

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 386-390

### Chapter 386: Technique to Seize Fate

While Qin Mu rose from the water, a huge flood dragon swam past him, diving into the depths. It was none other than the divine flood dragon king. Qin Mu stopped, noticing a bamboo stick stuck in the forehead of the sapphire blue flood dragon. It was bubbling with blood.

‘Grandpa Blind’s bamboo cane!’

Qin Mu rose from the river and walked toward the shore. The dragon qilin brought over a dozen flood dragons while carrying Ling Yuxiu, Hu Ling’er, and Si Yunxiang carefully. The battle between Blind and the divine flood dragon king had to have just ended. They had avoided the aftermath of the fight, so they were slightly slow to get close.

Hu Ling’er had finally sobered up and was looking around curiously. She didn’t know how she had ended up there from the banquet in town, so she was very puzzled.

Qin Mu looked around and saw Blind.

At that moment, he looked very miserable, all covered in mud. His clothes were disheveled, and there were wounds all over his body. It was evident that he’d faced an extremely tough battle with the divine flood dragon king.

That creature was extremely strong; it was a flood dragon that had become a god after all. It possessed remarkable abilities, and it was also a water attribute flood dragon. Blind had used all his power and made life difficult for the divine flood dragon king, but he’d gotten injured as well.

The dragon qilin flew over and landed on the ground. Hu Ling’er jumped down from his back, still in the form of a small fox. She skipped and jumped onto Qin Mu’s shoulder, and only then noticed the dark green flood dragon on the other shoulder, which caused her hair to stand on ends. Even her tail became straight.

When she got drunk, she would return back to her true form. And upon waking up, she forgot to transform back into a human as well.

“Ling’er, don’t be scared, this is a flood dragon I just recruited. It has even done a huge credit,” Qin Mu consoled the little fox while taking a glance at Blind. He blinked and beamed at him. “Sister Yuxiu, Saintess Xiang, let me show you a big fella.”

The two girls were very curious and asked, “What big fella?”

Qin Mu stood beside the river and shouted loudly, “River Suppression Dragon King, aren’t you coming out?”

Waves surged forward and overflowed into the sky. The huge dragon that was Dragon Rearing Sovereign raised its head from the river, tall as a mountain. His long whiskers hung by his nose, sparkling and translucent, fluttering in the wind.

They were three hundred yards long and beautiful.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign hung his head down. "Does Your Majesty have any instructions?"

The two women were stunned, and Blind was also astonished.

Qin Mu was pleased with himself as he looked around. When he saw everyone's expression, he crossed his arms over his chest. He smiled and said, "Nothing much, I just wanted you to come out and meet everyone."

With a solemn face, Dragon Rearing Sovereign endured the urge to slap the little thing with one palm. As he was about to sink back into the water, Qin Mu said, "Hold on, don't be in a hurry to leave. You had promised to teach me how to collect dragon veins and how to mobilize the power of the true dragon lord."

Dragon Rearing Sovereign immediately stopped, no longer sinking into the water.

Qin Mu proudly looked over. "Grandpa Blind, how's that?"

"Beyond awesome." Blind was full of smiles.

Qin Mu's gaze flickered, and he secretly took out a golden flute. He then executed Secrets of Dragon Control so numerous flood dragons flew toward Blind!

They were all extremely powerful, and if they tied Blind up, he would definitely be unable to move!

But at that moment, Blind suddenly flicked his finger, and Qin Mu gave a grunt. The three great divine treasures in his body were sealed up once again. The sound of the flute stopped, and the flood dragons looked around in a daze; they didn't attack Blind.

"Mu'er, you're being too awesome for your own good." Blind gave another flick, and golden rope flew out to tie his arms and legs. He sighed. "Each age brings forth a new genius on this noble land, yet the younger generations always die on the sandy beach. The ginger gets spicier as it gets older. You were too slow in making your move, trying to control the flood dragons to tie me up? It's not that simple."

Qin Mu fell to the ground, his face black like charcoal. Just as he wanted to order Dragon Rearing Sovereign to take Blind down, his mouth was stuffed with a piece of cloth, making him unable to talk.

"The wedding has to continue, and the child has to be born!" Blind picked him up and said to Dragon Rearing Sovereign, "Ferry us back to Great Ruins by following the river. We will go back to the village to continue the wedding! There are still two brides, and if you organize it nicely, I'll treat you to the wedding banquet."

Dragon Rearing Sovereign hesitated for a moment while looking at Qin Mu. Muffled cries came from the youth's mouth as he tried to struggle. However, after a moment, the boy just nodded in submission.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign secretly felt happy. 'This honest-looking boy is so crafty yet there's a time when he's at a disadvantage too. Serves him right.'

He bent down, presenting him his long back. It was like a narrow island on the water. "Come onto my back!" he shouted.

Blind carried Qin Mu onto the dragon's back, and the dragon qilin hurriedly came over as well. Numerous flood dragons that were bustling with activities squeezed into a ball too.

'These are the flood dragons I raised; they are all freeloaders...'

Dragon Rearing Sovereign felt another pang of pain, but the incident was already beyond any salvaging. If he could redo everything, he would send a fatal blow to Qin Mu the first time he met him, killing the honest virgin boy with a slap.

On the dragon's back, Qin Mu seemed to have already accepted his fate and didn't struggle anymore. He also didn't try to make Dragon Rearing Sovereign make a move. Thus, Blind took out the cloth in his mouth and said, "Have the Eel Sovereign teach you."

Qin Mu stretched out his hands, and Blind took off the golden rope. However, the portion on his legs remained.

Qin Mu's gaze wavered. "Why is Grandpa Blind so careful? I'm just learning how to collect dragon veins from Dragon Rearing Sovereign and need magic power for that. Besides, the flood dragons are already hungry, so I need to refine pills to feed them. Can I run away if you undo the seals on me? Even if I want to run, can I escape Grandpa Blind's grasp? Isn't sealing me just as easy as flicking a finger for you?"

Blind raised his eyebrows and stretched his hand to tap on the heart of his brows. Qin Mu was delighted as he heard a rumble. His Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure was opened, but his Five Elements and Six Directions Divine Treasures were still sealed.

"The vital qi in Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure is enough for you to learn," Blind said calmly.

Qin Mu sighed with admiration and gave Blind a thumbs-up. "As expect of the old and experienced that taught me how to be an adult, always being so careful!"

Blind's heart burst with joy and he laughed. "Stop flattering me! Go, go!"

Ling Yuxiu and Si Yunxiang looked at each other in dismay. The teachings in cowherd boy's family seemed to be different from the other families. No matter how they saw it, it looked like they were bringing their child to walk an unorthodox path.

