

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 1096-1100

Chapter 1096: Meeting Lang Wo Again

“Divine King.”

Qin Mu managed to calm down. Lang Wo was able to summon the void beast. It must have been Luo Xiao who imparted the summoning technique to her.

Qin Mu’s reverse summoning was comprehended from Luo Xiao’s summoning technique. Back then, when he designed the reverse summoning sacrificial altar, he didn’t hide it from Luo Xiao.

And more importantly, Qin Mu had left a summoning sacrificial altar in the ancestral court!

In other words, if Luo Xiao had imparted the reverse summoning technique to Lang Wo, she could use this sacrificial altar to enter the ancestral court!

‘The reincarnated ancient Celestial Emperor Gu Xiao once said that there was great horror in the ancestral court, and it’s unknown whether he was referring to the void beasts or something else. However, if the void beasts in the ancestral court escape...’

He couldn’t help but shudder. He remembered the densely packed void beast eggs in the nineteenth void and felt a chill down his spine.

If the seal of the ancestral court was broken, the void of the ancestral court would then be connected to the void of the outside world, and the densely packed void eggs would fall from the nineteenth void into the various worlds. That would bring about total extinction and annihilation!

The leader of all void beasts was the void beast mother.

And the Grand Emperor was her master!

If Divine King Lang Wo had broken the ancestral court’s seal, the Grand Emperor would then control all of the void beasts, swallowing up heaven after heaven, world after world.

“Lang Wo, have you been to the ancestral court?” Qin Mu asked.

Divine King Lang Wo’s faint gaze fell on him. She shook his head and said, “I have never been there. Without your detailed space-time coordinates, I’m unable to enter that place. Holy infant, you have been gone for ten years and should have found out the specific location of the ancestral court, right? Tell me, and I’ll summon the void beast mother.”

She whispered, “With the void beast mother, we won’t be afraid of the celestial heavens. The masters of creation can return to our glory days!”

Qin Mu shook his head and said, “The void beast mother belongs to the Grand Emperor. He was able to enter the Great Void to perform his massacre because he had the void beasts. Lang Wo, if you still think

that I'm the holy infant of the masters of creation, send this void beast back. You must absolutely not touch these terrifying lifeforms!"

Lang Wo revealed a smile. Her body rose and came before the giant eye of the void beast, floating like a tiny speck of dust. She shook her head and said, "Holy infant, you aren't a master of creation after all. To a master of creation, whoever can subdue and domesticate a void beast is a hero, and you have no such intentions."

Qin Mu took a step forward and said solemnly, "All of the void beasts obey the void beast mother. It hasn't really been domesticated by you! The void beast mother is controlled by the Grand Emperor. Your efforts are just helping him, without any benefit to the masters of creation!"

Suddenly, the void beast lifted up its eyelid, exposing boundless rows of teeth. It then disappeared behind Lang Wo.

In an instant, it appeared in front of Qin Mu, Yan'er, and the rest. Its ferocious-looking mouth was wide open, preparing to swallow them all!

Yan'er got a fright and was about to resist. The eye at the heart of Qin Mu's brows opened, visualizing countless sharp spikes, fanning out in a haphazard fashion!

These spikes were created inside the void beast's body. When the void beast hurriedly tried to turn incorporeal, Qin Mu's spikes became incorporeal. When it materialized into physical form, the spikes followed suit.

The void beast cried endlessly in pain. Its body had been punctured with a thousand holes and drenched in fresh blood.

"Holy infant, although you aren't a master of creation, you have completely mastered our methods."

Divine King Lang Wo waved her hand, and the spikes in the void beast disappeared. "Visualization is a method to counter the void beasts. If you can deal with a void beast, the masters of creation can naturally deal with it easily as well. To us, this ancient primordial beast doesn't pose any danger. Conversely, it'll become a weapon of our people. Even if the Grand Emperor controls the mother beast, he's unable to threaten us."

The void beast closed its mouth and looked at Qin Mu with its giant eye. It then revealed a fearful expression as it hid behind Divine King Lang Wo, its tail clasped between its legs.

Qin Mu wanted to say more, but Divine King Lang Wo had already entered the void with the void beast. Her consciousness came rippling over. "Holy infant, today was just an experiment. I'll summon more void beasts, but rest assured, it's not because I want to deal with you. I'll lead these void beasts to the Great Void, where they will confront the celestial heavens!"

She and the void beast disappeared, her consciousness gradually weakening. "In this case, I can help buy time for you to grow up. Isn't this the best of both worlds?"

"I'm worried about you."

