

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 321-325

### Chapter 321: Act Straightforwardly

The strong practitioners of True Heaven Palace quickly fell back and vanished, leaving behind a mess.

Qin Mu frowned slightly. This youth called Yu Bochuan was a ruthless character, and his decisions were firm, without any hesitation. Such an outstanding youth was rarely seen in the current times.

‘A very outstanding youth.’ Qin Mu rather admired him as he placed the mother and daughter down.

The dragon qilin walked over and grumbled, “Cult Master, haven’t you caused trouble? Now that we antagonized these people, if they decide to fight with us outside the basin, they can just transform any mountain into a mountain giant and crush us to death.”

“This is Great Ruins, not West Earth,” Qin Mu said while shaking his head. “To fight with me in my territory? There won’t even know how they died. Besides, the bond between the mother and the daughter has moved me. If I didn’t act straightforwardly, wouldn’t it be considered heresy?”

The dragon qilin stared at him blankly. To act straightforwardly, to be free from nature, this was a good way to summarize the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. Furthermore, the next sentence was ‘that’s the meaning of path’!

This was the path!

‘This then is Heavenly Saint Cult Master,’ The dragon qilin sighed ruefully in his heart.

He didn’t understand Qin Mu’s actions, but every move and action he took was according to the teachings of Heavenly Saint Cult. To act straightforwardly, to be free from nature, that’s the meaning of path. Qin Mu had already achieved this step and started to walk on his own path. No wonder the young patriarch had chosen him as the next cult master and no one else. It was also no wonder that the hall master and elders of Heavenly Devil Cult were willing to accept him.

Qin Mu checked the injuries of the young woman and asked, “This lady, what exactly is your background? Why are the people of West Earth’s True Heaven Palace after your lives?”

The young woman was holding onto her last breath when she raised her head up. “I’m the Nai Kui of True Heaven Palace...”

Qin Mu turned around and asked the dragon qilin, “What’s the meaning of Nai Kui?”

“Nai Kui means Princess Mother. The women are the ones in charge of the family in West Earth’s True Heaven Palace, having visiting marriage with the men. At night there would be a banquet, and after the songs and dances, if both sides take a liking to each other, they will go to the woman’s house to consummate,” the dragon qilin explained.

“The next morning, the man must leave. This would happen a few more times, the man and woman spending a few nights together until the woman gets pregnant, giving birth and raising the child. The child would then usually know their mother but not their father. Patriarch had gone for a visiting marriage there before, that old degenerate...”

Qin Mu gave him a stare. “Don’t talk bad about Patriarch! Say the important stuff!”

The young patriarch had an extremely high image in his heart. Even though he looked like a young man that was about the same age as him, he was a flawless person to Qin Mu and couldn’t be tainted.

“Patriarch was a casual and dissolute old degenerate before, wearing the outfits of different tribes to flirt everywhere in West Earth. And he didn’t even have to take responsibility! That old degenerate was so happy that his buttocks jolted here and there...”

The dragon qilin then saw that Qin Mu wasn’t pleased and immediately changed the topic. “The mistress of True Heaven Palace also needs to go through visiting marriage. If the palace master of True Heaven Palace is pregnant or has a child, if the child is a female, she will be the princess and the next successor. If it is a male, the child will be let out of the palace. The True Heaven Palace Master that has a child will be called Princess Mother or Nai Kui in the language of West Earth.

“The abilities of Nai Kui are usually extremely strong; after all, the technique they cultivate is all things have spirit, all things have soul. Women are usually stronger than men in the attainments of this field.”

Qin Mu squatted down and took out silver needles to stab into the woman’s body. He asked curiously, “Since you’re True Heaven Palace Master, the mistress of True Heaven Palace, how did you land into such a state? Aren’t you an expert on Divine Bridge Realm?”

He then took out some spirit herbs and applied medicine according to the symptoms, refining spirit pills to cure her injuries.

“Don’t waste your efforts.” The woman shook her head. “My injuries are already incurable. If my cultivation was still with me, I wouldn’t have landed in this state. I was poisoned by Mu Yingxue, the most well-known poison maker. The poison she used on me is called Coiling Silk.”

The dragon qilin chuckled. “Don’t worry, if Cult Master doesn’t want you to die, not even Earth Count can take your soul away!”

Qin Mu’s hand techniques changed as he skillfully refined the spirit pills while shaking his head. “Don’t brag, be a little more humble. My medical expertise isn’t the number one in the world, I’m only number two. As for poison, at most number three in the world. Little Poison King, that guy, is still stronger than me by a little.”

The young woman felt herself become more comfortable under Qin Mu’s treatment and was bewildered. She said, “My mother was the palace master. After she passed away, True Heaven Palace elected me as the successor. My cultivation realm was somewhat okay, so I could succeed with difficulty. However, an unforeseen event happened at the succession ceremony. I was poisoned by Mu Yingxue and my cultivation was reduced to nothing. The same happened to everyone in our Xiong

Family. Yu Family then took this chance to eradicate my Xiong Family. I could only bring my daughter away...”

Qin Mu refined the medicinal energy while sighing ruefully. “There’s something wrong with how your True Heaven Palace manages things.”

The young woman was slightly angered and asked, “What is wrong with the way we manage things?”

Qin Mu fused the medicinal energy and gathered it into a pill. “There are three big sacred grounds in Eternal Peace: Great Thunderclap Monastery, Dao Sect, and my Heavenly Saint Cult. I’m the cult master, and when I succeeded as such, I was only on Five Elements Realm, yet no one rebelled against me. The new Dao Master Lin Xuan of Dao Sect has a cultivation realm similar to mine yet no one in Dao Sect had rebelled and dethroned him. When Old Rulai of Great Thunderclap Monastery left, the seat of Rulai is empty, but everyone is still living together in harmony, no one fighting one another to snatch the seat of Rulai. My Heavenly Saint Cult is sometimes called Heavenly Devil Cult in Eternal Peace, but even if we are fiendish, our inheritance is still in order. Comparing that to your True Heaven Palace, you guys are inferior. That’s why I said that there’s something wrong with the way you guys manage things.”

The young woman stared at him blankly. She wanted to retort, but she really couldn’t find a way to do it.

Qin Mu pinched open her mouth and fed her a spirit pill. His two fingers slid down her throat, and the vital qi on his fingertips brought the spirit pill all the way to her abdomen. With a few flicks, he catalyzed the medicinal energy of the spirit pill.

His sleeves fluttered, and the young woman floated upward. As his ten fingers danced around, he tapped countless times on her body, refining all the medicinal energy inside her body.

When he stopped, the young woman landed on the ground. She staggered, but her internal injuries were already healing rapidly.

Qin Mu turned around to look at the little girl who was adorable. She looked four to five years old and had two small braids. On her body were numerous gold, silver, and jade accessories, and they were all pretty good spirit weapons.

He examined her and saw that she had only suffered some superficial wounds. She wasn’t badly wounded and just need to apply some dragon saliva.

“Little sister, what’s your name?” Qin Mu asked.

The little girl blinked her shiny black eyes and said in a loud and clear voice, “Xiong Qi’er! My mom is called Xiong Xiyu.”

