

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 1416-1420

Chapter 1416:

“So-so.”

Qin Mu had just said this humbly when he was knocked on the head by Butcher. He could only say, “The last time I used knife to enter the path and comprehended a move to close South Heaven Gate. After that, there was no more movement.”

Butcher gave him a cold glance, and Qin Mu instantly felt like he had been slashed by a knife, becoming shorter.

“If your knife path hasn’t progressed, then your sword path hasn’t progressed either, right?”

Butcher sneered, “The path of healing, the path of painting, the path of Buddha, the path of formations, the path of stealing, and the path of forging all haven’t progressed, right?”

Qin Mu admired him from the bottom of his heart and praised, “Grandpa Butcher’s eyes are matchless, being able to see through my predicament with a single glance!”

Butcher acted like he was about to hit him, but qin mu immediately said, “However, I’ve already comprehended twenty-six heavens in my divine arts!”

“You comprehended it from the path of innate talent, right?”

Butcher resisted the urge to hit him, “The path of innate talent has countless elites from ancient times to the present who have worked hard on it. The ten heavenly venerates of the Heavenly Court and Dao sect all study the path of innate talent diligently to analyze the great dao of the ancient gods. You only need to learn it and you can use it. After that, you can comprehend it and enter the path. “Even in the ancestral court, you can also comprehend many divine arts, paths, and skills. “But why didn’t you comprehend a deeper level of knife path, sword path, and painting path?”

Qin Mu Thought for a moment and said, “Because knife path and sword path are all acquired skills. They need to be created from nothing, need to be comprehended by themselves, and need to be groped and sorted out by themselves.”

“This is the reason why even if you comprehend the great path of the ancient gods, you still can’t advance further in knife path, sword path, and painting.”

Butcher said, “Mu’er, you have left the secular world for too long. The path of the acquired realm originates from the secular world. Ever since you went to the Heaven Court, the majestic gods that you faced in the imperial court, the Heavenly Saints that you faced in the imperial court, and the one who schemed against you was the tenth heavenly venerate. “In the secular world, you can comprehend the Third Heaven of Your Sword Dao in a few short years. However, once you reach the Heaven Court, you will not be able to advance any further. “Mu’er, you are already very far away from the path of the postnatal realm. I’m not sure if you can still maintain the beginner’s heart of the youth from Great Ruins.”

Qin Mu raised his eyebrows. “My dao heart is stable, so it’s impossible for me to forget my beginner’s heart.”

“Really?”

Butcher pulled out his knife and planned to throw it to him. After thinking for a moment, he stopped and broke off a three foot long piece of metal from the deck of the boat and stuffed it into his hand, “Seal all your cultivation, Heavenly Palace, and divine treasure together and turn back into a mortal. I’ll bring you to your original heart.”

“There’s no need to go through so much trouble.”

Qin Mu gave a low shout and closed his spirit embryo divine treasure. He sealed it along with his primordial spirit.

Butcher took a glance at him and said, “You still have your corporeal body that hasn’t been sealed yet.”

Qin Mu’s ten fingers flew up and down and tapped on every part of his corporeal body. He sealed all the orifices of his corporeal body, and he instantly felt his corporeal body heavy. There wasn’t even a bit of vital qi in his body.

Butcher jumped out of the boat and said in a deep voice, “Bring your knife and follow me.”

Qin Mu jumped out of the boat and sank to the bottom of the river with a thud. After a moment, he floated up from the surface of the river and started to run wildly. He finally found the feeling of treading on the waves of surging river back then.

Not long later, they came to the bank of the river. Qin Mu was just about to execute his vital qi to drain the river water on his body when he remembered that he didn't have any vital qi to use.

Butcher walked at a steady pace. Qin Mu tried his best to keep up with him, and gradually, he sensed the flow of the wind. His body became lighter and lighter, and he suddenly leaped into the air, stepping on the tip of the wind.

Butcher came to a small city, and Qin Mu looked around. This should be a new city in Jiang Ling, but this city didn't exist in his memory.

In recent years, eternal peace was changing day by day, and new cities appeared everywhere. If Qin Mu didn't return to eternal peace capital in three to five years, he would also get lost.

"Mu'er, there's a bully in this city, go raise your knife and kill him," butcher suddenly said.

Qin Mu frowned slightly and said, "Grandpa Butcher, the country has the law of the country. Since he's a bully, then let the government investigate him. As Eternal Peace Imperial preceptor, how can I kill people without permission?"

Butcher raised his eyebrows and looked at him with disdain, he sneered and said, "Your initial heart has changed. Back then in Border Dragon City, you raised your knife in anger to break the restriction and split fu yueting apart. Where did that Qin Mu Go? If the law of the country is really omnipotent, then how can there be a bully?"

Qin Mu shook his head, "This is the bravery of an ordinary man. There's no country law in great ruins, so you can get rid of them with your knife. However, eternal peace has the rule of law..."

"Knife path is the bravery of an ordinary man!"

Butcher shouted angrily, "If you encounter injustice, you can flatten it with one knife!" Last year, when Jiang Ling wanted to build a new city, there were bullies who had their hands and eyes reaching the heavens and annexing the land. This place was originally a village with a population of one hundred and twenty-four. The bullies forcefully bought the land and forced the villagers to move. There were those who didn't comply, six people died and forty-nine people were injured. If you were talking about the law of the country, the villagers here would go to Jiangling to report to the officials. The bullies would sit in the Yamen and slam the table to ask who would report to this official! Where is the law of the country?

The villagers who sued him were also killed by the cane, where is the law of the country? Your Law of the country can't take care of this place!"

Qin Mu frowned and asked, "River Tomb Yamen, why did you allow the bullies to wreak havoc?"

"Heavenly venerate mu, you are too close to the sky and too far from the Earth. You have already lost your initial heart!"

Butcher sneered, "Your blood is cold and your knife is blunt. You are standing too high up and you can no longer see the darkness and filth in the dark corners of the mortal world. You are standing at the height of the temple and have a good grasp of the general situation of the world, yet you can not see the rise and fall of the commoners. "If it was the Qin Mu of the past, what would he do?"

Qin Mu shook the three feet metal piece in his hand and walked into the city. His Qi and blood surged up as he said solemnly, "I can still awaken my hot blood. Who is this bully?"

Butcher walked behind him. "Wei Yong's son, Wei Qinghe."

Qin Mu stopped and turned his head to look.

Butcher sneered. "What's wrong, heavenly venerate mu? Did Wei Yong's son make you stop? Your knife was already covered in rust and you were no different from ten heavenly venerates. You floated in the sky all year round and didn't come into contact with the Earth Qi or the mortal world. You have become dull. You are no longer worthy to use a knife. Scram, go back to your heavenly court and become your heavenly venerate!"

Qin Mu's blood surged and his killing intent soared to the sky. He held the three feet iron piece in his hand and walked towards the bustling city in large strides.

"Which one is Wei Qinghe?" He stopped a person and asked.

"You don't even know Wei Qinghe?"

That person smiled and said, "That's the famous celestial venerable Wei of Jiangling New City, Great Grandpa Wei! Walk forward and you will meet the red-robed youth who is listening to music on the Canary platform."

Qin Mu walked forward and his ears heard pleasant music. He saw singers singing, dancers dancing, and musicians playing silk bamboo. Qin Mu raised his head to look and saw a man dressed in a big red robe on the high platform. There were many divine arts practitioners playing with him and their laughter shook the sky.

Qin Mu walked forward and walked up the stairs. There were divine arts practitioners blocking him from downstairs. "Great Grandpa is listening to music upstairs and has already wrapped up the Canary Tower. Please return."

Qin Mu leaned closer and the muscles on his shoulder flicked. With a loud boom, the divine arts practitioner flew out and smashed a big hole in the Canary Tower.

Berating sounds came from upstairs, and many divine arts practitioners poked their heads down. Qin Mu flicked his fingers, and the divine arts practitioners were sent flying by the wind from his finger, crashing through the building.

Qin Mu took a step upstairs when he suddenly heard the sound of a sword. He tapped lightly with an iron piece, and the Flying Sword of the divine arts practitioner was incomparably sharp. In his hand, it was only an iron piece that had been crushed by ordinary iron, but when he tapped on it, the flying sword instantly exploded, however, the metal piece was safe and sound.

He didn't use any cultivation and only used the simplest technique.

Technique, technique, and Dao.

These three were the steps for the divine arts practitioner to learn and improve. First, they had to learn the technique, sword technique, Dao technique, knife technique, formation technique, and medical technique. Once they had learned the technique to the extreme, they would then learn the technique, sword technique, Dao technique, knife technique, formation technique, and medical technique.

Only when the technique had reached great success could they comprehend the Dao.

They couldn't learn the path and could only comprehend it.

Qin Mu had used the simplest knife skills taught by disabled elderly village, but the other party had executed exquisite sword skills. They were the classic sword skills taught by eternal peace, and there were even the shadows of the few sword skills created by Jiang Baigui and Qin Mu.

However, Qin Mu had already reached the point where he couldn't work on his skills. Even though it was the simplest knife skill, it was incomparably simple to break the other party's exquisite sword skills.

He climbed up the tower and faced dozens of sword lights. The men who were with Wei Qinghe all burst forth and cursed non-stop. They rode their swords to kill him and used the most exquisite sword skills of eternal peace.

Back then, these sword skills were rare in the world and could even be said to be cult master level sword skills. However, now, everyone could learn them.

Qin Mu held the metal piece in his hand and gently lifted it a little slower. He only heard the sound of cracking. His footsteps didn't stop as he continued to walk forward. All around him were flying swords that had exploded.

