

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 221-225

Chapter 221: Vajra Unbeatable

Little Jade Capital in the sky?

Imperial Preceptor's wife looked up at the sky. It was a very beautiful name.

Jade Capital, a capital city made out of jade, the city where immortals lived. It had no smell of smoke or fire as well as no atmosphere of the mortal world.

"Once, Wanderer Zhen walked out of this mysterious Little Jade Capital to stop me, but it was a pity he failed."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's gaze still held some unanswered questions. "Before he died, he told me that I must go to Little Jade Capital and that there would be things there that might change my thoughts. And now, I'm here."

In front of them, a beautiful paradise that seemed to have come from a fairytale appeared faintly in the mist.

Qin Mu's treasure ship stopped at Fen Prefecture. He brought Hu Ling'er out and bought some New Years goods, filling up the entire ship. Fen Prefecture was still considered peaceful. The magistrate there was gathering divine arts practitioners to create all kinds of spirit weapons before boarding a flying ship to store away the cloud in the sky.

There was already sunlight shining in some areas, and the snow was starting to melt; however, everything looked even colder.

Fen Prefecture produced a lot of strong alcohol, so the people would normally drink it to fight against the cold. Even though it was very chilly, there were many villagers who would go up the mountain to chop down trees to keep themselves warm with the firewood.

In addition, there was an inflation in prices and the goods were much more expensive than they were in the past. Qin Mu was wealthy, so he didn't feel any difference, but Hu Ling'er did a few calculations and told him, "Young master, the prices have multiplied."

Qin Mu was slightly stunned and said, "This is sooner than I thought. Stabilizing the prices of goods is the job of Minister of Revenue; it's not our problem. As long as the dark cloud disperses and the imperial court sends disaster relief, there shouldn't be much trouble in the north. I'm just afraid that there will be people creating trouble on purpose."

They didn't buy enough New Years goods in Fen Prefecture, so the treasure ship stopped again at Lie Prefecture. The goods here had also inflated by several times, and there were quite a lot of merchants who started hoarding quite some stocks, waiting for the prices to inflate even more before selling them and making a huge profit.

The magistrate of Lie Prefecture had already started to deal with these merchants, using severe punishments in these troubled times. Most of the merchants who had purposely hoarded their stocks were dragged away to be executed.

After two-three days, Qin Mu's treasure ship reached Jing Prefecture, which wasn't far from Great Ruins. It was around ten thousand miles away and behind quite a lot of the dark cloud, which was like a piece of white paper which had many holes cut out from it. Sunshine shone down through these holes.

This place was much farther, so it had more ground and fewer people. This was why chaos was starting to ensue as mountain bandits started to appear to rob big families. Many poor people could be seen frozen to death on the road as they lay next to an extinguished fire pit.

There were also some escapees pulling their families along in this world of ice and snow. They huddled tightly to one another as they stepped on the frozen river and headed to the south in hopes of finding warmth.

People didn't say anything when someone would fall back from time to time. These people would squat down to gather the tiniest bit of warmth, but once they squatted down, they would never get up again.

The places where the river water accumulated had turned into a large ice mountain which gave off creaking sounds from time to time. Huge chunks of ice would then slide off the body, which looked very terrifying.

Qin Mu saw that there were young people who were proficient in spells among the escapees that were taking care of the migrators. He stopped his ship on the frozen surface and made some inquiries. These young people were the disciples of Heavenly Devil Cult.

"Tell them to stop looking for a warmer climate, everywhere is frozen," Qin Mu said.

"They won't listen."

One of the disciples of Heavenly Devil Cult took off the face mask that was defending his face from the cold and revealed his dark red face. He then told their young cult master under the loud whistling of the cold wind, "Once these people stop, they will have no more hope. If they continue walking, there will still be hope in their hearts that they can find a warm place."

Qin Mu was stunned. He took out some New Years goods that could keep people warm and handed them over to the disciples of Heavenly Devil Cult. This was to have them hand it out to the people in trouble. "With the whole empire in ice and snow, the demons and monsters will also come out to look for food, you guys must be extra careful."

He didn't stay long in Jing Prefecture. His treasure ship rose into the sky and headed to Great Ruins.

The winter in Eternal Peace Empire was outrageously cold, and with the passage of time, it became colder and colder. Soon, numerous icicles hung on the treasure ship, and its speed decreased by a large margin, while the medicinal stones depletion grew greater and greater. Every few thousand miles, Qin Mu would have to stop the ship and knock off the icicles, only then could the speed of the ship increase once again.

Hu Ling'er stood beside the pill furnace and sent medicinal stones into it from time to time. Qin Mu maintained the direction of the treasure ship which was flying very low. He turned his vital qi into Vermillion Bird Vital Qi to surround his body with blazing fire so as to prevent himself from freezing up.

The farther west he went, the more desolate it was. The more desolated it was, the more escapees there were, and the more people were frozen to death on the roads.

Furthermore, desolated places had less divine arts practitioners, so there were more places without sun. These places were still covered by a thick dark cloud which made the weather even colder.

The power of this snow disaster was much greater than Qin Mu had expected. The number of people dying also surpassed his estimations, and the cold was only becoming stronger.

Suddenly, flames burst out from the sky as a huge snake slithered out from the clouds and spewed flames everywhere to force back the cold air.

Demonic aura poured out from the huge snake as it slithered out from the clouds.

Qin Mu's heart leaped, and he immediately pushed the treasure ship to rise, driving into the clouds.

That huge snake looked around with a flirtatious looking man standing on its head. This man then said in doubt, "I had clearly seen that brat's ship just now, so why has it disappeared? Sister Qiu, release the insects!"

Countless insects flew out, revealing a woman standing on a cloud of insects. With a stretch of her finger, the insects could be seen flying off in all directions and tunneling into the cloud.

Qin Mu's treasure ship shuttled through the cloud when it suddenly came face to face with a golden insect. When that insect saw the ship, it was also shocked and immediately halted.

Qin Mu stabbed out with his finger, and his vital qi turned into sword qi and gave off a clink when he stabbed the body of the insect.

However, this insect actually didn't die but turned larger instead, becoming almost three yards long, squeaking as it pounced at him!

Qin Mu's vital qi sunk into taotie's sack, and Junior Protector Sword flew out with a whizz, slicing the huge insect into two. At this moment, a chuckle reached him. "So the cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult is here!"

Qin Mu looked towards the source of the voice and saw the clouds behind him turning red. He immediately knew it was bad and shouted out, "Ling'er, turn up all three pill furnaces to the maximum!"

Boom!

Huge flames burst forth and swept through the cloud, striking the bow of the treasure ship. Qin Mu immediately grabbed the helm of the ship so that he wouldn't be thrown off.

The treasure ship swayed and almost fell off the sky from this divine art. The bronze beasts below the ship spewed fire at their maximum power which increased the flying speed by a lot. In a few breaths' time, they flew out of the cloud and broke into fresh air.

“So cold!”

Icy wind bombarded Qing Mu in the face, and he shivered from the cold. The Vermilion Bird Vital Qi around his body was cooled, and icicles soon covered his face and hands.

A huge bang rang out as the treasure ship surpassed the speed of sound.

Hu Ling'er turned off the pill furnaces at the bottom of the ship, and the flames spewing out from the bronze beasts' mouths became shorter. She said, “Young master, we don't have many medicinal stones left!”

Qin Mu looked back and saw flames pouring out from the clouds. A huge snake flew out, having followed the brilliant gold swarm of insects which were rushing over here. However, their speed was much slower than that of the treasure ship.

Even though the treasure ship's speed was slowed, they could still forget about catching up to it.

Qin Mu calmed down and used his vital qi to wrap the ship before entering the hold. “How many medicinal stones do we have left?”