Qin Mu refined spirit pills and fed the dragons. The dragon qilin also ate a few mouthfuls, but felt that the taste was wrong. He secretly peeled a Scarlet Fire Spirit Pill open, and his face couldn't help turning

black. He saw that there was a Fire Element Divine Vitality Pill in the center of Scarlet Fire Spirit Pill; no wonder it was somewhat spicy!

“Cult Master, these spirit pills are wrong!” the dragon qilin shouted. After that, he peeled open a few more spirit pills and threw the Fire Element Divine Vitality Pills into the river while eating just the skins.

Qin Mu played the golden flute and had the green flood dragon beat the dragon qilin up. The fatty yelped miserably and didn’t dare to be picky anymore.

As Dragon Rearing Sovereign swam toward Great Ruins, he taught Qin Mu an even more profound Secrets of Dragon Control. The Dragon Rearing Scriptures he had given Qin Mu had still held some information back; numerous crucial points had not been recording in them. Qin Mu learned diligently and didn’t play any tricks.

After half a day, he had learned all of Secrets of Dragon Control and asked on how to mobilize the power of the true dragon lord. Dragon Rearing Sovereign said, “I have no idea who refined the true dragon lord into a treasure, but now it has already become a treasure of fate. It can never become a true dragon. However, placing it into the nest would allow it to absorb the dragon qi there.

“With a unique technique to absorb the fate of the true dragon lord, the cultivation of the person wearing the true dragon lord will grow by leaps and bounds! I have never learned this kind of technique before, but I think that the person who wanted to collect the treasure should have imprinted the technique into the true dragon lord. After seizing the fate, you will become the true dragon lord!”

“A unique technique?”

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. He immediately mentioned the Nine Dragons Monarch Technique he had learned from Emperor Yanfeng. “Is this kind of technique one to seize fate?”

Dragon Rearing Sovereign pondered it for a moment, then shook his head. “This kind of technique can only seize the qi, borrowing the dragon qi to cultivate, so it isn’t a technique to seize fate. We, the dragon race, are born from heaven and earth and naturally inherit the knowledge of the cosmos, changing it into a language known as the dragon language.

“Every dragon is naturally proficient in the dragon language, so there’s no need to learn it. The writings and runes on the true dragon lord and its nest are nothing else but the writings of my dragon race. I only saw the ones on the nest, but from the writings there, there’s indeed a technique that seizes fate written down there. However, it isn’t complete.”

Qin Mu’s heart stirred slightly. He should only be able to learn the complete technique to seize fate after putting the Emperor’s Disk and the true dragon’s nest together.

Legend said that a god had conferred Emperor’s Disk to the ancestors of Ling family, and that it symbolized the authority of the emperor. The Nine Dragons Monarch Technique was then naturally a technique that was comprehended from the Emperor’s Disk.

On top of that, a genius like Emperor Yanfeng had been able to perfect Nine Dragons Monarch Technique and raise it to a level where it could compete with Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures and Rulai's Mahayana Sutra!

One could well imagine how terrifying would be the technique that combined the writings on the Emperor's Disk with those on the nest!

"Dragon Sovereign, teach me the dragon language!" Qin Mu said suddenly.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign taught him the dragon language he knew and said, "It is actually hidden within the bloodline. The purer the bloodline, the more dragon words one would know. I'm not a true dragon, so there are still some parts that I don't know the meaning of."

Qin Mu memorized all the syllables and writings of the dragon language, and his head started to swell. The strokes of the dragon language were strange, and they looked like they were formed by dragons. There was no regular pattern to be seen!

Without it, it would be impossible to deduce the meaning of the characters he didn't recognize.

Besides that, the method of pronunciation was also different from the human language. They had unusual cadences, and some syllables couldn't be pronounced with the human throat. It was nearly an impossible task for him to want to use the dragon language to converse with dragons.

Qin Mu memorized the dragon language as much as he could, then took out the Emperor's Disk that was hanging around his neck. Looking at it, he was instantly able to understand the meaning of some of the characters and the runes. However, since Dragon Rearing Sovereign didn't know the whole language, Qin Mu couldn't recognize all that was written.

The writings on the Emperor's Disk changed continuously and made him giddy from reading them.

Qin Mu closed his eyes and shook his head. He said in a low voice, "Only true dragons will recognize all of the writings of the dragon race, so where can I find a true dragon and ask him to teach me all of the dragon language?"

"There are true dragons in Great Ruins," Dragon Rearing Sovereign said.

Qin Mu's spirit was greatly aroused. He suddenly raised his head to look forward and saw Secret Waters Pass ahead of them.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign's speed was truly astounding. In just half a day, he had brought them to Great Ruins.

Secret Waters Pass was blockaded by the army of Eternal Peace Empire. If Dragon Rearing Sovereign wanted to cross, he had to destroy the whole city. Qin Mu immediately had him stop, and everyone jumped off his back and entered Secret Waters Pass.

Feng Xiuyun led many people over to welcome Qin Mu and bowed in greeting. "We pay our respects to Cult Master!"

Qin Mu smiled and said, "Spare the formalities. It's getting late so we shall take a rest here before entering Great Ruins tomorrow. Incense Master Feng, please arrange the guest rooms."

Blind beamed and said, "This girl doesn't look bad... prepare a banquet. It's the second blooming of your cult master tonight; he will get married."

### **Chapter 387: Grown Up**

The whole Secret Water Pass was decorated with lanterns and colored banners. Feng Xiuyun was swift in handling matters, and soon Si Yunxiang was dressed nicely by a bunch of female soldiers. She wore a phoenix coronet and veil while Qin Mu wore the big red silk ball again. He was forced to bow and get married with Si Yunxiang.

"Little Girl Feng is also not bad, she's quick in handling matters, saving me the trouble." Blind couldn't keep his mouth closed from smiling. He thought to himself, 'I wonder if she's married...'

At the wedding banquet, the little girl Hu Ling'er tears looked like raindrops on a pear blossom. She hugged her wine jar, unable to even stand straight, crying that Grandpa Blind had lied to him, that he was an old trickster.

Numerous soldiers of Secret Waters Pass that had come forth to congratulate the couple looked at one another in dismay as they didn't know why was the six to seven year old girl whimpering so sorrowfully.

After all the joyous activities, the newly wedded couple was sent to the bridal room. Si Yunxiang secretly had hidden a dagger on her body for the time Qin Mu lifted her veil. That would be the moment for her to strike and fulfill her long-cherished wish as the saintess—to assassinate the licentious and tyrannical cult master.

