

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 371-375

Chapter 371: Mute's Chest

"The treasure of our Great White Sword Sect is actually so astonishing by just coming out from the ground!"

Nearly everyone in Great White Sword Sect was escaping off the mountain. However, the three elders didn't retreat and advanced toward the mouth of the volcano instead. They shouted, "Heavenly Devil Cult Master can't take the treasure in the mountain, so he's merely diverting our attention until he could! Everyone, don't run!"

"This is the blessing of the founding master to strengthen our Great White Sword Sect, conferring the treasure in Great White Mountain to us. This is a sign that our Great White is going to prosper!" another old woman cried out.

"Heaven pitied us!" A white-haired elder raised his head to the sky and let out a long sigh. He said loudly, "The founding master of our Great White Sword Sect said that this was a place where dragons prospered and we were bound to flourish and prosper with them, and the prophecy has indeed come true today. All disciples, listen up, today is the day when our Great White Sword Sect will prosper and surpass the three big sacred grounds. Come back and let us fight together to subdue this treasure!"

Numerous disciples of Great White Sword Sect heard his words and stopped immediately. They no longer ran, but turned back.

Great White Sword Sect had never had many people. There was the sect leader who had gone to the capital to file an imperial appeal and besides him, only three elders and over a dozen middle-ranking personnels were left behind on the mountain. They were all in charge of teaching the hundred disciples.

At that moment, numerous people of the sword sect chose to stay behind and retrieved the sword cases that had been blown away. The black-colored sword cases thumped as they landed around Great White Mountain that was almost crumbling. The huge sword cases that were twenty yards tall opened up, and countless flying swords flew out like streams from a long river.

In midair, Qin Mu stood on two dragons who exerted all their strength to sprint away. Numerous other dragons followed beside him and flew into the distance. Qin Mu turned back to take a look and saw flying swords transforming into clouds above Great White Mountain with their tips pointed downwards. All of them shot toward the volcano which was spewing lava.

Qin Mu was dumbfounded. He immediately shouted, "Why aren't you guys running, are you seeking death?"

On the peak, the three elders sneered at him as one. "You want to lie to us to swallow the treasure by yourself? Heavenly Devil Cult Master's heart is indeed so evil that it's frightening. If we didn't know Great White Mountain is a place where dragons prosper, we might have just been fooled by you."

Qin Mu sighed and rushed away.

'Great White Mountain Range is built on the dragon's eye of the dragon's vein; however, this dragon's vein is merely the auxiliary dragon's vein of the true dragon lord. Not only is it not a place where dragons prosper, it's a place that seizes all fates there. Great White Sword Sect had their fate seized by the dragon's vein for so many years so their time is probably up,' Qin Mu thought to himself. 'Luckily there are only a hundred people in this sword sect, so there won't be a huge disaster...'

Just as he thought that, Great White Mountain exploded with a bang. The huge volcano was shattered into pieces.

The instant it happened, Hundred Cases Sword Formation crumbled and countless flying swords were melted in the sky, turning into molten iron. The disciples of Great White Sword Sect were also vaporized before they could even grunt in pain.

The cultivation of the three elders was extremely high, but under such a terrifying power, it was completely useless. They vomited blood from the shockwave and stumbled backward, only to look at the flying swords which had turned into molten iron falling toward them at a speed that was even faster than before.

Despair filled the elders' faces. The molten iron would pierce their bodies and put an end to their lives.

Moments before it, they saw a behemoth rising from the debris of the collapsed Great White Mountain.

"As the Heavenly Devil Cult Master, he actually didn't lie to us. There's really a big one in the mountain..."

The three elders raised their heads to look at the god which was incomparably sturdy. He gradually stood up, and two azure and scarlet dragons under his feet let out world-shaking roars.

Pssh, pssh, pssh!

The bodies of the three elders burned as they got rained on by the molten iron. Their corpses fell from the sky along with the debris of Great White Mountain, and even the disciples of Great White Sword Sect were deeply buried.

The founding master of Great White Sword Sect should have never chosen to found his sect in that place.

At that moment, Dragon Rearing Sovereign's body was dozens of times larger than before, like a huge coiling dragon with solid muscles. Under his claws were two huge dragons which carried him as fast as lightning in the direction of Qin Mu. However, there were no signs of the youth in the sky.

There were still a few flood dragons hanging on the god's ears, and they crawled into his clothes to hide their heads.

Those flood dragons were left behind because they had assisted him in refining the dragon nest, only due to that was he able to refine the dragon nest at such a fast speed.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign's flames tormented into the sky as he looked around, but he still couldn't spot Qin Mu. Flipping his palm over, he took out a jade artifact that was as big as a table. He sneered and said, "Little thing, do you think you can run?"

The base of the jade artifact was like a huge round table which had been sliced smoothly. However, on the top of the table, there was a semi-circular domed roof. Under it, the surface was separated into nine levels. Each level had numerous jade pillars and jade canine teeth that seemed to be intertwined. On the ninth level, there was a ring-shaped notch that had a gap.

This was none other than the dragon nest of the true dragon lord!

When Qin Mu had come to the dragon nest, most of its parts had been submerged in the scalding magma. What was revealed in front of their eyes was merely the tip of the iceberg.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign had exhausted quite a huge amount of strength to dig out the dragon nest and refine it so that he could bring it away.

He then activated the treasure then, borrowing its power to determine Qin Mu's direction. However, the youth seemed to have vanished, and even the dragon nest couldn't sense the true dragon lord.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign was astonished. He increased his magic power and activated the dragon nest again, but he still couldn't sense where was the Emperor's Disk.

'He has managed to hide the true dragon lord? No, no, no matter where he hides, it's impossible to block the connection between the true dragon lord and the dragon nest!'

He activated the dragon nest repeatedly, but he still couldn't sense Qin Mu's position.

Beads of sweat formed on Dragon Rearing Sovereign's forehead. Qin Mu had 'kidnapped' over a dozen of his dragons, and they were all extremely powerful. The red flood dragon that the dragon king had raised was merely a child compared to his own. They had been raised with meticulous care, and the battle prowess of every single one of them was astounding!

If they were truly kidnapped by Qin Mu, his losses would not need to be said.

In addition, the purpose of his journey was to find the main dragon's vein of Eternal Peace Empire. If it wasn't gotten rid of, how could he still have the face to return to High Heavens?

"Seems like I can only take out my Golden Dragon Cauldron to cast spell to look for my dragons!"

Dragon Rearing Sovereign stretched his hand for his taotie sack, but found nothing there. His face instantly turned charcoal black.

He had handed his taotie sack to Qin Mu so he could feed the dragons, thus his taotie sack was naturally in the youth's hands!

His Golden Dragon Cauldron was in that taotie sack!

“That honest-looking brat...” Dragon Rearing Sovereign’s teeth creaked from the grinding, and sparks even jumped from his mouth. “If I ever meet another honest-looking person, I will definitely tear them to pieces right away! Do you think I won’t be able to find you just because you took away my taotie sack? You are too naive!”