Hu Ling'er was still busy pouring the medicinal stones into the pill furnace and could only pout at him.

Qin Mu looked over and frowned slightly. He saw that almost all of the baskets were empty, besides one and a half. The medicinal stones used for Eternal Peace Empire's flying ships were all specially prepared and wrapped in kraft paper. They just needed to throw in packets after packets in, and they would be able to maintain the flight of the flying ship.

They had bought over a dozen basket of medicinal stones which should have been enough for them to fly to Great Ruins. However because they kept stopping on the journey to melt the icicles, their stock has been depleted.

Hu Ling'er said, “The weather is too cold. If we push the power of the pill furnace to its maximum, I reckon we won't be able to make it to Great Ruins.”

At this moment, violent tremors came from the treasure ship, and Qin Mu immediately walked out of the hold. Just as he popped his head out, he immediately closed the door of the hold. Clink, clink, clink. A series of concentrated attacks rang out as over a dozen flying swords stabbed into the hold of the ship.

Qin Mu pushed open the hold of the ship and saw a sword pellet in the sky whirling about. The deck and hold of the ship were filled with flying swords which were trembling as they tried to pull themselves out to return to the sword pellet.

Hack Sword Form!

Qin Mu raised his hand and cut down. Junior Protector Sword hacked down, splitting the sword pellet. It exploded, and a hundred broken flying swords fell from the sky.

“Superb sword!” a voice said, and Qin Mu looked towards its source only to see a scholar running towards them through the sky ten thousand feet above them. His speed could make anyone’s eyes go wide-open.

“Heavenly Devil Cult’s Cult Master Qin, your identity is revealed and you have a bumpy road ahead of you!”

That young scholar leaped forward as though he was flying and divine arts would explode behind him from time to time, pushing his ahead again and again. His voice came over steadily as he smiled. “There are many Dao friends waiting for you in front!”

Qin Mu’s gaze flickered, and he stretched his hand out. Junior Protector Sword swept over with a cold light towards the young scholar. This person had loose sleeves which he used to welcome Junior Protector Sword; however, when his sleeves got pierced by the sword light, he couldn’t help being astonished. He immediately flicked his fingers, and another divine art burst forth from his fingertips, turning into numerous sparrows that carried flames and collided with Junior Protector Sword.

Qin Mu’s sword finger whirled and turned into Spiral Sword Form, shredding all of the sparrows and turning Junior Protector Sword bright red from the heat. However, the sword continued to spin and move around that young scholar, until he was left bare, with no clothing left.

“Superb sword skill!”

The young scholar immediately stopped and distanced himself from the treasure ship. Qin Mu felt that the range in which he could control his vital qi thread had reached its maximum, so he took out the sword sheath and gave it a shake in the wind. The sword sheath turned into a fish dragon and Junior Protector Sword came flying back like a shooting star, getting swallowed by the fish dragon.

“Amitabha!”

A name of buddha came from the sky, and Qin Mu hurriedly raised his head to take a look, coming face to face with the dazzling sunlight. Among the blazing sunlight, he could faintly see a huge buddha shining with a brilliant golden color. It was descending from the sky straight towards the treasure ship!

Qin Mu’s vital qi burst forth and Junior Protector Sword flew out once again, transforming into Drill Sword Form to stab at the huge buddha descending from the sky!

“Vajra Unbeatable!”

A shout came from midair, and Qin Mu instantly felt the movement of Drill Sword Form becoming incomparably sluggish. Immense pressure came down on him and traveled through his body and onto the treasure ship. The bones in Qin Mu’s body creaked from trying to withstand the pressure, and the treasure ship also gave off a creaking sound as well as sank down.

Chapter 222: Encircle And Annihilate Heavenly Devil Cult Master

“This monk is an expert!”

Qin Mu grunted and his body trembled as he turned into the form of Mars Sovereign who had a bull’s head and stood on two dragons. Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique circulated according to Mars Fire Marquis True Technique, and his vital qi increased exponentially to counter the pressure from above.

The third bull’s eye in the heart of his brows opened up and shot a beam of fire upwards. A grunt came from above as the huge sun behind the head of the huge buddha was pierced by the beam and shattered. The huge buddha disappeared and turned into a young monk.

The pressure on Qin Mu lessened by a lot, and the blazing fire around his body quickly flowed throughout the entire ship to melt away the icicles on it.

The speed of the treasure ship increased exponentially as it entered the cloud layer and continued forward. In midair, the tall and sturdy monk held a nine-ringed monk staff while standing on one leg. Blood dripped from the other leg as he looked around.

He had executed Vajra Unbeatable Technique earlier to take Qin Mu’s Drill Sword Form head on and the leg which had blocked the young man’s sword move was mangled. Vajra Unbeatable Technique was not able to block Drill Sword Form completely.

Qin Mu had then turned into the form of Mars Sovereign which managed to destroy the buddha in which he had transformed by using Vajra Unbeatable Technique, forcing him to have no choice but to retreat.

“Over there!”

The eyes of the tall and sturdy monk lighted up, and he exerted his strength to sprint on the clouds. Every time he took a step forward, a white lotus would appear underneath his feet. They would then have a footing, which allowed him to burst forward with more power.

Among the sea of the cloud, the treasure ship was faintly discernible. Qin Mu looked back and saw the monk chasing after quickly, his speed not slow in any way.

These people who had ambushed him were all experts. There was no need to talk about Long Jiaonan and the woman with the surname Qiu, for they were both divine arts practitioners of Seven Stars Realm. That scholar earlier and this young monk were no ordinary people as well.

The scholar had his sword pellet destroyed by Qin Mu, yet with no spirit weapon, he could still receive the attack of Junior Protector Sword barehanded. Even though his clothes were torn into pieces, he was not injured at all.

Junior Protector Sword was the sword of a first ranking official of the imperial court. Even though Qin Mu couldn’t unleash its full power, the sword was still incomparably sharp. For that scholar to be able to protect his body, he was certainly very strong.

This tall and sturdy monk was also ridiculously strong. One could see how solidly he had trained his body when he could take Qin Mu's Drill Sword Form head on and only suffer a hit to one foot.

If Qin Mu hadn't realized that the sun behind his head was the crucial point of Vajra Unbeatable Technique, the treasure ship would have probably been crashed into the ground under the pressure!

Even though these two people were not experts of Seven Stars Realm, they were at the peak of Six Directions Realm.

The monk's leg might have been injured, but his speed was still very fast. He seemed to be slowly catching up to the treasure ship.

"Ling'er, increase the speed!"

Hu Ling'er heard Qin Mu's order, and the speed of the treasure ship gradually increased, distancing them from the monk. When that monk saw the treasure ship going farther and farther away, he stopped chasing and exclaimed in admiration, "What a fast ship!"

Qin Mu saw the situation and his heart sank. That monk and scholar had both stopped chasing him which meant that they were sure that he would definitely be unable to escape their ambush.

This told him one thing – there were more experts ahead of him!

The treasure ship sailed forward for a moment before slowing down again. There weren't many medicinal stones left, so if the pill furnace continued burning at full power, the medicinal stones would be wasted and the ship wouldn't last till Great Ruins.

"As long as we fly out of the area covered by the cloud, we will be in the territory of Great Ruins. At that time, we won't be far from the village, it will be just a little over a thousand miles away."

Qin Mu dispersed the form of Mars Sovereign and came to the bow of the ship to take a look. He still couldn't see an end to this sea of the cloud.

The speed of the treasure ship now was still very fast, but the cold air bombarding him in the face was still bearable. At this moment, he saw a strange sight above the incomparably bright sea of the cloud. About a dozen miles away from him, colorful lights whirled continuously, shining in all directions.