After waiting for quite a while, Qin Mu hadn't yet come to her, and a pang of jealousy welled up in her heart. 'Am I inferior to that fat girl, Ling Yuxiu? Grandpa Blind is blind, but his heart isn't blind, yet someone's eyes and heart are both blind. Does he only like girls with big chests?'

She waited for a while more, but Qin Mu still didn't come to sit beside her nor lifted her veil.

She secretly raised the veil and saw that Qin Mu was sitting beside the table and studying a book diligently. Si Yunxiang was bitter and angry. On the night of a wedding with a beauty that looked as lovely as a flower, the fool was studying. It was truly outrageous!

Si Yunxiang lifted her veil and tossed it aside. She walked forward and smiled. "What is Cult Master so engrossed in?"

"Computational Canon of Mysterious Lady." Qin Mu raised his head and invited her to take a seat. He said sincerely, "Grandpa Blind always like to play a fool, so sorry for implicating you to marry me. I know he is worried about my safety and wants me to marry a nice girl and give birth to babies so I would be tied down by a wife and unable to return to Eternal Peace. He simply doesn't want me to face the dangers in the future. Sister Xiang, allow me to apologize to you for making you suffer along the way." When he finished saying that, he stood up and bowed.

Si Yunxiang immediately returned his greeting and said firmly, "You have always treated us courteously and didn't take advantage of me nor the princess. I have seen all that, so I naturally know Cult Master's conduct. You are the cult master and half a seniority higher than me, so there's no need for the formalities."

She was even younger than Qin Mu, only a girl that was fourteen years old who had bright eyes and white teeth. The way Si Yunxiang conducted herself always seemed trifling and disrespectful, but when she was serious, she had a bearing that was kind of magnanimous and graceful.

The saintess of the Si Family was the alternative choice for the cult master. If Heavenly Devil Cult Master were to unfortunately die, she would succeed in his place. Thus she naturally had an extraordinary bearing as well.

"Cult Master still hasn't said why you want to read Computational Canon of Mysterious Lady," she said while smiling.

Qin Mu continued to study while saying "I want to escape Grandpa Blind's grasp, but I definitely can't outrun him. If I poison him, it won't be nice; he's my grandpa after all. That's why I've thought of using a teleportation divine art."

Si Yunxiang cried out in astonishment, "Cult Master's attainments in algebra have already reached this step?"

Teleportation divine art was extremely hard to cultivate, and there were not many people who were able to succeed in it in Heavenly Devil Cult. All the hall masters used teleportation flags or teleportation clothes, since if they wanted to succeed in cultivating the teleportation divine art, they would need astonishing attainments in algebra!

The difficulty in that divine art was no inferior to that of Dao Sword. To make use of teleportation divine art, the space algebra had to be cultivated to its extreme. Otherwise, a mistake in the calculation would send one to the wrong, dangerous place. But even scarier than that was sending oneself into a rock; one's body would then fuse with it

Yet the most terrifying point was still a different problem. With the teleportation divine art, a person could dissect oneself, leaving pieces in different spaces!

The most difficult point of teleportation divine art was calculating the numerous points of teleportation in a split second without making a single mistake. Besides, one would need to continuously calculate while teleporting. The required calculations were so numerous that for them to all be accurate was something nearly impossible!

In Heavenly Devil Cult's history, there were quite a few strong practitioners who had crippled, killed, or even went missing because of cultivating teleportation divine art. There were also many who had dissected themselves!

What was even more terrifying was that those strong practitioners all had astounding attainments in algebra!

Qin Mu studied computational canon and calculated continuously at the same time. He was trying to calculate all the space teleportation points.

“Dao Master Lin Xuan gave me Computational Canon of Mysterious Lady a few months ago and I’ve been studying it since then. As for Computational Canon of Supreme Mystery, I’ve already mastered it. Dao Sect’s attainments in algebra can be said to be number one. With two kinds of computational canons together, I will be able to solve the marvel of teleportation divine art.

“Don’t worry, I will be able to understand Computational Canon of Mysterious Lady by tonight. Once the darkness withdraws from Great Ruins tomorrow morning, I’ll leave with this divine art. Once Grandpa Blind sees that I have left, he naturally won’t trouble you girls.”

Si Yunxiang’s expression was complicated when she said gently, “Why are you struggling? Even though Grandpa Blind kidnapped us by force and forced us to marry you, you are only thinking about yourself. Have you once asked if we are willing to marry you?”

Qin Mu stopped calculating and raised his head in astonishment. Under the light of the lamp, Saintess Xiang looked bashful and irresistible.

“Sister Xiang, are you willing to marry me?” Qin Mu asked with his eyes wide open.

Si Yunxiang’s eyes went down, and she lowered her head bashfully. The beads of the phoenix coronet swayed gently as candlelight reflected off them in a captivating glow.

“I don’t believe.” Qin Mu lowered his head down to continue reading the book diligently. “There was a dagger hidden in your sleeve just now. If I go to your side, you will stab me, so I don’t believe you.”

Si Yunxiang formed into such tight fists that they crackled, and her teeth creaked from grinding. Suddenly, she pulled out a small dagger and pounced.

Qin Mu laughed and rose up. He avoided the dagger and flicked his finger against the blade. Si Yunxiang spun around him, and the red gown of the bride whirled like a red lotus. With cold light flashing in her hand, she attacked Qin Mu frantically.

The noise of furniture being smashed came from the bridal room as numerous items were shattered into pieces.

“How bustling.” Blind put down his wine cup, his ears twitching. As he sat calmly, he beamed at Feng Xiuyun who was drinking with him. “General Feng, are you married?”

Qin Mu fought with Si Yunxiang for a moment, until he gained the upper hand. He then snatched her dagger and threw her onto the bed. There, he smacked her butt a few times, taking revenge on her for cleaning out his small treasury before going back to studying diligently.

Si Yunxiang went under the blanket angrily, her back to him.



The sky gradually turned bright while the world in Great Ruins was shrouded in incomparably dense darkness. Qin Mu had read the book for the whole night, but his vitality was still ample.

Si Yunxiang woke up. When she turned over to face Qin Mu, she couldn't help snorting.

He turned his head to her and smiled. "You snore when you sleep, but it isn't loud, just like the noise of a kitten. It should be something in your throat that's most likely left from qi deviation. I refined a pill for you, so consume it as soon as possible, and it'll be cured."

Si Yunxiang left the bed and stretched her body. She took the spirit pill.