Qin Mu smiled. “Your mom is True Heaven Palace’s Master so I can’t call her by her name; I can only call her Palace Master. On the other hand, I can call you Qi’er. My name is Qin Mu.”

The young woman Xiong Xiyu immediately said, “Greet Uncle Qin!”

Qin Mu's expression instantly blackened, and he said to Xiong Xiyu, "I'm only fifteen years old, calling me big brother is fine."

Xiong Xiyu said with a troubled expression, "Big Brother Qin..."

Qin Mu immediately said, "I said to let Qi'er call me big brother, not you."

Xiong Xiyu's face immediately turned beet red.

Qin Mu laughed out loud and made her stretch out her hand. He pricked her finger and took a drop of blood. Once he spread his hands apart, the drop of blood instantly swelled up by ten thousand times and transformed into a huge blood cell.

Four formation markings appeared in Qin Mu's pupils and transformed into Cyan Heaven's Eyes. After examining the cell in detail, he said, "So it's a poison that affects the vital qi, but doesn't do much damage to the body. Palace Master, pardon me, I'm going to enter your body and check your divine treasures."

Xiong Xiyu wanted to say something, but before she could, Qin Mu transformed into a black shadow and entered the heart of her brows.

Xiong Xiyu instantly felt the heart of her brows swell up, then the area of her heart, as if there was a tiny human tunneling to and fro in her body.

Qin Mu checked all the way from Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure to Celestial Being Divine Treasure. When he came to Life and Death Divine Treasure, he couldn't help being astonished. It was actually open!

'Could she be a great expert on Life and Death Realm?'

He transformed into a black shadow and entered Xiong Xiyu's Divine Bridge Divine Treasure, and his heart trembled violently. The Divine Bridge Divine Treasure of this woman was actually open!

'I saved a female expert on the cult master level, and she actually called me big brother...'

Qin Mu became slightly giddy, but he composed himself before leaving Xiong Xiyu's body. It was no wonder that she could become the palace master of a big sacred ground when she was an existence on Divine Bridge Realm.

Xiong Xiyu felt the abnormal feeling in her body vanish and immediately asked, "Cult Master Qin, the poison in my body..."

"The poison has already entered your divine treasures through the circulation of your vital qi, tainting your divine treasures." Qin Mu calculated for a moment, then said, "If you had immediately closed off your divine treasures, the poison wouldn't have gone in so deeply and would be easy to remove. But now that it has entered the divine treasures, there will be some difficulty in refining it away."

Xiong Xiyu looked gray. “Mu Yingxie’s Coiling Silks Poison is unrivaled in the world. The longer I drag it out, the more exhausted will my vital qi become and my cultivation will drop even lower. Not long after that, I’m afraid I will become useless...”

“Unrivaled in the world?” Qin Mu smiled and said, “I only dare to call myself number three in the world in regards to poison, so how could she dare to call herself number one? Don’t worry, I can help you suppress the toxicity so this poison won’t continue to exhaust your cultivation. However, I don’t have enough spirit herbs, so I will need to gather some.”

A thread of hope rose up in Xiong Xiyu’s heart. She struggled to get up while holding her daughter’s hand. “Cult Master Qin, thank you very much! What I said yesterday was speaking and doing anything in a crisis, so I purposely tried to agitate Cult Master Qin...”

Qin Mu waved his hand, not minding it. He smiled. “Righteous person? I’m not one. Truth be told, my reputation isn’t good in the eyes of the righteous path in Eternal Peace Empire. If you told them that Cult Master Qin of Heavenly Saint Cult is a righteous person, they would laugh their heads off.”

He picked Xiong Qi’er up and placed her on the dragon qilin’s back. “Let’s go.”

Xiong Xiyu immediately said, “Yu Bochuan and the rest...”

“This is Great Ruins and not West Earth,” Qin Mu said leisurely. “Coming to Great Ruins means coming to my home. There, they can forget about playing any tricks.”

Xiong Xiyu felt worried but could only follow after him. When she thought of it, it was quite weird that during the time she had been talking to him, her injuries had become much better and her footsteps also gradually felt lighter.

When they walked out of the basin, her injuries had already healed.

Qin Mu in the meantime looked around for spirit herbs. Whenever he saw some, he would go to pluck them. On the way out of the basin, he actually gathered hundreds of spirit herbs. As he plucked them, he refined them as well. Xiong Xiyu was bewildered at the sight of it. Qin Mu had refined dozens of herbs, but he had stuffed all of them into his taotie sack, so she didn’t know what medicine he had refined.

They came to a hill zone, and Qin Mu frowned slightly. There were verdant hills and limpid water, creating a pleasant scenery. There was actually no traces of strange beasts nor even little birds.

“Something’s wrong.”

At this moment, they heard songs coming from ahead of them. The voices of the singers were charming and gentle, tugging at the heartstrings.

Qin Mu threw a glance at the two white bats, and they immediately flew forward, toward the place from which the voices came. After a moment, the white bats flew back and said, “There’s a lake ahead of you, and there are many naked girls bathing there.”

## Chapter 322: Attack of the Root Demon

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. "Many girls are bathing? What's so interesting bathing in the wilderness... Wait a minute, I've met girls bathing in the wilderness before!"

He was suddenly reminded of an incident and couldn't help shuddering. He muttered, "It couldn't be that old demon, right? Impossible, it couldn't survive so long in Great Ruins. I must be worrying too much! But to be careful, let's take a roundabout way."

Suddenly, a loud voice came from behind. "Dao friend, it's a small world, eh?"

Qin Mu turned his head back and saw Yu Bochuan leading all the divine arts practitioners of True Heaven Palace over to kill them at an extremely fast speed.

Those divine arts practitioners of True Heaven Palace cast their spells as they ran, and huge trees uprooted themselves, transforming into tree giants that sprinted forward with wide steps.

At the same time, the ground trembled as mountain rocks rolled forward at a rapid speed, gathering together to form rock giants.

Even the hill under Qin Mu's feet was trembling, the soil started to roll down. The mountain rocks in the hill rose up into a taller and taller structure until a hill giant was gradually formed.

"Looks like I can only rush forward! Hope it's not that old demon!"

Qin Mu gave a command, and the dragon qilin immediately sprinted forward. The hill beneath their feet had already stood up, and the fire clouds under the dragon qilin's feet blazed as he ran frantically down the arm of the hill giant.

The giant turned its body and swung the other huge arm toward them. The dragon qilin leaped into the sky, and a world-shattering rumble rang out behind them. The two arms of the hill giant smashed together and broke, which resulted in countless rocks flying away in all directions!

Qin Mu turned his head back to take a look and saw that the moment the rocks landed on the ground, they tumbled back at the body of the hill giant as if they had grown legs. Not much later, the two arms grew back.

"Palace Master, the ultimate arts of your True Heaven Palace are indeed extraordinary!" Qin Mu exclaimed in admiration.

Xiong Xiyu gathered her remaining magic power, and her palm smashed backward before rising p. Instantly, a miserable shriek came from the hill giant's body. Green rays flew out the hill that formed the giant, and it vanished without a trace.