As the treasure ship got closer, Qin Mu saw that the source of these lights were pillars of ice. They were like huge ice swords, and when the sunlight shone on them, colorful lights would be refracted, making them look dazzling in the sea of the cloud.

Every one of the ice swords was extremely thick and could only be hug by over a dozen people.

If these were used as swords, the only ones who could use them would be the incomparably huge giants.

The ice swords seemed to be growing from the sea of the cloud, but the weird thing was, they spun upright, refracting all kinds of lights from the sunlight. It was thus evident that these swords hadn't formed naturally.

Qin Mu's expression changed slightly, and he steered hard to the right. The flying ship that was constructed out of metal tilted so much that the deck was almost vertical to the sea of the cloud. The ship slid at an astonishing arc and sailed past the pillars of ice.

"Ling'er, pill furnaces to full power!" Qin Mu shouted out, and Hu Ling'er's grumbles came from the hold of the ship. "Young master, you keep wanting me to turn on full power, but if we continue like this, we really won't make it back to Great Ruins. There really aren't that many medicinal stones left..."

Qin Mu ignored her grumbles and turned the steering wheel back to let the treasure ship regain its balance. To his left, the huge ice swords suddenly moved. It looked like a giant with multiple arms had suddenly pulled them all out. The huge ice sword sliced through the air and gave out loud whistles as they slashed towards the ship!

The speed of the treasure ship suddenly increased, and Qin Mu controlled it to avoid the ice swords that were slashing down. He looked back in a hurry and saw a woman in a blue dress standing among the huge ice swords. She was very beautiful but had an icy cold look as she walked among the ice swords.

Her vital qi was water blue. She had used her vital qi to transform into over a dozen arms which continuously did stabbing movements. The huge ice swords would then follow and do the corresponding moves!

"Luckily, she can't catch up to me..."

Just as Qin Mu thought this, the speed of that woman in a blue dress suddenly increased as she sprinted over through the cloud.

As she sprinted over frantically, her arms continued flailing about, and Qin Mu was stunned for a second. Suddenly, a huge boom came from the bottom of the ship, and it trembled violently as it tumbled in the sky, almost throwing him off!

Qin Mu grabbed onto the helm of the ship for dear life, and when the treasure ship finally stopped, he saw the ice swords forming around as they popped out from the cloud's surface. The treasure ship had collided with one of the ice swords earlier. Even though that ice sword had been shattered into pieces, the treasure ship was also badly damaged.

"The ability of this woman is extremely high and is even greater than that of the monk earlier. Her speed is also extremely fast!"

Qin Mu controlled the treasure ship to avoid the ice swords, but with more of them growing from the sea of the cloud, avoiding them became a challenge.

Qin Mu shouted angrily, "Where's Dutian Devil King?"

“What are you calling me for?” From the hold of the ship, Dutian Devil King walked out lazily with a look of ‘even if you kill me, I’m not going to help you’.

Qin Mu saw him looking like this and vented his anger on him. “Do you want to kneel down and lick my toes again? If you don’t, you better come and help!”

“You think I’m scared of you?” Dutian Devil King sneered, but he still walked over. “I’m the ruler of Dutian, after all; if you want me to save you, you better say please.”

Veins popped out on Qin Mu’s forehead. “Please!”

Dutian Devil was pleased and smiled. “There will also come the day when you will lower your head to me...”

He saw that Qin Mu was about to blow up and immediately hid his smile. Devil language resonated from his mouth, growing more and more urgent. This eight-armed and four-faced devil king raised his arms high up in the air, and a black mirror appeared in the sky above the flying ship.

A thick pillar of black light came shining down from the black mirror and onto the sea of the cloud. It looked like a basin of water had ink poured into it. The black fog swept in all directions, and in the blink of an eye, black smoke covered a radius of over a dozen miles. It even covered the woman in a blue dress.

In the black smoke, the woman grunted and felt her heart become disorderly. All kinds of impure thoughts poured out of her heart, and even a crystal clear Dao heart could not withstand it and become corrupted.

Her Secrets of Hatred Parting Heavenly Sword separated passion and hatred from her emotions while suppressing all kinds of impure thoughts in her heart. Only then could her Dao heart become one with the sword heart, transparent and pure. Now her sword heart was contaminated by ink, and the devil in her heart acted up, filling her heart with all kinds of desires.

“What a pity. If I had enough time, I could train this ice mountain like woman to lick my toes in just half a day’s time.” Dutian Devil King sighed.

Buddha voice came from the devil fog as that tall and sturdy monk arrived. He used his nine-ringed monk staff without any explanation. Light burst forth from the staff and shone in all directions, splitting the devil fog apart and driving it away.

When the monk drove the devil fog away, he suddenly found a hot figure falling into his arms, and his buddhist heart almost fell into a mess. The person who had dropped into his arms was none other than the ice cold woman of Passion Parting Palace. At this moment, her clothes were half unbuttoned and she was close to stripping herself naked.

The monk immediately pushed her away and shouted, “Senior Sister Yu, you have fallen into the spell of the devil path, are you not going to wake up?”

That woman in the blue dress, Yu E, was loudly shouted at with his buddha voice and the devil in her heart was dispersed. She instantly came back to her senses, and her face became beet red. She immediately covered herself up and said, "I'm embarrassed, I fell under the spells of the devil path and let them escape."

"Heavenly Devil Cult Master Qin Mu is naturally proficient in spells of the devil path, to bewitch people's hearts and spoil their cultivation!" The young monk trembled his monk staff, and the golden rings swayed, helping her suppress her heart devil. "However, with this little monk here, he can't overdo it!"

Yu E shook her head. "His ship is too fast, it won't be easy to catch up to him if he escapes."

"There's no need to worry, Senior Sister Yu. He can't run away." Behind them, the young scholar caught up and said, "Poor Logic Sect's Teacher Poor's disciple, Scholar Lan Yu greets Senior Brother Ban Chi and Senior Sister Yu. It's not just us who are hunting this Heavenly Devil Cult Master. Almost all the people with the same standing as us have made their move. They have laid down an inescapable net, so he won't be able to run away."

Monk Ban Chi was about to say something when he saw a swarm of insects surging over. Among them was a huge red snake controlling demon gas and slithering over. Its speed was extremely fast, so it would reach them in no time.

"It's Senior Sister Qiu Yue from Three Wonder Castle and Dragon Rider Sect's Young Master Long Jiaonan." Scholar Lan Yu took a look and said, "Long Jiaonan's temper is queer and nasty. He likes men and chased me around for half a day when he saw that I was handsome. Let us not meet with him."

At this moment, countless sword lights crisscrossed in the cloud far away, looking extremely dazzling. Monk Ban Chi's eyes lighted up, and he said, "I wonder which sword sect's expert has intercepted Heavenly Devil Cult Master, let us hurry over!"

Everyone immediately agreed, ready move out, when they saw a person jump on the cloud like an ape as he chased after the treasure ship.

"Duke Ape Sword Sect's expert, young swordsman Yuan Shan!" Lan Yu recognized that person and immediately shouted out, "Senior Brother Yuan Shan, it's impossible for Heavenly Devil Cult Master to escape, so why don't we encircle and annihilate him together!"

Yuan Shan stopped in his footsteps and waited for them to catch up. "There's a treasure sword in the hands of Heavenly Devil Cult Master, so my sword pellet was destroyed by him. His ship is also weird, it's not made out of wood but metal. I stabbed it with thousands of swords yet I was still unable to destroy it."

"It's made out of black iron," Yu E said. "When it collided with Hatred Parting Ice Sword, it didn't shatter, but Hatred Parting Ice Sword shattered instead."