Dragon Rearing Sovereign raised his hand and pulled out a bunch of hair from his head. Every strand was wavy, not a single one straight.

Not only that, his hair even branched out. On every single strand, there were four branches which were separated near the two centers of the hair.

On top of that, when the hair was plucked out from his scalp, the root seemed to give off yawns as though it was a young dragon opening its mouth to breath with sleepy eyes.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign chanted for a moment, then he opened his palm to blow the hair away. They floated up from his hand and actually came to life, transforming into small dragons as they landed on their feet.

They grew in the wind, and in the blink of an eye, they had all transformed into black flood dragons that were ten yards long. They had slim bodies, thighs, necks, and their four limbs were all very slender. They sprinted away covering the mountains and the plains.

“Since you aren’t in the sky, you won’t be able to run far.”

Dragon Rearing Sovereign’s face was flickering between dark and clear. He plucked out another bunch of hair and did the exact same thing again, sending hundreds of slender black flood dragons into the distance.

He plucked a few more times, pulling out almost all of the hair on his head before stopping.

The speed of several thousand black flood dragons was extremely fast. With each one responsible for a radius of a mile, they quickly formed a search area of several thousand miles wide.

The black flood dragons could smell dragons, so no matter how the youth hid the Emperor’s Disk, it would be useless. As long as there were still flood dragons beside him, even the dragon qilin, the black flood dragons would be able to smell them and find his traces!

“No one has ever fooled me like this. Upon finding you, I’ll make you suffer a fate worse than death!”

In River Shade Country, Qin Mu looked at the wooden chest, still slightly uneasy. He asked, “Can Dragon Rearing Sovereign really not sense anything if Emperor’s Disk is placed inside here? He refined the dragon nest, and Emperor’s Disk is the true dragon lord that was nurtured in that place, so it’s very strange!”

“Aba! Ah, ah, ah?”

The person carrying the wooden chest was a well-built old man who looked travel-worn. He waved his hands and grinned. There was no tongue in his mouth.

Qin Mu nodded and said, "I know, how would I dare to doubt Grandpa Mute's abilities? I'm just worried that even if this chest will be able to block off the dragon nest, Dragon Rearing Sovereign will still find his way over. He is a god of High Heavens who raises dragons well, so they are all extremely powerful!"

When he was escaping earlier, he had encountered a silver boat flying through the sky like a silver shooting star. He immediately shouted for Grandpa Mute, and he saw the silver boat flying back. Sure enough, Mute had been in it.

Qin Mu quickly explained everything to him, and Mute put away his flying boat. It transformed into a pile of silver pellets which landed in a wooden chest. He also made Qin Mu put the Emperor's Disk inside.

"Ah," Mute said with concern.

"Grandpa Mute, don't underestimate him." Qin Mu's expression became grim as he felt Mute was slightly underestimating the enemy. "That's right, Village Chief said you went to chase after a ship. What ship was it? Did you manage to catch up to it? I also met a ship and even saw my father on it."

The smile on Mute's face vanished, and he seemed to become slightly dejected. He carried the wooden chest without a word.

Qin Mu immediately followed after him and said, "Grandpa Mute didn't manage to find that ship?"

Grandpa Mute was still dejected. He signaled that the ship had gone to a world in which he couldn't follow. He was beaten back by the strong practitioners of that world.

After a moment, a surprised and delighted voice suddenly sounded out. "Human Emperor Qin, why are you here? Your dragon qilin is indeed remarkable, to actually run ahead of us!"

Qin Mu looked toward the source of the voice and was slightly stunned. He saw Wang Muran, Long Yu, and Mu Qingdai sitting on a huge buck, hurrying over while looking travel-worn.

The dragon qilin was pleased and his tail instantly rose straight up like a flagpole. He gave the huge buck of Little Jade Capital a disdainful glance.

The huge buck stared with its eyes wide-open and its mouth agape. Its little tail that had been sticking straight up immediately fell. With its butt clenching its tail, the huge buck revealed a look of reverence.

It then saw the flood dragons of all sizes beside Qin Mu all following the dragon qilin, and the look of reverence on its face grew even stronger.

Qin Mu was astonished. "You guys only came here after three days?"

He had gone from the capital to Great White Sword Sect before crossing eighty or ninety thousand miles to the center of Great Ruins before running back in the same three days!

However, if he said so, he reckoned that the three people wouldn't believe him.

Chapter 372: Set Fire

Wang Muran and the rest were very puzzled. When Qin Mu rode the dragon qilin, the creature had obviously run very slowly, so they never expected him to get ahead of them. Could the dragon qilin, that glutton, have hidden his abilities and only be pretending to be weak?

The three stepped forward and exchanged greetings. Long Yu looked much better than a few days earlier. He was no longer cracked and his complexion was better.

“This is our blacksmith, Grandpa Mute,” Qin Mu introduced Mute to everyone.

Mute grinned. He handed the wooden chest to Wang Muran, but Qin Mu immediately shouted, “Don’t take it!”

Wang Muran was stunned. He didn’t stretch his hands out, and Mute pouted. He babbled and grumbled about Qin Mu not understanding how to respect the elderly.

Qin Mu didn’t explain, for he knew very well how heavy Mute’s chest was. If Wang Muran took it, he would definitely be crushed.

If Qin Mu had to choose the most mischievous elder in the village, he would definitely vote for Mute!

Even though Cripple had scammed of his hawthorn candies ever since he was young, Cripple was only playing with him and would usually return it back to the tearful him after biting a mouthful or two.

Mute was thus the most mischievous in the village, his belly overflowing with evil tricks. From young to old, Qin Mu had been tricked countless times by him.

“The battle that happened two days ago has stopped, but we are not sure what happened,” Wang Muran said. “We were hurrying on our way and could feel the auras of those gods clashing. Based on the direction from where they came, the location should be in the center of Relax Prefecture and Bazhou.”

He took out a map of Eternal Peace Empire and found Relax Prefecture and Bazhou. He drew a mark at the spot in the center.

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. That was where Granny Si was staying!

‘The place where those gods fought wasn’t far from granny, so she is probably in danger!’

His heart was slightly uneasy, but Village Chief and Hermit Qing You had gone there first. Their speed was faster and they should have long arrived at the place.

“We aren’t far from there anymore. There are only about a thousand miles, so we can reach it in half a day or less!” Mu Qingdai said.

Qin Mu took out his golden flute and used his vital qi to play it. He said, “There’s no need for half a day.”

A flood dragon's consciousness linked with Qin Mu and it immediately shook its body to transform into a behemoth that was dozens of yards long. Qin Mu jumped on its back and the dragon qilin came after.

"Come on up, we'll take an hour at most to reach there," Qin Mu said.

Wang Muran and the rest were bewildered, but they still jumped onto the back of the flood dragon. The buck also came on and looked at the flood dragon suspiciously before looking at the dragon qilin who was on its back as well.