Qin Mu let out a shaky breath, and his gaze flickered. "I can definitely escape this time. However, Grandpa Blind only unsealed my Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, so my magic power is still not enough for me to teleport far away. Because of that, I need to use Secrets of Dragon Control in Dragon Rearing Scriptures to have the flood dragons coil around my body and lend me their magic power!"

Si Yunxiang jumped in shock. "You still want to leave?"

Qin Mu smiled and said, "That is natural. Grandpa Blind thinks that I will die in Eternal Peace, so I want to prove it to him that I can escape from his hands and thus escape from the great disaster coming in the future! There is nobody in this world that can kill me!"

He was full of confidence when he pushed open the door. Si Yunxiang walked out with him, only to see Blind standing at the arched doorway to the garden, seemingly smiling at them.

Si Yunxiang hurriedly looked at Qin Mu whose face was also filled with smiles.

Blind raised his eyebrows, having gotten a new bamboo cane from somewhere. He tapped it gently against the ground, then said, "Mu'er, granddaughter-in-law, come and eat breakfast."

Qin Mu smiled and said, "Just in time for breakfast."

Si Yunxiang kept feeling that there were sparks crackling non-stop between the two men. Blind clearly didn't have eyes, but she had a feeling that the two were staring at each other and silently competing.

On the breakfast table, Ling Yuxiu also appeared as the 'first wife'. The little girl Hu Ling'er sulked with her head lowered as she ate. Her displeasure was worn on her face, and her cheeks were puffed up. Nobody could say why exactly she was sulking.

"Fatty Dragon, I'll beat you to death if you're picky!"

The little girl suddenly blew up at the dragon qilin, scaring him into nearly flipping over his rice bowl. The small and delicate flood dragons were amused and cried out ma ha ma ha.

The dragon qilin smiled and said, "Sister Ling'er, I'm not picky, look, I've already lost half a tael in weight."

After breakfast, Blind revealed a smile and raised his eyebrows. He then said leisurely, “Mu’er, Great Ruins is right ahead, so do whatever you want to do.”

Qin Mu’s gaze flickered and he said, “Grandpa Blind sealed my Five Elements and Six Directions Divine Treasures, so how would I dare to do anything?”

Blind yawned and stretched out his hand to tap him on the heart of his brows. “Don’t say I didn’t give you any chance.”

Two loud explosions came from his body, and his Five Elements and Six Directions Divine Treasures suddenly opened. His magic power flooded back, and he instantly felt power coursing through his body.

“Grandpa Blind is very confident eh.” Qin Mu narrowed his eyes, and his will to battle blazed.

Blind propped himself on his bamboo cane and beamed at him. “Not a problem, not a problem.”

Suddenly, Qin Mu gave a heavy stomp, and incomparably luxurious teleportation formations appeared around his body. They lit up, and his body instantly vanished!

Teleportation divine art!

He had just vanished when Blind suddenly tapped the ground with his bamboo cane. Qin Mu then fell off midair. The moment he did so, incomparably luxurious formation markings swirled around him again, and he vanished once more.

Blind tossed the bamboo cane up, and as if it was a jade it changed in the sky like a green dragon. It tapped numerous times in space, and Qin Mu’s teleportation divine art was intercepted again and again, forcing him to keep revealing his traces.

Qin Mu’s body flickered on and off as he was slowly forced back into the courtyard. Finally, he was forced out by Blind’s bamboo cane and landed back into the courtyard.

Before his feet could touch the ground, the sound of a flute rang out, and flood dragons pounced on Blind. In an instant, he was bound tightly by them!

Blind paid no attention to them. His bamboo cane flew over and tapped gently on the necks of two of them. They instantly turned limp, as if they had died.

There were also two flood dragons that had flown to Qin Mu’s feet, and he instantly felt magic power flooding over. His palms then sliced down one after another!

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

Countless teleportation formation markings surged out crazily, appearing between him and Blind. The space between the two of them expanded rapidly, flashing with formation runes of all colors!

Blind's expression changed slightly, and he gave chase with his bamboo cane. It tapped rapidly and destroyed the runes one after another. Suddenly, however, the formations in the surroundings swept toward Blind who was in the center.

He stopped and let them drown him out. There was a smile on his face. "Mu'er, you have won..."

Swoosh.

A ray of light flashed, and he was teleported away by the teleportation divine art.

Outside Secret Waters Pass, Blind walked out from a ray and looked back at the place. He was silent for a moment, then revealed a smile. "You have grown up."

### **Chapter 388: Spear God Awakened**

The distance Qin Mu had teleported Blind wasn't great, not even a mile away from Secret Waters Pass, with Great Ruins behind him.

To Blind, destroying Qin Mu's teleportation wasn't hard, so the boy could only send him that far at most

Blind quietly returned to Secret Waters Pass to find Qin Mu. Without a word, he undid the seals on Ling Yuxiu and Si Yunxiang's divine treasures. Propping himself on his cane, he walked away by himself.

Qin Mu was stunned. "Grandpa Blind..."

"Grown up, all grown up..."

Dark tears trickled out from Old Blind's eye sockets, and the faster he walked, the faster they fell. The child he'd raised had finally grown up, and his heart suddenly felt empty and sour. Qin Mu most likely wouldn't be going back to Disabled Elderly Village again. He was no longer the little youth that carried him while training punches.

The child he had picked up already had his own ideas and ability to protect himself. His heart was wild, and after seeing the outside world, he wouldn't want to remain in Disabled Elderly Village where there was only a bunch of old men and one old woman.

Blind walked so quickly that when Qin Mu rushed to the city walls of Secret Waters Pass, he could only see his grandpa's back that was leaving farther and farther away. It looked a little lonely.

The youth's heart was also slightly depressed. He waved his hand, but didn't say anything. Blind had his back toward him, but he seemed to see him wave his hand so he also waved back. He didn't turn back though.

Qin Mu saw Blind lowering his hand after seeming to have wiped his eye sockets with it. He seemed to be clearing his tears.

Blind quickly walked through the river, and after a while came to Disabled Elderly Village.

There was no one else there, so the place had already become the world of hen dragons. They had laid brood and moved into the houses of Village Chief, Blind, and the rest. When they saw Blind coming back, one young and proud hen dragon rushed to him for a fight, planning to chase the old blind man out of their territory.

After a moment, the bamboo cane pierced through that creature and stripped it of its feathers. It was then roasted on a bonfire while the other hen dragons hid in a corner and shivered.

Blind then went to Butcher's room and dug out a few jars of wine. After roasting the hen dragon, he drank with his meal

Once he was full, he threw the chicken bones all over the ground. When he stood up, he reached for his bamboo cane, but it had already turned into ashes by the flames.

