There's no time to lose, time to flee!'

Just as he was about to go, a middle-aged man appeared behind him.

Qing Yan's huge hand pressed down on his shoulder as he smiled down at him. "Brother Qin, this little Dao friend should be your friend, right? It's all thanks to him that we were able to find you so quickly."

Qin Mu looked at them with a smile that wasn't really a smile. "I indeed have to thank Grandmaster! Brother Yan, seize him, this guy is a god at escaping!"

Chapter 573: Descent of Lu Li

Just as Qing Yan finished speaking, his hand became empty when Pangong Tso fell to the floor, having become a shadow!

Astonished, Qing Yan grabbed for the shadow, but it scattered with a poof and turned into smoke, so his hand grasped only air!

The smoke separated into a dozen parts and flew away by the ground. The young experts of the dragon village rose into the air and pounced at them from different directions, each chasing after one part. They dispersed each trail of smoke, but there were no traces of Pangong Tso.

Suddenly, Qin Mu raised his hand and a sword light flew out. Blood light shone, and a leg landed on the ground with a splattering of blood from out of nowhere.

Qin Mu controlled his sword with qi, and sword lights flashed, yet he didn't hit anything.

More and more smoke spread out in all directions, escaping through various streets. Pangong Tso's astonished and angry voice soon came from every direction. "Qin brat, you and I cannot exist together!"

The place had numerous people walking to and fro, so once the smoke filled up all the streets, quite a number of them cried out in astonishment.

The crowd made it extremely difficult for the dragon experts to search for traces of Pangong Tso.

Qing Yan's expression flickered. He was a dragon god yet he had allowed Pangong Tso to slip away under his watch; he felt ashamed. If that wasn't enough, Pangong Tso was a cripple with one short and one long leg, the former of which even belonged to a deer. Yet that youth had still managed to escape, leaving him embarrassed.

However, he couldn't be blamed. He didn't have any enmity with Pangong Tso, so he just patted the other's shoulder instead of seizing him. And by the Qin Mu said his warning, it was already too late to restrict the man.

Pangong Tso's ability to escape was unmatched in the world, and even Qin Mu had to admit being inferior in that regard. When Xing An wanted to capture him, he had to face him head-on in the end, unlike Pangong Tso.

Qin Mu saw that every one of the dragon village was dejected and said, "There's no need for everyone to be upset. I have to admit to being inferior to Pangong Tso in escaping abilities. I have fought with him numerous times on the same realm, and I could never take him down. My best achievement was cutting off one of his legs.

"Now that he's a realm higher than me and is already a great expert of Celestial Being Realm, his abilities have improved by leaps and bounds again. He's now able to execute even more escaping divine arts than before, so it's even harder to catch hold of him. For me to be able to cut off one of his legs with everyone's help is already a rather extraordinary feat."

"For having such escaping abilities in Celestial Being Realm, he's truly remarkable." Every one of the dragon village sighed endlessly in admiration.

However, everyone felt quite uncomfortable. Pangong Tso had been left with a deer leg yet he was still able to escape from their grasp. His ability to escape was truly terrifying!

When they left the village, they held hopes to become famous after their first battle. Not one of them had expected that they might meet a freak like Pangong Tso straight away and suffer a setback.

“To have met such an interesting person the first day we are out of the village, the world outside the village is more interesting than what I’ve imagined!” Qing Ya said with excitement.

However, the other people of the dragon village were not as excited as her.

Qin Mu saw it and said with a smile, “It’s been a long time since you guys have come into contact with the outside world, and your paths, skills, and divine arts are a little outdated, so don’t be in a rush to return to the village. Why don’t you follow me to Supreme Emperor Heaven to train and get in touch with the paths, skills, and divine arts of the current world?”

Everyone acknowledged.

“When we left the village, Old Ancestor warned us to not walk too close to you...” Qing Yan said with some hesitation.

Qin Mu picked up Pangong Tso’s leg and sealed the section where it had been severed. He refined some medicinal liquid and placed the leg inside it. He smiled and said, “Elder Qing Huang is too careful. You guys should be able to see that I’m not a bad person. When you reach Supreme Emperor Heaven, feel free to ask about Heavenly Saint Cult Master Qin Mu. I guarantee you that my reputation is very good!”

“Uncle Yan once went to Eternal Peace and upon his return talked about Heavenly Saint Cult which is called Heavenly Devil Cult. Its reputation wasn’t too good,” Qing Ya said.

Qin Mu was full of smiles. “There must’ve been a misunderstanding. Now that’s it’s been cleared, every voice in Eternal Peace would definitely give praise to my Heavenly Saint Cult!”