Suddenly, a divine light struck his face. The red-robed man, Wei Qinghe, suddenly executed a divine sword and pointed it straight at Qin Mu's face!

Qin Mu raised the metal piece and slashed it against the wind. Ding, a clear sound rang out.

Wei Qinghe revealed a look of joy and jumped up to shout, "You lowly peasant who bought off a poor family actually dared to assassinate me, yet you don't know who my father is! My Father Dotes on me and has long bestowed me with a divine sword to protect myself..."

The metal piece in Qin Mu's hand didn't have a single crack, but dense cracks suddenly appeared on the divine sword. Following that, it exploded with a bang and shattered all over the ground!

Wei Qinghe was overwhelmed with shock. Qin Mu walked forward and asked, "Wei Yong's son, Wei Qinghe?"

Wei Qinghe immediately said, "Brother, you are still young, don't mess around..."

Chi —

The metal plate in Qin Mu's hand burst forth with a stunning knife light. With a swing of his hand, a bloody scar appeared on Wei Qinghe's left shoulder to his right rib, and his upper body slid down diagonally.

There was an uproar on the balcony as the singers, dancers, and musicians scattered in all directions. Wei Qinghe's followers all rose into the air and shrieked, "Quick, go report to Old Master Wei, young master has been killed!"

Qin Mu shook off the bloodstains on the metal plate and sat down boldly. He poured himself a cup of wine and waited quietly.

Butcher revealed a look of admiration, "You're back again. I can feel that Youth Qin Mu who walked out of disabled elderly village in great ruins is back again!" Mu'er, aren't you leaving? That Wei Yong was a good friend of yours when you were young and you have a deep relationship with him. Aren't you afraid to see him since you killed his son?"

"Killing Wei Qinghe is completely useless!"

Qin Mu was expressionless as he said, "I'll treat Wei Yong to a drink to appreciate my knife of law."

Butcher tilted his head, "Troublesome."

He also sat down and poured wine for himself. Later on, he felt that drinking with a wine cup was too troublesome, so he simply threw the lid of the wine pot away and drank to his heart's content.

In the distant Jiangling City, divine light flashed and divine might overflowed into the sky as it sped over.

Dong —

A fat deity descended from the sky and landed on the Canary platform, shaking the entire building. The fat deity was awe-inspiring as he shouted, "Who killed my beloved son?"

At this moment, another three to five rays of divine light descended from the sky and landed on the ground, revealing the figures of several deities. They took a step forward and shouted, "Where did this thief come from? How dare he commit murder?"

“He killed an official of the imperial court. There is no need to interrogate him. He will be executed on the spot!”

The Fat God looked at the youth sitting behind his son’s corpse and could not help but tremble. The fat on his face also began to tremble.

The few gods were about to step forward when Wei Yong suddenly spread his arms and blocked them. The few people were puzzled and thought that he would personally take revenge for his son, so they retreated to the side.

Wei Yong took big steps forward and opened his mouth to say, “Brother Qin...”

“Brother Wei, call me imperial preceptor.”

Qin Mu raised his hand, “Your son, I killed him,”he said indifferently. “You and I have been friends for many years. Back then when I left great ruins, the first friend I made was you. You and I took a boat to cross the Golden River and went to the capital city to take the title of achievement. On the way, we met Dragon Rider sect who betrayed us and fought a few times. It could be said to be a life-and-death friendship. I killed your son and felt very guilty in my heart, so I poured a cup of wine and waited for you to apologize to you.”

Wei Yong cried loudly, “Just teach him a lesson, why did you kill him? I Won’t drink your wine!”

“Whether you drink it or not is up to you.”

Qin Mu stood up, he said in a deep voice, “There are many unfair things in this world. I can act like a brave man and walk with my knife, taking your son’s head and causing his blood to splatter five steps. “I am the Imperial preceptor and have the ability, but the commoners can only let your son bully and cheat. It made me realize that a brave man and a blade of a simple man can only be done in a short period of time. It can not rule the world and can not rule the world. “Therefore, I have comprehended a blade of law. Brother Wei, Please Guide Me!”

The metal piece in his hand came together and the blade light filled the entire building. The law was strict and the path of the country was like the heavenly Duke’s Xuandu heavenly platform and the chains of Youdu in the hands of the Earth count. They could capture People’s souls, raise the morality of the world, and destroy evil and awe-inspiring!

“Eternal peace wants to establish a country with the law. If there’s law, it must be followed, and there’s No Mercy!”

With just one move, Qin Mu waved his hand and threw out the iron piece, stabbing it in front of Wei Yong, he walked past him in large strides. “You didn’t teach your son strictly, and you turned your son into a neighbor. Report it to the Emperor Yourself, and the official will be stripped of three ranks. You will be punished with a salary of ten years. If such a thing happens again, I’ll use the knife of the law to kill you. Take care of yourself.”

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Qin Mu walked out of Canary Terrace and turned his head back to look. Wei Yong was standing on the terrace in a daze, looking at the metal piece.

Butcher walked over with big strides and walked shoulder to shoulder with him. He praised, “Your cultivation of Dao realm is too high, allowing your knife skills to grow. You can even use the power of a divine weapon on a piece of metal.”

Qin Mu was in a daze and shook his head again.

This wasn’t something worth praising. Compared to these ordinary divine arts practitioners, regardless of whether it was his vision, knowledge, Dao Heart, or foundation, he surpassed them by too much. Even if he was given a small wooden stick, he could still break the divine weapon.

Butcher smiled. “You comprehended the path this time and comprehended the knife of the law. It’s clear that you want to cut off my prestige and say that I’m showing off my bravery. “However, I walked with my knife and was carefree in the world of martial arts. I wasn’t restricted by your rules and regulations. “Your knife of law can’t be better than My Knife Dao.”

Qin Mu was silent. After a moment, he said, “Grandpa Butcher should have known about Wei Qinghe long ago. Why didn’t you use the knife of a simple man to get rid of him? Instead, you left him to wait for me to get rid of him personally?”

“If I do it, it would always be showing off my bravery. If you do it, it would represent the direction of eternal peace.”

Butcher gave a carefree smile, “All these years, you have been in Heavenly Court and I have been in eternal peace. I have seen too many similar things, and I have also killed many of them with bravery, but what can I Do?” A knife of a man could not solve these matters. Eternal peace was so big that the

strength of a man could not investigate the rights and wrongs of the whole of eternal peace. Heavenly venerate mu had to establish the law. "I've been waiting for you to come back."

"In this world, there will always be places that eternal peace's knife of law can't reach. Perhaps it still needs the anger of a commoner to spill five steps of blood."

Qin Mu thought about it, "The imperial court needs to shine the knife of law to clean up the governance of the officials. However, no matter how they clean it up, there will still be people like Wei Qinghe." Grandpa Butcher, you're right. I'm too close to the sky and too far from the ground. It's time for me to reflect on myself. My abilities originally originated from the secular world, but after I arrived in Heavenly Court, I started researching the path of the innate state in an attempt to catch up to ten heavenly venerates in a short period of time so that eternal peace would have a chance to develop. "All these years, I've already forgotten where my abilities came from."

The path of a saint lay in the daily use of the people. He had always thought that he was still on this path, but when he suddenly looked back, he realized that he had already deviated from it. It wasn't too late for him to return now.

"If your original heart hasn't changed, you are still a good youth."

Butcher patted his shoulder and brought him to the blacksmith's shop in the new city. This was a place to forge farm tools, not a place to forge spirit weapons. The blacksmith's shop hung hoes, iron ploughs, kitchen knives, and other items.

"Forge a good knife."

Butcher sat down and said to the blacksmith, "I want a Damascus steel knife. Two catties of iron for this brat to use."

He pointed at Qin Mu, who was also sitting on the long bench. The blacksmith brought over some coarse tea and said, "There's no Damascus steel, there's coarse iron."

"It's even better if there's no Damascus steel. This brat can even chop a divine weapon with a piece of iron. If he brings two catties of coarse iron, he doesn't want one or two more. This is to prevent him from chopping people too smoothly and let this brat do it himself."

Butcher drank the tea. This coarse tea was bland, but he drank it with relish and said, "Pull the bellows for him and be his assistant."

The blacksmith looked at Qin Mu suspiciously and saw that his clothes were not ordinary. He smiled and said, "This is the noble young master, how can he do such crude work?"

Qin Mu drank his tea and smiled. "Back then, I was also a blacksmith. Why do you still have these farm tools in your shop? Don't you have daily spirit weapons?"

"I eat abalone and mountain delicacies all year round, so I also have to eat some crude tea and plain rice."

The blacksmith smiled. "What's more, the commoners aren't very rich either. The price of food in recent years has been too low. Asking divine arts practitioners to help harvest or hiring daily spirit weapons to harvest is too high, so not everyone can afford it. These years, those divine arts practitioners have money, so what money do the commoners have in their hands? Using these farming tools to work can also save some expenses."

Qin Mu drank the tea silently, and he didn't finish the bowl of tea even after drinking it for a long time.

Suddenly, he raised his head and drank it all in one gulp. He put down the Sea Bowl and got up. "Come, you pull the bellows, I'll Forge."

The blacksmith chose a few pieces of rough iron to help him.

Qin Mu exercised the hammer, and when the blacksmith saw his technique, he couldn't help praising, "What a good blacksmith. If you open a shop, this old man's business will be ruined by you!"

Qin Mu finished forging a thick iron knife and the two Jin of thick iron was forged by him like black iron. It gave off a cold light and gave off a threatening chill.