"An iron shell ship that's flying in the sky?"

Everyone looked at each other in dismay. How was such a heavy ship flying?

Lan Yu took a look behind, and his expression changed slightly. "Long Jiaonan is here, let us leave quickly!"

Chapter 223: Road To Death

Qin Mu shook Yuan Shan off his trail and immediately checked his surroundings. Thousands of holes had been opened up in his treasure ship by the flying swords, and it was leaking air in all places.

Yuan Shan from Duke Ape Sword Sect was nimble, and both his movements and attacks were all very agile. His sword skill was also abnormally sharp, but luckily, the body of the ship was made of black iron, so it was pretty sturdy and managed to withstand the attack of this sword skill expert.

However, since the air started to leak through the hold of the ship, it slowed down.

Furthermore, the bow of the ship had collided with a huge ice sword which created a huge opening. When flying forward at full force, the wind poured into the body of the ship which slowed it down a lot.

"If I could stop, I could fix this in half a day, but these fellows won't give me half a day. Luckily we are not far from Great Ruins now."

Just as Qin Mu thought this, Hu Ling'er's voice came from below, "Young master, the head of the bronze beast below the ship has been severed, is it important?"

Qin Mu was slightly stunned and said, "It's not important, the landing will just be a little bumpy."

The little fox popped her head out from the hold of the ship and asked with shiny eyes, "How bumpy?"

Qin Mu asked her puzzlement, "What are you asking this for?"

"We are out of medicinal stones," she said loud and clear. "Young master didn't notice? Our ship is gradually descending, so we'll soon fall from the sky."

Even though the treasure ship was still flying forward, Qin Mu now noticed it beginning to descend into the sea of the cloud.

He immediately decided, "Ling'er, wake up that pig, it's time for him to contribute!"

Dutian Devil King went into a fury. "Rascal, who are you calling a pig? I've clearly contributed!"

Hu Ling'er rolled her eyes at him. "We aren't talking about you, yet look at you admitting you're a pig. Young master was talking about Fatty Dragon. Fatty Dragon, wake up, stop sleeping. The ship is falling and young master said it's going to be a little bumpy!"

The dragon qilin slowly got up and crawled out of the hold slowly. His belly was dragging against the floor, and he grumbled, "You were still calling me Big Dragon the past few days..."

"Can he even fly?"

Qin Mu was a little worried. He quickly checked all the New Years goods in the hold of the ship and stored them inside his taotie sack. He then grabbed Dutian Devil King, thinking to stuff him in as well.

However the mouth of the taotie sack wasn't big enough, so he could only fit in a leg.

Qin Mu was thinking of dismantling the body of this devil god, but Dutian Devil King said angrily, "What are you doing? Don't dismantle me, my consciousness now resides in this body and if you dismantle it, my consciousness will be dismantled as well... Don't you know how to use this sack? Use your vital qi to light up the mouth of the taotie..."

Qin Mu's eyes brightened up, and his vital qi poured out and lighted up the taotie markings on the sack. Suddenly, the opening of the taotie sack became larger and turned into the huge mouth of a taotie. The mouth had a radius of twenty yards and could swallow Dutian Devil King whole.

"This is indeed easier to use."

Qin Mu was surprised and delighted. He tied the sack to his waist and jumped on the dragon qilin's back with Hu Ling'er before shouting, "Abandon ship, let's go!"

Fire clouds grew under the feet of the dragon qilin, and he rose from the ship, which sunk into the cloud and started to fall.

The dragon qilin said simple-mindedly, "Cult master, Sister Ling'er, have you guys grow fatter, it's much harder to fly than before."

"The one that's fat is you!" the little fox said angrily. "Look at how fat you are becoming! The elders in young master's family are very fierce, if you continue to be so fat, you will be slaughtered for the New Years!"

As she was saying that, the treasure ship crashed into a mountain and shattered into pieces. The three pill furnaces exploded and three loud explosions rang out. The shattered black iron and black copper shot off in random directions, and the violent impact destroyed part of the forest. A huge mushroom-shaped black smoke billowed out above the sky of the forest.

Hu Ling'er jumped in shock and looked towards Qin Mu. "Young master, you said it would be slightly bumpy when descending?"

"Yes." Qin Mu nodded and shouted out, "Fatty Dragon, if you don't run faster, you'll be eaten for New Years!"

The dragon qilin gave a cold shudder and immediately began sprinting with all his might. The fire clouds under his feet grew in size and became even more intense, increasing his speed exponentially. However, after running for a dozen miles, he began panting without end.

At this moment, dozens of mirrors appeared around the dragon qilin.

These mirrors had risen from the peak of the mountain below them. Each mirror had eight corners which whizzed around them. The mirrors became larger in the wind and had a radius of three yards. Currently, they were three hundred yards away from them.

The dragon qilin saw that the situation was bad and immediately descend. However, there was also a mirror coming from below which blocked his path.

The dragon qilin was about to run upwards when a mirror also came from above.

A sword light flew out from the mountain and hit one of the mirrors with a clink. The mirror then reflected the sword light onto another mirror.

With the mirrors shining the light from one to another, more sword lights came from the peak of the mountain below and got reflected. The sword lights grew in number, and in an instant, they became a net which was extremely concentrated.

But from the peak of the mountain, there were even more sword lights flying over.

“What a weird formation skill!”

Qin Mu’s hair stood up on end. This was a kind of sword formation which used mirrors. They reflected the sword light, concentrating so that there was nearly no sword light wasted!

“However, it is also easy to destroy this sword formation. I just need to destroy these mirrors.”

Qin Mu raised his hand, and Junior Protector Sword slashed towards a bright mirror. However, countless sword lights hit Junior Protector Sword and blew it away!

The sword tumbled and fell into the forest below.

“His cultivation is much higher than me, I reckon he is a divine arts practitioners at Six Directions Realm or Seven Stars Realm.”

Qin Mu’s heart sank. He took out the sword sheath, ready to take back Junior Protector Sword. The area in which the dragon qilin could move became smaller and smaller. He suddenly swayed his head and opened his mouth to roar. His roar was like ten thousand heavenly thunders exploding at the same time, shattering the mirrors in the sky all at once!

Without the mirrors to rely on, the incomparably dense sword net instantly vanished.

An astonished voice came from the mountain below. “What a powerful brute, to have such a strong ability!”

When the dragon qilin heard the word brute, he couldn’t help becoming furious and spewed a ball of flames towards the peak of the mountain below. A sword light flew off to the side from there. It was a human and a sword as one that had avoided the dragon qilin’s attack.

The peak of the mountain exploded and the clouds of fire that surged forth in all directions separated the human and sword, throwing them into the forest.

However, that person was still not dead, for he rose into the sky again. A mirror hung horizontally in front of him, and once a light shone out from within it, a pillar-like sword light shot out.

The dragon qilin ran away, leaving the sword light behind himself.

However, that sword light was faster than the dragon qilin and managed to catch up to him. The dragon qilin shook his body, growing larger in size as he revealed his true form. He turned into a behemoth that was over a hundred and twenty yards long, and with a sweep of his incomparably huge tail, the sword light was shattered into pieces.

The swordsman was stunned for a moment, then cried out, "What a huge brute!"

The dragon qilin turned his head back. He spewed a beam of blazing fires out. That swordsman knew that it was anything but good and immediately rose into the cloud above to dodge this attack. However, he soon saw the brilliant beam slicing apart the cloud with its intense heat.

A miserable shriek came from the sky, but they didn't know if the swordsman was still alive or not. Sunlight then came scattering down from the hole in the thick cloud.

"Fatty Dragon is so awesome!" Hu Ling'er praised.