The giant then also crumbled down, and huge rocks rolled away, returning to the shape of a hill.

"This spell is remarkable!" Qin Mu's eyes lit up, and he asked, "Can you teach me?"

Xiong Xiyu hesitated for a moment before nodding. "You're the benefactor of us mother and daughter, if you want to learn, I will naturally teach you."

Qin Mu smiled and said, "I won't learn from you for nothing. True Heaven Palace is the sacred ground of West Earth, so I will also take out cult the legacy technique of a sacred ground to exchange with you. But let's leave this place first!"

While the dragon qilin sprinted forward, the two white bats circled around, releasing sound waves to hit the experts of True Heaven Palace. "Fatty Dragon, faster, faster!" the bats hurried the dragon qilin.

"Shut up!" The dragon qilin went into a fury and shouted back, "I'm already doing my best!"

Blazing flames came from his body that grew larger and larger, transforming in a hundred and twenty yards behemoth. When he sprinted, he was as fast as lightning. In a few breaths' time, he crossed the mountain in front of them and came to the lake where the white bats said numerous girls were bathing.

This lake was extremely clear, like a transparent jewel embedded within the mountains. From above, the bottom of the lake which was dozens of yards deep could be seen. There were no water plants or fish there. The lake was unimaginably clean.

Trees were surrounding the huge lake in an orderly manner, while white cloths and pants hung on their branches. On the ground, there were embroidered shoes with white soles and brightly colored peonies at the front.

The sounds of girls laughing and playing in the lake reached the group, along with melodious songs. It was as if this place was a paradise in the mortal world.

The dragon qilin barged into this place and got shocked. He didn't dare to break the serene atmosphere here, so he shouted out loudly, "Maidens in the lake, come to shore quickly!"

"Ahh!"

The girls in the lake all cried out in astonishment when they saw this behemoth barging in, while some of the more daring ones raised their fair arms and chuckled. "Big fella, come down and play!"

Qin Mu looked at the girls in the lake, and his face turned ashen. He hurried the dragon qilin, "Fatty Dragon, it's indeed that old demon from Lonely Mountain Ridge! Go quickly, go, we have to go around it!"

He wasn't scared of Yu Bochuan and the rest, but he was scared of that root demon from Lonely Mountain Ridge, the old demon that Heavenly Saint Cult had suppressed for a long time!

"The old demon from Lonely Mountain Ridge?"

The dragon qilin jumped in shock, and all the dragon scales on his body stood up, nearly pricking Xiong Qi'er's feet. He immediately went around the lake and sprinted frantically in a straight line, his speed far surpassing what it was before!

The mountain ridge behind them rumbled in the meantime, and mountain rocks flew in all directions. They came tumbling down from the top of the mountain, and it was obvious that it was Yu Bochuan leading the experts of True Heaven Palace to transform this mountain into a giant to attack them!

This mountain was much higher than the hill before, so if it transformed into a giant, it would be quite easy for it to catch up to the group!

At that moment, the elegant mountain suddenly crumbled and countless white skeletons rolled out from within it. Among them, there were both beast and human skeletons that piled up into a mountain of their own!

There were so many of them that nearly the entire mountain had been hollowed out to hide them. This sight made Yu Bochuan and the rest who were in the back, flabbergasted.

“What thing could eat so many people and strange beasts?” Yu Bochuan couldn’t bother to think about it though and said sternly, “There are spirits in bones, so execute the secret arts to kill Nai Kui!”

Everyone cast their spells, and countless bones crawled rapidly to form a white giant that was as tall as a mountain and which strode toward the lake for the shortest path toward the group.

Yu Bochuan and the rest rose into the sky and landed on the white bone giant. Some women that were bathing in the lake couldn’t avoid the giant’s feet in time and got crushed to death.

Yu Bochuan and the rest controlled the white bone giant to cross the lake in the chase after the dragon qilin who was sprinting frantically around the shore. At this moment, the water of the lake churned as several hundred women flew out into midair. Behind them were pitch black tentacles, and they all shrieked in unison, “Heavenly Saint Cult Master!”

Pak, pak, pak.

Loud snapping sounds rang out continuously as the white bone giant got entrapped by the pitch black tentacles. With a tight squeeze, the giant crumbled into pieces and countless shattered bones flew off in all directions. Over a dozen divine arts practitioners on Six Directions Realm couldn’t avoid them due to their low cultivation and got pierced through and fell into the water. Those with a slightly stronger cultivation also didn’t have it easy defending against the shattered bones that came shooting over, each and every one of them vomiting blood from the impact.

When divine arts practitioners that fell into the water tried to struggle out, the water of the lake started to bubble as countless pitch black things that were like huge pythons swam over and coiled around them to pull them to the bottom of the lake.

Yu Bochuan and the rest were dumbstruck. They hurriedly flew into the air to escape the lake. The peaceful scenery had suddenly become incomparably bustling. Naked women with tentacles kept coming from the lake and grabbing people to drag them into the depths.

Some people immediately executed the divine arts of True Heaven Palace to try to control these strange roots. True Heaven Palace believed in all things having spirits and souls, so their divine arts could control



all things no matter if they had life or not. All things could be controlled to transform into offensive attacks. Yet when they encountered such strange roots, their divine arts were completely useless.

Over a dozen people got caught by the women on the roots, their life and death unknown as they got dragged into the lake.

“Heavenly Saint Cult Master, I finally found you!”

Yu Bochuan and the rest finally flew out of the huge lake and landed on the ground. Before they could even catch their breaths, they saw the huge trees on the shore uproot themselves and run frantically in the direction the dragon qilin had escaped.

Yu Bochuan and the rest were startled and immediately began to run as well. The few strong practitioners of True Heaven Palace that were on Celestial Being Realm immediately unleashed their primordial spirits to execute their divine arts and withstand the attacks of the huge trees.

After running for a hundred miles away, they finally escaped the attacking range of the weird trees and roots. Everyone let out sighs of relief and slowed down their pace.

If they traveled at a steady pace, they wouldn't feel tired even if they covered a thousand miles, but when they escaped with all their might, a hundred miles was enough for them to be out of breath.

The dragon qilin also slowed down his pace as he panted heavily. He wasn't too far away from them.

“We should have escaped.” Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and said, “The distance that the roots of this root demon can cover is merely a hundred miles or so... Wait a minute!”

His expression became grim when he examined his surroundings. He saw that the vegetation was dense here and the trees created shade. This kind of forest was commonly seen, but as they passed through it, Qin Mu saw plants he'd never seen before.

They were large flowers that were the height of a human, their tender buds closed up, but standing tall and upright. Two large leaves grew on the sides of each stalk.

Even though Qin Mu had learned medicinal knowledge from Apothecary and could distinguish all kinds of plants and spirit herbs, he had never seen this kind of weird flowers.

Yu Bochuan and the rest also barged into this flower forest and frowned when they saw the situation. However, they didn't stop chasing after Qin Mu and the others.