Butcher took the money and said, "There's no need to look for it. Mu'er, let's go. We've found our initial intention, it's time for your knife to be trained."

Qin Mu didn't follow him and said, "I still have some matters that need to be dealt with urgently."

Butcher's heart moved slightly, and he stopped. He raised his head to look at the sky.

When the blacksmith saw that the two of them were generous, he was delighted. He suddenly raised his head and saw stars appearing in the sky.

It was a clear day and there were actually stars, and they were dazzling. It was truly a strange thing!

The stars were moving, and there were a hundred small stars surrounding one of the big stars. As the Starlight got closer, the stars became clearer and clearer.

Shua —

Starlight descended from the sky and landed in the new city of Jiangling. They were the civil officials of eternal peace imperial court, the officials of the Ministry of appointments who were in charge of the administration of officials.

“Officials of the Ministry of appointments, Greetings Imperial Preceptor!” The hundred officials hugged the minister of appointments and bowed in unison.

“There’s no need to be so polite.”

Qin Mu raised his hand and unsealed his cultivation. He said to the blacksmith who was flabbergasted, “I’ll definitely repay you for lending me your shop.”

The blacksmith hurriedly pushed it into the inner room. Qin Mu took the divine golden materials from the ancestral court and began to smelt and forge them in public. The Minister of appointments and the Gods of the Ministry of appointments raised their heads and looked over, only to see law characters floating in the air, they spread out from the small blacksmith’s shop and spread throughout the entire new city of Jiangling. The law characters were accompanied by the sound of Great Dao as they rumbled continuously. It was as if there was an impartial judge reciting the iron laws of eternal peace!

In the new city of Jiang Ling, countless commoners walked onto the streets and listened to the voices reciting the law. They couldn’t help falling into a trance.

Wei Yong and the few gods of Jiang Ling didn’t leave either. They looked at the law words that fell from the sky and fell into a trance.

As Qin Mu forged and recited, the law words were smashed into a divine knife and turned into the power of the iron law and divine knife.

After a long time, Qin Mu dispersed the divine fire and threw away the hammer. He held a knife of law in his hand and his voice resounded throughout the city. "Officials of the Ministry of appointments, come forward and receive the knife."

The officials of the Ministry of appointments came forward and the Minister of appointments bowed with both hands raised high.

"Eternal Peace Law, is it ruled by man or Law? Is it ruled by law or by law? is the old law of eternal peace still in line with the current era?"

"If eternal peace's paths, skills, and divine arts need to be changed, does eternal peace's law need to be changed?"

"Has the good law of the past become evil law now? How to punish evil, how to spread good, how to be fair?"

"It's impossible to completely abandon rule by man, how to balance rule by man and rule by law?"

"Is the law self-discipline or other discipline or is it the law?"

"Lord of Ministry of Appointments!"

"The law concerns the hearts of the people!"

"The hearts of the people are knives, the strongest divine knives. They can behead one or two corrupt officials and also destroy a strong country. All of you, please take care of the hearts of the People for me."

"Today, I will pass down knives to all of you on behalf of the imperial court. The reform of the law will be entrusted to all of you!"

Qin Mu bowed and presented the knife of the law. The Minister of appointments went forward and held the divine knives with both hands. He bowed his head and retreated, standing with all the officials. He

said solemnly, "Where the law is, the Ministry of appointments will definitely go through fire and water, not letting down the hearts of the people in the world!"

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Qin Mu Left River tomb new city with butcher and followed closely behind. This time, when the new city gave out the knife, it would cause quite a stir in eternal peace. The reform of the law would definitely be promoted and perhaps it would return eternal peace to a clear and bright political situation.

"Grandpa Butcher, where are we going next?"

"This Mortal World is a great sacred ground and also a great purgatory. All living beings transcend in this sacred ground and also sink into this purgatory. There are too many things that are unfair in the world and too many battles. There are countless open and hidden battles, intrigues and intrigues. "Knife path must be refined in the mortal world and also on the battlefield."

Butcher said, "I'll bring you to the battlefield. Even though you are my disciple, you have never been on the battlefield. You have also dabbled in the battles of Supreme Emperor Heaven. Back then..."

He was in a daze and shook his head. "It's fine if I don't say it."

Qin Mu asked curiously, "Since Grandpa Butcher said something, Why don't you continue?"

Butcher hesitated for a moment. Seeing that he wasn't as solemn as before and had given the knife of law to the Ministry of Appointments, Qin Mu's Dao Heart became firmer and stronger than before.

Butcher was also happy for him in his heart, so he didn't hide it from him, "Back then, I could still be considered a scholar. Even though I was tall and sturdy, I was well-read in poetry, literature, and poems. I was also slightly famous. "Back then, I was a scholar and a painter. I was immersed in a life of luxury and loitered in the streets and alleys. "When the enemy invaded and the country was destroyed, I saw the miserable situation back then, so I threw away my brush and ink and drew my knife from the army to go to the battlefield. "The hundreds of scholars from Jiangnan who went with me returned..."

He said in a hoarse voice, "Only me."

Qin Mu patted his shoulder.

Butcher let out a turbid breath and said, "The knives on the battlefield are different from the knives you usually come into contact with. The knives on the battlefield are the knives of slaughter and also the knives of redemption."

Qin Mu was slightly stunned and asked for his meaning.

Butcher said, "The knives kill the enemies and save the people living in the rivers and mountains behind them. The knives of an ordinary man's blood splattered five steps, quickly settling the scores. The knife of the battlefield gallops a thousand miles, blood in both hands, and countless people are alive! "Follow me to the battlefield and meet my comrades!"

Qin Mu's heart trembled and he followed him.

They traveled for dozens of days and came to the battlefield of the southern border. After ten heavenly venerates had conquered the origin world, the pressure on eternal peace had increased greatly. The first wave of forces that attacked eternal peace was under the command of Fire heavenly venerate of southern land. Humans and demigods were mixed together to attack eternal peace, they attacked cities and plundered lands.

These gods, devils, and divine arts practitioners came from Southern Heaven. They were the humans and demigods of Southern Heaven.

Butcher and Qin Mu changed their names and signed up to join the army.

"The army on the other side is also human," a warrior said in a trembling voice as he looked at the army on the other side.

"Don't have such thoughts."

An old soldier comforted him. "Think about what's behind you. Behind You is eternal peace! It's the people of Eternal Peace! If you treat the enemy on the other side as human, the one who dies will be you and the people you have to protect!"

"Huff, Huff..."

Someone panted heavily, his legs swaying as his face turned green from nervousness, he couldn't catch his breath. "This is my first time on the battlefield. In the past, I followed the other scholars in the university to practice, so I've never really been on the battlefield..."

"Just follow me later."

An old soldier with a scar on his face smiled. "Do you still remember what the teacher taught you in class? "When you see people waving flags in the sky, you stand up. When you hear the drums, you continuously beat the drums to advance. When the drums become more urgent, you run and charge. When you hear the Clangs, you stop. When you hear the drums, you retreat. "Furthermore, there will be people who are proficient in divine consciousness to send it into our minds. There won't be any mistakes."

The old soldier with a scar looked at Qin Mu and passed him a water pipe. He smiled. "Seeing that you aren't nervous, could you be an old soldier? Smoking this, it tastes good."

Qin Mu took the water pipe and snorted. "I once went to the battlefield of Supreme Emperor Heaven and fought blindly for a while."

"The battlefield of Supreme Emperor Heaven? That was more than twenty years ago."

The scar-faced old soldier's spirit jolted, and he waved his hand. "Come to this brother's side later, all of us!"

The other divine arts practitioners gathered over, the scarred-faced old soldier chuckled and said, "There's a veteran here who has been to Supreme Emperor Heaven! "Later, when the battle starts, we will charge into the battle together. If we follow him, our chances of survival will be greater! "Come, come, come. Everyone remember each other's faces. We must become familiar with each other."

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"If I do it, it would always be showing off my bravery. If you do it, it would represent the direction of eternal peace."

Butcher gave a carefree smile, "All these years, you have been in Heavenly Court and I have been in eternal peace. I have seen too many similar things, and I have also killed many of them with bravery, but what can I do?" A knife of a man could not solve these matters. Eternal peace was so big that the strength of a man could not investigate the rights and wrongs of the whole of eternal peace. Heavenly venerate mu had to establish the law. "I've been waiting for you to come back."

"In this world, there will always be places that eternal peace's knife of law can't reach. Perhaps it still needs the anger of a commoner to spill five steps of blood."

Qin Mu thought about it, "The imperial court needs to shine the knife of law to clean up the governance of the officials. However, no matter how they clean it up, there will still be people like Wei Qinghe." Grandpa Butcher, you're right. I'm too close to the sky and too far from the ground. It's time for me to reflect on myself. My abilities originally originated from the secular world, but after I arrived in Heavenly Court, I started researching the path of the innate state in an attempt to catch up to ten heavenly venerate in a short period of time so that eternal peace would have a chance to develop. "All these years, I've already forgotten where my abilities came from."

The path of a saint lay in the daily use of the people. He had always thought that he was still on this path, but when he suddenly looked back, he realized that he had already deviated from it. It wasn't too late for him to return now.

"If your original heart hasn't changed, you are still a good youth."

Butcher patted his shoulder and brought him to the blacksmith's shop in the new city. This was a place to forge farm tools, not a place to forge spirit weapons. The blacksmith's shop hung hoes, iron ploughs, kitchen knives, and other items.

"Forge a good knife."