Stunned, Blind patted the ashes with his hand. He walked to Surging River that was outside the village in wide strides.

"How many years has it been..." he muttered to himself. "Old brother, how many years have you accompanied me? When I lost and carried you here, Village Chief said that my heart is defeated and I no longer deserve to have you. He made me put you away, buried in this Surging River. He said I would never need to have you in Disabled Elderly Village."

Waves rose on the surface of Surging River, and a soft rumbling came from the bottom of the river. Ripples spread out into the surroundings with a regular pattern.

Blind walked onto the water, his tattered clothes flapping in the wind.

"Back then when I abandoned you, my heart was dead; I saw nothing worth living for in this world anymore. In the past, you had followed me because of my strength, my invincibility, my arrogance!"

While he stood on the river's surface, an incomparably terrifying will to fight suddenly burst forth from his small body. It rushed straight into the sky, and the clouds warped, transforming into a tortoise with a snake coiling around it. The tortoise was black and had a dragon head, while the snake was a flying serpent soaring with a thousand wings!

Suddenly, whispers came from the bottom of the river. It was a strange voice that sounded like the roars of a dragon yet at the same time as the dead whispering. It was the dragon language and also voices from another world.

If anyone heard it, they'd feel as if a long and soft body had gradually risen from the river and coiled around Blind's small and thin one.

"Sa tuo, mo ba sa, xi qu mi tuo (You've lost, eyes are blind, don't deserve to have me)..."

"I've lost."

Blind straightened. His stature was short, and other than Village Chief and Butcher in the past, he was much shorter than everyone in the village. Even though he was small, he gave others a feeling that he was abnormally tall, imposing and straight!

Sorrow was on Blind's face as he said in a low voice, "My divine eyes were dug out and my Dao heart was defeated. I don't deserve to have you, but instead of saying that I had abandoned you, it's you who has abandoned me. At that time, I had lost completely, and I didn't deserve to have you."

The waves on the river surface grew larger and larger, and ripples started swirling. A huge whirlpool formed in the middle of the river, and the strange voice came out from within, bringing along with it a terrifying air of awe. "Xi qu mi tuo, yi he su po suo? (Don't deserve to have me, so why have you come?)"

"I've found my Dao heart!"

Blind's eyebrows and hair fluttered in the wind, and his clothes flew outwards. His voice like the rumbling thunder resonated through the clouds. His will to fight became incomparably sharp and powerful, as though a god had once again returned to the mortal world.

"The me in the past only chased after the extremes of the divine eyes; I could see through everything yet I couldn't see through the human heart! Whereas the me now has someone I need to protect. For this child, I found my fighting spirit once again, and picked my confidence and Dao heart!"

He stretched out a hand toward the river's surface, and his voice rumbled. "My Long Tuo, I had abandoned you in the past, but will you still be willing to follow me? Do you still reminisce about the times in the past, the days we bathed in blood? If you want, if you are willing, I shall do as you wish! I shall let you experience fights, and the bitterness, that you had never experienced. One man, one spear, we shall kill all gods and devils that stand in our way!"

Boom!

The river's surface exploded, and the roars of a dragon rang in all directions. From the bottom of the river, a huge pitch-black dragon rose, formed by black bones. It slowly swam out from the water, and its numerous joints cracked continuously as it coiled around Blind's small and thin frame.

The pitch black bones trembled and rattled non-stop. The sound became louder and louder while rays of blood light shone through. An incomparably terrifying aura spread out along with an unrivaled fierceness.

Blind gripped tightly one of the bones, and the black dragon suddenly retracted itself. The bones collided with each one as sparks shot out in all directions, and changed shape into a black dragon spear!

"Long Tuo, you are finally awake! I'm also finally awake!" With the black dragon spear in his hand, Blind was full of delight. He didn't even turn his head back when he left Disabled Elderly Village. "I will never return to this village again! Follow me to relive the days we bathed in blood!"

In Secret Waters Pass, Qin Mu sensed a terrifying aura bursting forth in Great Ruins, and he raised his head to look in that direction for a moment before looking away. There were all kinds of strange things in Great Ruins that would erupt from time to time, so it was actually something very normal.

“I plan to make a trip to Sun Well. Are you girls really coming along as well?” Qin Mu surveyed his surroundings, and his gaze landed on Ling Yuxiu, Si Yunxiang, and Hu Ling’er. “I’m going over there to fulfill my promise, but I don’t know if Sun Well will welcome you girls or not.”

He revealed an apologetic look as he added, “You girls are different from us, outsiders while we are the abandoned people of Great Ruins.”

Hu Ling’er transformed into a little fox and jumped onto Qin Mu’s shoulder. She chased the dark green flood dragon off him and wrapped herself around his neck like a scarf. “I’m also an abandoned person of Great Ruins, so I shall go with young master!”

“If you marry a chicken follow the chicken, if you marry a dog follow the dog, since I’m already the cult mistress, I definitely have to follow Cult Master wherever you go,” Si Yunxiang said shyly.

Ling Yuxiu sneered and said, “Even the cult mistresses should have a first and second, right?”

Si Yunxiang chuckled and said, “What does the previous cult mistress want to say?”

Ling Yuxiu was furious, but then burst out laughing. “I won’t fight with you over this, I will just not go then. Grandpa Blind kidnapped me so my father must be worried sick. I shall return to inform him that I’m safe and sound. The marriage was merely Grandpa Blind’s game, so it’s not counted. If Saintess Xiang really treats it as a real marriage, then she can be the cult mistress. That’s right, cowherd boy, what promise are you going to fulfill?”

“I made a promise to the Sun Guardian that I will help reignite the sun on Sun Ship.” Qin Mu caressed the head of the little fox on his neck. “After finding Sun Jade Eyes, I’ve been busy and couldn’t leave for a visit. The longer I drag this out, the shorter the Sun Guardian’s life will be. Since I’ve already come to Secret Waters Pass, I might as well make a trip to Sun Well and hopefully manage to help.”

Secret Waters Pass was very close to Constellation Sea, and he could head to Sun Well from there. Qin Mu really wanted to meet the Sun Guardian again, afraid that her legs might have already been swallowed by the ship.

Ling Yuxiu and Si Yunxiang had never heard of Constellation Sea or Sun Well, but Ling Yuxiu had seen Sun Ship before. She acted nonchalantly and asked, “When Sun Ship came to Border Dragon City, I missed it and didn’t meet this Sun Guardian. That’s right, I still don’t know if that person is a man or a woman?”

“A girl. Her name is Yan Jingjing,” Qin Mu said honestly. “Her age is similar to yours.”