Suddenly, a huge flower leisurely sprouted its stamens and its bud whirled as the petals slowly opened up. The color of those white petals gradually became darker, turning from light pink to pink before turning to bright red.

When the flower completely bloomed, the maiden kneeling in the middle of it slowly rose and looked at Qin Mu, giving off a miserable shriek. “Heavenly Saint Cult Master, your Heavenly Saint Cult has made me so miserable!”

In the flower forest, the huge flowers bloomed one after another, and in the center of every one of them stood a maiden that looked as charming as jade. They all looked at Qin Mu and screeched, “So miserable!”

Qin Mu’s scalp started to crawl, and he hurried the dragon qilin, “Fatty Dragon, set them on fire! Fu Brothers, use your sound waves to attack!”

The dragon qilin spewed flames from his mouth while true fire also surrounded his body. The two white bats flew into the air and spat out sound waves. Qin Mu, in the meantime, executed Carefree Sword, and the divine swords swooped to and fro like lightning, slicing the roots that were attached to the buttocks of the women pouncing over.

At this time, any other treasure sword would have been useless. Only this divine sword could defend against the roots of Lonely Mountain Ridge Root Demon.

But if it was the true body of the old demon, Qin Mu wasn’t certain that even Carefree Sword could defend against it.

“The cultivation of this old demon seems to have improved!” he said with worry.

Whoosh!

Countless maidens rose into the air, carrying the flowers and leaves to attack the people that had stepped into their forest.

A divine arts practitioner of True Heaven Palace executed a jade tree, and a thousand roots and branches of the jade tree attacked the maiden, only to see the petals and leaves wrapped around her tightly.

That divine arts practitioners was delighted and used the roots and branches of the jade tree to coil around her. However, the flower bud was slippery and escaped with a pop, a stamen then pierced through the head of that divine arts practitioners.

Yu Bochuan’s expression changed drastically, and he shouted out, “Sacred treasure, please!”

The strange beast that looked like a violent ape with horns and was only a foot long jumped off his shoulder and beat its chest with its fists. Its body grew larger and larger before the creature opened its mouth to roar loudly. A treasure overflowing with green light then came out from its mouth.

### **Chapter 323: Poisoner and Divine Physician**

What the strange beast had spat out from its mouth was a bead that gave off a green glow. It lit up the surroundings with a lush green shine. However, it wasn’t the bead that was glowing, but what inside, which looked like a green dragon swimming around. It was the rays of this green dragon that lit up the surroundings.

Xiong Xiyu saw the green light, and her complexion changed slightly. She hurriedly turned her head. “The Green Dragon Bead of my True Heaven Palace!”

Qin Mu turned his head and saw that the perimeter the bead covered had already reached three yards. The green dragon in the bead had also become much clearer as it swam happily. The maidens in the flowers that had pounced at Yu Bochuan and the rest got hit by the light, and they lignified, turning into wooden sculptures. With their bodies stiff, they paused in midair.

Popping sounds came from them, and green sprouts soon popped out from the lignified bodies. Branches then sprouted out, decorating their hosts with lush flora.

The tentacles that were the roots of the root demon had become hard wood and couldn't move at all.

Yu Bochuan led everyone forward as the violent ape strange beast with horns on its head followed closely with the bead held high up. Where the rays of the bead shone, the maidens in the flowers were frozen in all kinds of weird poses, without any two being the same.

"Green Dragon Bead?"

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. This bead was a remarkable treasure to actually be able to counter monsters such as the root demon.

"The sacred treasure of my True Heaven Palace has been snatched by them!"

Xiong Xiyu sneered and stretched her hand out. The strange beast felt that the Green Dragon Bead flew up and couldn't help becoming astonished. It hurriedly jumped onto it, trying to press it down.

The Celestial Being Realm's strong practitioners beside Yu Bochuan also burst forth with their vital qi to grab the Green Dragon Bead, fighting with Xiong Xiyu. The Green Dragon Bead then floated in midair, with the two sides in a temporarily into deadlock as they both wanted to control the sacred treasure.

The two white bats immediately changed direction and circled around in the air. Countless fine hairs shot out toward Yu Bochuan and the rest as they tried to help snatch the treasured bead.

In the blink of an eye, the two white bats' hairs had fallen off cleanly. They had been refined into unusual treasures and were like needles. If they hit flesh, those fine hairs would become abnormally soft, tunneling into the body and taking their host's life in an instant!

The dragon qilin trembled his body, and the scales on his body that were akin to an incomparably sharp shield whooshed through the air as they sliced toward Yu Bochuan and the rest.

The dragon qilin was instantly butt naked, having only some qilin hair at the tip of his dragon tail and big head.

Xiong Xiyu's face lost color, and she immediately said, "Don't make a move!"

Before her voice even fell, the fine hairs of the two white bats were touched by the green light of the Green Dragon Bean. It immediately lignified them and all of them fell to the ground.

The two white bats wanted to call back their fine hairs, but they lost their connection with them. The two brothers stared with wide eyes at this situation and hugged their shoulders, at a loss.

The dragon scales of the dragon qilin also lignified, turning into wooden shields that dropped onto the floor. The fat dragon was also struck dumb, and his big belly fell to the ground. There had been scales covering it before, so it didn't hang down too much. However, without the scales, the flaps hung down uncontrollably.

“Cult Master...”

The dragon qilin was at a loss and immediately turned to look at Qin Mu who was on his back.

Qin Mu had originally planned to unleash his eight thousand swords over, but after seeing the situation he abandoned that idea.

The Green Dragon Bead of True Heaven Palace was strange beyond conjecture. Even though the dragon qilin's cultivation was not yet at Celestial Being Realm, his strength was no different when compared to those on Celestial Being Realm. His skin and flesh were also very thick.

Back at the battle of Heaven Wave City, when Dutian Devil King had descended and fought fiercely with the dragon king, the aftermath of the collision had scraped the dragon qilin's butt, but had only broken the scales, causing no heavy injuries to the dragon qilin. This showed how strong was the defense of the dragon scales.

The abilities of the two white bats were even stronger since they definitely reached the peak of Celestial Being Realm. They would also not use the fine hairs on their bodies recklessly.

None of them would have ever expected that their treasures would lignify and lose control just by encountering the green light from the Green Dragon Bead.

If Qin Mu's eight thousand swords flew over, Carefree Sword would probably be the only one that wouldn't lignify. The other swords would all turn into wood.

Xiong Xiyu grunted as her magic power could no longer fight against Yu Bochuan and the rest. The Green Dragon Bead was about to fly over to Yu Bochuan and the rest when the ground suddenly trembled and countless roots poured out from underground, filling the sky. The roots formed a huge pitch black wooden callus which wrapped around the Green Dragon Bead before pulling it underground.

Xiong Xiyu and Yu Bochuan were caught off guard and both sides couldn't pull back the Green Dragon Bead in time, letting that root demon snatch it away!

Yu Bochuan said sternly, “Green Dragon Bead is the treasure of my True Heaven Palace and sealed inside it is a true soul of a Green Dragon. This old demon won't be able to swallow it!”

Suddenly, the ground trembled even more violently, and everyone had a hard time keeping their footing. The ground shook nonstop and was actually rising upward as if there was a behemoth below.