Great Cult Master Qin turned around and walked into Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge while thinking to himself, ‘Those who called Heavenly Saint Cult a devil cult have almost all been crippled by me. But there might still be people talking bad about me behind my back, so it’d be best to go Supreme Emperor Heaven. My and Heavenly Saint Cult’s reputation is very good there, and if they hear it, they won’t be far from joining the cult...’

Qing Yan brought the young men and young women into Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge with him, and the sky instantly swirled. They felt the fleetingness of time and space, and a vast and different world appeared in front of their eyes!

Everyone clicked their tongues in wonder.

Qin Mu looked into the distance and his face became grim.

In the sky, the artisans of Eternal Peace were assembling the second sun which was already half complete. Yet even the light of two suns couldn’t light up the entire Supreme Emperor Heaven.

Far into the distance, the sky was dim. The devil qi there was like fog which shrouded the heaven and earth.

It was the territory of the devils, and huge sacrificial altars as tall as mountains were bursting forth with intense black light in their lands. The black lights were like smoke that rushed straight into the clouds.

Through them, humongous bodies descended from time to time!

‘The devil gods are doing blood sacrifices again. Are they inviting their old ancestors from Youdu, the devil gods born from the accumulation of devil nature and grievances?’

Qin Mu composed himself. After he was kidnapped by Fu Riluo, he saw many majestic sacrificial altars in the old nest of the devils. From Fu Riluo, he knew that they would be used to summon Youdu Devil Gods!

Back then, Fu Riluo had activated the curse in the jade pendant and was defeated by it. He was injured, and numerous sacrificial altars were also destroyed.

But from the looks of it now, the devils had reconstructed the sacrificial altars in little time!

And that day, they were activated, and Youdu Devil Gods broke through the barrier between Youdu and Supreme Emperor Heaven to come in one after another. They kept descending like there would be no end to them!

‘The situation is getting serious...’

Qin Mu composed himself and summoned a guard of Supreme Emperor Heaven who was in charge of guarding Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. “If you see a youth with one deer leg coming through the bridge, just slay him. Don’t give him any chance to reason with you!”

The guard took the painting from Qin Mu’s hand and passed the message to the other guards. “Cult Master, don’t worry. If this deer leg youth really walks through Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, he won’t be able to escape death!”

“I hope you guys can get rid of him...”

Qin Mu brought everyone in a hurry to Li City.

The place felt like it had already encountered a great enemy, since weapons were being refined on every corner. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, Pang Yu, and the rest of the gods stood on the city tower and looked at the thousands of soldiers and cavalries changing formation below them. Qin Mu brought Qing Yan and the rest up to them; it was resting place in the city anyway.

“Cult Master Qin, these people are?” Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor asked as he examined Qing Yan, Qing Ya, and the rest with his heart in shock.

He could see that the thirty-seven people behind Qin Mu were extraordinary, and besides Jiang Miao, every single one of them had incomparably dense cultivation. Two of them might even be gods.

He had no idea where Qin Mu could have gotten such a huge group of experts.

“Imperial Preceptor, they are from Great Ruins’ Dragon Village. It’s somewhat far away from my Disabled Elderly Village, but I managed to invite them to join us after much difficulty.”

Qin Mu then introduced them. “Brother Qing Yan, Sister Qing He, this is Imperial Preceptor of Eternal Peace Empire, the saint that appears once every five hundred years.”

“How can the saint that appears once every five hundred years be compared to the overlord body that is rarely seen in the world? Cult Master Qin, the villages of your Great Ruins are really concealing talents. First were the nine elders of Disabled Elder Village, now the thirty-six heroes of Dragon Village. Your homeland is truly enigmatic and impossible to predict.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor then greeted Qing Yan, Qing He, and the rest before saying with a smile, “I was worried about how we can fight this battle, but with everyone’s assistance, the pressure I feel has gone down by a lot.”

Qing Yan hurriedly returned the greeting and said, “I’ve heard of Imperial Preceptor’s reputation long ago, and now I can finally see the man for myself. The legend of the saint that appears once every five hundred years comes from long ago; I have already heard about it during Founding Emperor Era. Brother Qin is actually the overlord body though?”

He looked at Qin Mu and said with a smile, “Truth be told, I’ve heard about the legend of the overlord body from Elder Qing Huang before!”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was astonished and thought, ‘There’s really an overlord body in this world? I was still somewhat doubtful...’