Qin Mu whispered as he faced the high altitude cold wind, "The Grand Emperor has always wanted to break open the ancestral court. If the evil in it is released, it'll bring about a catastrophic disaster to the world. But before that, you will be killed by him..."

He, together with the dragon qilin and the rest, headed towards Eternal Peace. Before returning to the celestial heavens to see Bai Yujing, he needed to repair the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage. This carriage had already been damaged thrice, with the most recent incident being at the West Pole. It would need to be repaired for them to arrive at the celestial heavens quickly."

Yan'er was still a little chubby, so her speed was slower than the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage.

Moreover, he needed to settle some matters in Eternal Peace.

'As for Heavenly Master Bai Yujing. If she doesn't want to die, I'll have to break the divine art of Son of Heaven Yin at the source.'

Qin Mu pondered. In order to break the divine art of Son of Heaven Yin at the source, he needed to understand the detailed structure of the Mingdu Heavenly Gate.

'There's a Mingdu Heavenly Gate with Di Yiyue. As long as I find her, the mystery of Son of Heaven Yin's divine art will no longer be a secret!'

His gaze flickered. Since the calamity of Eternal Peace erupted, Di Yiyue and the others had quietly vanished and hadn't been seen in the Primordial Realm.

Di Yiyue, Tian Shu, Sakra Buddha, and the rest didn't travel to Carefree Village. Saint Woodcutter had also disappeared.

'Could they be hiding in Fengdu? Where is Fengdu today? Perhaps Eternal Peace will know where it is.'

While he was thinking, the earth suddenly rippled like waves. Qin Mu stopped and saw soil flying around him as trees sprouted up wildly. Their vines coiled and danced like dragons, growing at lightning speed!

Within a few breaths, the vegetation there looked like thousands of years had passed and had transformed into a dense primitive jungle.

If one was to look from outside, they would find that the beautiful piece of land where Qin Mu and the rest originally stood had become a green dome with a radius of more than a hundred miles. It had sealed up the area and was extremely airtight!

"Ten years..."

A faint sound traveled from the densely packed trees. Between the thick trees, vines rustled as they slithered around, looking like giant pythons. It felt like someone was sobbing, sending chills down everyone's spines.

“Celestial Venerable Mu, you promised me that you would summon my soul and revive me in 10 years. You are already two months late!”

Qin Mu and the rest landed. The ground in front of them shook and cracked as a gigantic stone coffin slowly rose from the ground.

The stone coffin opened, and the corpse of the High Emperor howled as corpse aura filled the air. He was about to jump out of the coffin to kill!

“Hold it!”

Qin Mu laughed. “Mother Earth, I came back to fulfill my promise of resurrecting you. Do you know that I was banished to the distant ancient era, struggling to survive? Finally, I made it back alive, precisely because I have conviction supporting me. That is, to fulfill my promise to Mother Earth!”

The claws of the High Emperor’s corpse stopped in front of him, though their stench drifted forward.

Qin Mu’s expression remained unchanged.

Among the vines, the voice of Mother Earth traveled over, sneering. “Are you going to fool me again? You are no longer the Invincible Great Wizard! Celestial Venerable Mu, the ancient gods are saying that Celestial Venerable Huo killed South Deity and that you were unable to resurrect her. You are now useless to the ancient gods.”

Her voice was erratic. A green vine stretched forward like a poisonous python and quietly arrived at Qin Mu’s side, coiling around him as it grew.

Chapter 1097: Ground Splitting Mother Earth

The voice of Mother Earth came from the leaves of the vine. “In the past, you had the favor of the ancient gods because everyone thought you had the ability to resurrect them. But now, Celestial Venerable Huo has made you lose this ability. Without it, you are just an ordinary human!”

The branches of the vine gently wrapped around Qin Mu’s neck. There were spikes all over it.

With a flick of Qin Mu’s fingers, the vines lit up in flames, turning into ashes.

The voice of Mother Earth was now further away and came from the crown of a large tree. “Celestial Venerable Mu, you have a glib tongue, and your mouth is full of lies, trying to win some time on your deathbed. You run and hide from place to place just to keep yourself alive. The reason you are late is that you know you are nothing but a rat who angles for fame! Today, I’ll let you die here quietly and become nutrients for the plants.”

She laughed coldly. “No one will know that you died here at the hands of this already dead ancient god! My child, attack!”

The High Emperor’s corpse roared and pounced towards Qin Mu. Before he could reach him, the Glassy Sky Pagoda slammed in front of Qin Mu.

Qin Mu bowed.

The Glassy Sky Pagoda trembled as thousands of light rays fell on the High Emperor's corpse, suppressing this former celestial emperor of the High Emperor Era!

The emperor's corpse was trapped and roared repeatedly.