The dragon qilin looked down his own nose and paid no attention to the disdainful gaze of the buck.

Mute also jumped up with his chest, and the flood dragon which had been awe-inspiring moments ago was instantly crushed on the ground. It flailed around like a dead snake, its four claws struggling to push it up, digging deep gorges in the ground. But it couldn't get up no matter what.

"Grandpa Mute, go down, go down!" Qin Mu immediately shouted out. "You're about to squash it to death!"

Mute jumped down resentfully and signaled with his hand. Qin Mu's face blushed. "Grandpa Mute, why are you scolding me? I'm not being disrespectful to you, it's your chest that's too heavy... Look, you're scolding me again!"

Wang Muran and the rest looked at each other in dismay.

Qin Mu played the golden flute, and over a dozen flood dragons flew over to lift Mute up. Only then was the old man satisfied. The flood dragons were all extremely strong, equivalent to top-notch existences of the cult master level, so their speed was naturally not slow.

Everyone hurried forward at an extremely fast speed, the trees in their passing unable to be seen, just flashing past like shadows. Even mountains passed by them quickly. On the back of the dragon, the buck continued to look at the dragon qilin with stronger and stronger disdain. It couldn't resist giving a loud sneeze which seemed to be scorning the glutton.

The dragon qilin's tail drooped down as he lowered his head to look at his snout.

Qin Mu was rather gratified. 'Fatty Dragon still knows shame, so it's not that he can't be taught. I shall feed him Fire Element Divine Vitality Pill tomorrow, and he shouldn't pick them out this time.'

Suddenly, a few black-colored slender flood dragons showed up. Some were climbing on tree tops and some were flying in the sky. They raised their heads to look at the flood dragons, then the group they were carrying.

Qin Mu swept his gaze around, startled.

"Strange beasts such as flood dragons are extremely low in number so why are they everywhere now?" Mu Qingdai asked in bewilderment.

Those black flood dragons flew up and raised their heads to roar, giving off weird sounds like “maha, maha”. Everyone looked back and saw a swarm of their kin, some good thousand of them flying over. They were a dense mass which covered the whole mountain peak.

What happened next was that those thousands of black flood dragons jumped, slithered, and flew over in pursuit of them.

Qin Mu turned away from them.

‘For someone to use such an ability, it naturally has to be Dragon Rearing Sovereign! Most of his flood dragons are with me, so where did these black flood dragons come from? They don’t look too real.’

He opened Dragon Rearing Sovereign’s taotie sack and took out Dragon Rearing Scripture. After examining it in detail, he saw a sentence which mentioned using dragon qi to nourish one’s body.

‘Absorb the dragon qi, refine body into that of a dragon, then circulate the technique to transform. Muscles, hair and skin—there’s nothing that can’t be transformed.’

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. He turned back to look at the black flood dragons that were chasing after them frantically. ‘In that case, these black flood dragons should be part of Dragon Rearing Sovereign, and since there’s such a large number of them, it can only be his hair. As expected of the gods of High Heavens, able to even refine one’s hair into dragons. Since they are hair, they must be scared of fire...’

Qin Mu blinked, and the sound of the flute slightly changed. One of the fire dragons carrying Mute slowed down and suddenly lowered its body as it went into the forest below.

Qin Mu controlled the other dragons to hurry on their way why the densely packed black flood dragons chased after frantically like a piece of huge black cloud.

When the black cloud flew above the fire flood dragon, terrifying true fire swept up from below and instantly covered the radius of several dozens of miles. Countless black flood dragons squirmed as they burned in the true fire. Thick black smoke billowed in the sky, and not long later, the creatures that were Dragon Rearing Sovereign’s hair were completely incinerated.

After the fire flood dragon burned all of the black flood dragons, it quickly chased after the group while nodding and wagging its tail. It soon caught up to them and continued to carry the elderly.

Mute revealed a look of admiration and gave Qin Mu a thumbs up. The youth smiled bashfully and waved his hand. “Grandpa Mute, don’t praise me like this...”

Wang Muran, Mu Qingdai, and Long Yu stared with their eyes wide open at the thousands of black flood dragons that had been reduced to ashes. Every one of them shuddered.

“Muran, you are a good child, leave the human emperor,” Long Yu said secretly. “This person is too demonic!”

Wang Muran hesitated. "Big senior brother, when you were crazy, he and I already formed an alliance and founded Heaven Alliance. I'm one of the four great leaders there, so the two of us are on the same ship as of now..."

Long Yu stared with his eyes wide open and sighed after a while. "You will be brought astray by him."

After a moment, Dragon Rearing Sovereign finally came to the place where Qin Mu had burned his black flood dragons and his face went black when he saw the ashes that filled the mountain. He was so angry that his hands trembled uncontrollably. "Honest-looking brat, honest-looking brat..."

There were only a few strands of curly hair left of his head, and they seemed to come to life on their own as they started shivering from fear.

"I will definitely not let you off! Even if you go up to heaven or down to hell, I will find you! I will mince your corpse! I will chop you into fine pieces!"

He plucked out the remaining strands of hair which squirmed in his hand as they struggled to go back into his scalp. It was obvious that the end of their comrades had made them afraid.

With a black face, Dragon Rearing Sovereign blew a breath of dragon qi to transform the strands of hair. They took the shapes of black dragons and sniffed their surroundings. They could smell the scent left behind by the other flood dragons, but they didn't dare to give chase.

"What's the use of having you guys!"

Dragon Rearing Sovereign was furious. He shook his head, and the black flood dragons transformed back into hair and returned to his scalp.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign sliced his wrist and spilled some fresh blood. The droplets instantly transformed into blood flood dragons to continue searching for Qin Mu's trail.

'In front is the place where granny lives in seclusion.'

Qin Mu stopped playing his flute and looked ahead. At the sight, he couldn't help being stunned.

Granny Si stayed under the foothill that was in the center of Bazhou and Relax Prefecture. Beside the house, there was a clear lake, and it was a very serene place. However, the surroundings were barren and desolate. Because Li Tianxing liked to come out and play around, granny chose a place that was far from the worldly affairs.

However, what appeared in front of Qin Mu and the rest's eyes wasn't a wild and mountainous land. Instead, it was an incomparably luxurious community of palaces that were constructed from gold and jade.

The celestial palaces situated near one after another transformed the once wild and mountainous land into a sacred ground for immortals. There were marble pillars carved with dragons and phoenixes, smooth white jade that was laid out on the floor, and incomparably thick golden pillars holding up the roofs that had extraordinary style!

The mountains in the surroundings had also went through a transformation. There were strange rocks and weird pines, spirit grass that spread throughout the land, brightly colored flowers, and all kinds of strange and weird strange beasts as well as flying creatures loitering around. Gardens of all sizes were everywhere, and they had spirit herbs that even Qin Mu didn't recognize.

Spirit springs, flying waterfalls, crooked footpaths, streams, and brooks also helped to construct the beauty of mountains and rivers that could usually only be seen in ink paintings.