Qin Mu looked at the cloud which was sliced apart and had a worried expression.

Among those that had chased after them just now, the ones with the highest cultivation were Long Jiaonan and the woman with the ice cold expression from Passion Parting Palace. They were both of Seven Stars Realm. The next came the monk, the scholar, and the rest whose power was between Six Directions Realm and Seven Stars Realm.

These people were just the vanguard and their task was to test, to test if there were any experts around Qin Mu.

He was the cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult after all, so there would definitely be guardians or other strong existences around him.

Now, the dragon qilin had been found out by them.

The power of this blow from the dragon qilin was not something that Long Jiaonan and the rest could handle. This meant that the stronger existences would now have to make a move.

Qin Mu continued to flee for life, not stopping to fight Long Jiaonan and the rest because he wanted the hidden experts not to be able to guess if there were any experts accompanying him. If they couldn't guess, they could only keep letting Long Jiaonan and the rest test him, giving him the chance to enter Great Ruins.

That would be the safest for him.

Now that the dragon qilin had made a move, this chance was lost.

The experts of Heavenly Devil Cult were ordered by him to send disaster relief, so there was no guardian accompanying him.

“The distance from here to Great Ruins is already less than a thousand miles, let’s run!” Qin Mu let out a deep breath and said in a low voice, “The closer we are to Great Ruins, the safer it’ll be.”

The dragon qilin had an enormous stature, and his speed greatly increased from before. Even though he still had a huge tummy and panted heavily, he ran like flickering light and passing shadows.

In no time, this behemoth had run over a hundred miles under the cloud without meeting anyone. Suddenly, Qin Mu said, “Stop and land at the mountain below.”

The dragon qilin stopped and shrunk his body, landing among the mountains below. He came to a snow-covered valley, where snow was three yards deep. The mountain range around was all pure white and looked very desolate. There were no buildings in sight.

Blazing flames surrounded Qin Mu’s body and melted the snow in the valley, letting him see the skeletons that covered the bottom.

This place was probably an ancient battlefield where a bloodbath had once occurred. He had used his Green Heaven’s Eyes to take a look around and saw the overflowing grudge from this place which was why he chose to stop here.

“Let’s meet these existences that are chasing me, the Heavenly Devil Cult Master, right here and see how much stronger they are!”

Qin Mu hardened his heart, and his vital qi burst forth. Countless bones piled up one onto another and soon formed four white bone-altars.

He took out the four devil god sculptures which he had hid inside taotie sack and placed them on the four altars. He then took out the talisman treasure of Great Mountain Sect and started to cast his spell.

Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command of Great Mountain Sect!

These four sculptures were sculptures of Dutian’s devil gods. Dutian Devil King had made him carve out five devil god sculptures to scheme against those devil gods that weren’t willing to follow his orders. However, Qin Mu had only summoned one of them, so he still had four of the devil god sculptures.

“Rascal, if you summoned my true body, I could help you kill all of them!” Dutian Devil King’s said in a fierce voice from the taotie sack.

Qin Mu ignored him, and cryptic devil language rang out. The talisman treasure swirled as more and more runes on the first devil god sculpture lighted up. Qin Mu gradually built a connection with a devil god from the other world, and with himself as the bridge, he contacted the other in Dutian.

“You’re truly from the devil path, hiding here to summon devils,” an ancient voice stated. “You guys frequently say that you aren’t a devil cult, so tell me, how is what you are doing now different from what a devil would do?”

An old Daoist walked over with a horsetail whisk in his hand and a sword on his back.

Chapter 224: For The Orthodox Path

Qin Mu wasn’t affected by his words and continued to summon his devil. Suddenly, blood light burst forth and shone on this valley that was covered by snow like it was dyed with blood.

That blood light overflowed into the sky and the crackling sparks turned into coiling lightning which burst forth in all directions. The lightning struck the walls around the valley and melted the heavy snow. Even the rocks were melted and turned into lava which flowed down the walls.

The lightning that coiled around the blood light formed a net which crackled as it moved. A terrifying devil energy came bombarding from the other world and struck the sculpture which was on the altar.

The wooden sculpture instantly ruptured and swelled, becoming taller and taller while its aura grew more and more terrifying!

Dutian Devil King’s angry and anxious voice came from the taotie sack on Qin Mu’s waist, “Rascal, you had held back when summoning Kyahe Devil God, didn’t you? Your summoning of the Disaster Devil God this time is much more powerful!”

He wronged Qin Mu this time.

Even though Qin Mu had known much of the devil language when he was summoning Kyahe Devil God in Imperial College, he had not mastered it completely. After the days that had passed by, he had digested the devil language he had learned when he had made the Pact of Earth Count with Dutian Devil King. As he mastered more of the devil language, the devil god he summoned would naturally be stronger. He hadn’t been holding back the previous time.

The old Daoist saw this terrifying sight and lost his earlier composure. His expression changed slightly, and he sent out the horsetail whisk. “Go!”

The horsetail whisk became longer in the wind, and each and every hair turned into a fine sword that was dozens of yards long in an instant. The hairs spread out in midair and looked like a swirling white umbrella from afar; however, it was countless times larger.

The danger posed by the horsetail whisk was extremely high. Each hair had become a fine sword, and the finer they were, the harder to defend against they were!

The speed of the horsetail whisk was extremely fast, and it sliced apart countless bolts of lightning. The old man instantly appeared in the sky above the valley and struck at the terrifying devil energy that was coming from the other world!

Qin Mu felt the devil summoning getting intercepted and shouted out. The dragon qilin rose into the air and gave an angry roar. His roar rushed towards the horsetail whisk and messed up its hairs. The devil energy which had gotten intercepted flowed through once again and continued to pour over.

When the old Daoist saw the dragon qilin, he was delighted and sneered, "Hairy brute, if you help a villain do evil, a calamity will befall you, even if you do it unaware. I see you are handsome, so if you are willing to submit to me and be my mount for a hundred years, I'll allow you to wash away your sins. Otherwise, it'll be hard for you to keep your cultivation from turning into ashes!"

The dragon qilin blew up. He snarled, "Brute?" Flames accumulated in his open mouth and turned into a beam that shot towards the old Daoist!

That old Daoist's body trembled, and his vital qi burst forth to form a tortoise-backed god behind him that was thirty yards tall. The horsetail whisk in his hand was a huge snow white snake and his other hand stretched out to block the beam that the dragon qilin had spewed out.

The beam was sent to the side by the huge hand, and the overflowing flames scorched the walls of the valley red.

"Celestial Being?" Qin Mu's heart sank.

The four hooves of the dragon qilin moved up and down, and fire clouds grew under his hooves as he sprinted towards the old Daoist. Suddenly, the horsetail whisk in the air swept downwards, and the hair coiled around the four hooves of the dragon qilin, tying them down tightly.

The old Daoist was very delighted and smiled. "Little brute, aren't you going to submit? Do you want to be killed?"

At this moment, Qin Mu patted his taotie sack, and the mouth of it grew bigger. An eight-armed and four-faced devil god mechanism leaped out, and on his eight arms were eight treasures. There was a guqin, a bead, a bow, an arrow, a sarira, a broken sword, a Devil Subduing Pestle, and a Thousand Banners Pagoda. These were the treasure which Qin Mu had stolen from Rolan's Golden Palace.

When Qin Mu had placed Dutian Devil King who was worried about not having a suitable weapon into the taotie sack, the latter swiftly grabbed the treasures to hold onto. Now that he was released, he naturally understood what Qin Mu wanted of him – to assist him in this fight.

Dutian Devil King was perfectly clear of what he should do next. If he stayed beside Qin Mu, Qin Mu might still leave him alive. However, if the kid was killed, he would definitely die too if he landed in the hands of the old Daoist.