Qin Mu couldn't help but exclaim in admiration. The reputation of the world's top treasure was well-deserved!

He stretched out a finger and gently touched the heart of the corpse's brows.

"The dead should return back to Earth Count."

The emperor's corpse suddenly had a dazed expression. Behind it, a Heavenly Door of Heaven and Earth appeared, bursting open. The High Emperor's corpse let out a mournful scream as its soul flew out from its back, flying straight into that door.

The Heavenly Door of Heaven and Earth sank into the ground and vanished.

Qin Mu gently touched the Glassy Sky Pagoda, and the layers of its canopy closed up together. He then said leisurely, "I'm still the Invincible Great Wizard who controls life and death. Mother Earth, it appears that you don't take me seriously by using the emperor's corpse against me. I have sent your child to Youdu to let Earth Count help you discipline them."

"Is this treasure the Glassy Sky Pagoda?"

The sound of Mother Earth's exclamation traveled over. Suddenly, the earth shook violently. An extremely thick root of the Primordial Tree burrowed out of the ground, and a large flower speedily sprouted from it. That flower bloomed as it emitted the voice of Mother Earth. "This treasure was stolen and disappeared 600,000 years ago. How did it end up in your hands?"

Qin Mu knocked on the Glassy Sky Pagoda, and its canopy fanned out again. It could form the 28 heavens within an instant, in case Mother Earth made a sneak attack.

"It's none of your business."

Qin Mu laughed. "Mother Earth, I'll keep my promise and resurrect you. However, you don't have your corporeal body now. Even if I bring you back to life, it isn't of much use to you. If you aren't in a hurry, why not wait for a few more years..."

"I'm unable to wait!"

The thick root of Mother Earth revolved around the Glassy Sky Pagoda like a poisonous dragon. It seemed to be looking for a flaw in the treasure in order to seize it. "You will summon my soul today. I want to be reborn today!"

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "With just your soul, without your corporeal body, your combat power won't be greatly improved. How will you be able to seek revenge? Do you want to go over to Celestial Venerable Xiao to take back the Primordial Tree?"

He chuckled. "The Primordial Tree is in Celestial Venerable Xiao's hands and is guarded by the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu. Trying to take back the Primordial Tree with just your Primordial Tree root and three souls... I'm afraid you'll die again!"

"As for your corporeal body, I have my own ways. Don't you worry."

Mother Earth continued to probe the exterior of the Glassy Sky Pagoda, searching for its flaw. She said coldly, "You only need to resurrect the three souls for me!"

Qin Mu's heart trembled slightly, and the corner of his left eye twitched slightly. He couldn't help but think of the other little Primordial Tree, Gongsun Yan.

Suddenly, he knew the reason behind Mother Earth's eagerness for resurrection.

Qin Mu's eyes flickered as he said solemnly, "Fine! I'll summon the three souls for you. However, I need ten days to prepare!"

"Fine, I'll give you ten days!"

The root Mother Earth quickly retracted, disappearing into the depths of the earth. Suddenly, the lush forests around them withered, instantly turning into black dead wood. Even the fallen leaves quickly withered. Everything around them had become destitute.

"Cult Master..."

The dragon qilin was about to open his mouth to ask a question when Qin Mu raised his hand. He quickly closed his mouth and looked forward observantly.

In front of them, the ancient High Emperor's corpse was motionless.

Yan'er and the six heavenly dragons originally planned to ask questions. Upon seeing what happened between Qin Mu and the dragon qilin, they all stared at the emperor's corpse.

They became vigilant as well. Although the emperor soul in the High Emperor's corpse was sent to Youdu by Qin Mu, he was, after all, Mother Earth's son. Earth Count would still show some respect for Mother Earth, and she would definitely be able to get back the soul.

Mother Earth left the emperor's body and the stone coffin there, indicating that she hadn't given up on the Glassy Sky Pagoda, this strange treasure!

Suddenly, a delicate little root burrowed out of the ground and picked up the High Emperor's corpse, placing him back into the stone coffin.

The root then wrapped around the coffin and slowly sank into the ground.

Qin Mu grabbed the Glassy Sky Pagoda and said with a smile, "It seems that Mother Earth is gone..."

The dragon qilin opened his mouth but didn't speak. At this moment, countless roots burrowed beneath the ground. The earth seemed like it was boiling as numerous thick roots charged towards the Glassy Sky Pagoda with a whoosh!

The dragon qilin, Yan'er, and the rest shook unsteadily before getting lifted and thrown by the surging earth. The moment that Mother Earth made her move, Qin Mu bowed, opening up the 28 heavens of the Glassy Sky Pagoda. Cracking sounds were heard as those thick roots were broken by the continuously transforming heavens.