Ling Yuxiu gave a warm smile and said, “Since our ages are similar, we can surely get along well. Let me go to broaden my horizons and meet this Sister Yan.”

Si Yunxiang rolled her eyes and smiled. "I got caught by Grandpa Blind carelessly and was forced to marry, yet Cult Master doesn't have tender, protective feelings for the fairer sex. Since I'm already here, it's also good to go and meet the Sun Guardian to broaden my horizons."

Qin Mu nodded and said, "The position of Sun Guardian is extremely high. She is of the god race and her status is slightly higher than of me, an abandoned person of Great Ruins."

"God race?" The two girls were speechless.

Qin Mu summoned a flood dragon and it immediately changed into its true body. Everyone went onto its back, but when the dragon qilin wanted to jump on as well, he was kicked down by Qin Mu. With a pleasant face, he said warmly, "Fatty Dragon, you should train your body more. Ling'er, supervise him."

Hu Ling'er gave a sound of acknowledgment.

The dragon qilin blinked and couldn't help shuddering when he saw Qin Mu's vibrant smile. He cried out, "Cult Master, I won't dare to be picky anymore!"

"Not picky anymore?" Qin Mu said with a pleasant face. "So why are there still Fire Element Divine Vitality Pills hidden in your cheeks, not eaten?"

The dragon qilin jumped in shock and cried out, "How did you know I hid my Fire Element Divine Vitality Pills in the cheeks?"

Qin Mu took out a mirror and said with a pained heart, "Look at yourself! Of all the places to hide, you chose your cheeks, and you hid such a large amount as well!"

The dragon qilin immediately looked at the mirror and saw his two cheeks bulging out as though there were two huge balls in his mouth.

### **Chapter 389: True Dragon into the Nest, Appearance of the Divine Technique**

The dragon qilin wanted to spit out the Fire Element Divine Vitality Pills, but when he saw the pleasant smile on Qin Mu's face, he got so frightened that he gulped down all of the pills.

"What a pity, he should be able to go on the table for New Year," muttered Qin Mu.

The dragon qilin shuddered and ran behind them obediently. Hu Ling'er in the meantime stood on his head and encouraged him continuously, "Fatty Dragon, if you run slow, you will be slaughtered!"

Qin Mu relaxed. Secret Waters Pass wasn't far from Border Dragon City, and according to the geographical map of Great Ruins, Constellation Sea was located at Heavenly Dragon Star Palace that was north of Border Dragon City. It was two hundred miles away, and it was called Star Sea on the map. However, the people around Border Dragon City called it Constellation Sea.

There were numerous locations in Great Ruins that had a different name from the past, which had to have been a result from the fall of Founding Emperor Era.

According to the information Qin Mu knew, after Founding Emperor Era ended, there was a huge break in the recorded history. There were about a thousand or more years during which few things were put to writing. Other than some of the scattered records lying in three big sacred grounds and Little Jade Capital, other sects and countries didn't have any memory of that period of time.

Qin Mu summoned the dark green flood dragon, and it opened its mouth to reveal the true dragon's nest that been refined by Dragon Rearing Sovereign.

The five feet true dragon's nest was still quite big, but even a god like Dragon Rearing Sovereign could only refine it to the size of a table. If he wanted to make it smaller, he would require even more strength.

With Dragon Rearing Sovereign's current cultivation, it was impossible for him.

'Yet the true dragon lord was refined into a jade pendant, so doesn't this mean that the cultivation of the person who refined the Emperor's Disk is even higher than that of Dragon Rearing Sovereign?'

Qin Mu was stunned. Who was the one who had taken away the true dragon lord and refined it into a jade pendant? Why did that god hand it to Ling family? What was their aim?

The dark green flood dragon spat out the true dragon's nest, but just as Qin Mu planned to catch it, he immediately felt an incomparably heavy pressure. "Take it back quickly..."

Boom.

The two girls were alarmed when they saw Cult Master Qin being squashed by the dragon's nest, both his shoulders dislocated.

"This fake mountain basin seems to be much heavier than Great Cult Master's sword pellet," Si Yunxiang whispered and stuck her tongue out when she recalled how she had sent black gold essence for Qin Mu's sword, causing him to sink into the ground.

Qin Mu grunted. He exerted all his strength to pull out his ten fingers. The dragon qilin immediately ran over and tried to curry favor by saying, "Cult Master, I can help you lick your hands."

"No need."

Qin Mu's arms swayed helplessly, and he circulated his vital qi. He endured the pain as he set his arms back into place and took out a bottle of dragon's saliva to spread it on his fingers. He then let out a sigh of relief.

With the appearance of the true dragon's nest, the Emperor's Disk on his neck had begun to stir once more. It became hot and scorching, and stretched its 'body' like a small dragon squirming once more, trying to fly back into the dragon's nest.

Such a situation had happened once before, when Qin Mu was nearly killed by the flood dragons. At that time, the Emperor's Disk had popped out its small head to make the bunch of flood dragons submit.



However, the true dragon lord had already been refined into the Emperor's Disk. Dragon Rearing Sovereign had said that it was impossible for it to become a true dragon.

True dragons were born from qi and fate, which gave rise to their corporeal bodies. True dragon lord had been a main dragon vein, but it was refined into treasure so there was no more possibility for it to become a true dragon.

Qin Mu took the Emperor's Disk from his neck. The moment he loosened his grip, it flew up and stretched out in the air. It gradually grew larger, but its length was still about a foot or so. It then vanished into the true dragon's nest!

Qin Mu looked at the dragon's nest and saw that the Emperor's Disk coiled around the center of the ninth layer, precisely in the gap there!

When the true dragon lord entered the nest, a world-shaking aura burst forth. The flood dragons beside Qin Mu turned limp as they fell prone on the ground. Even the flood dragon that was carrying everyone hurriedly went down to lie prone on the ground, unmoving!

The dragon qilin also immediately stopped. The fur and scales on his body stood up on end, but he couldn't fight against the terrifying aura from the dragon's nest. He was pressured down on the ground, not daring to even lift his head!

Qin Mu didn't care much about it, for he saw numerous runes flickering on the dragon's nest—they were the writings of the dragon race. There were thousands of them that continuously changed, without a single one repeating!

Different words contained different meaning, and the writings on the true dragon's nest contained an incomparably complicated technique!

True dragons were born from fate, and it was born from the Dao of heaven and earth, thus true dragons were close to Dao and every dragon would naturally master the language of the dragon race. There was no need for them to learn it.

In that case, there was no need to repeat any word, since the dragons could use a word to represent a phrase, a sentence, and even an essay of thousands of words!