Even though everyone in the group was from reputable and big sects and were used to seeing luxury, walking into such a sacred ground still made them feel slightly wretched. They were afraid of dirtying the floor and spoiling the arrangements.

Mute revealed a look of suspicion and signaled twice. Qin Mu said in a daze, "I also don't know. It wasn't like this when I was here las... Granny! Granny!"

He called out twice, but no one replied. Only a few huge fish leaped out of the water, transforming in beautiful women who had human upper bodies and fish lower bodies. They leaned against the fake mountains and sang a soothing song with their charming and gentle voices.

Mute gave two ahs and Qin Mu nodded. "It's indeed too luxurious. I also don't know how granny managed to get all of it..."

They came to a divine hall whose decorations were simply too exquisite. After entering, they immediately walked out in fear of dirtying the place. Mute walked a couple more steps, then placed down his wooden chest.

"Granny isn't here," Qin Mu said to Wang Muran and the rest in bewilderment. "Granny must have left home, so let's just wait here for a moment. If granny doesn't come back before the sky turns dark, we'll have to leave immediately. We can't stay for even one minute! When the sky turns dark, it's definitely not granny that would come back. It would be the old demon!"

Chapter 373: Heavenly Creator

"Could it be that this place will be invaded by the darkness? Why else must we leave before the sky turns dark?" Mu Qingdai asked.

Qin Mu shook his head, but didn't explain in detail.

Everyone was waiting outside the divine hall when the sky suddenly turned dim and thunder could be faintly heard. Qin Mu raised his head to look and the sky that was still clear a moment ago. By then, it was covered with densely packed dark clouds.

It was winter season and the weather was cold, so there would rarely be thunder and much less lightning. Yet there were dark clouds and thunder above their heads.

The dark clouds became thicker and thicker, slowly covering the entire sky. A heavy shower then started, and everyone hurried to hide under the roof of the divine hall to avoid the icy cold rainwater.

The rain shouldn't have been this heavy in the winter season, yet it was pouring heavily over them.

The dozen flood dragon also squeezed in under the roof and coiled around the bronze pillars to avoid the heavy rain. The dragon qilin was taking a nap at the entrance, since he could avoid the rain there.

The buck went to the dragon qilin's side and lowered its head. With its horns, it flung the dragon qilin out of the hall and took his spot.

The dragon qilin was furious when he got drenched by the rain. He walked back with his mouth opened wide, and the buck jumped up and shook its huge horns, readying itself to fight anytime.

Steaming water vapor suddenly rose from the ground, and Long Yu stretched his hands out and caught a handful of rainwater. "The water is hot!" he said in astonishment.

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly, and he stretched his hands out as well. The rain coming down from the sky was indeed hot. It was as scalding as boiling water!

He immediately walked out of the divine hall, and his vital burst forth to split the rainwater to the sides so it didn't land on his body.

He raised his head to take a look and saw that the sky had become very dark. In the pitch black above, there was lightning moving through the dark clouds from time to time, and the rumblings of thunder could be heard from a thousand miles away. It was rolling above them at an extremely fast speed before leaving into the distance. In a split second, the thunder had rolled two thousand miles forward!

It didn't sound like a thunderclap that could be produced by lightning!

Wang Muran and the rest also walked out from the divine hall and raised their heads to look. They saw more and more lightning, and when the bolts crossed each other while slicing through the pitch black clouds, it was very terrifying.

The rain falling from the sky became hotter and hotter.

"There seems to be something happening in the sky... Fatty Dragon, put that buck down!"

Qin Mu turned back and shouted out. The dragon qilin loosed the grip of his jaws and let go off of the buck's neck. The buck was furious and wanted to attack, but it got squashed by the dragon qilin sitting on top of it, which felt like an immovable mountain rather than a living creature.

The thunder in the sky became more and more frequent as though there was a giant beating onto a war drum. The lightning in the meantime transformed into balls that rolled around, lighting up the darkness.

Layers of heavens opened up in Qin Mu's eyes as he looked at the clouds. Suddenly, he could faintly see figures flashing in the sky. Those figures leaped around through the clouds and fought each other!

Wang Muran, Long Yu, and Mu Qingdao from Little Jade Capital had also learned spells like the third eye or divine eye. They all executed their spells to look up and couldn't help crying out in astonishment.

Suddenly, the thick and heavy dark clouds were torn apart as a tall and imposing figure appeared in the darkness. He wielded two huge knives, and the lightning flashing next to him made him look even more fierce than usual, both excited and sinister!

“Grandpa Butcher!” Qin Mu cried out in astonishment.

He had seen Butcher’s crazy side before, since Butcher frequently went crazy in Disabled Elderly Village. He could even slash Village Chief when in that mood. He would only reveal a slight tenderness when facing Qin Mu.

As his cry of astonishment rang out, a few more figures appeared in the tear in the dark clouds, going straight for Butcher!

‘The dark cloud had been torn by Grandpa Butcher’s knives!’

While Qin Mu realized that, the dark cloud closed and thunder rumbled again. But the constant booming actually didn’t come from thunder—it was the loud bangs created from the rapidly moving bodies!

Butcher’s knives split open the sky, and since they were incomparably hot, they raised the temperature of the clouds to boiling. Thus, the rain coming down became more and more scorching!

At that moment, Qin Mu saw a majestic piece of land descend from the sky while passing through the clouds. It had mountains and rivers, and was just opposite to the land they were on. It looked like it was going to collide with Eternal Peace Empire, and the sight was astonishing.

“Aba!” Mute said solemnly.

“That’s right, it’s Village Chief!” Qin Mu nodded repeatedly. “Village Chief is also above, so who are they fighting?”

The land in the sky seemed to have met its nemesis as it flew back into the clouds. The mountains and rivers suddenly crumbled to pieces.

Qin Mu was stunned. Village Chief’s sword skill was broken!

Rumble!

The sky trembled violently. A pillar that was dozens of yards thick descended from the sky and pierced through the clouds. It seemed like something from heaven coming straight for earth.

However, it wasn’t a pillar. Instead, it was a frantically swirling current that was like a spear formed by huge water dragons coiling around one another. Someone was gathering water as a spear!

“Grandpa Blind’s spear skill!”

Qin Mu's mind was blown. The incomparably thick water dragon spear was nothing else but Blind's spear. Blind rarely used a weapon. Even when faced with existences of the cult master level, he usually used a bamboo cane to finish the battle.

A bamboo cane was enough for him to break all spells and divine arts in the world.

Yet at that moment he had gathered water into a spear so he should have met a strong enemy which caused him some trouble!

With a solemn expression, Mute turned around to walk back into the divine hall. He carried his wooden chest out and pointed at Qin Mu. "Ah ah, ah ah ah!"

Qin Mu nodded solemnly and said, "Grandpa Mute, don't worry, I will definitely not run around. However, I can also help, I have many powerful flood dragons under me."

Mute raised his eyebrows and revealed an expression that looked like he was smiling yet not smiling.