The roots of Mother Earth were so hard that only a practitioner at the Emperor's Throne Realm could break them. However, Qin Mu personally controlled the Glassy Sky Pagoda, making the 28 heavens go through repeated iterations of changing their order. Therefore, breaking those roots was as easy as cutting melons and cabbages!

There was a low roar from under the ground. The broken roots were like giant snakes squirming on the 28 heavens, trying to escape the control of the Glassy Sky Pagoda and return to the main body.

Except, why would Qin Mu allow her to collect the roots?

The roots were sent to the depths of the Glassy Sky Pagoda, one after another, making it impossible for Mother Earth to collect them back.

"Celestial Venerable Mu!"

The earth shook violently again. Beneath the ground, a dark behemoth was about to surface!

That was the root of the Primordial Tree, which was extremely humongous. Countless roots were entangled together, forming a gigantic ball of roots!

Qin Mu had seen this ball of roots before when he helped Mother Earth fight against Celestial Venerable Hao back then!

Qin Mu raised his hand to grab the Glassy Sky Pagoda and stabbed this treasure forcefully into the ground, laughing coldly. "Mother Earth, your horizons are too shallow! Do you really want to provoke me for this treasure and lose your chance at rebirth?"

The tremors from the depths of the earth stopped, and the tentacle-like roots slowly retracted into the ground.

Qin Mu pulled up the Glassy Sky Pagoda and said coldly, "Forgetting what is right and wrong because of a small benefit. Mother Earth, you disappoint me. Your failure isn't accidental! I would like to give you a word of advice. If you want to die, feel free to make a move on Gongsun Yan! Don't forget, I can make you invincible, and I can also doom you to eternal damnation!"

Chapter 1098: Measuring the Dao Heart

As soon as Qin Mu said those words, a violent tremor came from the ground. Mother Earth was enraged by his threats. However, instead of continuing to attack him, she retracted into the distance.

Qin Mu heaved a sigh of relief and opened the third eye at the heart of his brows. It pierced deep into the ground, looking into it for a long time before confirming that Mother Earth was gone. Only then did he say, "You can talk."

The dragon qilin also heaved a sigh of relief, saying, "After the resurrection of Mother Earth's souls, she'll definitely occupy the Primordial Tree in Eternal Peace's capital, which is the body of Gongsun Yan. For her rebirth this time, her strength will be greatly weakened. It'll be impossible for her to take back her body from Celestial Venerable Xiao. Hence, she'll definitely make a move on Gongsun Yan."

Qin Mu nodded and said solemnly, "I have already given her a warning. I can't help her if she wants to court her own death."

He put away the roots of the Primordial Tree that were severed by the Glassy Sky Pagoda. Although the vital essence of Mother Earth had dissipated from them, they were still the roots of the Primordial Tree and were extremely hard!

The roots could only be injured by Emperor's Throne divine weapons and were definitely the best choice for refining treasures!

What truly surprised Qin Mu was the Glassy Sky Pagoda.

He didn't mobilize too much vital qi to stimulate the power of this treasure. Instead, he relied on the strength of the Glassy Sky Pagoda to cut the roots of the Primordial Tree into those neatly organized pieces. It was as easy as chopping melons and cabbage.

If he could invoke the full power of the Glassy Sky Pagoda, how terrifying would that be?

'Good treasure...'

He looked at this strange treasure, revealing a mesmerized look. He then hurriedly shook his head. He had almost become as obsessed as Wei Suifeng with the Glassy Sky Pagoda.

However, the Glassy Sky Pagoda did seem to have an alluring power that could infatuate people.

Qin Mu even had the thought not to return this treasure to Prince You Ming!

'There's something strange about this treasure!'

Qin Mu was secretly aware that the Glassy Sky Pagoda wasn't as simple as just being the top treasure in the world. It wasn't just a powerful treasure, it could even mesmerize his Dao heart!

'Could it be the ancient god egg?'

He looked at the top of the Glassy Sky Pagoda. This ancient god egg was very responsive and was different from the ancient Celestial Emperor Tai Chu or the egg of Tai Shi, which was very strange indeed.

“In that case, why did Cult Master agree to help her summon her souls in ten days?” the dragon qilin asked puzzledly.

The dragon qilin’s gaze also landed on the Glassy Sky Pagoda. He had controlled this strange treasure before and was clearly mesmerized by it. Except that he wasn’t as obsessed as Wei Suifeng.

Qin Mu saw him gazing at it, and his heart shuddered slightly. He put the Glassy Sky Pagoda away and smiled. “Since I have promised her, I won’t go back on my word. Moreover, the ten-year period is up. When I resurrect Mother Earth, that will show the rest of the ancient gods that I’m still the Invincible Great Wizard and that they still have to continue supporting me!”