Butcher sat down and said to the blacksmith, "I want a Damascus steel knife. Two catties of iron for this brat to use."

He pointed at Qin Mu, who was also sitting on the long bench. The blacksmith brought over some coarse tea and said, "There's no Damascus steel, there's coarse iron."

"It's even better if there's no Damascus steel. This brat can even chop a divine weapon with a piece of iron. If he brings two catties of coarse iron, he doesn't want one or two more. This is to prevent him from chopping people too smoothly and let this brat do it himself."

Butcher drank the tea. This coarse tea was bland, but he drank it with relish and said, "Pull the bellows for him and be his assistant."

The blacksmith looked at Qin Mu suspiciously and saw that his clothes were not ordinary. He smiled and said, "This is the noble young master, how can he do such crude work?"

Qin Mu drank his tea and smiled. "Back then, I was also a blacksmith. Why do you still have these farm tools in your shop? Don't you have daily spirit weapons?"

"I eat abalone and mountain delicacies all year round, so I also have to eat some crude tea and plain rice."

The blacksmith smiled. "What's more, the commoners aren't very rich either. The price of food in recent years has been too low. Asking divine arts practitioners to help harvest or hiring daily spirit weapons to harvest is too high, so not everyone can afford it. These years, those divine arts practitioners have money, so what money do the commoners have in their hands? Using these farming tools to work can also save some expenses."

Qin Mu drank the tea silently, and he didn't finish the bowl of tea even after drinking it for a long time.

Suddenly, he raised his head and drank it all in one gulp. He put down the Sea Bowl and got up. "Come, you pull the bellows, I'll Forge."

The blacksmith chose a few pieces of rough iron to help him.

Qin Mu exercised the hammer, and when the blacksmith saw his technique, he couldn't help praising, "What a good blacksmith. If you open a shop, this old man's business will be ruined by you!"

Qin Mu finished forging a thick iron knife and the two Jin of thick iron was forged by him like black iron. It gave off a cold light and gave off a threatening chill.

Butcher took the money and said, "There's no need to look for it. Mu'er, let's go. We've found our initial intention, it's time for your knife to be trained."

Qin Mu didn't follow him and said, "I still have some matters that need to be dealt with urgently."

Butcher's heart moved slightly, and he stopped. He raised his head to look at the sky.

When the blacksmith saw that the two of them were generous, he was delighted. He suddenly raised his head and saw stars appearing in the sky.

It was a clear day and there were actually stars, and they were dazzling. It was truly a strange thing!

The stars were moving, and there were a hundred small stars surrounding one of the big stars. As the Starlight got closer, the stars became clearer and clearer.

Shua —

Starlight descended from the sky and landed in the new city of Jiangling. They were the civil officials of eternal peace imperial court, the officials of the Ministry of appointments who were in charge of the administration of officials.

"Officials of the Ministry of appointments, Greetings Imperial Preceptor!" The hundred officials hugged the minister of appointments and bowed in unison.

“There’s no need to be so polite.”

Qin Mu raised his hand and unsealed his cultivation. He said to the blacksmith who was flabbergasted, “I’ll definitely repay you for lending me your shop.”

The blacksmith hurriedly pushed it into the inner room. Qin Mu took the divine golden materials from the ancestral court and began to smelt and forge them in public. The Minister of appointments and the Gods of the Ministry of appointments raised their heads and looked over, only to see law characters floating in the air, they spread out from the small blacksmith’s shop and spread throughout the entire new city of Jiangling. The law characters were accompanied by the sound of Great Dao as they rumbled continuously. It was as if there was an impartial judge reciting the iron laws of eternal peace!

In the new city of Jiang Ling, countless commoners walked onto the streets and listened to the voices reciting the law. They couldn’t help falling into a trance.

Wei Yong and the few gods of Jiang Ling didn’t leave either. They looked at the law words that fell from the sky and fell into a trance.

As Qin Mu forged and recited, the law words were smashed into a divine knife and turned into the power of the iron law and divine knife.

After a long time, Qin Mu dispersed the divine fire and threw away the hammer. He held a knife of law in his hand and his voice resounded throughout the city. “Officials of the Ministry of appointments, come forward and receive the knife.”

The officials of the Ministry of appointments came forward and the Minister of appointments bowed with both hands raised high.

“Eternal Peace Law, is it ruled by man or Law? Is it ruled by law or by law? is the old law of eternal peace still in line with the current era?”

“If eternal peace’s paths, skills, and divine arts need to be changed, does eternal peace’s law need to be changed?”

“Has the good law of the past become evil law now? How to punish evil, how to spread good, how to be fair?”

“It’s impossible to completely abandon rule by man, how to balance rule by man and rule by law?”

“Is the law self-discipline or other discipline or is it the law?”

“Lord of Ministry of Appointments!”

“The law concerns the hearts of the people!”

“The hearts of the people are knives, the strongest divine knives. They can behead one or two corrupt officials and also destroy a strong country. All of you, please take care of the hearts of the People for me.”

“Today, I will pass down knives to all of you on behalf of the imperial court. The reform of the law will be entrusted to all of you!”

Qin Mu bowed and presented the knife of the law. The Minister of appointments went forward and held the divine knives with both hands. He bowed his head and retreated, standing with all the officials. He said solemnly, “Where the law is, the Ministry of appointments will definitely go through fire and water, not letting down the hearts of the people in the world!”

..

Qin Mu Left River tomb new city with butcher and followed closely behind. This time, when the new city gave out the knife, it would cause quite a stir in eternal peace. The reform of the law would definitely be promoted and perhaps it would return eternal peace to a clear and bright political situation.

“Grandpa Butcher, where are we going next?”

“This Mortal World is a great sacred ground and also a great purgatory. All living beings transcend in this sacred ground and also sink into this purgatory. There are too many things that are unfair in the world and too many battles. There are countless open and hidden battles, intrigues and intrigues. “Knife path must be refined in the mortal world and also on the battlefield.”

Butcher said, “I’ll bring you to the battlefield. Even though you are my disciple, you have never been on the battlefield. You have also dabbled in the battles of Supreme Emperor Heaven. Back then...”

He was in a daze and shook his head. "It's fine if I don't say it."

Qin Mu asked curiously, "Since Grandpa Butcher said something, Why don't you continue?"

Butcher hesitated for a moment. Seeing that he wasn't as solemn as before and had given the knife of law to the Ministry of Appointments, Qin Mu's Dao Heart became firmer and stronger than before.

Butcher was also happy for him in his heart, so he didn't hide it from him, "Back then, I could still be considered a scholar. Even though I was tall and sturdy, I was well-read in poetry, literature, and poems. I was also slightly famous. "Back then, I was a scholar and a painter. I was immersed in a life of luxury and loitered in the streets and alleys. "When the enemy invaded and the country was destroyed, I saw the miserable situation back then, so I threw away my brush and ink and drew my knife from the army to go to the battlefield. "The hundreds of scholars from Jiangnan who went with me returned..."

He said in a hoarse voice, "Only me."

Qin Mu patted his shoulder.

Butcher let out a turbid breath and said, "The knives on the battlefield are different from the knives you usually come into contact with. The knives on the battlefield are the knives of slaughter and also the knives of redemption."

Qin Mu was slightly stunned and asked for his meaning.

Butcher said, "The knives kill the enemies and save the people living in the rivers and mountains behind them. The knives of an ordinary man's blood splattered five steps, quickly settling the scores. The knife of the battlefield gallops a thousand miles, blood in both hands, and countless people are alive! "Follow me to the battlefield and meet my comrades!"

Qin Mu's heart trembled and he followed him.

They traveled for dozens of days and came to the battlefield of the southern border. After ten heavenly venerates had conquered the origin world, the pressure on eternal peace had increased greatly. The first wave of forces that attacked eternal peace was under the command of Fire heavenly venerate of southern land. Humans and demigods were mixed together to attack eternal peace, they attacked cities and plundered lands.

These gods, devils, and divine arts practitioners came from Southern Heaven. They were the humans and demigods of Southern Heaven.

Butcher and Qin Mu changed their names and signed up to join the army.

“The army on the other side is also human,” a warrior said in a trembling voice as he looked at the army on the other side.

“Don’t have such thoughts.”

An old soldier comforted him. “Think about what’s behind you. Behind You is eternal peace! It’s the people of Eternal Peace! If you treat the enemy on the other side as human, the one who dies will be you and the people you have to protect!”

“Huff, Huff...”

Someone panted heavily, his legs swaying as his face turned green from nervousness, he couldn’t catch his breath. “This is my first time on the battlefield. In the past, I followed the other scholars in the university to practice, so I’ve never really been on the battlefield...”

“Just follow me later.”

An old soldier with a scar on his face smiled. “Do you still remember what the teacher taught you in class? “When you see people waving flags in the sky, you stand up. When you hear the drums, you continuously beat the drums to advance. When the drums become more urgent, you run and charge. When you hear the Clangs, you stop. When you hear the drums, you retreat. “Furthermore, there will be people who are proficient in divine consciousness to send it into our minds. There won’t be any mistakes.”

The old soldier with a scar looked at Qin Mu and passed him a water pipe. He smiled. “Seeing that you aren’t nervous, could you be an old soldier? Smoking this, it tastes good.”

Qin Mu took the water pipe and snorted. “I once went to the battlefield of Supreme Emperor Heaven and fought blindly for a while.”

“The battlefield of Supreme Emperor Heaven? That was more than twenty years ago.”

The scar-faced old soldier's spirit jolted, and he waved his hand. "Come to this brother's side later, all of us!"