Qin Mu blushed and said in a low voice, "They are still powerful though..."

Mute jumped up, but then he paused ten yards in the sky and floated motionlessly.

Among the heavy rain, blood flood dragons crawled over from all directions and encircled the immortal sacred ground layer after layer.

Thump!

Mute's feet landed on the ground, and two deep footsteps were left behind. The surroundings of the footprints crackled, and the stone slabs exploded, while the farther ones cracked.

Mute placed the chest down on the ground, and its lid automatically opened, revealing a chest filled with silver pellets that were the size of a thumb.

On Mute's back was a huge furnace which he often used. Yet even after placing the chest, the huge cylinder furnace was not removed. He was still carrying it.

The furnace had long been extinguished and was jet black.

Mute clasped his hands tightly, and his vital qi burst forth. The furnace behind his back suddenly blazed fiercely with flames.

The blood flood dragons stopped in their footsteps. Some of them had been climbing up the railings while others were squatting on stone lions' heads, some stopped at the stone stairs while others were on the roofs of the halls behind Qin Mu and the rest.

The surroundings were under the cover of darkness, but incomparably heavy footsteps could be heard from it. There was also a heavy breathing that was steady yet frantic.

The chest before Mute's feet rattled and trembled continuously. The Emperor's Disk suddenly flew out and landed in Qin Mu's hand. Mute didn't even turn his head back. He just raised his hand, and his five fingers moved as he did a few hand signals.

Qin Mu hung the Emperor's Disk on his chest and said solemnly, "Grandpa Mute asked us to retreat into the divine hall! Fatty Dragon, quickly get up, don't sit on that buck until it dies!"

The dragon qilin immediately stood up from the buck who was sprawled out on all four. It gasped for breath, its tongue stretched long before it.

"Pah!" The dragon qilin spat a mouth of dragon saliva at the buck.

'This glutton is truly wasteful, that's a few bottles of dragon saliva!' Qin Mu was furious.

The footsteps in the darkness came closer and closer. Two huge flood dragons came into their view first, their heads as huge as small mountains. Their long necks then showed up, followed by their sharp claws, and then a pair of feet that were standing on the backs of the two flood dragons.

The heavy rain filled the air, and the boiling rainwater came down in waterfalls, drenching the gigantic body that was walking out from the darkness. The rainwater cleaned the scales, turning them bright and clear as they reflected the bolts of lightning in the sky.

The two flood dragons stopped, and a bolt of lightning tore through the darkness, lighting up the gigantic figure.

It was Dragon Rearing Sovereign.

The Dragon Rearing Sovereign whose head was only left with a few hairs and whose face was as black as charcoal!

"You want to block me?"

His eyes tore through the darkness like lightning, as if they were two beams of light shining on the body of Mute, who carried a blazing furnace of his back. It seemed like he was trying to see everything about Mute. His voice then exploded like thunder. "Just you alone want to stop me? Hand over that honest-looking brat who burned all of my hair, and I will grant you an intact corpse!"

Mute was stunned and scratched his head.

"Grandpa Mute, he meant me!" Qin Mu popped his head out of the divine hall and said honestly and sincerely, "Dragon Sovereign, I was the one who burned your hair, but I didn't do it on purpose. You asked me to feed the dragons, so I fed them well, and they followed me when I left. Afterward, when I saw your hair giving chase, I found it ugly and insulting to your image so I took the liberty to burn your three thousand worries."

The corner of Dragon Rearing Sovereign's eyes twitched, but he didn't move his gaze away from Mute. He wanted to do it, but he realized that the instant he looked away, it was highly possible he could receive a fatal blow.

“So it’s a remnant of Founding Emperor Era.” His gaze landed on the furnace behind Mute and he sneered. “You are a descendant of the Heavenly Creator of the fake Celestial Heavens during Founding Emperor Era, right? The fake Celestial Heavens conferred your ancestor the title of Heavenly Creator and let your heavenly workers create Carefree Village.

“He then had all of you create Paramita Ark to head to Carefree Village, but it didn’t manage to sail there. Hehe, we heavenly gods sealed all of you up, thinking you remnants would die within, but never would I have expected that there would be someone who would manage to escape! Why are you not talking?”

Mute was expressionless. He gave a hand signal.

Qin Mu popped his head out of the hall and shouted loudly, “Dragon Sovereign, he is calling you a slut. It’s not me scolding you though, it’s him!”

Dragon Rearing Sovereign’s face turned even darker. The two flood dragons on his ears stretched their bodies secretly and jumped onto his shoulders. They slid down his arms, growing larger and larger. Their scales were like incomparably intricate mechanisms as they flowed and covered his arms.

In his clothes, there were three more flood dragons slowly growing larger as they coiled around his waist and thighs.

Thump.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign jumped down from the back of the dragon, and two thick dragon claws gripped the ground firmly. The two flood dragons that were originally under his feet suddenly shrunk and transformed into two truncheons that he grabbed from the ground.

“Remnant from the Ministry of Works of the fake Celestial Heavens!” Dragon Rearing Sovereign shouted loudly. His body contorted, and his weird barbaric dragon strength burst forth from his body. With razor sharp teeth clenched tightly, he swung his truncheons to smash them at Mute. “Prepare to die!”

Chapter 374: Honest Smile

Dragon Rearing Sovereign’s body was the corporeal body of a god, and with the addition of five dragons coiling around his body and two serving as his weapons, his strength multiplied several times.

Even though Dragon Rider Sect was founded by Dragon Rearing Sovereign, it only had the abilities to control unusual breeds of dragons and snakes; its people didn’t have the abilities to borrow strength from dragons. But Dragon Rearing Sovereign’s Secrets of Dragon Control could allow one to borrow flood dragons’ strength for themselves.

Besides that, his Dragon Rearing Scripture didn’t contain all the techniques he had, either. He had held back some information. Even though the Dragon Rearing Scripture in Qin Mu’s hand was much more complete than the one passed on to Dragon Rider Sect, the most important battle methods were no recorded inside it.

When using flood dragons as twin truncheons, his strength was so massive that when he struck, the eardrums of Qin Mu and the rest rang loudly, deafening them for an instant.

Not only that, that strike had emptied out all of the air in the surroundings. It was as if a huge chunk of space had crumbled, and all the air around was sucked away.

That was different from the clash of normal strong practitioners.

Qin Mu had seen numerous fights between strong practitioners, the struggles between those of cult master level, and even personally witnessed how Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor quelled the rebellion. The impact from their divine arts didn't really collapse inwards but would explode in all directions with destructive force.

However, Dragon Rearing Sovereign's body was so strong that the impact actually caved inwards; there was no excess power leaking out. All of the destructive power was concentrated in one area, allowing his strength to burst forth with no restraint!

Even though the impact that burst forth in all directions looked vast and had astonishing destructive power, its energy was scattered. When the divine art hit the opponent, the power had already been weakened by quite some bit.

The fact that it didn't happen when Dragon Rearing Sovereign attacked represented that he had reached extreme control over his strength.