The dragon qilin sobered up and said hesitantly, “After the three souls of Mother Earth are gathered, will she take over the body of Gongsun Yan?”

Qin Mu walked forward and said indifferently, “In that case, I’ll make it clear to the rest of the ancient gods not to commit evil. I can resurrect them, but I can also destroy them!”

He clenched his fists and said coldly, “These ancient gods should think about this carefully and respect their allies!”

Everyone hurried towards Eternal Peace’s capital city. After seven days, they finally arrived.

Looking from a distance, the capital city had an upper and a lower level. The upper capital city was built on the canopy of the Primordial Tree, and the lower capital city was built around it.

The last time, when Qin Mu left, he gave Gongsun Yan some primordial liquid. Gongsun Yan must have absorbed the primordial liquid, causing the Primordial Tree to grow wildly. The original Eternal Peace capital city couldn’t accommodate it, so Ling Yuxiu had to lead the officials to build another capital city.

The original capital was also expanded to accommodate a larger population.

Outside the capital, the number of Mud River manufacturing factories had increased. In the factories, the furnaces and the mechanical giants worked day and night as the divine arts practitioners continuously forged all sorts of divine weapons.

Qin Mu slowed down his pace and traveled around for a week. He discovered that people of Eternal Peace were now wealthier than before. There were also a large number of merchant ships flowing in and out, bustling with activity. The Mud River was packed with people from the celestial heavens and all parts of the Primordial Realm, as well as merchant ships from the various heavens.

The merchant ships of the celestial heavens came to transport away the spirit weapons required by the divine soldiers and the gods of the celestial heavens for everyday use, while the merchant ships of the various great heavens and countries of the Primordial Realm often ferried ore and other minerals produced in these places.

Eternal Peace exchanged those spirit weapons for celestial currency from the celestial heavens and then used the celestial currency to purchase ore and other minerals and materials from the various great heavens. Within ten years, a sizable industry had been established.

And this was just one small part of Eternal Peace.

In fact, apart from the capital city, there were River Tomb, the Overlord Prefecture, Surging River, and Li River in the south. Their scale of development wasn't insignificant, at least the same if not better than the capital city.

The capital city was responsible for forging divine weapons. River Tomb was responsible for imprinting runes. The Overlord Prefecture was responsible for the design and refining of spirit pills and spirit medicine. Surging River was responsible for the forging of formation diagrams. And Li River was responsible for the design and forging of the spirit weapons for everyday use. Each of these places had their specialties.

Qin Mu found Mute and Blind but saw that Butcher was there as well. Qin Mu's face slightly changed, and he had a little hesitation in his heart. However, he was spotted by Blind, who had especially good eyesight. The loud and clear voice of Mute traveled over. "Mu'er is here!"

Qin Mu obediently stepped forward. Butcher took out two divine knives and threw one over. "Mu'er, perform some strokes. Let me see if you have managed to enter the path through knives over this period!"

Qin Mu caught the divine knife. It was close to ten feet long. He clasped his index and middle finger together as he touched the blade gently, sliding along the thin blade from the handle to the tip. He then laughed heartily. "Grandpa Butcher, I haven't comprehended the Dao of knives, but I comprehended something better!"

Butcher walked out with his huge knife, raising his eyebrows as he smiled. "Better? Little brat, since the beginning of time until the present day, people who deceived their masters and destroyed their ancestors all had the same tone as you. Are you planning to beat me up badly?"

Qin Mu carried the long knife on his shoulder and took off his shoes, following Butcher out of the factory barefooted. "I dare not deceive my masters or destroy my ancestors. However, I have seen many things from my recent travels and have reached a certain level of attainment in my Dao heart."

Butcher narrowed his eyes and stomped with his giant feet. The shoe on his foot was smashed by his knife qi. "What is Dao heart good for? I'll chop your Dao heart into pieces!"

Mute hurriedly took out a box to sit down and retrieved his tobacco bag. He pinched some tobacco leaves and lit his water pipe, grinning as he took a puff.

Blind also came out, leaning on the side. Mute offered him the water pipe, but he rejected it with a wave of his hand. He then whispered, "People who deceived their masters and destroyed their ancestors all had the same tone as Mu'er?"

Mute nodded.

Blind hesitated. "That was how I talked to my master back then."

Mute made a stroke and smiled gleefully. "Mu'er learned that from you."

Butcher waved his long knife, and his knife light fluttered and danced across the sky with a whoosh. It then retracted into his long knife as it stabbed into the ground. He plainly said, "You say that your Dao heart is better, so let's compare our Dao hearts first." He then closed his eyes.