For the migration plan of the people in Dutian, he had to fight this old Daoist as if his life depended on it.

The treasures Qin Mu had stolen from Rolan's Golden Palace were all treasures on the level of sect legacy treasures and had strong power. As the biggest sacred ground beyond the Great Wall, the treasures that could be kept by Rolan's Golden Palace were naturally no small matter. However, Qin Mu had no time to cultivate with these treasures.

Once Dutian Devil King took hold of them, his murderous nature surfaced, and his four faces all looked fierce as he thought to himself, "If I catch this brat off guard and kill him, I'll be free! However, if I think about it, this body of steel is filled with traps created by the brat. If I killed him and the traps got activated, I would be trapped inside this devil god sculpture and be unable to move... Let me get rid of this little old Daoist first!"

The sound of guqin rang out, and waves of devil voice burst forth. The soul of the old Daoist got bombarded, and he felt his soul stirring as the heart devil in his Dao heart rose up. He immediately gave a shout and did a cleansing mudra to suppress them.

The tortoise-backed god apparition raised its hand, and the white snake horsetail whisk rose. Huge waves suddenly overflowed into the sky and crashed down against Dutian Devil King.

The four faces of Dutian Devil King shouted ferociously, and the power of the eight treasures in his hands burst forth, smacking the huge waves that were crashing down on him. An earth-shattering bang rang out, and Dutian Devil King flew backward, crashing hard into a cliff.

The white snake horsetail whisk opened its mouth wide and smashed against his body, nailing him on the mountain.

"Little Daoist, you have no idea how terrifying the ruler of Dutian is, you have angered me!"

The cliff exploded, and Dutian Devil King flew out from the shattered mountain. He shook the Thousand Banners Pagoda, and the thousand banners fluttered, turning into a three thousand yards pagoda which pressed down on the old Daoist.

The old man sneered, and the god behind him said a mudra, smacking both Dutian Devil King and the Thousand Banners Pagoda off the sky and onto the floor motionless.

Right at this moment, the intense blood light and the devil energy in the air suddenly vanished. On the white bone-altar, the bear-headed devil god sculpture turned into a three hundred yards tall devil god which gave off a world-shaking bellow. "Weaklings of this lowly world, prepare to welcome the wrath of Great Devil God Xiongpi... Eh, Old Man Dutian!"

Devil God Xiongpi looked at Dutian Devil King who was under his feet and couldn't help laughing out loud. "Old Man Dutian, for the supreme ruler of Dutian to actually be suppressed to such a state! Our Dutian has become what it is today because of a ruler as useless as you! Such a trash like you should just give up the position of the devil king!"

Dutian Devil King was ashamed and angry. He was about to get up when Great Devil God Xiongpi looked at him from above and stepped down on him with a chuckle. "You also have this day, tyrant. Devil summoner, what do you plan on sacrificing to me for summoning me out?"

"Him!"

Qin Mu pointed at that old Daoist and Great Devil God Xiongpi sent a punch towards the old Daoist. The tortoise-backed god apparition behind him raised its hand to block, and a dull boom rang out. Qin Mu

was left muddle-headed by the aftermath while the old Daoist got blown backward and smashed into the cliff on the opposite side.

Great Devil Xiongpi leaped and punched the body of the old Daoist with a malicious smile. "Delicious weakling, eh?"

A sword light showed up behind him and stabbed his heart from the back. The sword went deep enough to come out on the other side, its tip visible on the devil's chest. It had been the old Daoist who had used a hidden treasure sword to succeed in hitting him.

"Not bad. However, this body isn't what you think it is!"

Great Devil God Xiongpi smiled maliciously and raised his fist to smash the cliff. "This body is merely a devil god sculpture, so even if you behead me, you won't be able to do anything to me!"

"Is that so?"

A voice suddenly came from behind, and Great Devil God Xiongpi immediately turned his head back. A sword light circled around his neck three times, and his huge head instantly fell from his neck.

"Daoist Ku Ye, this stupid disciple has arrived late."

The sword light flew up and landed on top of a cliff where stood a scholar whose green clothes fluttered in the air. His gaze landed on the headless body of Great Devil God Xiongpi before moving over to Qin Mu's body, whom he greeted respectfully. "Poor Logic Sect's Subordinate of Teacher Poor Lu Wenshu pays respect to Heavenly Devil Cult Master! Heavenly Devil Cult's Master is a senior, so it isn't overboard for a junior to make a move on the senior, is that right?"

Great Devil God Xiongpi's head flew up and landed back on his neck as he smiled. "Another everyman has appeared."

Qin Mu shook his head with a calm expression. "Teacher Poor is of the same generation as me, so him only sending you and not making a move himself is already underestimating me."

Lu Wenshu said leisurely, "It's not that teacher doesn't want to personally meet Heavenly Devil Cult's Master, he just has something else to attend to save all the people in the world."

"To assassinate the emperor?" Qin Mu asked. "Imperial Preceptor gave Old Rulai the face to let him save Teacher Poor and the rest. Old Rulai also gave his word that Teacher Poor will become a monk and never dabble in the worldly affairs anymore. Why has he gone back on his words?"

Lu Wenshu's expression became stiff, then he suddenly laughed. "For the lives of the people in the world, why can't he go back on his words?"

Qin Mu turned his head back to have a look and saw a Daoist nun coming from the other mountain. She was wearing a white Daoist robe, and a plum blossom was embroidered in front of her chest.

"Wanderer Qing Yu of Spirit Bloom Palace greets Heavenly Devil Cult Master," she said.

Qin Mu smiled. "Why does a wanderer have to greet?"

That Daoist nun said solemnly, "Even though you're an enemy, etiquette musn't be lost. Little cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult, you might resent us for bullying the weak, but you are the cult master of the number one sacred ground of the devil path, after all. Your seniority is higher than ours, so this cannot be really considered as bullying the weak."

Qin Mu gave a slight smile and said, "Not a problem, not a problem. Who else wants to kill me?"

"I'm here to kill you."

A magic cloud floated over and an arhat landed on top of a mountain. Prayer beads hung on both his hands, and each one bead was as big as a human head. He put his palms together and said, "Heavenly Devil Cult Master has an extremely high position so little monk is here to enlighten you and subdue the devil. May Heavenly Devil Cult Master give your guidance."

"The cult master of the number one sacred ground in the devil path shouldn't fear an additional person such as me, right?" Another person came to the peak of another mountain wearing tattered clothes which were filled with holes. However, he was high spirited and laughed loudly with heroism reaching the clouds.

"I'm a subordinate of Beggar Sect's Master Qi Dayou. Lotus Hall Master Luo Sanpo greets Heavenly Devil Cult Master. I'm here to claim the cult master's life. That's right, cult master seems to have a little fox demon that has offended Sect Master Qi, and Sect Master Qi said that she must be killed."

Hu Ling'er immediately hid behind Qin Mu, only her head popping out secretly. "Your Sect Master Qi is really petty, he's impotent!"

Luo Sanpo pointed at her and smiled. "That's the little fox! Everyone, for me to be able to encircle and annihilate Heavenly Devil Cult Master with all those in the righteous path of the martial world is truly a lucky chance and also a joyous event! Let us call this convention of ours the Assembly to Slaughter Devils and Defend Dao!"

"Assembly to Slaughter Devils and Defend Dao? Great name!"

In the mountain, Daoist Ku Ye crawled up and spat out a mouthful of blood. He then sat down on the cliff to regain his breath. "If we can manage to annihilate Heavenly Devil Cult Master and return peace to the world, our investment will be worth it. Everyone, for the righteous path!"