Boom!

The soil and rocks flew in all directions as vegetation flooded out from underground, lifting them up higher and higher. The dragon qilin immediately leaped to one side, and a tree crown with a radius of several hectares flooded out, brushing past their bodies.

The two white bats hurriedly flew up before remembering that their bodies were still bare. They then immediately used their two hands to cover their lower parts. This caused them to fall straight down and head first into the dense tree.

The two white bats were slightly stunned. They saw that the tree was still growing frantically, the tree crown getting larger and larger. The trunk was also becoming taller and taller; therefore, not long later, the white clouds floated passed by the tree crown.

The air became cooler and cooler while the sunlight became more and more intense. The two white bats found it difficult to breathe and immediately flew down from the tree crown.

This flight was a long journey down as the tree crown was actually incomparably huge and thick. Even though their speed was very fast, they still spent quite some time flying out.

Below them was a head-spinning height. Out of the foliage, they saw an incomparably thick tree that was much taller than the mountains around it!

The two white bats immediately flew down, but only saw the ground after a while.

Rumbling sounds kept coming from the huge tree in the meantime, and every once in a while, countless branches would grow out frantically to form a second, third, and fourth tree crown.

The two white bats avoided obstacles repeatedly. At one point, lightning crackled in midair, striking here and there. Rain then slowly started pattering down.

When the two white bats landed on the ground, they immediately covered their lower bodies and turned to look around. They didn't see Qin Mu and the rest, only a majestic trunk that was like a mountain blocking their vision.

The ground split continuously as roots that were as thick as dragons pushed through. They crackled and spread into the distance. Even some mountains that were far away got tangled by the roots until they were sealed tight.

By then, the sunlight was completely covered, so there wasn't much light.

The Fu Brothers flew onto the trunk and climbed the tree rapidly, searching for Qin Mu and the rest.

Suddenly, a familiar voice came from the bottom layer of the tree crown and fibrous roots came hanging down from the tree crown. They swung to and fro with huge flower buds.

"This should be the original body of the root demon, right?" Qin Mu said.

Fu Yuqiu and Fu Yuchun hurriedly crawled over where they heard his voice and only let out sighs of relief when they saw him, the dragon qilin, and the rest. They leaped off from the trunk of the tree and used their wings to cover their bodies.

Qin Mu raised his head to look at the transformed root demon and was ineffably astonished. He went forward to peel open a huge flower bud hanging down.

Inside it, there was a maiden hanging motionlessly with her arms dangling.

This maiden opened her eyes weakly and took a look at Qin Mu, saying with a weak breath, "Heavenly Saint Cult Master..."

Qin Mu closed the maiden's eyes, but she opened them again to stare at him fiercely.

Qin Mu went to open other flower buds and inside all of them were maidens hanging upside down. They were the strange things that Lonely Mountain Ridge Root Demon had born and weren't independent life forms; these girls were just a part of the root demon's body.

"The root demon was just a bunch of roots that had absorbed the blood of a god and devil to become a great demon. It didn't have a trunk, but now that it had absorbed the energy of Green Dragon Bead and grew its trunk, it will only be even more terrifying."

Qin Mu was worried. "Let us leave this place as soon as possible!"

The white bat brothers saw that there was some of their hair on the floor which was no longer in their lignified state and were delighted. They trembled their bodies and pulled their hair back.

Noticing it, the dragon qilin swayed his body and the scales that had returned to normal flew back as well.

Xiong Xiyu shook her head. "In the Green Dragon Bead there was a true soul of a Green Dragon, and this great demon won't be able to absorb it. It's most likely controlled by the energy in Green Dragon Bead and can't move. As long as we find the Green Dragon Bead that it had swallowed, we will be able to turn the tables and kill Yu Bochuan with his rebels!"

Xiong Qi'er was curious. "Mom, if we take out the Green Dragon Bead, will this root demon come back to life?"

Xiong Xiyu shuddered. Now that the Green Dragon Bead was suppressing the root demon, if they took it, the root demon would recover its mobility and they would be in danger once again.

Suddenly, a voice spoke. "Young Master, the Green Dragon Bead is here!"

Qin Mu's expression changed drastically. "Crap! We can't let them dig out the Green Dragon Bead!"

They looked toward the source of the voice and saw Yu Bochuan and the rest of the strong practitioners of True Heaven Palace looking at a piece of trunk. It was glowing with a lush green color, just like jade, lighting up an area of a hectare.

It was obvious that Lonely Mountain Ridge Root Demon had swallowed the Green Dragon Bead, and the terrifying energy within it had instantly lignified it, causing the trunk to grow out from the roots and pressing them down. The roots had also turned stiff and were unable to move.

“Don’t take out the Green Dragon Bead. If you do it, the great demon will regain its mobility and none of us will live!”

After saying this, Yu Bochuan looked toward Qin Mu and the rest. He frowned slightly while the people beside him waited while protecting him.

Qin Mu smiled. “Fellow senior brothers, how do you do? Can you still use the divine arts of True Heaven Palace here? If you can’t, I can only send all of you on your way.”

Yu Bochuan’s body suddenly flashed and came to the origin of the green light. He stretched his hand and reached into the trunk of the tree with a sneer. “Heavenly Saint Cult Master, if I’m to die, we will all die together... Such fragrance, what’s this smell?”

Just as he said this, the world started spinning for him and he collapsed.

“The smell of Lost Fragrance,” Qin Mu answered while beaming.

Thud, thud.

The people of True Heaven Palace collapsed to the ground, with only the three experts of Celestial Being Realm able to barely endure it. However, their faces were all flushed and with Lost Fragrance suppressing their cultivation, there wasn’t much magic power they could mobilize.

Suddenly, there was the voice of a woman, and she was speaking while laughing. “Lost Fragrance, it’s a kind of anesthetic, right? Let me take a whiff!”

Xiong Xiyu’s expression changed drastically, while the three strong practitioners of Celestial Being Realm were delighted.

“Poisoner!”

“Mu Yingxue!”

Qin Mu looked toward the source of the voice and saw a black-clothed woman with gold and silver accessories and a jade bead crown on her head. When she walked past the women hanging from the branches, they would wither and turn into a pile of ashes.

Qin Mu took out a jade bottle and threw it over with a smile. “It’s an anesthetic, take a whiff and see.”

**Chapter 324: People of Talent Appreciate One Another**

That woman in black was none other than Poisoner Mu Yingxue of True Heaven Palace. She wasn't old and her body emanated the vigor of youth from under her black clothes. Her skin was fair, contrasting well with the black clothes, and its whiter than snow tenderness suited her name well.

She caught the jade bottle and only then did Qin Mu noticed the black silk gloves that were very thin yet could protect her skin from coming into contact with the air.

That pair of gloves couldn't be any ordinary object. People who were used to making poison needed to be very careful to keep themselves from coming into contact with toxic substances. Qin Mu was certain that those black silk gloves didn't have the quality of silk, but instead were air-tight.

The woman's chest was not moving up and down as she was relying on the pores of her skin to breathe in and out so that she wouldn't be poisoned.