Qin Mu shook his hand and stabbed his long knife in front of him, also closing his eyes.

"Good knife technique!" Blind exclaimed.

Chapter 1099: Seeing the Spirit in the Knife

Mute was spooked by him. He angrily stared at him and waved all sorts of hand gestures.

Blind closed his eyes to "look" at Butcher and Qin Mu's confrontation. He leisurely said, "Mute, you have two eyes, yet you see nothing. Let me help you!"

He put his palm on Mute's face to cover his eyes.

Mute was going to push his hands away when he shuddered, for he really "saw" it!

He "saw" Butcher and Qin Mu standing there, not moving, yet their "spirits" were in an ever-changing form. Thousands of knife skills went towards one another like streaks of light.

The knife lights were bright and shiny. It contained large knives that were so big that they could cleave the heavens. There were also tiny knives that were as delicate as flowing water. That was how ever-changing their spirits were. Every moment, countless skills were used. The fighting was so intense that people couldn't take their "eyes" off of it!

They were like two imposing knife gods learning and comprehending each other via their extreme knife skills.

Mute stared blankly.

At the same time, he heard the sounds of war drums as loud as thunder or the cheer of billions. It was the spirit coming from Qin Mu's body!

In his daze, it was as if he passed through ancient history and saw how a knife light scraped through endless darkness. It was as if he saw the history in which people of the past fought!

In the knife light and sword shadows, powerful muscles rose in the dark to fight and defend against the treacherous calamity of that era, the injustice!

They carried the darkness to overcome the dangers. A batch of people fell one after another, yet in the sea of corpses, more rose!

They walked towards the light from the darkness, from the past to the present.

The spine of this race was never broken!

Mute's blood boiled, and he couldn't help but shout, "Good knife skill!"

Blind put his hand down and leisurely said, "You saw it?"

Mute nodded. He felt that his face was wet. Surprisingly, he couldn't help but cry when looking at Qin Mu's knife skills.

He blinked and said, "I'm choking on this water. It's spicy."

The dragon qilin stepped forward carefully before whispering, "Old masters, how's the contest? Why can't I understand it?"

Blind and Mute glanced at him. Blind said, "This fellow doesn't get it yet?"

"Not yet."

The dragon qilin laughed in apology and said, "Old masters, I don't understand, yet you two say it's good. Please guide me on this."

Mute took out a small silver pellet from his box, threw it to him, and said, "Throw it in the middle of them."

The dragon qilin threw it. It was a divine weapon, and it reacted violently upon reaching the center!

As if it was incited, it fractured towards the outside and instantly became thousands of divine spears!

This was Eternal Peace's refinement method and a spear pellet designed by Eternal Peace's Overlord Prefecture Heavenly Saint Academy. By compressing countless spear handles, it formed a sphere!

Eternal Peace's refinement standard, in both design and accuracy, became number one in the worlds and was only inferior to the Patriarch Creation Palace of the celestial heavens!

Another thousand divine spears came out, yet their tips were sliced upon as if they were cleaved by invisible divine knives. They fell harmlessly to the ground!

Soon, countless large spears became swimming dragons that danced in the air before attacking Qin Mu and Butcher!

The divine spears were potent enough to strike back automatically when ambushed due to River Tomb Academy's runes.

Such divine spears could save lives in large scale battles, so they were popular in the celestial heavens. They spent a lot on buying them!

However, before the spears even fell, they disintegrated into countless fragments that fell down like rain!

The dragon qilin was spooked. The refinement standard of Eternal Peace had reached such a standard that even he was amazed. He returned to the past with Qin Mu and saw rough divine weapons, so when they returned to Eternal Peace, they felt that the past they were in was a barbaric and primitive era.

However, the development in Eternal Peace in the past five years was rapid. They became many times more advanced than before, which naturally shocked the dragon qilin.

What shocked him even more was how Qin Mu and Butcher's knife skills were so accurate and sharp despite them both having their eyes closed!

They stood there as if they were harmless, yet if one stepped between them, they would probably be cut into countless pieces instantly!

'Cult Master is more powerful too.'

The dragon qilin blinked. 'We returned to the ghost ship after stealing the Glassy Sky Pagoda and abandoned him in the Dragon Han Era. What did he experience then?'

His Dao heart must have been upgraded by a lot during that period of time.

The upgrading of his Dao heart elevated his spirit, bearing, experience, and knowledge exponentially!

That was why neither of them was at a disadvantage despite their knife paths colliding.

People on the outside came for the commotion, while people on the inside understood everything they watched. Without the commotion, the only person who could understand them was Blind.