He roused his spirit and said, “Everyone, the devils have called for a lot of reinforcements, and Heavenly Teacher has yet to return after going to the devil world. We have no idea what has happened to him. Even though Supreme Emperor Heaven has the support of Eternal Peace, our gods are few in number, so there cannot be any comparison to what the devils have summoned...”

True God Pang Yu and the rest had grim expressions. God Sang Ye said, “Youdu Devil Gods are the ancestors of the devils and they only know how to kill. They are even more vicious than the devils, and they have even brought numerous monsters that are extremely terrifying. Their abilities are stronger than those of high-class devils, and they’re very varied. We probably can’t protect Supreme Emperor Heaven anymore...”

Everyone was silent.

Qin Mu looked afar; there were still more Youdu Devil Gods being summoned over by the beams of black light. ‘In Xing An’s Life and Death Realm, that woman called Lu Li was from Youdu. Why was she looking for me though? I wonder if she’s among the Youdu Devil Gods that Fu Riluo has summoned...’

...

In the great capital of the devils, Fu Riluo rubbed his chest and looked at the sacrificial altar in front of him. Devil light swirled furiously, and numerous devil soldiers were slaughtering humans and lowly devils, treating them as offerings for blood sacrifice.

There were many offerings for the upcoming one, which made it obvious that the Youdu Devil God that was being summoned had extremely strong abilities.

If not so, Fu Riluo wouldn't have been alerted.

After a moment, the devil light in the sky suddenly gathered up and fell. When it dispersed, a peerless beauty stood in the center of the sacrificial altar.

When Fu Riluo saw her, his face changed drastically, filling up with joy. He laughed and said, "Lu Li of the four great commanders of Youdu, why would you respond to my summons and descend personally?"

The peerless beauty walked leisurely down the steps of the sacrificial altar while looking around herself. A male voice came from her mouth when she spoke with a smile. "I'm here to find a person, a youth that's eighteen years old. He has a jade pendant with Qin written on it which he always carries with himself."

Fu Riluo gave a grunt and felt the wound on his chest ache again. It was the wound that Qin Mu had inflicted upon him.

"Lu Li, I've seen this youth that you want to find," Fu Riluo said indifferently. "His jade pendant is very weird, but he is even weirder."

"You must have plucked his jade pendant and tried out the seal within it." Lu Li chuckled. "Your wound that has yet to heal must be from him, right? Foolish."

Fu Riluo's expression turned black, but Lu Li just smiled at him. "If you capture this youth with the surname Qin, I'll help you annex Supreme Emperor Heaven."

Fu Riluo grinned at her, the corners of his lips almost reaching his ears. "Commander Lu Li, we are honored by your presence. It brings light to our humble dwelling!"

Chapter 574: Spy

"Fu Riluo, the wise sage of the devils, how can you lure the youth with the surname Qin?" Lu Li inquired.

Fu Riluo smiled and said leisurely, "One of the four great commanders of Youdu, Lu Li, how are you going to help me annex Supreme Emperor Heaven?"

Lu Li looked at that the huge sacrificial altars of the devil race and Youdu Devil Gods walking down from them. One such god grabbed over a hundred devil divine arts practitioners without any reason and stuffed them into his mouth. It alarmed the other devils, and they fled in all directions.

Beside the sacrificial altar, the devil gods of the devil race rushed forward to intercept the newcomers. Youdu Devil Gods were the ancestors of the devil race, and they only knew how to kill: they didn't have much intelligence. Numerous devil gods created a huge cover to trap the ancestor inside.

He roared and tried to destroy the cover, but he couldn't shatter it.

The devil gods summoned back the numerous devil divine arts practitioners. A hundred strong workers pulled a huge cart over and moved the cover inside it. They then pulled it away with all their strength. There were a thousand devil divine arts practitioners pushing the cart from the back as well. Their goal was to bring the devil ancestor to the frontline.

"Your army is too weak, and the devil ancestors you summoned are too hard to control. They only know how to swallow," Lu Li said indifferently. "If you want to borrow their strength to destroy the army of Supreme Emperor Heaven, it will end with devastation on both sides. The gains will not make up for the losses. When you conquer Supreme Emperor Heaven, it will be thoroughly destroyed, little better than your Luofu Heaven."

Fu Riluo's gaze wavered. "You should know my goal isn't Supreme Emperor Heaven, but the place of Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens."

Lu Li looked at him with a smile that was not really a smile. "Fu Riluo, you want to use Supreme Emperor Heaven as a springboard, sacrificing it to connect Luofu Heaven, Supreme Emperor Heaven, and Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens. Your wish is to descend to that world."