The other divine arts practitioners gathered over, the scarred-faced old soldier chuckled and said, "There's a veteran here who has been to Supreme Emperor Heaven! "Later, when the battle starts, we will charge into the battle together. If we follow him, our chances of survival will be greater! "Come, come, come. Everyone remember each other's faces. We must become familiar with each other."

Chapter 1418:

"Why do we have to remember each other's faces? On the battlefield, the situation changes rapidly. Wouldn't it be easier to listen to each other's voices and identify each other's clothes?" A young divine arts practitioner from Eternal Peace asked.

The scar-faced old soldier saw the childishness on his face and said with a smile, "It's not the battlefield that distinguishes between friend and foe, it's after the battle."

He didn't explain in detail.

Qin Mu knew the meaning behind his words. His comrades remembered each other's faces in order to clean up the battlefield after the battle and search for corpses.

These words were too shocking, so the old soldier didn't explain in detail.

The war in the southern border was already very urgent. New recruits like them would have to train for three to five months to familiarize themselves with each other before they could enter the battlefield.

However, Fire Heavenly Venerate's forces occupied southern land and their offensive was too tight, resulting in a shortage of soldiers in southern border. Many scholars joined the army one after another. The losses on the front line were too great, so these scholars didn't have time to temper themselves before going onto the battlefield.

Compared to the Southern Heaven Under Fire Heavenly Venerate's rule, the number of divine arts practitioners and gods in eternal peace was still too small. One soldier could be used as ten soldiers.

The flags in the sky fluttered, and the soldiers rose one after another to look up at the flags. There was still the sound of armor clashing just now, but now, other than the sound of the flags fluttering in the sky, there was no other sound.

After a moment, the first drum sounded, and the ships rose into the sky. The bronze beasts at the bottom of the ships spewed out flames, and there were also flying chariots sprinting on the ground. The sounds instantly became noisy.

The flying cars ran thousands of feet on the ground. The wheels gradually left the ground. The flying cars rose into the air. The divine arts practitioners on the flying cars were in high spirits. In front of each of them were sword pellets and saber pellets of various sizes.

“Don’t move yet. That is not the flag of our infantry,” the scarred-faced old soldier said nervously.

His eyes were still focused on the large army in the air. The flying cars on the tens of thousands of turreted ships were not fast in the air. However, on the opposite side of them, the army of South Heaven had already surged forward like a tide.

The human divine arts practitioners, gods, and demigod divine arts practitioners and gods of South Heaven were divided into two camps. The human race rushed to the front while the demigod army followed behind.

Those demigods had tall bodies and strong physiques. They were born with all kinds of abnormal phenomena, and in front of the army were the ships of South Heaven. The ships were even bigger and were made entirely of divine gold, the bow of the ships was made into the form of a vermilion bird or nine-headed Phoenix.

That was an old-fashioned ship of heavenly court.

The Army of South Heaven didn’t have flying chariots.

When the armies of both sides were still three hundred miles apart, Eternal Peace’s army in the north took the lead to open fire. True essence cannons gathered energy on the ships, and pillars of light shot through the sky, drawing out beautiful rays of light, it made the battlefield instantly darken!

The rays of light from the cannons were too bright, causing the Sun in the sky to lose its luster. The other places instantly became dark.

At the back, waves of restlessness could be heard from the infantry.

Suddenly, the drums of the infantry sounded out and the leading troops in front had already started to move out. As the drums became denser and denser, the divine arts practitioners of the leading troops had already started to run frantically, rushing forward ten steps at a time!

This restlessness quickly affected the troops where Qin Mu and the rest were, the veteran shouted, "Everyone, don't run around randomly and don't squeeze into places with many people! Try to spread out! Remember, don't walk too far with us. Three hundred yards, at most three hundred yards!"

They started to run.

In front of them, the turreted ships fell from the sky with flames trailing behind them. When they crashed onto the ground, huge fireballs burst forth. Following that, the sound waves and air waves from the explosions surged and surged in all directions!

The warships at the front had already come into close contact with the turreted ships. Even though the firepower of the turreted ships of South Heaven wasn't as good as that of eternal peace, they were made of divine gold and were extremely wealthy. The turreted ships could withstand the bombardment of the cannon light, even though many of them had been shot down, when they rushed into the range of the cannon light, they immediately fired!

It was still dark in south border. The warships of both sides changed directions in the air and sped up and down. The hull of the warships in eternal peace was still slightly thinner and wasn't as wealthy as before. There were also quite a number of them that had been shot down.

At this moment, flying chariots intersected with each other at the back of the ships and rushed over to the battlefield. They nimbly avoided the cannon light of the warships of the other side and rushed towards the enemy camp.

Suddenly, a majestic divine consciousness burst forth. "Flying swords wash the ground!"

Qin Mu and the rest who were running behind raised their heads and saw millions of flying swords pouring down from the flying chariots. The slanted sword light poured down like a downpour and instantly washed the ground for more than a hundred miles!

The gods on the ships in South Heaven rose one after another and charged toward the flying chariots. There were also gods of eternal peace flying forward to intercept them. The Divine Arts of the gods in the sky would fall from time to time, and no matter where they landed, people and horses would fall.

When facing gods, the abilities of the divine arts practitioners were still too weak and insignificant. They could only rely on luck.

The infantrymen of both sides continued to run madly. Right now, the infantrymen had yet to enter the stage of a head-on confrontation, but there were already corpses strewn all over the ground.

A person beside Qin Mu suddenly tripped over the corpses on the battlefield. Qin Mu was about to stop when he saw that person had already been drowned by the flood of the divine arts practitioners.

“Be careful of the flowing swords!” The scar-faced old soldier shouted loudly.

Whoosh —

A sword light shot over from the front and flew past them. There were people behind them who didn't have the time to dodge and were instantly shot through. Their bodies flew high up into the air.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh —

The sword lights gradually became denser and they had already reached the battlefield. The number of people in Qin Mu's team was still considered complete. Only the young scholar who had just left the team was nowhere to be seen. The nine of them charged forward with all their might, suddenly, it was as if they had crashed into a dense forest made of flesh and blood. There were enemies everywhere!

“Get excited and charge forward!” The old soldier shouted loudly.

The divine arts practitioners executed their sword pellet, and it broke down into flying swords. The old soldier shouted loudly, “Control the distance between each other. The range of the power of the sword moves is fifteen yards! Don't exceed this distance!”

They rushed forward. Qin Mu only had a knife in his hand, but his footsteps were extremely fast. He came and went like wind and lightning, and when he raised his knife, it was simple and nimble. Regardless of whether it was breaking the enemy's formation or breaking the enemy's divine arts, it was as easy as flipping his hand.

When the veteran saw him holding the knife in his hand, he couldn't help being slightly stunned. "He's an expert from the school of battle techniques."

He shouted loudly, "Don't be afraid of the other party. The Sword Skills and divine arts of the little brats in South Heaven can't even compare to ours. Our Sword Skills and divine arts were developed by two generations of Imperial preceptor! "The sword skills and divine arts that you guys have learned are all the best!"

The battlefield became dimmer and dimmer as the number of enemies increased. Qin Mu held his knife as he advanced and retreated, sometimes to the left and sometimes to the right. He moved one hundred and fifty yards in each direction and was invincible within that one hundred and fifty yards.

He could even go and support the rest of his comrades to help the other party kill the strong enemies.

They charged into the encirclement and were still like sails breaking the waves, leading more eternal peace divine arts practitioners to rush forward.

Flags fluttered in the sky. When the eternal peace generals who were in charge of this battle zone saw that their troops had the momentum of sharp knives, they immediately waved their flags and mobilized a few flying chariots to support them from the sky.

The flying chariots whizzed over and countless sword lights shot through the enemies that were rushing over from all directions.

Qin Mu and the rest moved forward with all their might and the pressure became greater and greater. The number of enemies that had died in their hands was countless. Suddenly, they felt the pressure lighten and looked around. They were surprised and delighted to find that.., they had actually broken out of the encirclement and cut the enemies in half!

Behind them were countless divine arts practitioners of eternal peace who had followed them to break out of the encirclement and cut open the human army of South Heaven.

The Army of South Heaven that had been cut open by them was already showing signs of chaos. The chaos spread like a plague, and as long as they cut the enemy army into a few pieces, they would be able to encircle and annihilate them.

“Look ahead!”

Suddenly, a young divine arts practitioner said with a trembling voice, “What’s ahead...”

Everyone raised their heads to look, and the smiles that were mixed with blood froze. They saw the army formed by countless South Heaven demigods spread out for thousands of miles, and countless tall and huge primordial beasts appeared in their army, they didn’t make any sound either.

Those golden armors were dazzling to the eyes. The abilities of these South Heaven demigods were much stronger than the army of the human race of South Heaven.

Beside Qin Mu and the rest, more and more eternal peace divine arts practitioners killed their way through the enemy formation and came to the vicinity. Gradually, there were more and more people, but everyone became silent and froze on the spot. They didn’t charge forward.

They were stunned.

“Push Southern Emperor’s divine weapon over!”

Suddenly, a heavy voice came from the camp of the demigods on the opposite side. Two huge beasts neighed and used their thick legs to pull a huge divine carriage toward the front of the formation. On the carriage was a huge pagoda with nine layers, it was filled with flames.

It was the divine weapon of South Emperor.

The divine weapon of North Emperor was five thunder pot while the divine weapon of South Emperor was Flame Pagoda.

This pagoda was refined from the ancestral land of South Emperor, the nine-level sacred fire sacrificial altar. It was refined from the flames of the world. Before Eternal Peace Tribulation, there was a divine weapon of south emperor that had fallen into eternal peace.