On the peak of the mountains around him, emotions surged forth to the bosoms of all the great experts of Celestial Being Realm, and they shouted heroically in unison, "For the righteous path of this world!"

"Kill!"

The five great experts were full of vigor, and their vital qi burst forth. The apparitions of gods appeared behind them, and each of them unleashed their strongest move as they unleashed their attacks towards the valley!

Right at this moment, Great Devil God Xiongpi roared angrily, and all the energy in his body exploded!

“Boundless Heavenly Devil!”

Qin Mu immediately brought Hu Ling'er to hide behind the dragon qilin as a terrifying quake shook the valley and loosened mountain rocks, resulting in them falling from the sky and shattering into powder. Even with the dragon qilin blocking most of the sight, Qin Mu and Hu Ling'er still felt an unimaginable pressure on them. Their bones creaked from it.

All the great experts of Celestial Being Realm vomited blood and fell backward. It was unknown whether they were still alive or not.

Qin Mu popped his head out from the back of the dragon qilin and saw Great Devil God Xiongpi standing alone majestically. Hu Ling'er was surprised and delighted. “Xiongpi is so powerful!”

Suddenly, Great Devil God Xiongpi's body started to crumble and break, inch by inch. They could hear the great devil god muttering, “The energy is depleted. It's a pity I can't harvest these sacrifices, but luckily I managed to see how pathetic Dutian Devil King is... Devil summoner, I'm off!” When he was done, his body exploded with a bang as his consciousness returned to the other world.

Hu Ling'er was stunned when they heard the coughing of Luo Sanpo and the rest coming from the valley. The experts hadn't been killed by Great Devil God Xiongpi.

“Young master...” Hu Ling'er turned her head and looked at Qin Mu.

“It's fine.”

Qin Mu rose and patted off the dust on his body. He pulled up Dutian Devil King who was crushed onto the ground and threw him onto the dragon qilin's back. The youth was in high spirits as he put the three other altars into his sack and shouted, “Fatty Dragon, run!”

Chapter 225: Hanging Painting To Drive Evil Away

Fire clouds grew under the dragon qilin's feet as he rose into the sky and ran out of the valley. Wanderer Qing Yu sat down and raised his hand to smack forward. Lightning surged forth instantly, and countless bolts of lightning coiled in the air like a green dragon which rushed towards the dragon qilin.

Wanderer Qing Yu suddenly vomited blood, and his palm trembled. The thunder in palm missed its target and blew a huge hole in the mountain in front of the dragon qilin.

Qin Mu was shocked. The power from the divine arts of these existences of the Celestial Being Realm was astonishing despite them being injured. If his group got hit, they would definitely die miserably.

Lu Wenshi, Arhat Pu Shan, and the rest stood up shakily, forced to vomit blood. They couldn't help feeling a lingering fear as they had all underestimated the Great Devil God Xiongpi that Qin Mu had summoned, which resulted in all of them being severely injured in one blow. If Daoist Ku Ye had not

interfered with Qin Mu's summoning once, the Great Devil God Xiongpi would actually have been even stronger. If that happens. At that time, all of them would not have been enough to kill it!

"Shall we give chase?" Lu Wenshu asked in a low voice.

At this moment, Daoist Ku Ye sat in the lotus position. With his breath shallow, he smiled miserably. "This Old Daoist will not be able to subdue devils with fellow Dao friends. My life-force has been broken by that devil, this mortal flesh is no longer useful..."

Everyone was sorrowful.

Daoist Ku Ye chanted softly, "Life is but a withered leaf, falling gently on the Yellow Springs at its end. Fellow Dao friends, you must execute that Heavenly Devil Cult Master. I want to see him on the road to the underworld. I shall go first..." When he was done, he departed this life.

Lu Wenshi cried out loudly, "Take care, Dao friend! We will definitely send this devil to meet you!"

Arhat Pu Shan sighed deeply, with evident disappointment and frustration. Placing his palms together, he said respectfully, "This life is but a mortal flesh, which you should shed to meet Rulai. Godspeed, Dao friend."

"Godspeed!" Wanderer Qing Yu said while shedding tears.

Luo Sanpo said, "That dragon qilin's footsteps are very fast. We need to catch up soon; otherwise, it will be bad if he will summon a second devil god!"

Lu Wenshu murderous spirit was awakened. "He won't have the chance! There are even stronger existences waiting on the road ahead!"

Even though he had said so, everyone suppressed their injuries and consumed spirit pills to heal them somewhat as they rushed in Qin Mu's direction.

Qin Mu took out a white bone altar and placed it on the dragon qilin's back as he tried to summon the second devil god. However, since the dragon qilin was sprinting, the journey was slightly bumpy, and it was easy for the talisman treasure to shine on the wrong rune on the devil god sculpture. If a rune was wrong, everything he did would be wasted, so he could only give up.

Qin Mu checked, but there were no injuries on his body. Hu Ling'er was also not injured. The dragon qilin had thick skin and flesh as well as dragon scales to protect him, so he hadn't gotten hurt, either. Only Dutian Devil King was a little deformed from the beating.

Qin Mu used Vermillion Bird Vital Qi to scorch the body red hot before adjusting the deformed limbs. Dutian Devil King was so ashamed that he kept silent. Being despised by Great Devil God Xiongpi and getting stepped on by him was a great humiliation.

Qin Mu distinguished the terrain and took out Eternal Peace's geographical map for comparison. He let out a sigh of relief and said, "This place is already close to Great Ruins. With dragon qilin's leg power, I

reckon we can make it to the border in another half a day. However, it'll be impossible to go past Secret Waters Pass."

After getting chased, the route had already deviated away from Secret Waters Pass. He was also very far from Eternal Border Pass.

"What I can do now is to take the passage which my cult has used for smuggling."

Qin Mu thought for a moment. There was a God Broken Mountain Range between Great Ruins and Eternal Peace. Mysterious Pearl Crossbows were lying all over that mountain range, and anyone who tried to cross its borders would be shot down.

Mysterious Pearl Crossbows operated automatically and were rumored to have been created under the decree of a god. Anyone who crossed God Broken Mountain Range—no matter if they went through the mountain or over it—they would be shot to death.

Heavenly Devil Cult had once run smuggling operations and had a passageway through God Broken Mountain Range which passed by Lonely Mountain Ridge Canyon, allowing one to go to and fro from Great Ruins and Eternal Peace. There were two Mysterious Pearl Crossbows there that had been destroyed by Heavenly Devil Cult; however, the inn owner of Border Dragon City had said that the passage had been abandoned for many years.

Lonely Mountain Ridge Canyon was the only way Qin Mu could enter Great Ruins.

"The pursuers shouldn't know about this passage."

Qin Mu roused his spirit and suddenly burst out laughing. "It's so hard to just go home for New Years, it's almost like there's a whole army charging at me!"

He had learned martial arts from the people in the village and also inherited their positive attitude. Even though he had met countless ambushes on the way, he still maintained a positive attitude. Affected by his emotions, the dragon qilin and Hu Ling'er were also more relaxed.

The sky turned dimmer in time, and the surroundings became even more desolate. After traveling for quite a long time, not a village could be seen.

"Barging into Great Ruins at night is definitely a sure death path. I have to wait for morning to come."

They got closer and closer to Great Ruins. From their current position, they could already see the black figure of God Broken Mountain Range, which was like a high wall stretching from the earth to the heaven in front of them.

The God Broken Mountain Range which stretched for god only knows how many thousands of miles was incomparably difficult to cross even without Mysterious Pearl Crossbows.

Qin Mu was thinking of finding a place to settle when the light of a lamp caught his attention below. It was a village which had lighted up their lamps when night fell.

“Young master, be careful of a trap.”