Fu Riluo smiled silently. "Dao brother is also a devil. Don't you wish to see our devil race growing stronger?"

Lu Li was silent for a moment before shaking her head. "Your ambition is great, but your abilities are lacking; you will only bring trouble to yourself. However, I'm also a devil and will still assist you. You can't control the devil ancestors, but I can."

She swept her sleeves up, and the cover on the huge cart in the distance suddenly split apart. The devil ancestor inside roared angrily and jumped out. He roared toward the sky and hammered his chest in fury. Devil qi rushed out to him.

Fu Riluo's face changed, and the devil gods in the surroundings were also alarmed. They all rushed to the devil ancestor in a hurry.

Yet the devil ancestor suddenly rose into the air and flew over to Fu Riluo. He landed on the ground heavily and stood beside Lu Li motionlessly.

The devil gods rushed over, but Fu Riluo raised his hand. "Fall back."

He looked at the devil ancestor, and the green face and fangs of this ancient devil god. He was covered in extremely ancient markings that seemed to be carved on his skin.

Fu Riluo let out a shaky breath and said, "How many devil ancestors can Dao brother control?"

Lu Li's beautiful face blossomed with a smile. "I can control as many as you can summon."

Fu Riluo's three faces couldn't help changing their expressions. Lu Li's control over the devil ancestors meant that she could also make them attack his people and overthrow him!

The reason he didn't want to be related to the celestial heavens was because he wanted to preserve his ruling position. He was afraid that the devils might fall into the control of the celestial heavens, so he didn't ask that place for help. Instead, he summoned the devil ancestors of Youdu.

However, when he thought about it, he had been seeing it too simply.

The celestial heavens already had control over the devil ancestors of Youdu, which meant that they wanted to control all of the devils!

The moment Fu Riluo had summoned Lu Li, he was no longer in charge of the devils!

"Now you can tell me how to capture that youth with the surname Qin, right?" Lu Li said.

Fu Riluo composed himself and said, "It's not hard to capture him. Take the cities and seize the territories, go straight for the heart. As long as those people are humans, they will have weakness. The divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven that are afraid of death are not few in number, and more than a few of them have come to our side. One of them is even a god. As long as I give the command, someone will capture him and bring him to see me."

Lu Li's eyes lit up. "You have a spy in Supreme Emperor Heaven who's even a god? Who is he?"

...

Qin Mu stood in front of the Li city tower and watched the black tiger god leaping through the air as though he was flying. He brought the dragon qilin and Hu Ling'er back from the faraway devil territory. Along with them returned hundreds of Supreme Emperor Heaven and Eternal Peace's divine arts practitioners.

"Fatty Dragon seems to have become skinnier!"

Qin Mu's eyes lit up. While he was not around, the dragon qilin seemed to have actually become skinnier. Even though he still had a big tummy, it at least didn't touch the ground anymore.

Qin Mu was glad to see that. After a moment, the black tiger god reached the city gates and looked up to see him standing above. He immediately brought the dragon qilin and Hu Ling'er up with him and land beside Qin Mu. He then shook his body and transformed into a smiling youth. "Junior brother, you are finally back! Fatty Dragon, spit out your dragon bead to show my junior brother!"

The dragon qilin saw Qin Mu like long lost family. He was about to pounce over to ask for spirit pills, but after the tiger god's words he could only sit down obediently and spit out his bead. It was evident that he hadn't faced a lack of beating during this period of time, for he had become very obedient.

The bead rose into the sky, and instantly flames surged from inside it. The bead shone with multicolored light that had extraordinary splendor, lighting up the area of dozens of miles!

There was a dragon-shaped marking in the bead that swam continuously inside it. There was an abnormally strong water vapor fluctuation because of it!

Qin Mu cheered, but he was also feeling that something was strange. This dragon bead of the dragon qilin was much smaller than the other dragon beads he had seen before. It was only the size of a thumb, while the smallest dragon bead he had seen was the size of a fist.

'Isn't Fatty Dragon fire attribute? How is the dragon bead of water attribute? And it's so small... Could I have given him the wrong spirit pills?'

Just as he thought that, the dragon qilin spat out a bead which was like a blazing sun in the sky, emanating with blazing heat energy. Even Qin Mu felt a stinging pain when its light landed on him!

'Two dragon beads! No, the other bead is a qilin bead!'

Qin Mu was astonished at first, but then he understood what had happened. The second bead wasn't a dragon bead and had a strange beast marking in the shape of a qilin. It was standing on fire clouds with its mouth open for roaring.