It was because of this that there was an unimaginably high wall blocking them when other races tried to learn the dragon language.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign's bloodline was extremely pure, but he was a flood dragon and not a true dragon. Because of that, even if he had taught Qin Mu quite a lot of the dragon language, there were still numerous words on the dragon's nest that he didn't recognize.

Among the words Dragon Rearing Sovereign had taught him, the meaning of some of them was extremely complicated. If someone wanted to express them in human words, tens of thousands of them would be needed. What was even worse was that some couldn't even be expressed in human language!

Qin Mu memorized diligently, putting to memory all of the dragon language on the true dragon's nest.

The two girls came over, and Si Yunxiang asked in bewilderment, "What are these writings?"

"Writings of the dragon race." Ling Yuxiu was astonished. "These are all writings of the dragon race! I had learned some before. My father had taught me, but I only recognize a few of them, a couple of them here and there."

Qin Mu gave it some thought and suddenly asked, "Sister Yuxiu, do you have the original Nine Dragons Monarch Technique of your Ling family?"

At first, it hadn't been outstanding, but after the improvements of the experts of the many generations, it had slowly become a top-notch technique. However, Qin Mu reckoned the first copy would have still been preserved; otherwise, Emperor Yanfeng wouldn't have taught Ling Yuxiu the dragon language.

Qin Mu suspected that the original Nine Dragons Monarch Technique was written in the dragon language, and Emperor Yanfeng had taught his daughter to let her read the most primitive version of Nine Dragons Monarch Technique.

"How did you know I've seen it?"

Ling Yuxiu was truly astonished. "The most ancient Nine Dragons Monarch Technique of my Ling family is written in the dragon language, and I've indeed seen it before. Father had made me memorize it before teaching me his version."

Qin Mu smiled and said, "If you'll recite the most ancient version of Nine Dragons Monarch Technique in the dragon language once, I will give you a huge benefit later."

Ling Yuxiu shook her head. "I can't recite it, but I can write it down."

Qin Mu fetched some paper and brush, and Ling Yuxiu wrote down a few strangely-shaped characters. "This is it. Nine Dragons Monarch Technique of my Ling family was recorded on the Emperor's Disk, but it's a pity it has gone missing, I wonder which vile thief stole it."

Qin Mu's face grew slightly red, but he didn't reply to her. Instead, he continued to look at what she had written.

'I see, Nine Dragons Monarch Technique is actually the introductory chapter of the technique that appeared on the true dragon lord and the true dragon's nest.'

He looked through the paper before looking at runes that were flashing continuously on the dragon's nest and finally found the overall basis for the true dragon lord's technique.

After that, Qin Mu continued to study it and a broad and exquisite technique slowly formed in his mind, becoming rich and perfect.

Ling family's Nine Dragon Monarch Technique was only the introduction and not any divine or miraculous technique. However, since the Ling Family could perfect it into a top-notch technique that

could compete with the techniques of the three big scared grounds, it was enough to see how astounding it truly was!

He cracked the riddle bit by bit, and he became more and more astonished. It was the technique to seize fate that Dragon Rearing Sovereign had mentioned, but it wasn't completely about it. By cultivating the technique to absorb the dragon qi of the true dragon lord, he would become the true dragon lord himself!

The strong points of that technique lay in making the magic power of the cultivator incomparably dense, and his strength like that of a true dragon. Even among all the techniques that Qin Mu had seen in the past, it was probably only Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique that could reach a cultivation on the same level.

However, the attainments of that technique in strength and the corporeal body was not something Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique could compare!

Even though Qin Mu had more than small attainments in his corporeal body, Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique required a powerful body refinement technique to complement it, but he didn't have that kind of skill. The body refinement technique in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures wasn't considered to be top notch.

However, the technique on the true dragon's nest could refine the corporeal body into that of a dragon king!

"Superb technique, truly a superb technique... Emperor Yanfeng is remarkable as well!"

Qin Mu was full of praises after he had cracked more than half of the technique. He only raised his head after meeting numerous writings that he didn't recognize. He let out a shaky breath and praised, "His Majesty is truly remarkable! Cultivating an introduction into an exceptional martial art, such a talent isn't much inferior to that of Imperial Preceptor! Sister Yuxiu, when had your Ling Family received this technique?"

"I guess about seven hundred or more years ago." Ling Yuxiu recalled what Emperor Yanfeng had told her. "Father once mentioned that the ancestor of Ling Family had met a god who passed him the Emperor's Disk and even taught him the dragon language. However, the character of our ancestor was lax, and he didn't put learning the dragon language to heart.

"At that time, he liked a woman and placed all his mind on her, who was none other than our first grandmother. Yet when our ancestor wanted to learn, he realized that the god had already left and that he'd already forgotten eighty-to-ninety percent of the dragon language the god had taught him. In the end, he could only comprehend the initial Nine Dragons Monarch Technique from the Emperor's Disk."

'Grandpa Deaf's words were true!' Qin Mu thought to himself. 'No wonder that Grandpa Blind also said that women are trouble; it's really the case! Grandpa Butcher also said that women are too troublesome. Old Ma doesn't like to be close to women either, and now I see that there are actually reasons for that! I can't be like the ancestor of Ling Family and delay my cultivation! However, Sister Yuxiu is really quite pretty, and even though Sister Xiang is skinnier, she's also quite good-looking...'

His heart was alarmed, and he immediately wiped out the impure thoughts in his mind. He pulled the true dragon lord out from the true dragon's nest and the dragon-shaped dragon vein turned back into a jade pendant with its head connected to the tail.

Ling Yuxiu saw this and was slightly suspicious. "This piece of jade is slightly similar to the Emperor's Disk of our Ling Family... but there's also some difference. I've heard the Emperor's Disk was a jade pendant while this piece consists of parts put together. There's a gap between them."

Qin Mu smiled and said, "I said I will give you a huge benefit earlier, so now I shall teach you the Nine Dragons Monarch Technique I comprehended."

Ling Yuxiu burst out laughing. "My father taught me Nine Dragons Monarch Technique, so could you have comprehended more than him?"

Qin Mu slowly explained the 'Nine Dragons Monarch Technique' that he had comprehended, and gradually, Ling Yuxiu face became more and more solemn. She realized that at the start, it was still the initial technique of the Ling Family, but as it went further, it became more and more profound. It was even more profound and powerful than the Nine Dragons Monarch Technique that Emperor Yanfeng had perfected!

### **Chapter 390: Suspense in Star Sea**

'Could it be that I learned the fake Nine Dragons Monarch Technique and the cowherd boy learned the true one?'