In the gaze of his god mind's eyes, Qin Mu's spirit became more oppressive, and it even briefly overwhelmed Butcher!

This was after his experience, of course.

Without the experience of transmigrating to the Dragon Han and the emotions he felt from experiencing the great historical revolutions, it would have been hard for Qin Mu to nurture such an undefeatable spirit!

'Butcher can't take it anymore, he has to strike!'

As soon as he thought about that, the divine knife in front of Butcher suddenly rose like a dragon. Butcher held it and struck!

Qin Mu's spirit was too strong. If it continued, there would be no way for him to crush Qin Mu's Dao heart. Instead, he would be defeated without a battle!

This was something a strong practitioner who entered the path with the knife couldn't tolerate.

Besides, Butcher felt that Qin Mu was feeding his knife with him.

Feeding the knife was feeding the path. First, one fed the qi. If one had enough qi, the knife would be quick enough, and one could feed the knife skill. With good knife skills, one would be powerful.

Feeding the knife skill again would allow one to get the hang of it and, as such, understand the spirit.

Feeding the spirit, one would get the knife path!

For a long time, Qin Mu hadn't lacked comprehension or knife skills. He just failed to understand the underlying spirit of the knife path.

Now that his spirit was there, having his spirit merely touch the knife path wasn't enough.

One couldn't enter the path with the knife just from comprehension alone, one had to strike.

His spirit was like a seed that hadn't sprouted yet. It merely grew in the shell, for he needed pressure, stronger pressure.

Butcher pulling out his knife gave him that!

Butcher was the harshest teacher in Disabled Elderly Village. He was always harsh when teaching Qin Mu. If Old Ma wasn't protecting him, Qin Mu would have died to him at least a hundred times!

This was no exception!

Butcher, with his long knife, unleashed the first move of the Heaven Knife—Midnight Battle Across Stormy Cities!

This was a knife skill of the battlefield. During Butcher's era, the best weapon was a knife. It was as fast as lightning. On the battlefield, only people fast with the knife could survive!

As a being who comprehended the nine heavens of the knife path before becoming a god, his attainment in knife skills skyrocketed when he reached the period of Eternal Peace's reform!

He made this stone to grind knives, which was so good that it could make Qin Mu's knife bright and sharp!

Chapter 1100: Entering the Path With the Knife

Butcher was once a divine arts practitioner of the army, someone who had crawled out of a mountain of corpses. He became a generational knife expert after as he used his knife to nurture his heroism to become a generational scholar.

He was the most dazzling person of that era.

By deploying his knife skill, he forced Qin Mu to take his knife out too!

Midnight Battle Across Stormy Cities!

Their knives were like lightning in the night, so fast that one couldn't see them clearly. Their figures and steps moved like illusions, while their knife hums aligned with their ears.

Whoosh—

Their knives were so fast that the air grew hot due to friction. Divine fire was ablaze in the knife light. When their knives collided, two flaming tornadoes were created, in which countless knife lights crisscrossed!

They stepped on the void as they rose. Their flaming tornadoes twisted together, causing flames to grow to a thousand feet tall. Their long knives moved in all directions and were elusive.

“Slow! Slow! Slow! You're still too slow!”

Butcher's voice came from the sky. It was vague and elusive as he furiously scolded Qin Mu. “Faster! Faster! You have to forget about your divine arts, your title, and your other divine weapons. All you have is a knife, and that's all that you believe in!”

“Even the best painter can't draw the spirit of people! With your spirit, make it your knife and your path! Your knife is the flame in your heart!”

“Something unequal? Cleave it with a knife!”

“An obstacle? Cleave it with a knife!”

“A god or devil blocking you? Cleave it with a knife!”

“An unfair heaven? Cleave it with a knife!”

“Lawlessness in this land? Cleave it with a knife!”

“A tactics grandmaster would never let his knife leave his hand and would never use divine arts!”

At the gate of the shipyard, Blind and Mute became concerned. Blind whispered, “This pig butcher seems to be going crazy, right?”

Mute nodded. “He hasn't been like this for a couple of years. When he's crazy, he even chops himself... If he does, can you stop him?”

Blind said anxiously, "It would be hard. He's always been slightly stronger than me. Although I comprehended better things, he also seems to have comprehended impressive things. It would be hard for me to block his attack before he cleaved Mu'er."

The dragon qilin whispered on the side, "Old masters, Cult Master is strong. He killed the five elements ancient gods in the past."

Mute and Blind were shocked. They sat there and squinted their eyes before laughing. "Then we aren't afraid. Hehe. Mu'er is fighting the pig butcher with his cultivation. I'm quite excited to see what he'll do to the pig butcher when he enters the path with the knife."