The qilin bead was unusually big, almost the size of a round-bottomed basket that was two feet wide. Inside it was incomparably terrifying qilin fire!

Qilin fire was incomparably fierce, and its heat was outstanding. When Qin Mu looked at the qilin bead, he had a suspicion that the dragon qilin might have cultivated to Life and Death Realm.

'The dragon bead has water attribute while the qilin bead has fire attribute. Could Fatty Dragon be water and fire attribute...'

Qin Mu had a blank gaze. He only knew that the dragon qilin liked to eat fire attribute spirit pills, like Scarlet Fire Spirit and Fire Element Divine Vitality Pills, so he had never expected for him to also have a water attribute!

Now, one of the two beads was very large while the other extremely small. It was obvious it stemmed from the dragon qilin being picky about his food!

The black tiger god was proud of his achievements and said with a smile, "Junior brother, Fatty Dragon has eaten too many spirit pills which have all accumulated in his body, resulting in his corporeal body being fat. This fellow is also exceptionally lazy, so he has never cultivated before. He only cultivated by eating, so he kept growing fatter and fatter.

"When I brought him out and made him fight the devil brats, it squeezed out his potential and he was finally able to refine the energy from the pills into the beads and become skinnier. Here, I'll return Fatty Dragon to you. It's so annoying, during these couple days, I haven't found a single devil god with which I could fight to my heart's content!"

Qin Mu was full of gratitude and smiled at him. "Senior brother, thanks for the trouble."

The black tiger god smiled back. "I'm off! Don't start any trouble now and just wait here obediently for me to return! That's right, don't feed Fatty Dragon anymore Scarlet Fire Spirit Pills or Fire Element Divine Vitality Pills since there is still accumulated energy within his body. Once he finishes refining all of it, the qilin bead will become more than thrice bigger!" Once he said that, he leaped off the tower and vanished.

When the dragon qilin saw him leaving, he choked on his tears, unable to speak.

Qin Mu was very happy with the proceedings. "Fatty Dragon must have missed me so he's crying from being emotional."

Hu Ling'er hesitated for a moment, then said in a soft voice, "Young master, Fatty Dragon is crying cause he is hungry and because of the black tiger god's training. He finished all the spirit pills you left for him a long time ago, and he doesn't like to eat anything else. Yet the black tiger god kept making him fight with strong devil practitioners without giving him time to rest. Now that his oppressor is finally gone, he started to weep in grievance."

The dragon qilin nodded repeatedly.

Qin Mu took out herbs to refine pills and said with a smile, "I knew you would be hungry, so when I came back, I bought numerous spirit herbs. My biggest gain this time is still finding Fatty Dragon a cultivation technique! However, you also have the bloodline of a qilin, so Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique won't activate all of your potential."

He rapidly finished refining a furnace of spirit pills and handed it over to the dragon qilin. They were Water Element Divine Vitality Pills, the same spirit pills he had fed Jiang Miao.

The dragon qilin licked one spirit pill and instantly noticed that the taste was different. He held back his tears while eating that one, then put the rest away.

"Fatty Dragon, why didn't you eat all of them?" Hu Ling'er asked with curiosity.

"I'm scared of starving so I want to save some. Besides, the taste of this spirit pill isn't right; it's not Scarlet Fire Spirit Pill." The dragon qilin then turned to Qin Mu and asked carefully, "Cult Master, can you refine a few more buckets of Scarlet Fire Spirit Pills?"

Qin Mu turned a deaf ear to him and summoned Jiang Miao. "Junior Brother Jiang Miao, teach Fatty Dragon Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique while I refine more Water Element Divine Vitality Pills to give the two of you."

Jiang Miao acknowledged and imparted Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique to the dragon qilin, explaining to him the parts that were difficult to understand.

The dragon qilin's comprehension wasn't bad; he was just too lazy. However, with the black tiger god's harsh training, he didn't dare to slack off and managed to learn what he was told quickly.

Qin Mu refined a few more furnace of Water Element Divine Vitality Pills and gave to Jiang Miao and the dragon qilin.

“Cult Master Qin, you are back!” Qin Yu’s voice rang out, and he sprinted up the tower. He was next to them with a face full of smiles in a heartbeat. “Cult Master is a man of his word. I trust you will return that little dragon of mine to...”

The smile on Jiang Miao’s face froze, and he looked over helplessly.

Qin Mu welcomed their guest and said with a smile, “Junior Brother Qin Yu, let me tell you a piece of wonderful news. That little dragon of yours learned a god technique that’s very powerful, so he can definitely become a dragon king in the future!”