When the power of this divine weapon erupted, the flames would be more than ten thousand miles long? It was enough to refine everything.

“Retreat!” Someone said with a trembling voice.

At this moment, there was no sound of ringing gold. Instead, it was the sound of vibrating drums. The drumbeats became more and more concentrated, but no one from eternal peace came forward.

Facing the divine weapon of South Emperor, everyone was afraid.

The drumbeats became even more urgent.

In Qin Mu’s group, everyone’s gaze fell on the old soldier with a scar on his face. They looked at him expectantly, waiting for him to give the order to retreat.

As long as he escaped, everyone would escape.

The old soldier looked at their hopeful gaze and suddenly grinned. The scar on his face looked ferocious as he chuckled, “Brothers, behind us is eternal peace.”

“Behind us is fucking eternal peace! Behind us are your wives, your children, your parents, and the parents who raise you!”

“Follow me, F * ck them! We Can’t wait for them to slaughter their way to our hometown!”

He rushed out, and in front of him, countless spirit weapons danced in the air. The old soldier roared in anger and tried his best to defend himself.

Chi Chi Chi Chi.

Dozens of spirit weapons were still struggling to move forward.

Hua —

Countless spirit weapons drowned him.

The spirit weapons were withdrawn, and not a single corpse was left on the battlefield.

The surroundings were silent.

No one dared to take another step forward.

The huge beast pulled the flaming pagoda over, and there were soldiers retreating in front and behind Qin Mu.

Suddenly, another person rushed forward, but they were immediately drowned by countless spirit weapons.

Following that, another person rushed forward, and before they fell, more than ten people rushed forward in an attempt to block the divine weapons of South Emperor.

Batches after batches of people fell, but there were still people who continued to rush forward.

“Eternal Peace people have never lost their blood!”

A fire was raging in Qin Mu’s heart. He raised his knife and shouted out explosively. He took a step forward and his footsteps gradually quickened. Behind him, the remaining seven people of the group rushed forward together with him. Their voices rose and fell one after another, “Behind us is eternal peace!”

“Behind us is father, mother, wife, and children!”

“We can’t let the Divine Weapons of South Emperor take half a step into eternal peace!”

“Our corpses are unclimbable mountains, blocking the enemies in front of them!”

More soldiers of eternal peace swarmed over, and their shouts reached the sky. On the other side, the army of Demigods of South Heaven Whizzed forward, waiting for their exhaustion. Qin Mu brandished his iron knife to block the countless spirit weapons that were coming at him, however, there were still comrades who fell beside him.

However, there were others who replaced the fallen comrades and rushed forward.

“Eternal peace is behind us!”

He rushed forward with all his might. His comrades were blocking knives for him, blocking the attacks of the enemies for him. They all fell in the middle of the battle.

He had forgotten that he was a heavenly venerate and that he had the energy to change the world. He had forgotten the divine arts he had learned and the cultivation sealed in his body.

He only had a knife, but there were countless comrades by his side.

Countless people protected him and hugged him as they rushed toward the divine weapon of South Emperor!

There were people falling one after another, and more and more people were catching up. However, the number of people continued to decrease, and in the end, they broke through the encirclement and arrived in front of the divine weapon of South Emperor.

Qin Mu exerted strength with his feet and leaped into the air. His body passed the two huge beasts, and the iron knife in his hand slashed toward the divine weapon of South Emperor!

“Let him go,” a demigod general suddenly stopped the demigods around him and sneered.

Clang.

Qin Mu’s iron knife hacked at the divine weapon of South Emperor, and it broke into countless pieces.

His body fell down, and only the hilt of the knife remained in his hand.

Qin Mu looked around in a daze. His comrades were all around him, protecting him. On the outside, there were countless demigods looking at them mockingly.

“Eternal peace is behind us!” His comrades were still shouting loudly as they went forward in an attempt to split apart this world-destroying weapon.

The demigods looked at them coldly and didn't make a move.

"Eternal peace is behind us..."

Qin Mu held broken knife tightly. It was the knife of protection, the knife of slaughter on the battlefield. There was great cause, great evil, but there was also great kindness.

"Enough, kill them," the demigod general said indifferently.

Suddenly, Qin Mu raised the broken knife and roared furiously. His muscles bulged, and terrifying knife lights instantly streaked across the battlefield!

The broken knife in his hand had lost its edge, but it still had a terrifying glow. Divine light actually surged out from the broken knife made of mortal iron. It was a dazzling divine light.

Countless spirit weapons trembled in the knife light and knife qi and flew up. Even the demigods and powerful divine arts practitioners found it difficult to control their spirit weapons at this moment.

Their spirit weapons seemed to be on a pilgrimage, yielding to their spirit and the Great Dao.

The power of the spirit weapons swarmed and gathered towards the broken knife.

That was the spirit of the knife, the Great Dao of the knife, the responsibility and responsibility of the knife!

"Behind it is eternal peace!"

Qin Mu slashed down the knife light.

Kacha.

A crack appeared on the divine weapon of South Emperor, and the crack grew bigger and bigger.

Broken Knife, broken blade, mortal, cut open the divine weapon of South Emperor.

— four thousand words large chapter, one thousand more words, asking for monthly votes to support! ^~

Chapter 1419:

Butcher was also on the battlefield at this moment, looking at the stunning knife light from afar. When all the spirit weapons were floating in the air, the Dao of the knife rumbled. He was very familiar with this kind of dao.

The Dao of the knife would cry out for injustice, cut through thorns, and defend one side.

Now, Qin Mu had reached the third step.

When the spirit of protection soared into the sky, the will of the people transformed into a great wall, supporting the mortal iron in Qin Mu's hands, giving him the power to break through everything.

Cheers rang out on the battlefield, and the morale of the soldiers of eternal peace suddenly soared. Their hot blood flowed through their bodies, and the wild and violent knife lights and knife paths inspired them, making them fight bravely and fearlessly, they charged toward the enemy formation.

The demigods of South Heaven were slightly hesitant and panicked. On the battlefield, morale was like a balance, and if one side was slightly heavier, they would suppress the other side. There were very few times when it was completely balanced.

When they faced such a fierce army, they were afraid and cowardly. They began to retreat. Even if the supervising army behind them raised their swords and slashed dozens of people, they wouldn't be able to stop this trend of fleeing.

Seeing them fleeing, the morale of Eternal Peace's army rose even higher. They chased after them, and the battlefield became bloody and tragic.

The sun set in the west, and the mountains were like the sea. The setting sun was like blood.

This battle was a corner of the vast battlefield of the southern border, not the most soul-stirring and tragic battle. There were even more soul-stirring and tragic battles in the southern border.

When the battle was no longer so intense, it was already night time. The generals of the various armies began to count the number of people. General Ba Shan asked, "Where is the person who slashed open the divine weapon of South Emperor?"

The soldiers found the group where Qin Mu was. There were ten people in Eternal Peace, and only three of them were left. Qin Mu wasn't among them.

Some young scholars shook their heads. In the pursuit, they had lost track of Qin Mu.

The soldiers were silent and went back to report to Ba Shan. Ba Shan was also silent.

It was common for generals to die in a hundred battles on the battlefield.

Late at night, the battlefield was filled with ghost flames. There were also divine arts practitioners who lit torches to search for the corpses of their comrades on the battlefield. The three young eternal peace scholars searched everywhere, hoping to see familiar faces.

Only now did they know why the scar-faced old soldier had made them remember the faces of their comrades. He had made them remember to send them home after the battle ended so that their corpses wouldn't catch a cold in the cold wind and they wouldn't be buried in other places, he had made them bring back the glory that warriors should have and bury them in their ancestors' graves.

Blood was like Frost, solidifying on the surface of the corpses.

Ghost Flames fluttered, and they were the wandering souls that Youdu's envoys were receiving on the battlefield. Old men who couldn't remember their faces appeared in every corner of the battlefield on paper ships. They didn't care about friends or enemies, but let the souls of the dead board the paper ships, they sent them to Youdu.

The Lanterns of the messengers of death shone on the faces of the wandering souls every time. No matter how great a general they were or how lowly a soldier they were, they would board the ships.

At that moment, Qin Mu and heavenly venerate you sat on a paper ship while butcher sat under the lanterns.

The surroundings were silent, and only the soldiers from the northwest could be heard coming from afar. They had thick regional accents and were calling out the names of their companions in the night, calling for their souls to return. Don't enter Youdu by mistake. Youdu had earth count, Tiger Face, and ox body, they would carry the Underworld River Whip to drive him away.

Qin Mu listened to the long call and was a little entranced.

"Youdu has its rules."

Heavenly venerate youdu said, "If you want to resurrect so many people, you are violating the rules of Youdu. Earth count will not agree."

"I naturally know the rules of Youdu. To resurrect so many people in one go is violating the Great Dao of Youdu."

Qin Mu said, "However, earth count is locked down by the rules to the point that we are all on the defensive. Heavenly venerate youyou, eternal peace, to the ten heavenly venerates, was a small place. Heavenly venerate fire had already started to use his troops against eternal peace, and if he really pushed them over in the future, eternal peace would collapse and even more people would die. "If we let the rules restrict us to death, what awaits us is only the path of defeat. "Earth count also wishes to jump out of the restraints of Youdu's Great Dao, so why not turn a blind eye?"

Heavenly venerate you shook his head. "Earth count is still earth count now, and Youdu's Great Dao is still Youdu's Great Dao. It must be dealt with impartially."