Dutian Devil King sneered. “We can’t see a village in a radius of a thousand miles, yet one popped out here of all places. Naturally, it’s a trap.”

Qin Mu said, “Fatty Dragon, continue walking, ignore it.”

The dragon qilin stepped on the fire clouds and continued to head towards God Broken Mountain Range. After a dozen miles, another light came from a village near the border. The lamplight there was dim, and there were only a dozen houses.

The arrangement of the houses and the position of the light given by the oil lamp was exactly the same as that small village’s earlier!

Qin Mu’s pupil contracted slightly, and he said solemnly, “Continue walking.”

The dragon qilin continued forward and saw that village after walking another dozen miles. The houses, lights, and all the arrangements were exactly the same, without any changes!

The dragon qilin felt something was wrong and ran forward with all its might. After traveling hundreds of miles, they met over a dozen such villages, and all their arrangements were the exact same!

The God Broken Mountain Range also seemed as far as before. After sprinting a few hundred miles forward, they should have already reached the bottom of the mountains by now, but the distance between them never seemed to change!

“This person is not ordinary, he can fold the space.” Dutian Devil King was completely disheartened. “Rascal, you can’t escape.”

“We’ll enter the village!” Qin Mu said ruthlessly.

The dragon qilin and Hu Ling’er jumped in fright. Truly angry, Qing Mu growled, “I shall kill whoever dares to block my way home for New Years! Enter the village!”

The dragon qilin descended, and his body shrank, returning back to normal. Qin Mu jumped off the dragon qilin’s back while Hu Ling’er hung around his neck like a scarf made from fox skin. Dutian Devil King followed behind him and looked around with his four faces cautiously.

Qin Mu walked towards the village entrance and saw that this village was very normal. There were flagpoles at the entrance, and under them were the stone stumps for horses. The village was very serene, with a dog barking at them, looking very fierce with its snarling teeth.

The fox on Qin Mu’s neck secretly opened her eyes and scared the dog. The wooden door opened up and an elder walked out while raising an oil lamp. The dog came to the back of the elder and grew courageous again, starting to bark once more.

Qin Mu had a gentle expression and greeted the other, "I was passing by when I saw your treasured land. The sky is turning dark and there's no place for me to rest around here, so Heaven took pity on me by letting me meet elder. Could elder accommodate us by giving us a place to rest?"

"Heavenly Devil Cult Master is too courteous."

That elder had long and narrow facial features with his white eyebrows drooping lowly. "The village is very small, but we have many empty guest rooms. If cult master doesn't despise it, he can find a house to rest in."

The fox fur on Qin Mu's neck exploded as it trembled uncontrollably.

Dutian Devil King and the dragon qilin were astonished. This white-eyebrowed elder didn't even bother to cover anything and referred to Qin Mu as Heavenly Devil Cult Master. It was obvious he had no intention to hide and disdained covering up the truth.

Their act of going in circles on the spot was probably the doing of this elder!

Qin Mu said his thanks and asked, "Elder, how many people are in this village?"

The white-eyebrowed elder said, "Currently there's only a human and a dog; however, I have hung lamps in each and every one of the rooms. In a bit, the villagers will hurry over, and when that time comes, there will probably be a grand celebration which will be quite noisy. Heavenly Devil Cult Master please don't turn your back away. All of us are just coolies, people who sell our lives for labor and don't know any etiquette. May Heavenly Devil Cult Master pardon us."

"Not a problem, not a problem." Qin Mu bid farewell to the white-eyebrowed elder and came to the center of the village. He chose the biggest courtyard and said, "Elder, please return. We will stay here."

The white-eyebrowed elder beamed at him. "Have a good night, Heavenly Devil Cult Master."

"Thanks for your blessing."

Qin Mu pushed opened the door, and the smile on his face immediately vanished. He said quickly, "Don't speak and enter the main room to sleep. No one shall open their eyes!"

The dragon qilin and Hu Ling'er didn't understand what he meant. Dutian Devil King said, "This old thing has ill intentions..."

Qin Mu made a convenient pluck, and Dutian Devil King became motionless. Qin Mu opened the door to the main room and threw the machine on the floor and shut all of its twelve eyes.

The dragon qilin squeezed in while breaking the wooden door, both of whom collapsed to the ground.

The dragon qilin wanted to say something, but Qin Mu did a shush action and signaled for him to close his eyes. Hu Ling'er got down from Qin Mu's neck and climbed onto the dragon qilin's back to shut her eyes.

Qin Mu opened up his taotie sack and took out a scroll. He closed his eyes and nailed a painting on the wall so it faced the entrance.

“Grandpa Cripple said that this painting is of Village Chief in his early years and it can drive away evil. Let’s see if Grandpa Cripple lied to me or not.”

He lay down and turned his body to the entrance, his eyes staring wide open.

All of the surroundings were silent.

After a while, the sound of footsteps came from outside, and he heard a somewhat familiar voice which seemed to belong to Lu Wenshu. “Senior Qing Shan lighted the lamps in the night to summon us over, so could it be that you have found Heavenly Devil Cult Master?”

A woman said, “We are ashamed to say that we weren’t able to kill him even after all the chasing and Daoist Ku Ye even suffered under his treacherous hands, dying by a devil god he had summoned.” This seemed to be the voice of Wanderer Qing Yu.

The white-eyebrowed elder spoke next., “Heavenly Devil Cult Master is sleeping in the village.”

“Senior Qing Shan is still the best! Let me go and kill him right now!”

“There’s no hurry, let us wait for our other fellow practitioners before taking his life and celebrating this great victory!”

...

A moment passed, and there was another dozen footsteps. When everyone heard that Heavenly Devil Cult Master was in the village, they couldn’t resist cheering and laughing as the weight lifted off their shoulders.

There were sounds of people drinking outside, with the lamps brightly lit all around them. It was obvious that these strong practitioners were celebrating.

“Even though Heavenly Devil Cult Master’s abilities aren’t strong, he has many tricks up his sleeves and is truly difficult to deal with. I’m ashamed to say it, but we were injured and almost killed by the devil god he had summoned.”

“Getting rid of this devil today will be considered as returning justice to the world. Come, cheers!”

“Senior Brother Feng Qiwu is here? Come, come, let us celebrate ridding the world of this devil!”

...

The lights outside were very bright, and the shadow of the window frames in Qin Mu’s house flickered non-stop. The weather was very cold, and Qin Mu could see Hu Ling’er shivering, so he stretched his hand to place it on her little tummy.

Hu Ling'er turned her head back, and Qin Mu hurriedly stretched out two fingers to cover her eyelids.

Outside, many experts who had intercepted Qin Mu were rushed in one after another from all places, and the laughter grew louder as they exchanged cups of wine and celebrated. After some time, they heard the white-eyebrowed elder say with a laugh, "Everyone, the night is late, it's time to send Heavenly Devil Cult Master on his way."

Hu Ling'er trembled as she heard the door to the courtyard creaking open. However, she didn't dare to open her eyes.

Lu Wenshu walked into the courtyard first, smiling. "Heavenly Devil Cult Master is actually asleep, deep asleep..."

Suddenly, his head slid off his neck without any warning, and his corpse collapsed to the ground. A great expert of Celestial Being Realm had died just like this.

"There's an expert in the courtyard! Brother Lu was killed!"

Commotion broke out outside the courtyard, and a boom was heard as the strong practitioners broke through the wall of the courtyard and barged in. Flames blazed around their bodies, and behind them were the apparitions of gods with aura overflowing into the sky.

Just as they landed on the ground, their heads suddenly slid off their necks. Even though they all had great abilities, they still died inexplicably.

It was as if there was a formless god swinging his formless sword in this courtyard, severing the heads of whoever dared to barge in!