It was the beauty of strength, and that kind of beauty could only be admired by the few who had dedicated their lives to studying strength to its extreme.

In the palace hall, Qin Mu and the rest didn't have the time to admire. The air in the hall was sucked out, and the group immediately felt an immense pressure as even what was in their lungs was pulled out!

The astonishing pressure seemed to be squeezing them, while due to the air having been cleanly sucked away, there was a sense of their bodies trying to expand outwards. Their eyeballs, heart, lungs, bladder were all expanding while their blood and urine nearly flowed out uncontrollably.

They got hit by the air which was trying to leave, and their bodies rose into midair against their will. They flailed as they flew toward the truncheon of Dragon Rearing Sovereign as though they were sending themselves to their deaths.

If they were to be sucked under the truncheons of Dragon Rearing Sovereign, they would be crushed like ants and lose their lives.

Qin Mu hurriedly stretched one hand to grab the thick horn of the buck while his other caught onto Mu Qingdai's hand. The girl's sashes fluttered and coiled themselves around Long Yu's legs, who then grabbed onto Wang Muran.

The force pulled the four people in a straight line, and the buck's footing started to become unsteady as it tried to dig for purchase into the ground. However, that didn't stop them from floating out of the hall.

The huge buck opened its mouth and clamped his teeth onto the dragon qilin's tail, who felt a sharp pain and growled furiously. No matter how astonishing the pulling force was, the dragon qilin remained unmovable.

Boom!

A world-shaking explosion came from outside of the hall. Dragon Rearing Sovereign's strike had to have unleashed its power to clash with Mute, and the resounding tremor shook the four of them violently in midair as though they were struck by countless bolts of lightning.

It wasn't exactly what happened though. When Mute and Dragon Rearing Sovereign's attacks clashed, the strength of their corporeal bodies had created ripples in space, and it undulated up and down violently. The group who was in the air thus moved up and down as well, suffering from the extreme shaking.

Blood leaked out from the corners of their mouths. The ripple in space not only subjected them to the tremors, their bodies also warped along with the space, which resulted in their five viscera and six bowels shifting to wrong places. Their bones also cracked as they couldn't stand the heavy load anymore!

"Too powerful!" the dragon qilin shouted. "I'm close to vomiting!"

Qin Mu and the rest were feeling so terrible that they were about to vomit blood, yet the fat dragon could still speak with plenty of vitality!

At that moment, a bright light burst from the outside, and snow white light dazzled the group's eyes. When brightness reached an extreme level, it would become darkness, even if they had no idea whose divine art it had been that had turned everything in front of their eyes pitch black. Tears flowed out of their eyes, and they immediately executed their pupil divine arts to prevent their eyes from getting damaged.

Thump, thump, thump.

Their bodies landed on the ground; however, the next moment the ripple from the second collision came over. Luckily, it seemed to be much farther away. Yet the tremors still turned the ground into something similar like the surface of the sea, rising up in waves. Even a glutton like the dragon qilin was bounced up.

Pak, pak, pak. There were a few crisp smacks as Qin Mu and the rest were flung against the ceiling.

"Who's the one who constructed these palaces for granny, such sturdiness..." grumbled Qin Mu. Blood leaked out from Qin Mu's mouth due to the collision, and he swallowed down the rest that had bubbled up his throat.

In the past, Great Cult Master Qin had demolished numerous houses and palaces. When had he ever met one that was so sturdy?

The palaces of Heavenly Devil Cult's Saint Arrival Mountain had been demolished without much trouble. Even the imperial palace, Imperial College, and palaces of Rolan's Golden Palace had been demolished when he got his mind to it. What palaces, he had even demolished a dragon vein!

However, the palace that belonged to Granny Si seemed to be unimaginably durable. When they crashed against the ceiling, their bones almost shattered, yet the roof didn't have a single crack, let alone signs of it collapsing.

The ripple produced by the third clash caused Qin Mu and the rest to fall back onto the ground, piling up together. Mu Qingdai was squashed at the very bottom, followed by Wang Muran, Long Yu, Qin Mu, the buck, and the dragon qilin at the top.

Everyone got up in a hurry only to see that the big senior sister of Little Jade Capital had already rolled her eyes. Qin Mu immediately pinched her mouth open and fed her a bottle of dragon saliva. Only then was she rescued.

The fourth ripple was even farther away from where they were, but it still wasn't small. The movement in space stretched their bodies up and down, then pulled to the sides and pushed within. When they were stretched to the sides, even Mu Qingdai who was the thinnest looked like a plump and round girl in the condensed space. When they were pushed into themselves, even the fattest dragon qilin looked very slim. His tummy was gone.

When it came to the fifth ripple, its effect was already very small, and everyone finally let out sighs of relief.

The fight of immortals could only make mortals suffer. Even though they were the more outstanding ones among the divine arts practitioners, they would die miserable deaths if they were the least bit careless when faced with a clash between such strong practitioners.

"Ma ha! Ma ha!"

Strange cries came from outside, and Qin Mu who had just let out a sigh of relief was once again on tenterhooks. While he took out his golden flute, his sight filled with blood flood dragons jumping down from the roof. Their long limbs landed on the ground, and several hundred creatures encircled the group, blocking them from all directions.

Qin Mu played the flute, and the flood dragons coiling around the bronze pillars slowly slithered down to stand guard in front of the hall.

Inside, everyone was indescribably nervous.

The blood flood dragons transformed from the blood of a god were numerous. On top of that, even the Little Jade Capital had heard about the power of a god's blood. The youths were successors of Eternal Peace Empire's number one sacred ground, so the secrets they knew were no lesser in number than those that Qin Mu knew.

It wasn't the first time Qin Mu had seen the blood of a god or a devil before. He had seen its power when he was with Village Chief in Great Ruins, and he had also seen the Lonely Mountain Ridge Root

Demon who had been nourished by the blood of a god and devil. He had also seen the pool of god's blood left behind from the fight of Imperial Preceptor and a god from High Heavens.

Yet exactly how strong were the blood flood dragons formed from Dragon Rearing Sovereign's blood, he had no idea.

Even though he had borrowed the golden flute to sense and control the flood dragons, he had no confidence in them blocking the attacks. The most dangerous thing was the peculiar energy contained in the god's blood that formed the blood flood dragons!

They moved rapidly outside the hall, leaping here and there. They were like a pack of hyenas, waiting for their chance to strike.

Suddenly, a blood flood dragon roared twice, and its brethren pounced into the huge hall in an instant.

The sound of Qin Mu's flute rang loudly, and the guarding flood dragons roared as they pounced on the blood flood dragons!

The creatures that Qin Mu controlled were incomparably powerful. They were the dragons that Dragon Rearing Sovereign had spent numerous years raising, so their abilities were extremely high, blocking hundreds of blood flood dragons.

Those creatures were shredded by the dozen or so genuine flood dragons, turning into balls of blood mist. Compared to the flood dragons that were raised up by Dragon Rearing Sovereign, the abilities of the blood flood dragons were still too weak.