It was obvious that her abilities didn't rely on her cultivation or spirit weapons, but her poison.

The cultivation realm was never the standard to measure Apothecary's abilities. Even though his cultivation realm was very low, he could even kill a god with his poison!

Mu Yingxue took a look at the jade bottle, but she didn't smell the Lost Fragrance within it. Instead, she revealed her arm and let her skin take a whiff. She absorbed a tiny amount and instantly felt half of her arm go numb, losing its sense of touch.

"What a wonderful drug!"

Her eyes lit up, and she stuffed the jade bottle before throwing it back to Qin Mu while praising him. "Even though it can't paralyze strong practitioners on Celestial Being Realm, it can restrict their mobility. A remarkable anesthetic."

Qin Mu flipped his palm and vital qi surged out, catching the jade bottle. He didn't let it come into contact with his hand but instead took out a three-legged jade-eyed toad from his taotie sack.

That toad opened its mouth and swallowed the jade bottle, closed its mouth, then spat the jade bottle out. After that, Qin Mu placed it down, and the creature hopped toward Mu Yingxue.

Xiong Xiuyu and the rest were staring blankly. They knew that Qin Mu had gathered herbs in the basin, but they didn't know when he'd caught a jade-eyed toad to put it in his taotie sack.

"Big Sister Mu's poison is also extraordinary," Qin Mu praised. "However, your poison is only minor and unqualified to take place in the higher circles, much less to be called unrivaled in the world."

Mu Yingxue's eyes were snow bright as she watched the jade-eyed toad hopping over. She gave a gentle flick with her finger, and a strand of vital qi thread transformed into a flying insect that flew here and there. The three-legged toad swung its tongue out and caught that flying insect before croaking two times. Then, it swelled up like a balloon and became as huge as a cow.

Qin Mu took out a spirit pill and gently sliced it through the center. Once it split open, buzzing sounds could be heard coming from within. The pill was actually empty, with only a mosquito inside.



That mosquito vibrated its wings to fly onto the back of the toad and lie down there. Not long later, the toad became smaller and smaller while that mosquito became larger and larger. The stomach of the mosquito was like a huge water bag, but inside it was blood, which was not fresh red but instead lush green.

By the time the mosquito had its fill, the three-legged toad had returned to normal and was hopping around once again. It swung its tongue at the huge mosquito, but since it was too small, it couldn't swallow it.

Mu Yingxue was astonished. "Raising insects in spirit pills? Interesting."

She bared her arms and revealed her delicate white skin. The mosquito immediately went forward to sting her arm, but just as it pierced her skin, that mosquito shrunk as if it was dehydrated and its color also changed. It turned red as it turned and flew back toward Qin Mu while blazing with flames.

Qin Mu's pupils contracted, and he took out some spirit pills from his taotie sack. These pills were of different sizes and their colors were also all different.

Qin Mu rapidly sliced them into cubes and took some of each according to ratios known to him alone. With a ball of flame coming out from his palm, he fused different medicinal energies, transforming them into another kind of pill.

He opened his mouth to swallow this pill and hastened the medicinal energy while rolling up his sleeves.

After sucking his blood, the mosquito returned back to its original color. It then flew leisurely back to Mu Yingxue.

She sneered at him. "You didn't poison it?"

Qin Mu's nose suddenly grew by a huge chunk, and his nostrils flared upwards, making him incomparably hideous. With a chuckle, he said, "If I didn't poison it, how would it have flown toward you? By following your scent?"

Mu Yingxue frowned slightly and stared at the mosquito that was flying over, trying to distinguish what poison Qin Mu had applied.

After a moment, she took out a few kinds of herbs from her sleeves and dispensed them nimbly. She then spread them on her arm and let the mosquito sting her.

Once it did so, Mu Yingxue's hair began to grow frantically. In an instant, it went in all directions, making her look like a porcupine.

Poof.

A soft pop sounded out, and Mu Yingxue felt that her buttocks were itchy. A bushy tail that reached the ground had grown out and burst open her pants.

Mu Yingxue's complexion turned slightly dark. The mosquito had absorbed her blood, and the toxicity in its body had changed, making it lose interest in her. With a buzz, it flew back toward Qin Mu.

His expression changed slightly, and he took out dozens of spirit pills from his taotie sack, slicing and mixing them up. When the mosquito flew over, he had already finished making a new spirit pill.

Once he consumed it, his face returned back to normal.

The mosquito stung him and flew up by itself again. Meanwhile, rumbles came from Qin Mu's body that sounded like thunder. Bolts of lightning then came from the sky and struck him, charring him in the blink of an eye.

Mu Yingxue had been refining poisonous herbs during that time and had refined a small bottle of a drug. She raised her head and drank it all, making her fine black hair that had spread out in all directions to fall off, not a strand left. The tail at her buttocks also fell off.

The woman lifted her pants up with a black face, then stretched out her arm to let the mosquito sting it.

The next moment, she grunted and collapsed on the floor face first. Crackling sounds came from underneath her as she grew eight legs all over her body, which resulted in her looking like a hairy spider.

"Your poison is very intense!" Mu Yingxue screeched in anger. "Try my poison now!"

The mosquito flew back toward Qin Mu, and his expression changed drastically. He immediately prescribed new medicine for himself to undo the cold poison while retorting sternly, "Do you think I'm scared of you?"

The two of them pitting poison against each other was a new sight, making Xiong Xiyu, Xiong Qi'er, and the rest watch with flabbergasted expressions. When the two had first clashed, the poison had been on the jade bottle, so Qin Mu had used the three-legged toad to detox it while changing the toxicity at the same time.

The three-legged frog was affected by the toxin and thought that Mu Yingxue was a delicious food, thus it hopped towards her with highly toxic poison in its belly.

Mu Yingxue then used her vital qi to transform into an insect who had another kind of toxic inside it. When the toad ate that insect, the toxicity in its body had transformed again. Qin Mu then released the unusual mosquito he had captured in the basin of West Heaven Palace, borrowing its primitive toxicity to absorb the blood of the toad. This caused an unusual change, making it sting Mu Yingxue and poison her.

After Mu Yingxue detoxed the poison, she planted poison in the flying mosquito to make it sting Qin Mu, testing his abilities.

The two of them exchanged blows and exhausted all their means. With every move, they had to undo the poison of the other side, ensure that the unusual mosquito wasn't poisoned to death, and also attempt their best to poison the opponent. This required extremely high attainments in making poison

and detoxification. If they were careless and didn't poison the other side, they might get poisoned by their own creation.

Qin Mu looked at the mosquito flying over and frowned. He raised his hand and said, "Wait a minute. Your poison refining ability is similar to mine, so since that we want to determine who's the winner, why should we poison ourselves?"

Mu Yingxue was also slightly unable to take it. When she heard that, she immediately looked at Xiong Xiyu and the rest with a smile. "In that case, you shall poison Yu Bochuan and I will detox his poison, then I will poison Nai Kui and you will detox it. Don't worry, Yu Bochuan is now the little young master of True Heaven Palace so his position currently isn't any lower than that of Nai Kui."