"Hehe." They had naughty smiles on their faces.

Yan'er blinked and whispered, "Are Master's elders all like this?"

The dragon qilin hesitated before whispering back, "Almost all of them. Almost none are decent, except maybe Granny Si, but she has a lot of evil aura around her..."

While they were talking, the knife skills Qin Mu and Butcher were deploying in the skies was ever-changing. The power in their knives grew stronger. It was Sun on East Sea Thousand Layers Wave first, then it became Raising the Knife From Forbidden. Soon, Every Cloud Has a Silver Lining, Long Knife Hangs Below the Moonlight, and Among the Stars the Heavenly Horses were used. Finally, Knife Opening the Bright Moon Ring was used. With the deployment of one heavenly knife after another, their knife skills grew more and more powerful!

When one looked up, they could see black lines suddenly appearing in the sky. It was the space cleaved out from the speed of the divine knives!

In the sky, countless stars shone, and celestial heavens' gods peeked out from the star picture above Eternal Peace. They were maintaining the orbits of the star picture formation of the Primordial Realm and were spooked by the battle.

Those gods were worried that they would attack the star picture due to their bloodlust and kill them too.

Even more terrifying was how one of the two in the duel was clearly a lunatic. He unleashed all of his big and powerful knife skills as if he was suicidal.

"It appears that the previous star picture was cleaved open by him," they discussed.

Butcher shouted and howled as he unleashed his blade crazily. His voice was as loud as thunder, and it caused ringing noises in the ears of the gods above.

"You have boundless spirit and power, yet they aren't unleashed along with your knife!"

He became crazier as he hacked at Qin Mu until he couldn't dodge to his side. He had to back off with blood all over him.

It was as if he was trying to cleave Qin Mu to death with his knife instead of helping him comprehend his knife path. Qin Mu was suppressed until his spirit kept on compressing and retreating. It was like a sprout suppressed in a shell, unable to peek out!

Butcher was thirsty, and as such, his knife skills became more and more terrifying. He hollered, “Unleash! Unleash! Unleash!”

“Your path, everything you want to protect, and the beliefs you persist in, unleash all of them!

“Don’t hold back! Don’t be worried! Don’t have any burdens! Unleash!

“Unleash all of them on me!”

Qin Mu’s muscles bulged as his hairs split open. He suddenly roared, “Eyaaaaa—”

His vital qi burst forth, his blood and essence surged, and his spirit became torrents. His spirit, vital qi, essence, and blood flooded into his knife. The arduous journey of humans in the past, the hardships they suffered, and the passionate hot blood of warriors found in sorrowful songs were all unleashed in this knife!

Knife light lit up the sky and cracked open the star picture in it. The long knife pressured and broke everything as it cleaved towards Butcher with boundless power!

At that moment, in the shipyards on the banks of the Mud River, divine knives being manufactured suddenly trembled. Countless divine knives stood up and gave off divine light that rushed into the sky in spectacular fashion!

Butcher laughed and faced it with his knife, shouting, “Heaven Knife Realm!”

Hmmm—

His knife realm expanded. The first, second, and third heavens of the knife path were released. Instantly, they became the 14 heavens of the knife path that formed a Heaven Path Realm.

It was different from the Knife Path Sky Realm that Luo Wushuang was great at calculating. His Heaven Knife Realm was grand and lacking in those precise calculations. All he had was his long knife!

Qin Mu cleaved it and the Heaven Knife Realm. He followed suit by cutting into the first, second, and third heavens...

The long knife broke the waves and knife path heavens one after another until they were all cleaved. The knife was so fast that it cut open the fourteenth heaven with one knife and broke through the Heaven Knife Realm!

Butcher pulled out his knife and struck out in front of him.

Ding.

His knife met Qin Mu's, and their divine knives collided. Both halted to a stop.

The energy contained in Qin Mu's knife was instantly dissipated by Butcher's knife. At the same time, the countless divine knives in the shipyards below fell back down. They gathered back their divine lights and became lifeless again.

In the sky, Qin Mu withdrew, held his knife in reverse, and bowed towards Butcher.

Butcher adjusted his long knife in the same way before returning the favor, saying, "You entered the path. You didn't waste my efforts. You shall stay here to think about the name of the first heaven of your knife path while I drink below!"

Qin Mu nodded.

Butcher fell from the sky. As he landed, his steps were clearly haggard.

Blind rejoiced in his misfortune as he asked, "How's your injury?"

Butcher stared at him and the dragon qilin. He looked angry as he asked, "Where's the dragon saliva? Take it out to heal me!"