Outside, the roars gradually quietened down. Only the pattering of rain and the melodious melody of Qin Mu's flute could be heard.

The flute quietened down.

The pattering of the rain became even more resounding. Everyone in the hall stood with nervous expressions, not daring to relax. They looked out of the hall and saw lightning flash through the sky, bolt after bolt, lighting up the darkness. The expression of Qin Mu and the rest flickered between light and darkness.

A flood dragon slowly retreated and moved from the entrance of the hall to the inside.

Qin Mu's heart sank. He saw the second flood dragon retreating into the hall, followed by the third, the fourth...

The dozen or so flood dragons seemed to have met their nemesis, something that terrified them. They retreated one after another while passing by the group.

"Who's outside?" Long Yu croaked.

The sound of something satiny rolling around came from the outside. It was followed by heavy footsteps, which sounded as though they were stepping on their hearts as the person got closer, step by step.

Qin Mu played his golden flute again, but the dozen or so flood dragons lowered their heads onto the floor, not moving.

Cold sweat formed on Qin Mu's forehead, and a tall and sturdy figure appeared at the entrance of the hall, blocking it. That figure belonged to Dragon Rearing Sovereign who was made purely of blood.

When the dragon qilin saw him, his muscles went limp. He sprawled out on the ground and didn't dare to move.

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched. Dragon Rearing Sovereign had a natural suppression over flood dragons he had raised. On top of that, there was a kind of special aura about his body which made the dragon qilin afraid to resist.

"The blacksmith you called over had truly strong abilities." Dragon Rearing Sovereign who was formed by god's blood revealed his crimson teeth. His blood-red eyes stared at Qin Mu when he said coldly, "However, he can't protect you. Little thing, show me another honest smile."

Qin Mu forced out a smile and shouted out to the others, "Merely a pile of god's blood, let's team up and destroy him!"

Chapter 375: Right and Proper

"Not this smile." Dragon Rearing Sovereign stared at Qin Mu's face and shook his head. "In the past, your smile was of the kind that could make anyone let down their guard. Even if a knife was in your hand and you stabbed someone in the heart, they would still be unable to put their guard up. Whereas now, you are merely giving me a forced smile, a fake smile; this isn't the honest smile from your heart."

Listening to his words, Wang Muran, Mu Qingdai, and Long Yu who were at Qin Mu's side shuddered. Even the huge buck's eyes popped out in fear.

They didn't have much interaction with Qin Mu, but they were still considered friends. When they were together with him, it was easy for them to forget that he still had another identity besides that of the human emperor. He was the Heavenly Devil Cult Master!

The number one devil of Heavenly Devil Cult!

It was simply that it was just too easy to forget about his identities when being around him. No matter if he was Heavenly Devil Cult Master or Human Emperor, they just felt that he was a friend worth making.

However, listening to Dragon Rearing Sovereign's words, they felt chills run down their back.

'As expected of Heavenly Devil Cult Master, no wonder people call him old devil...' Long Yu thought to himself. 'The human emperor of this generation is truly hard to pin down, even a god like Dragon Rearing Sovereign was at a disadvantage in his hands.'

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "Dragon Sovereign, you made me out to be too scary. I never scheme against my friends."

His expression was so sincere that anyone who saw him would find him a reliable person. When Wang Muran and the rest saw that expression, the uneasiness in their hearts vanished.

"This is the right one." Dragon Rearing Sovereign sneered and said, "The sincerity from the depths of your heart! You can still reveal this kind of sincere smile which is even slightly bashful! What a joke, stealing my dragons in the blink of an eye!"

His aura suddenly burst forth frantically, raising currents of air to smash forth in all directions. When they hit the walls, loud bangs rang out like raging waves splitting the shore!

Qin Mu was astonished. He circulated Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, and his corporeal body became incomparably tense. At the same time, his sword sheath burst open, and Carefree Sword rushed in a blocking position in front of his chest.

The next moment, there was a loud bang, and Qin Mu flew backward with Carefree Sword. His feet moved rapidly in the air as he executed Cripple's Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs to get rid of the powerful after effects. However, the strength of Dragon Rearing Sovereign was simply too great. Even a wondrous technique like Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs wasn't enough to completely get rid of its force. Qin Mu, in the end, couldn't move back anymore and smashed into the wall behind him!

Wang Muran, Mu Qingdai, and Long Yu didn't hesitate anymore, and they all made their moves, unleashing their strongest attacks toward Dragon Rearing Sovereign.

The three of them were all disciples of Little Jade Capital, and it used the most traditional way of choosing their disciples. They would first walk through the human world to choose the youths with the best aptitude before observing their character as well as patience, comprehension, adaptability, and other abilities. They would then have to pass numerous tests before being taken in as disciples.

The three of them were brought to Little Jade Capital like that, and what they learned were the best techniques and divine arts, thus their cultivation was naturally extremely strong. It could be said that every step they took was extremely solid, and they had nearly no flaws in any realm. On Six Directions Realm, there were few that could surpass them!

What Long Yu executed was Heavenly Eyes Sword Heart, and two trails of sword light shot out from his eyes. One went in a horizontal manner and the other vertical when they slashed toward Dragon Rearing Sovereign.

Mu Qingdai executed Strange Dao Strict Jia Scriptures. It was a kind of technique that cultivated both Daoism and buddhism. It was quiet like a bodhisattva tree and moved like an immortal traveling. When she raised her hand, ten thousand rays would form a huge palm which would retain its gracefulness.

The two of them were skilled in cultivating the techniques of Little Jade Capital, and they had put in a lot of hard work on one technique. Wang Muran, however, had taken a totally different route. Because of his master Wanderer Zhen's death, he pondered about the painful experience and always wanted to

take revenge on Eternal Peace Empire. He treated Imperial Preceptor as the enemy in his mind, so he cultivated numerous techniques.

He knew that with just Wanderer Zhen's technique alone, he could never surpass Wanderer Zhen no matter how well he cultivated. Yet his master had still died in the hands of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, so he could only open up another path. Only then could he have a chance to surpass Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor.

Wanderer Qing You and the rest also knew what he was thinking, so they took good care of him. They taught him personally and imparted their ultimate arts to him. Thus, even though Wang Muran was the youngest disciple in Little Jade Capital, his abilities were the highest.

However, the divine arts from the three of them couldn't touch Dragon Rearing Sovereign.

The god's speed was simply too fast. What they hit was the afterimage left behind after he had already moved. Once the afterimage shattered, only then did they know that their divine arts had missed.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign paid no attention to the three of them and sprinted straight at Qin Mu who was flying away. His speed was so fast that the trio simply couldn't catch up to him!

The buck's footsteps were extremely fast, and its four hooves brought him in front of Dragon Rearing Sovereign. It waved its horns like they were spirit weapons.

"Be gone, animal!"

After a loud shout, the body of the buck flew away and crashed through a wall into the heavy rain outside.