"Blockhead!"

Qin Mu was so angry that he laughed. "Heavenly venerate you, go back and tell Earth count that the reason why I'm negotiating with you is out of courtesy! I'll directly resurrect these people, so there's no need for me to ask for Earth Count's opinion! Whether earth count agrees or not, I'll definitely do it!"

Heavenly venerate you's gaze landed on him. "Your wings have hardened."

"Very hard, Bang Bang Bang!"

Qin Mu's voice was also stiff. "The ancient god valued me because I'm eternal cast great mage. The ancient god hopes that I can use my spells to resurrect them. Even if their souls scatter, I can still pull

their souls over. "When I resurrect the human race, they will teach me the rules? "If I have the ability, why can't I use it?"

Heavenly venerate you was still expressionless, "There are countless people who have died on the battlefield. If you resurrect them, apart from going against Youdu, you will also consume your magic power. How many people can you save? "The bodies of these people have already been destroyed. Even if you are proficient in the path of creation and can heal their corporeal bodies, how many people can you heal?"

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched.

Heavenly venerate you continued, "This is just one of the countless battlefields. In the other battlefields, there are countless deaths. Can you save them all? "Every day, even every instant, there are countless people dying in the myriad worlds. Can you save them? "Heavenly venerate mu, even if you are a heavenly venerate, your strength will be exhausted at some point. You Can't save everyone. "Furthermore, if you save the dead on a large scale, the Great Dao of Youdu will restrain Earth count and let him deal with you. "Earth Count is born from the Great Dao and has no control over himself."

He stood up. "Anyone who disturbs the order of Youdu will be punished! "There are countless worlds that I have destroyed, so don't let eternal peace become one of them. "Because if Earth count is restricted by the Great Dao of Youdu and has no choice but to take action, there will be even more worlds that will be destroyed! The reason why Earth Count didn't touch you all these years was because he was resisting the rules of the Great Dao of Youdu and the orders of the Great Dao. "The Dao of Youdu has long wanted to wipe you out

"The more people you resurrect, the heavier the punishment will be! When the punishment descends, not only will the people you resurrect die, who knows how many people will be implicated by you!"

Qin Mu stood up. "The Great Dao of Youdu doesn't care about human kindness."

Heavenly venerate you said, "The Great Dao of Heaven and earth doesn't have any human feelings to begin with."

"I'm too idealistic, you're too realistic."

Qin Mu suddenly executed soul lead divine art, and the Gate of Heaven and earth stood behind him. He laughed loudly and said, "Because I'm too idealistic, I'll often get my head broken and bleed in front of reality! Because you're too realistic, you've sunk into self-isolation!"

Heavenly venerate you raised his eyebrows. "Earth count won't Lend You Power, and Heavenly Duke won't lend you his power to resurrect the human soldiers."

"I don't need it!"

Qin Mu laughed loudly, and his divine treasures opened up. The ancestral court appeared, and above it was Xuandu while below it was Youdu.

The majestic power surged out from his divine treasures!

The Great Dao arose from the ancestral court, and the good fortune was awakened.

This was his two divine arts that had entered the path, the Fourteenth Heaven, and the fifteenth heaven.

The Great Dao arose from the ancestral court and evolved the Great Dao of Youdu and Xuandu. When the good fortune was awakened, it was used to repair the corporeal bodies of the soldiers who had died in battle, activating their blood and rejuvenating the dead blood on their bodies!

Heavenly venerate Youyou looked at him silently and didn't stop him, allowing him to do whatever he wanted.

The Eternal Peace soldiers who were collecting corpses on the battlefield looked at their comrades who were standing up in a daze. There were still blood spots on their bodies, but their bodies were beginning to recover. Their wounds were healing and their hearts were flowing again, the dead bodies and organs also regained their vitality.

Some people cheered and hugged their comrades who had just been resurrected. They laughed and cried out loud.

The battlefield was too vast, and there were too many warriors who had died in battle. Even Qin Mu felt that it was becoming more and more strenuous. Resurrecting these warriors had consumed too much of his magic power and spirit.

His aura weakened, and at the same time, he also felt the restlessness of the Great Dao from Youdu. He had disobeyed the Great Dao, reversed life and death, and made the Great Dao of Youdu issue the order to eradicate him.

He could feel earth count suppressing Youdu's Great Dao forcefully, and he could also feel Youtian venerable resisting the Order of the Great Dao.

Finally, the eternal peace warriors who had died on the battlefield were resurrected one by one. All the power in Qin Mu's body seemed to have been exhausted, and he collapsed with a bang. He was incomparably weak, and it was difficult for him to stand up.

Youtian venerable resisted the Order of Youdu's Great Dao and passed by him, he boarded the paper ship again. "Don't go to Youdu anymore. After you go there, earth count won't be protecting you but killing you. The power of Youdu there is too strong."

"Thank you," Qin Mu said weakly.

Heavenly venerable you's body was slightly stiff. He didn't turn his head back and said indifferently, "There's no need to thank me. If you do something that reverses life and death, I will report the truth to Earth count. Earth count is fair and impartial. He will remember your evil deeds and settle it in the future."

Qin Mu revealed a smile and tried his best to say loudly, "In two and a half years, at most two and a half years, it will be the Battle of Mystic City. It concerns the life and death of the Heavenly Duke! Are you going or not?" He spoke too quickly and started coughing violently.

"What does it have to do with me?" Heavenly venerable you said coldly as he drove the paper ship into Youdu.

Qin Mu revealed a smile and looked up at the sky. He saw white coming out from the east and the sun was about to rise, he muttered, "He will definitely go, he will definitely go... Even though heavenly venerable you is introverted due to his rationality and feels cold after seeing through everything, he will definitely go. His heart is still warm, boiling hot..."

Butcher walked in front of him and saw the colorful clouds in the east becoming brighter and brighter. A red sun rose slowly from the multicolored light, "Back then, I didn't have a divine art like yours that could reverse life and death. If I did, I would have disobeyed Earth count and saved my comrade."

He looked straight at the Rising Sun and was silent for a long time, suddenly, he muttered in a low voice, "The frost falls on the southern mountains and autumn fruits, the winds sweep the north and the night burns. The world is in a hurry. How could I ask for Heaven's will? I only wish for the good to prosper. Knife Path is the path of man... Mu'er, have you rested long enough? Let's go, let's continue moving forward!"

Qin Mu stood up unsteadily and tried his best to keep up with his footsteps as he walked towards the light of the rising sun.

"Any path of the postnatal realm is the path of Man!" He said with a firm tone.

Butcher turned back to look at him and revealed a smile.

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Chapter 1420:

"Grandpa Butcher, where are We Going?"

"To pay a visit to the strongest person in Dao of knives under the heavens."

Dozens of days later, they came to surging river. There were beautiful and majestic rivers and mountains on both sides of surging river. There were fishing boats coming and going on the surface of the river, drifting in the waves.

It was already noon and the sun was scorching. Those fishing boats sailed to the shore to avoid the scorching sun.

The two of them stood on the surface of the river, but Qin Mu's hands were empty. He couldn't help feeling bewildered. Butcher didn't let him forge a knife this time, so could it be that he didn't need to use a knife this time?

Furthermore, wasn't the person with the strongest Knife Dao in the World Butcher himself?

At this moment, a loud and clear voice suddenly came from the riverbank. He laughed loudly and said, "Qin, have you come to eternal peace to gnaw on the old again?"

Qin Mu looked towards the source of the voice and saw a young general dressed in divine armor with a demon knife on his back appearing on the riverbank. That young general suddenly stepped in the air and leaped into the air. Tens of thousands of knife lights flashed under his feet and carried him over!

Whoosh —

The tens of thousands of knife lights under his feet suddenly gathered and transformed into a demon knife. It swam like a dragon and slashed towards Qin Mu!

Qin Mu raised his hand and pinched the knife lights with his index finger and middle finger. With a smack, he cut off the knife lights and said indifferently, “Zhe Huali, long time no see.”

Zhe huali landed on the surface of the river and the surface of the river exploded, splashing water all over Qin Mu’s body, he laughed loudly and said, “You are very happy in the sky and you are heavenly venerate mu. Your reputation isn’t scary, but every time you come back, you have to be thick-skinned and Gnaw on your old age! What are you gnawing on this time?”

Demon Blade Zhe Huali was a divine city that had been in charge of guarding the west line of eternal peace all these years. Heavenly origin divine city at the source of surging river had also become an outstanding general.

Qin Mu’s face couldn’t help turning black as he said resentfully, “Gnawing old man? You guys stay in eternal peace and Gnaw at the old man every day. I’ll come back occasionally and gnaw at him, then come and scold me...”

Zhe huali smiled. “The paths, skills, and divine arts of eternal peace are no longer the same as when you left. There are many talented people today and countless experts. I’m really afraid that you will fall behind.”

Even though he said so, his eyes flickered with a bright light and he was eager to give it a try. The Devil Blade and Dragon Tooth on his back also let out low moans like a devil dragon, clearly very excited. He wanted nothing more than to immediately fight and teach Qin Mu a lesson.

Back then, when Qin Mu had taught Zhe Huali a lesson, the dragon tooth blade had also been taught a lesson more than once by him.

This devil blade was spiritual, and it was the tooth of the Eastern Emperor's Green Dragon that had turned into a devil. It was very spiritual, and it bore grudges.

After a moment, knife lights flashed in the sky again. One layer after another, there were a total of eighteen heavens.

The knife lights of these eighteen heavens poured down and went straight for Qin Mu in the heart of the river!