Qin Yu was elated and looked around. “Much thanks, Cult Master! Where’s my good boy?”

“Junior Brother Jiang Miao, come. Junior Brother Qin Yu is calling you.”

Qin Mu beckoned with his hand, and Jiang Miao braced himself before walking forward. Hu Ling’er’s mouth dropped open, and she looked blankly as the youth walked toward Qin Yu. She kicked the dragon qilin and asked, “Fatty Dragon, do you have any popcorns

The dragon qilin shook his head.

Qin Yu stared with a blank expression at the youth who was walking over. The young man looked similar to him, just more handsome than him. Even though he was somewhat shy, he had an impressive appearance, and his abilities weren’t weak.

“Cult Master Qin...”

Qin Yu turned his head to look at Qin Mu, his gaze full of astonishment, fear, helplessness, confusion, and not knowing what to do.

“Jiang Miao is that little dragon of yours, the son of Surging River Dragon King. He has cultivated Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique and won’t have any problems in cultivating to a dragon god or a dragon king in the future.”

Qin Mu took out a few sticks of incense and stabbed them in the tower’s walls. “Now I returned him to you, you two can have a long chat.”

He was about to leave when Qin Yu grabbed his sleeve and said helplessly, “Cult Master Qin, I lent you a dragon and you return me a...”

Jiang Miao grabbed his other sleeve, and Qin Mu felt helpless. He could only say, “I’ll take charge and make you guys become sworn brothers, how about that? Junior Brother Qin Yu, how old are you?”

Qin Yu nodded in a daze. “I’m seventeen years old...”

Qin Mu looked at Jiang Miao, and the youth calculated for a moment. "I'm twenty thousand and eighty-seven years old."

"Your ages are just right, the difference isn't too big!" Qin Mu clapped his hands and said with a smile, "From today onwards, Jiang Miao will be Qing Yu's sworn big brother, and Qin Yu will be Jiang Miao's sworn little brother. Now things won't be too awkward! Come, you two can kowtow and become sworn brothers." After he said that, he pressed both of them to kneel down.

Jiang Miao and Qin Yu had blank expressions as they were forced by him to kowtow several times.

Qin Mu wiped away his cold sweat and quickly said, "Congratulations! Ling'er, Fatty Dragon, let me bring you two to meet some seniors of the dragon race. Let's go—"

Hu Ling'er wanted to continue watching the show, but she was placed onto the back of the dragon qilin and brought away by Qin Mu. Only Qin Yu and Jiang Miao were left in the city tower.

"Young master, I want to see how they will get along!"

Hu Ling'er was full of curiosity and turned her head back to look. Qin Yu and Jiang Miao were still facing each other, standing speechless.

Chapter 575: Cult Master's Weird Friends

From Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, a young man with two deer legs walked out and raised his head to look around in utter astonishment. He muttered, "This world is much more vast than Eternal Peace. There are gods and devils everywhere... The brat had actually constructed such a bridge to connect to the other world; this is truly superlative craftsmanship. The little rascal clearly likes to create nonsense like this and isn't focused on cultivating. Making this bridge had to have taken him quite a while, so how did his cultivation still rise so quickly..."

"Leader!" One of the guards on the side pouted and whispered, "Look at that deer-legged youth. Is he the one on the portrait that Cult Master Qin had drawn?"

The guard hurriedly took out Qin Mu's painting and did a comparison. His eyes lit up. 'Exactly the same! However, the youth in the painting only has one deer leg while this youth has two deer legs. Is it him or not...'

While he was hesitating, he saw that youth begin to walk down the stone steps.

'No matter what, we should take him down first!'

The guard shot a glance to the other guards, and they all understood the silent command. They rose into the sky, and all kinds of divine arts and spirit weapons burst forth. Sword pellets, knife pellets, tall buildings, pagodas, huge cauldrons, and other spirit weapons came smashing down at a great speed and drowned out the deer-legged youth. Terrifying ripples spread in all directions, reverberating for a long time.

Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge was of utmost importance to both worlds, so the ones guarding it were mostly experts. The lowest of them was on Life and Death Realm, while there were many of them on Divine Bridge Realm.

Everyone then retrieved their spirit weapons and quickly came to the bottom of the sacrificial altar to take a look. They saw white ground, but no trace of the deer-legged youth.

Astonished, they looked around. Light burst forth from their eyes and penetrated through everything in a hundred miles radius. Suddenly, they saw a deer-legged youth a hundred miles away, running forward with gentle steps.