The expression of Xiong Xiyu and the rest changed drastically, and even Yu Bochuan who was lying motionlessly on the floor cried out silently in dismay.

The two who pitted poison against each other dazzled his eyes. Even the famous cold poison from Poisoner Mu Yingxue was used, but she still couldn't do anything to Qin Mu. This showed that his attainments in knowledge regarding poison were no lower than those of Mu Yingxue.

'To use poison on me... If the poisoner can't undo it, won't I end up dying?' He wanted to escape, but the anesthetic was not yet undone and his soul was still paralyzed.

Qin Mu laughed. "Poisoning oneself is not considered an ability. You and I don't have weak attainments in the poison path, so we should seek a stronger target, only poisoning the strongest existence to death can be considered an ability."

Mu Yingxue revealed a curious expression, itching to start. "Nai Kui is one of the strongest existences in True Heaven Palace and her cultivation was shaved off by my Coiling Silk, so is my poison path still not strong enough?"

Qin Mu patted the huge tree beside him and smiled. "That is not considered anything. If we are to compete with poison, let us choose this great demon to fight! It is a root demon that had absorbed blood from a god and a devil, and so possessing both the bloodline of a god and devil. With this power, it is extremely extraordinary. If you want to poison it, you will have to make the toxicity suppress the blood of a god and devil, to have the means to poison gods and devils!"

Mu Yingxue's eyes instantly lit up. She examined the huge tree that had transformed from the root demon, and her heart began to stir. "Practitioners of poison view poisoning gods and devils as their ultimate goal, so to poison a strong practitioner of Divine Bridge Realm is indeed not considered an ability. Alright, I will agree with you! You and I, whoever can poison this root demon will be the winner!"

A strong practitioner on Celestial Being Realm showed a look of despair and struggled to move forward. "Poisoner, there are important matters at hand..."

Mu Yingxue gave him a glance and sneered, "I'm not interested in the fight over authority within True Heaven Palace. In my eyes, poison is the important manner. I and this little brother appreciate each other so we naturally have to fight to our hearts' content. This is so we won't let down what we had learned our entire lives!"

Suddenly, everyone collapsed onto the floor, and even the dragon qilin, Xiong Xiyu, and the two white bats crumbled to the ground. The three strong practitioners on Celestial Being Realm also fainted from the drug.

Mu Yingxue looked at Qin Mu and said firmly, "It's rare for Yingxue to meet such a Dao friend, so we must play to our hearts' content today. I didn't bring enough spirit herbs so I need to go gather herbs in Great Ruins. Two days later, you and I shall meet under this huge tree and execute all our methods!"

Qin Mu sighed. "Alright!" After he said that, he placed a jade bottle that was half open. For the next two days, Lost Fragrance would leak out continuously so no one would be able to come close to this place.

The two of them made their moves and headed to other places to find spirit herbs, abandoning the dragon qilin, Xiong Xiyu, and the rest.

After they left, the huge tree began to struggle in an attempt to move, wanting to pull its roots out to take this chance to escape, but what could it do when it was fixed in place by the Green Dragon Bead. It was unable to pull away even an inch.

### ***Chapter 325: Poisoning the Root Demon***

The night descended and darkness came surging forth in all directions. But when it came to the huge tree, there were divine lights shining in its surroundings.

This was due to the root demon wishing to avoid the invasion of the darkness and making quite an effort to remain safe. It had snatched god statues from many other places to protect itself.

The area which the roots could cover was vast, but the original body was only a lump of roots. During the day, they would be spread out in all directions, transforming into women to attract preys to its doorstep, but at night, they would all be retracted to hide in the area guarded by the god statues' divine light.

The white bat brothers, the dragon qilin, Xiong Xiyu, and Xiong Qi'er were all near the roots, in the area covered by the light, so they were safe for the night.

However, all of them were either poisoned or paralyzed by Lost Fragrance, so they were unable to move. They could only wait quietly for the morning to come.

Ghostly wails came from the outside while huge shadows moved in the darkness. Devil language rang continuously as if whispered by the ears. Some of the god statues had suddenly revived and were saying words that the people of current times couldn't understand.

Light burst forth in the darkness, and it suddenly retreated, revealing a world with verdant hills and limpid water. The Great Ruins overlapped with the other world, and there were people there examining the darkness in Great Ruins with curiosity.

At another moment, a deadly quiet world which was grey and hazy, without any signs of life, suddenly appeared in the surroundings.

A night of bizarre encounters pushed the hearts of everyone into their mouths.

When the sun finally rose in the sky, the dragon qilin lay on his back with his four legs raised up. He had suffered from Mu Yingxue's poison, but he could still mutter, "Cult Master haven't fed me today..."

Another day passed by, and evening came. Qin Mu rushed back from outside covered in dust. He refined a drug while walking. He had also gathered some fine jade, which he refined into an eight trigrams five phases furnace which was much more complicated and intricate than the sealed furnace in Imperial College.

Since he was a professional in crafting artifacts, crafting such a furnace wasn't difficult for him.

When Qin Mu came to the bottom of the tree, he was still refining pills and medicines.

A sealed furnace would prevent poisonous gas from leaking out.

His methods were different from the past. Ever since he had competed with Little Poison King, he had improved a lot in the path of refining poison.

This time, he used the basic method of refining simple poison pills.

Just like how sword techniques had fourteen basic sword forms, refining poison also had one thousand and twenty-four basic poison pills. By arranging them in different groups, a different kind of poison would be concocted. The dosage of each kind of poison pill was different, and with different ways of matching them, the poison achieved would also be different.

Besides these, he also refined numerous basic supplement spirit pills to boost medicinal energy. They could raise the power of a poison by dozens of times!

After he finished refining the basic poison and supplement pills, he took out a few seeds and over a dozen insect eggs. He planted the seeds under the tree and used Earth Aeon Creation Technique and Spirit Creation Technique to hasten the growth, growing them into spirit herbs.

At the same time, he had the insect eggs hatch, and numerous little insects crawled out.

Qin Mu fed them supplements and made them plump from all the feeding. He then placed them onto the spirit medicines to gnaw on them, making their toxicity increase.

Despite his medicinal knowledge being close to reaching perfection, Apothecary had never purposely imparted poison techniques to Qin Mu. He had learned to fuse the poison path with his medical skill from Little Poison King Fu Yuanqing.

Qin Mu let the venomous insects kill and swallow each other until only one insect king was left. He then concocted different poison pills with all kinds of high poisonous pills to feed to it.

Before the sky turned dark, Mu Yingxue made her way back.

This woman was riding a white elephant, and it walked over at a leisurely pace. Beside the white elephant were numerous flowers and herbs, as well as birds and animals.

Qin Mu was stunned when he saw flowers, herbs, birds, animals, and even insects following the woman. All of them seemed to be inseparable.

‘All things have spirits, and poisonous substances also have spirits. The method she used to gather herbs is much superior to mine, to actually make the poisonous herbs follow her by themselves.’

This was indeed a great foe with brilliant attainments in the poison path!