"Open your eyes!" Wang Muran shouted sternly.

Mu Qingdai and Long Yu instantly came to a realization. Dragon Rearing Sovereign's speed was too fast, to the point that their naked eyes could no longer capture his trace. Only by activating pupil divine arts could they only capture his figure.

When Dragon Rearing Sovereign was blocked by the huge buck, his speed had been slightly slowed. But soon, it was raised once again, and the air in the hall was compressed into a wall with his movement.

Behind him, Wang Muran and his friends felt a strong suction force pulling them forward, so they just used that force to rush toward Dragon Rearing Sovereign.

Meanwhile, in front of him, Qin Mu swallowed the blood that had come up in his throat. Countless flying swords flew out from his taotie sack and rushed into the sky. In that instant, he used Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers!

The first move that Village Chief had imparted flashed with sword lights. The power of that move had yet to be completely unleashed when the mountains and rivers were shattered.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign tore through with brute force.

Qin Mu's eyes lit up, and Carefree Sword stabbed forward.

He had been waiting for that chance!

He was merely on Six Directions Realm, and Wang Muran and the rest were the same. The huge buck couldn't defeat the dragon qilin, while the dragon qilin and the rest of the flood dragons were afraid of the aura of Dragon Rearing Sovereign so they didn't dare to move. Thus, the youths were no match for Dragon Rearing Sovereign.

In that case, the only chance to kill Dragon Rearing Sovereign was by using Sword Picture to block his vision and having Carefree Sword attack from behind it in an ambush.

The instant Dragon Rearing Sovereign broke through Sword Picture, it was the time for Carefree Sword to stab him to death!

Qin Mu couldn't defeat him in an open fight, so he could only scheme!

The moment Dragon Rearing Sovereign destroyed the first move of Sword Picture, he saw a cold light coming his way. He hurriedly raised his hand to block the heart of his brows, but Carefree Sword pierced through his palm. It went past his forehead and sliced through his brain.

Carefree Sword, the divine sword of Qin Hanzhen—just the sharpness of the sword was something that one couldn't defend against.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign was stunned, and Carefree Sword behind him changed direction to stab his heart from the back, until its tip came out from his chest.

Qin Mu burst forth with all his magic power. He guided the divine energy inside the sword and shouted at the same time. Eight thousand swords rose into the sky and fell toward Carefree Sword.

In an instant, Dragon Rearing Sovereign vanished, replaced by a huge, round sword pellet. The sword handles interlocked with each other, making it airtight. They seemed like a huge golden ball that was so round it was flawless.

Qin Mu let out a sigh and spat out the blood in his mouth.

Wang Muran and the other two reached him and saw the huge round ball, then also sighed in relief.

At that moment, the circular ball suddenly moved, and cracks appeared on its sides. It was caused by the sword handles loosening, and it was a sign that the sword pellet was breaking apart.

"Quickly dodge!" Qin Mu shouted out and ran out of the hall frantically. Wang Muran and the rest immediately turned when they saw the situation. Behind them, the huge sword pellet burst open with a loud clang as the flying swords shot off in all directions!

The imposing figure of Dragon Rearing Sovereign appeared in the center of all the flying swords, his gaze freezing cold. There was only a small pool of spoiled blood from when the divine blood was hit by the divine energy hidden inside Carefree Sword to mark the earlier attack.

The strike from Qin Mu had been pretty sinister and terrifying. If Dragon Rearing Sovereign hadn't covered his body with a pool of blood, he would have died right there and then, under the sword of the crafty brat.

The bodies of Qin Mu and the rest flashed as they tried to avoid the sword lights that were shooting over from behind them. The swords were concentrated and there were as many as eight thousand of them, and the sword lights were rushing many times faster than when Qin Mu had executed his sword with his full power.

Chii!

Mu Qingdai was pierced by the sword lights and nailed to a bronze pillar. Even though she was a proud disciple of Little Jade Capital, had extremely powerful cultivation, and cultivated body techniques, she couldn't help it when there were that many flying swords and the swords light were that fast. She didn't manage to avoid all of them completely.

Luckily, those swords were Qin Mu's, and Dragon Rearing Sovereign only had the strength of the corporeal body. There was no magic power in his body, so he couldn't execute the power of Qin Mu's flying swords to fatally injure the group.

Even so, Mu Qingdai was severely injured.

Just when she got hit, Long Yu and Wang Muran's cries could be heard. One of them was nailed to the wall while the other to the ground.

Qin Mu grunted as a sword light pierced through his chest. He moved his heart and the sword missed his vitals by a narrow margin. He got nailed to the beam of the palace's door and hung high in the air.

Outside the hall, the buck rushed in and got hit by dozens of swords in a split second, which threw it back.

"Don't you just want the true dragon lord? I'll give it to you!"

Blood was leaking out from the corners of Qin Mu's mouth when he gritted his teeth to circulate his vital qi. The Emperor's Disk flew out of his taotie sack, and he threw it to Dragon Rearing Sovereign while shouting sternly, "You can kill me, but let my three friends go!"

The disciples of Little Jade Capital were moved. Long Yu thought to himself, 'I held prejudice against Human Emperor when he is so loyal to his friends... I only thought about how he is Heavenly Devil Cult Master...'

That Emperor's Disk flew toward Dragon Rearing Sovereign, having already transformed into the shape of a dragon jade. Numerous writings, runes, and pictures flowed and transformed on its body continuously, creating a marvelous image.

“True dragon lord...” Dragon Rearing Sovereign became excited, and he raised his hand to catch the Emperor’s Disk. He sneered, “True dragon lord was originally mine, so even if you didn’t hand it over, I could have still gotten it after I killed you... Hmm?”

His face changed, and he immediately shook his hand to throw the Emperor’s Disk away. He shouted sternly, “You poisoned it!”

His body began to dissolve, becoming shorter rapidly, like an ice cube which had landed on a hot plate. Below his feet was a pool of spoiled blood which was quickly growing.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign cried out as his body started to blister. Those blisters popped and out came the heads of tiny flood dragons which opened their mouths to shriek. They struggled to escape, and a few actually managed to do it. However, some of them did it with half of their bodies, the other half having dissolved.

Wang Muran and the rest were in a daze. Their minds went blank from the revelation.

Qin Mu pulled at the sword holding him nailed with force, but the door beam was too hard, so he couldn’t even budge the blade. When he realized it, he immediately gave up on the action and stretched his hand to smack the beam. With a chi sound, the sword penetrated through his body, and he dropped to the ground.

Qin Mu stood up, and his eyes brimmed with tears from the pain. He hurriedly poured some bottles of dragon saliva on his wounds and said in a just and forceful manner, “If I can’t win, of course I will use poison!”

Wang Muran and the rest were stunned once again. Qin Mu said those words as though using poison when he couldn’t defeat an enemy was right and proper. He made it sound as if it was as simple and obvious as eating and sleeping.

‘The people who taught this human emperor don’t seem to have been good people...’ Long Yu thought.