“Let’s shoot him with our divine eyes!” the guard ordered, and divine light gathered rapidly in the eyes of the numerous guards. They transformed into beams of light with astonishing power, and rushed toward the deer-legged youth.

He vanished just before the pupil divine arts hit his body. When he reappeared, he was another hundred miles away. By then, he was two hundred miles away from Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge.

Everyone was ready to use their pupil divine arts, but the deer-legged youth vanished again and could no longer be seen.

The guards looked at one another, aghast. They didn’t know what to do next.

At that moment, they heard the sound of footsteps behind them, and a youth walked out from the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. A huge chest followed behind him.

It had several legs and clattered as it walked after the youth with delicate facial features.

“It seems like Cult Master Qin’s chest, but this person isn’t Cult Master Qin...”

Everyone was bewildered when the youth with eyes like stars spoke in a nice voice, “Is this Supreme Emperor Heaven? Where are the true devils?”

“Is little brother a person of Eternal Peace? Why would you be looking for true devils? If you want to find some of their kind, just head to the devil territory over there. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor is currently training soldiers in Li City, so you may first want to go there and look for him. It would make things more convenient.”

The youth shook his head, “I just want to collect the corporeal bodies and primordial spirits of some devil gods, so why should I find Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, this junior? The him now is still not worthy to be part of my collection.”

He was about to leave when an old man full of wrinkles walked out of the bridge while carrying a huge chest and furnace of his back. He was full of smiles and looked quite happy.

‘Why are all the people coming from Eternal Peace today weird?’ All of the guards were bewildered. ‘First it was a youth with two deer legs, next it’s two weird men bringing along their chests...’

The youth had a drastic change in expression when he saw the old man carrying the furnace and the chest. His face turned incomparably dark. "Mute, I've been looking for you for a long time!"

When the old man saw him, his expression changed. The smile on his face froze. "Aba, ah, ah!"

"That's right, it's me, Xing An!"

Xing An's murder intent rushed to the sky, and he said coldly, "Although I no longer have the need to collect your parts, you trapped me inside for so long that I have to take revenge..."

"Mute, you run so fast!"

Light flashed from Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, and an incomparably sturdy man cloaked with an overcoat walked out. He carried a huge knife on his shoulder and spoke with a smile. "Your chest is still good, transforming into a boat for you to run around. I could barely catch up to... Xing An!"

"Heaven Knife!"

The corner of Xing An's eyes twitched, and the chest behind him suddenly pulled its legs back to hide behind him. It was obvious that it still remembered Butcher chopping it into pieces.

Xing An put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "You have also broken through the divine bridge and entered the celestial palaces? One mute, one Heaven Knife, both gods, both enemies! Hehe, you can both come together."

Butcher's eyes lit up, and he laughed loudly. "Xing An, I've chased you through eighty thousand miles, but you still escaped. You are truly remarkable! That old fellow Village Chief says that your abilities are extremely strong, but it's a pity he's dead. However, you are still alive, so I wanted to meet you for a long time!"

Xing An gave a slight smile and said leisurely, "Human Emperor Sword God? He is no longer my match. Both of you can come together. I'll settle my debts with the two of you and go hunt some devil gods to enrich my collection."

Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge flashed again, and an elder dressed in green walked out with an extraordinary bearing as though he was a prince that was high above. He touched his iron ears and gave a sigh of relief after discovering that they were still there. He asked suspiciously, "Was this bridge really constructed by Mu'er? He is becoming more and more capable... Xing An!"

"Deaf, Xing An this brat has cultivated to godhood!" Butcher shouted out. "You are the weakest so be careful!"

Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge flashed again, and everyone's eyes lighted up when a peerless beauty walked out of the light. The sweep of her beautiful gaze caused everyone to fall into a daze.

"Xing An?" she cried out in astonishment.

“Granny Si, become older, don’t make me lose focus!” Butcher shouted angrily. “Let’s all go together and thrash this fellow!”

Another short elder walked out from Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge with a black dragon spear on his back. He said leisurely, “Xing An, what arrogance.”

He was followed by a skinny elder with an honest smile. When he saw Xing An, his expression changed drastically, and he hurriedly turned to go back into the bridge. However, he was grabbed by the elder with the black spear and could only walk forward with him.

Xing An’s gaze shifted from Granny Si’s face and landed on Blind’s body. He said coldly, “My old enemies are all here. I can send all of you on the way then.”