Qin Mu could feel the pressure. Victory or defeat wasn’t determined in the competition two days earlier as both of them had suffered losses; however, this time it might be a real competition!

Mu Yingxue came to the bottom of the tree, and the flowers, herbs, birds, animals, and insects followed right after.

The hair of everyone who was lying under the tree stood up on end as they looked at Qin Mu and Mu Yingxue with eyes filled with fear.

Poisonous substances were common to Qin Mu and Mu Yingxue, but to others, they were dangers that they wanted to avoid at any cost.

Mu Yingxue immediately took care of her herbs and executed her own technique. The poisonous substances grew by themselves until their toxicity was perfected. At that moment, they would pluck off their most toxic part, offering it to her.

This girl was very serious and did everything meticulously, grooming her poison with single-minded devotion.

Her poison was slightly different from Middle Earth’s poison. It mainly targeted the vital qi, which was the beginning of a person’s qi. When there was not enough of it, the body would empty out and the blood would become weak, along with their spirit and appearance. If the vital qi was completely emptied out, the person would die.

It was the same for people who cultivated.

Her poison knowledge chased after the origin of life with the intention to poison it to death. Her plan was brilliant.

Qin Mu raised his eyebrows, then focused on refining his poison with similar single-minded devotion. The two of them competed with each other and refined diligently throughout the night while the huge tree beside them shivered. The trunk swayed for an entire night, but it still couldn’t manage to break free.

Light finally broke through the sky, and Qin Mu finished his poison. Mu Yingxue also straightened her back, and in both of their hands was a small jug. The two people looked at each other.

“What poison has big sister refined?” Qin Mu asked curiously.

Mu Yingxue didn't open her jug, but smiled. “Your poison is very toxic, but your mouth is as sweet as honey, warming my heart. My poison has no prescription since it's a new one that I created to target the blood of a god and devil. I haven't named it yet. My poison has the benefit of dissolving the blood of gods and devils, destroying the origin of the vital qi. After consuming it, the vital qi will be depleted in three-quarters of an hour, eliminating the spirit and scattering the vital qi, killing the host!”

Qin Mu's eyes lit up, and he said, “Big sister, since your poison doesn't have a name, let me help you name it! Let's call it Spirit Eliminating Three Wonders Powder, how about it?”

Mu Yingxue was extremely delighted and looked at him happily while praising, “Good little brother, I didn't expect you to be so erudite. If it was me, I wouldn't have thought of such a nice name. What kind of poison did you make?”

Qin Mu patted his jug and smiled. “My poison is also different from usual. My master never taught me any prescriptions for poison and only taught me medicinal knowledge. I learned the skill of refining poison from my senior brother. One benefit of this poison is that it can reverse the yin and yang, messing up the five phases. A great supplement is also a great poison. Once a great supplement is used to nourish a great poison, the corporeal body and primordial spirit will be spoiled. If my poison is consumed, the body will be the first to break, followed by the spirit. My poison has also fused the shaman poison of Rolan's Golden Palace which can disperse the soul, so it breaks three things.”

“Why don't we call it Three Break Powder then? Even though the name doesn't sound nice, it suits it well,” said Mu Yingxue.

Qin Mu smiled and said, “Big sister's name is interesting as well, let's call it Three Break Powder.”

The people lying on the floor didn't know whether to laugh or cry. These two people were clearly foes in a life and death battle to poison each other and defeat the other's poison path. Yet there they were, flattering each other, calling each other big sister and little brother, and looking affectionate.

Besides, hearing them praise their poison, it was as if they were talking about some sacred medicine that could make them gods after consuming it.

“Good sister, will you poison it first or shall I poison it first?” Qin Mu asked.

Mu Yingxue hesitated. Poisoning first and poisoning later had its own problems.

Once the first person poisoned the root demon, even if the poison didn't kill the creature, it could still cause major damage to its vitality, allowing the next person to gain an advantage. However, being the first to poison would give the person the ability to seize a key moment. If the root demon was poisoned to death, that person would win and the other party could only admit defeat.

Mu Yingxue was slightly troubled.

Qin Mu caught her expression and opened his jug with a smile. “How about I go first?”

He opened his jug and a wisp of black smoke floated out. A venomous insect came from within, rays of light coming from its body. The little thing looked like a spider, but it wasn't a spider. It had eight claws, a long body, a stomach of a wasp, and eight eyes that were all tightly shut.

This wasn't a true venomous insect, but a vision transformed from the toxicity. It looked like a world-shaking poison would erupt from it the moment the venomous insect opened its eyes!

Mu Yingxue took a glance and shuddered. She then immediately said, "Let me go first!"

Qin Mu moved back a step, and Mu Yingxue went forward to open her jar. A wisp of green smoke floated out, and the Spirit Eliminating Three Wonders Powder was revealed to be a green seed.

Mu Yingxue executed her magic power, and the green seed flew into the huge tree with a whoosh before vanishing.

The both of them could faintly see the seed sprouting in the tree and growing rapidly.

Mu Yingxue cast her spell to catalyze all the toxicity in Spirit Eliminating Three Wonders Powder, and the ground suddenly trembled. The root demon seemed to have felt immense pain which made its trunk tremble endlessly. The roots that were as thick as dragons snapped and decomposed, causing miserable shrieks to come from the flower buds. The women flailed in all directions as the flowers withered. Numerous buds fell to the ground while the women inside them became charred bits!

In the sky above, the first layer of the tree crown suddenly crumbled with a world-shaking rumble. It crashed down on a mountain nearby, splitting its peak!

"Great poison! Great drug!" Qin Mu sighed in astonishment.

Yet Mu Yingxue frowned slightly. Even though the first layer of the tree crown had crumbled and the tree bark looked like it was withering, there was something that was out of her expectations, and it was the Green Dragon Bead.

The root demon had swallowed the Green Dragon Bead. This might have suppressed its mobility, but it also provided the root demon with incomparable vitality!

The power contained in the blood of a god and a devil also surpassed her expectations. Her Spirit Eliminating Three Wonders Powder might not be able to poison this root demon to death.

Mu Yingxue waited for two hours until the root demon gradually stopped struggling. Roots started to grow once more, and the tree crown also grew out. The withered bark fell off while new ones replaced it.

"I've lost." Mu Yingxue's expression turned dim, and she shook her head.

Qin Mu went forward and smiled. "I also might not be able to win."



His vital qi burst forth, forming a sacrificial altar. He then placed the jug at the center and cast his spell. The insect on the altar became bigger and bigger. With a sudden whoosh, it flew up and clung to the tree before seeping into it.

Qin Mu's hair fluttered as he moved around while casting his spell. His Three Break Poison used shaman poison, so he had to cast the spell to move it.

The root demon did not react for a time. Then, the toxicity erupted, and the huge tree rumbled. Snapping sounds rang out continuously, and countless wooden shards fell from the sky, resulting in a rain of wood.

The ground became akin to a boiling pot as countless roots jumped out of the ground like huge snakes, wriggling in the air.

Boom!

The roots that had flown out from the soil formed a huge black ball while withering and breaking into pieces. The black wood that scattered all over the ground piled up to form a huge mountain!