Qin Mu seemed to not stop. Knife Qi suddenly shot up into the sky above his head and transformed into a knife path heavenly palace. His knife path primordial spirit stood in the nine prisons platform and gathered qi to form a knife. He went against the eighteen heavens of knife path.

Dang —

There was a loud sound in the sky, and the knife lights scattered all over the sky. All of them suddenly retracted and transformed into a divine knife that bounced up.

An arm stretched out from above and grabbed the divine knife. A one-armed figure landed on the river surface with a loud bang, and the river water that splashed up was like a knife, slashing down in all directions.

Zhe Huali crossed his arms and stood motionlessly on the river surface. The knife lights in front and behind him were as smooth as swords, cutting off all the knife lights transformed from the river water.

That one-armed god was none other than divine knife Luo Wushuang.

Luo Wushuang greeted butcher and Zhe Huali, and Butcher returned the greeting. Zhe huali lowered his hand and said, "Greetings, Daoist brother Luo."

He had severed his master-disciple relationship with Luo Wushuang, and Luo Wushuang had expelled him from the sect. Thus, he could only call Luo Wushuang Daoist brother, but because he was once a disciple, he lowered his hand.

Luo wushuang greeted qin mu and said, "Qin overlord body."

However, he didn't call Qin mu heavenly venerate, but Qin Mu Overlord body. Even though the grudge between the two of them had already been resolved and Luo Wushuang had walked out of the shackles of his knife path, they had formed an enmity back then. Luo Wushuang had a grudge in his heart, so he called him Qin overlord body.

"Divine Knife Luo." Qin Mu returned the greeting.

Divine Knife Luo was what Qin Mu called Luo Wushuang. They had gone through life and death in great void and fought side by side. Qin Mu was very impressed by his knife quality and character.

Especially when Luo Wushuang had drawn his knife to kill the clones of Madam Yuan Mu and empress dowager, Yun Chuxiu and Lian Hua Hun. He was ruthless and merciless. No beauties were more important than knives, and he was the most ruthless person in Qin Mu's heart!

Luo wushuang said, "Heavenly knife, the people who came today are all strong practitioners of knife path in eternal peace. Can We start now?"

Butcher shook his head. "Not yet, we still have to wait for one more person. I've already ordered people to invite that person a few months ago."

He took out a small boat from his taotie sack. There were jars and jars on the boat, and they were all sealed with top-quality wine.

Zhe Huali couldn't help being moved. "Didn't that person go to carefree village? Will he come as well?"

He took a glance at Qin Mu and continued, "I heard that that person owes heavenly venerate mu a lot and eternal peace too much. He swore to step into eternal peace for the rest of his life, so he simply hid in carefree village."

Butcher smiled. "He came long ago.". The Heavenly Court's army occupied great void and sealed the void bridge. He then broke out of the encirclement and sneaked into eternal peace. Other than him, there were also many people who entered eternal peace through the three rooms on the Void Bridge and went into hiding. "He didn't enter eternal peace due to his oath and moved around in the northern lands. "But the oath made by the drunkard is equivalent to fart."

He smiled slightly and his voice was loud and long, "My wine is extraordinary," he said leisurely. "It's a fine wine that the god of thieves stole from the saints of the various heavens. There's also a fine wine

that heavenly court worships to the heavenly emperor, brewed by the number one wine god of Heavenly Court!”

“Of course I want the wine of the wine god of the Heavenly Court!”

A loud laughter came from the sky, and one of the Four Heavenly Kings under founding emperor, Tian Shu, the Heavenly King of Nether Capital, walked over with his imperial citadel divine blade on his shoulder. His body reeked of wine, he laughed loudly. “Heavenly Blade still understands me and knows that I like this. “To be honest, I didn’t dare to step into eternal peace due to my oath, but before I came, I got drunk and drank a few jars of horse urine. All those bullshit oaths are useless!”

He landed on the small boat and stretched out his hand to pick up a jar of wine. He raised his head and drank it in one gulp before praising, “This is the Buddha wine brewed from the great Brahma Heaven of the Buddhist world, it has the taste of Enlightenment!”

He slapped away another jar of wine and drank it in one gulp before praising, “The wine of Dao sect’s clear sky heaven is filled with weird algebra runes after drinking it! This jar is wine of the god of wine, and it’s dedicated to the heavenly emperor, so it’s really different!”

The fine wine of the various heavens had their own tastes.

Very soon, Tian Shu was completely drunk. He was still drowsy, but he continued to drink.

“Can this drunkard still do it?” Luo Wushuang said with a frown.

Tian Shu gave him a sidelong glance, he laughed mischievously and said, “The number one divine saber of the heavenly court has too much craftsmanship. It doesn’t have the demeanor of a great saber master. My Saber can sever souls and steal souls. It’s not something you can compare to. You have to drink to be able to unleash its full power.”

Luo wushuang gave a snort and said indifferently, “In terms of realm, I’m inferior to you. In terms of knife path, you are far from it.”

Qin Mu looked at these old friends and his heart surged with passion. Some of these people were his elders, some were once his enemies, and some were his friends. Now, these people were all gathered together.

“Mu’er, your knife path, the first heaven, knocking on South Heaven Gate, is to unleash the heroic spirit of the person who uses the knife. The second heaven is the knife of the law, the law of the law, and the resentment of the commoners. The Third Heaven is the knife of protection, with the will to unite the people into a city.”

Butcher looked at Qin Mu and said in a deep voice, “That’s all I can teach you. Your three forms of knife skills that have entered the path have already reached the fifteenth heaven of my knife path. The path in the future can only be taken by you.”

Qin Mu felt warm in his heart. No matter how much difficulty he faced outside and how many criticisms and censures he had encountered, he was still the child of the nine elders of disabled elderly village when he returned here and eternal peace.

When he returned here, butcher and the rest would do their best to help him and enlighten him. They had never had any selfish motives or rejected him!

“You already understand the courage, discipline, and responsibility that knife path requires. What’s left is to hone your strength.”

Butcher said, “And the easiest way to raise your strength is to contend with strong practitioners of knife path. Zhe Huali is one of them. He used his blade to enter the path. His blade path combined the strangeness of the demon race with the aura of his blade path. Luo Wushuang is the number one blade master in the Heaven Court. His blade techniques are unique in terms of agility and technique. At the same time, he also combined the courage and courage to attack the heavens. Even a heavenly venerate would dare to attack him!”

“Heavenly King Tian Shu’s blade is the most powerful blade in the world.”

The Drunkard Tian Shu chuckled when he heard that.

The butcher continued, “The Divine Blade is invincible. The blade is known as the Imperial Citadel. The drunk Tian Shu is the emperor of blades. His blade techniques can cut through the horn of the Earth count! His blade contains the spirit of the founding Emperor Era! As for my blade...”

The butcher slowly pulled out his blade, he said calmly, “It’s the heavenly blade. “This heavenly blade is not the blade of the Heavenly Dao, but the attack of the heavens. “My Blade Dao doesn’t depend on the Heavenly Dao, nor does it depend on the Great Dao of Heaven and earth. My blade is the unyielding Qi in the hearts of people!”

He swung his blade and the Qi in the blade was like a long sky, soaring into the sky from the heart of the river and splitting open the sky!

“The blade nourishes the spirit. You must first defeat US before you have a chance of defeating the ancestral court’s God slaying platform!”

Butcher said solemnly, “Mu’er, are you ready?”

Zhe huali flipped his body and leaped back. The next moment, he stood high up in the sky. His movement technique was strange and evil. He smiled and said, “I’m indebted to Heavenly Blade for looking up to me. Let Me Guide this brat. I will definitely not let down Heavenly Blade’s high expectations!”

Even though he was arrogant and unruly, he respected butcher very much.

There were two people in this world that he respected. One of them was divine blade Luo Wushuang. Luo wushuang valued talent and knew that his blade technique was a one-armed blade technique. Zhe Huali had a complete set of arms, if he were to learn from him, he would either cut off his arms like the other disciples, or he would have to walk his own path.

Thus, Luo Wushuang gave him to Fu Riluo of the demon race and asked him to take Fu Riluo as his teacher. His temperament and spirit were admirable.

The second person that Zhe Huali respected was the divine blade.

Zhe Huali had been comprehending the Dao of the blade, but he had never been able to master it. His blade technique had been passed down from Luo Wushuang. Luo Wushuang’s blade technique was well-behaved, and he had always restricted his temperament.

Fu Riluo, on the other hand, was an expert of the demon race. His techniques were sinister and strange. Even though he had learned some of them, he had never been able to master them.

That was until he met the butcher and saw the butcher’s Sky Blade. With just a glance, he was enlightened and stepped into the path of the blade.

Although the butcher did not take him in as a disciple, he still regarded the butcher as his other master, so he respected him.

Tian Shu laughed loudly and suddenly shattered all the empty jars. He raised his knife and spat out a mouthful of alcohol onto the imperial palace. "Thank you for your favor, heavenly knife. Today, I'll use my knife to meet my friends! Heavenly venerate mu, do you have horns?"

Qin Mu's chest was filled with heroism as he smiled. "Even though I don't have horns, the horns in my dao heart are extraordinary."

"Stick your head out!" Tian Shu waved his knife.

Luo wushuang raised his knife with one arm and hugged the moon in his arms. He said faintly, "Qin overlord body, sword skills are your forte, but you are still far inferior in the path of Knives."

Qin Mu laughed out loud and a wave of vital qi flowed into Qingming, turning into a long knife and bowing. "Fellow Daoists, please give me some pointers!"