Right then, a tall man wearing a bronze mask walked in while gasping loudly for breath. “You guys run too fast. I had to exhaust all my energy just to barely catch up. Why are you guys not running anymore... Eh? Xing An is also here?”

Xing An’s face changed drastically, and he picked up the chest to escape. With a boom, his figure broke through the air and left behind a cloud of vapor. He sprinted over a hundred miles away before anyone could react.

Everyone stared wide-eyed at his speed.

Apothecary touched the mask on his face and spoke, sounding a little weirded out. “Why did he run so fast? I didn’t even have the time to make a move...”

“Teacher Heaven Knife—” From Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, a booming voice rang out; it was deafening. “I see you, stop running! Green bull, run faster! Teacher, I have many things I want to say to you— you— you—”

Butcher’s expression turned ashen, and he hurriedly said, “Ba Shan is catching up, let’s run!”

Granny Si and the rest left with his words. After a moment, a sturdy green bull man that was over thirty yards tall descended from the sky with a peony flower in his mouth. His muscles bounced while he walked out from the light in excitement. In a moment, he was followed by another sturdy man who looked around while saying in delight, “Teacher’s knife light is eye-catching, so he can’t hide from me! Green bull, show your true form!”

The sturdy green bull man gave a loud moo and transformed into a green bull that was over a hundred and twenty yards tall. He was covered in green hair and dragon scales. The sturdy man jumped onto the bull’s back, and it rushed into the sky.

The guards of Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge looked at one another in dismay. After a moment, their leader let out a shaky breath, “There are really quite a lot of weird people today...”

Before he even finished speaking, the light flashed again, and one old and two young monks walked out of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. The old monk had a dignified expression as he walked with

twenty heavens behind him. Several hundred eminent monks of all sizes and ages sat in them. Some of them were humans and some demons.

One of the young monks had a face like a full moon with a dignified expression. The other was sturdy like a black pagoda and held a khakkhara staff in his hand.

“Zhan Kong, ask the way,” the old monk said.

The black-pagoda-like hairy monk walked forward and greeted the guards with one hand. He asked the one in the lead, “Road?”

That leader was confused, but still tried asking, “Good? Evil?”

“Good,” the black monk replied.

“There!” The guard raised his hand and pointed in the direction of Li City.

The old monk strode in that direction, and the two young monks followed him down the bridge. While they walked, Ming Xin exclaimed in admiration, “Rulai, Senior Brother Zhan Kong is really straightforward in asking for the way. He managed to do it in just two words! This disciple has learned much.”

Rulai Ma nodded and said, “He has great wisdom.”

The guards saw them off with blank expressions, but before they could even come back to their senses, a few more old Daoists and nuns walked out from the bridge while surrounding a young Daoist.

“Is this the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge constructed by Old Devil Qin? His attainments in algebra have truly reached the peak!”

Numerous old Daoists and nuns took out all kinds of calculation tools. With no regard for the guards, they started to measure all kinds of rune markings on the bridge and began to discuss them in excitement.

The guards looked at one another in dismay, planning to ask the young Daoist about what they were doing when they saw him being even more excited than the old Daoists. He was measuring and calculating everything while muttering to himself. He seemed almost feverish, intoxicated with his work.

‘The fellows of Eternal Peace are all weird people!’

The Daoists were still measuring when a few elders with immortal air came out with some young men and women. When they saw the daoists, one of them asked with a smile, “Dao Master Lin Xuan, what are you guys doing?”

“So it’s seniors of Little Jade Capital! Senior Brother Muran is also here!” Dao Master Lin Xuan raised his head and said excitedly, “The algebra that Cult Master Qin used for this bridge is too astonishing. We are still calculating!”

Wang Muran smiled at him. "Dao Master, even if you guys calculate for a while, you might not be able to find all of the knowledge lying here. Why don't you just ask Cult Master Qin for the blueprints?"

Dao Master Lin Xuan came to the realization of his mistake and summoned all of the Daoists. He then said with a smile, "When we saw this bridge, we forgot that there might be a shortcut. That's right, has Senior Brother Xu Shenghua arrived as well?"

"After he returned from High Heavens, he went to Supreme Emperor Heaven, so he should have already reached this place. He must have gone to God Suppression Pagoda to see if he could pass the test of the young true god," Mu Qingdai said.

While bustling with conversations, they all headed towards the direction of Li City. It was obvious that some disciples had come here before, since they were familiar with the path and left the guards behind them in a daze.

"Were all those people Cult Master Qin's friends? They are all weirdos!" the guard in the lead muttered to himself. "How did such a good and normal person like Cult Master Qin make friends with all those weird people?"