Ling Yuxiu was in a slight daze. Only the introductory chapter of the 'Nine Dragons Monarch Technique' that Qin Mu had taught her belonged to the Ling Family. The content afterward had surpassed what she had ever known. Not only did it surpass, it even transcended it.

What was most terrifying was that Nine Dragons Monarch Technique of Ling Family seemed like a branch developed from the introductory form, while the Nine Dragons Monarch Technique that Qin Mu taught her was the trunk. Her branch was only one possibility from it!

The most primitive Nine Dragons Monarch Technique was like a small sapling that had just broken out from the dirt. Ling Family's perfected Nine Dragons Monarch Technique was like the trunk breaking off and growing a branch while Qin Mu's Nine Dragons Monarch Technique grew upward like a tree.

Nine Dragons Monarch Technique was perfected by generations and generations of people, until it was finally finished at Emperor Yanfeng's generation. By then, the technique had already grown to its extreme and there was no more possibility of digging out more potential.

However, Qin Mu's Nine Dragons Monarch Technique possessed boundless potential!

Yet why did the continuous hard work of the many generations of Ling Family unable to compare to Qin Mu's comprehension of a short while?

Could he be a saint that appears once every five hundred years as well?

Qin Mu didn't think much about it. The 'Nine Dragons Monarch Technique' he had learned from the true dragon's nest wasn't complete, either. He just taught Ling Yuxiu what he had comprehended, which was sort of a compensation for the Ling Family.

It was impossible for him to return the Emperor's Disk. It was a treasure that Cripple had given him, and the rules of Great Ruins were that the things given to one could never be returned.

Besides, the true dragon's nest and Emperor's Disk were a pair, so one couldn't be without the other. With the nest, Ling Family had no use for the Emperor's Disk. The complete Nine Dragons Monarch Technique could only be seen when the two were combined.

Qin Mu took the Emperor's Disk away from the dragon's nest, and the pressure on the flood dragons and the dragon qilin instantly vanished. They all rose with eyes full of respect as they looked at Qin Mu.

He ordered them to continue on their way to Heavenly Dragon Star Palace. When he looked at the dragon's nest, his heart stirred slightly. He smiled and said, "I have an extremely fine place to cultivate Nine Dragons Monarch Technique. Sister Yuxiu, come with me, let us jump into this dragon's nest." After he finished saying that, he grabbed Ling Yuxiu's hand and jumped into the dragon's nest.

Ling Yuxiu was astonished, thinking about how they were supposed to jump in when the fake mountain basin was so small. Yet when they came close to it, it grew larger and larger. Their figures descended at a quick speed, as though they were dropping several thousand yards from the sky.

Meanwhile, the landscape in the basin seemed to have become a huge space that was over twenty miles in length and width!

Just the perimeter of the ninth level of the dragon's nest was already over ten miles!

Just as the two landed, cries of astonishment came from the sky. Si Yunxiang had actually jumped with them as well, and when she landed in the space of the true dragon's nest, she realized that there was a completely different world there. It astonished her.

Hu Ling'er saw the three of them disappear from the dragon's back, she immediately jumped over. When she looked into the landscape of the basin, she saw Qin Mu and the other two like ants. They seemed to have become part of the landscape in the basin.

However, they were still moving and talking, though their voices seemed to be coming from dozens of miles away. They sounded unclear.

The three of them looked curiously around the place. Even though Qin Mu had followed Dragon Rearing Sovereign into the dragon's nest before, most of it had been submerged in magma, so he couldn't see it back then.

Only now could he take a look at the whole nest.

The inside was split into nine levels, and each one had numerous glowing pillars. Some were stalactites, some were dragon teeth, and some were pillars. The writings and pictures flashing on the ground and the structures transformed continuously, containing indescribable mysterious principles.

Ling Yuxiu took in a breath and instantly felt the incomparably dense dragon qi flooding toward her. She couldn't help giving out a cry of astonishment at that.

The dragon qi in the true dragon's nest was even denser than in the capital. On top of that, comparing the dragon qi here to the qi of the nine dragons was like comparing heaven to earth. Their quality was completely different!

The dragon qi in the nest seemed to be of much higher quality, far surpassing that of the nine dragons. After all, that qi had formed when the nine dragon's veins converged, while the dragon qi in the nest had gathered all the dragon qi of the veins in all of Eternal Peace Empire and Great Ruins!

"Cultivating here is much faster than cultivating in the capital!"

Ling Yuxiu executed the Nine Dragon Monarch Technique that Qin Mu had imparted to her and instantly felt her cultivation increasing by leaps and bounds. Her vital qi also became much purer!

Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures had techniques that observed the divine dragons, so Si Yunxiang gave it a try as well. She felt the dragon qi flooding toward her endlessly, and after a short moment, it was as if she had cultivated the technique for dozens of days. It shocked her to no end.

If she could cultivate here for over a dozen days, it would be equivalent to cultivating diligently in the outside world for dozens of years. If there wasn't any restriction in cultivation realms, her attainments in techniques and divine arts would be unimaginable!

Of course, even if there was a restriction due to cultivation realm, it was still extraordinary. The nest was definitely a sacred ground to cultivate dragon attribute techniques and divine arts.

"It's a pity it doesn't benefit me much." Si Yunxiang shook her head.

She mainly cultivated the creation writings from Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, having been taught by the young patriarch. He had studied the Seven Writings of Creation to their extreme and imparted all of his comprehensions to her. However, even if she didn't receive the teachings of Unity Technique which Qin Mu got, she was still considered one of the rare experts in the younger generation.

Qin Mu was also absorbing the qi of the true dragon, but it was different for him. Ling Yuxiu cultivated Nine Dragons Monarch Technique while he was trying to incorporate the body refinement part of Nine Dragons Monarch Technique into his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique.

The powerful point of Nine Dragons Monarch Technique lay in the vigorous magic power that was no inferior to that of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. However, the latter lacked precisely a technique for body refinement, so Qin Mu wanted to patch that weakness.

He had incorporated the Nine Dragons Monarch Technique that Emperor Yanfeng had taught him into Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique before, but new one he had comprehended was much more complicated. The language of the dragon race was also different from the human language, so it was much harder to fuse the two techniques. Even trying to absorb only the body refinement technique was very difficult, not something that could be done in a short while.

Not long later, Hu Ling'er's voice came from the outside. "Young master, we are at Heavenly Dragon Star Palace!"

Qin Mu left Ling Yuxiu, who was in deep cultivation, inside the dragon's nest while bringing Si Yunxiang out. When the two of them flew out, their bodies gradually became bigger. By the time they landed on the ground, their bodies had returned to normal. There was no discomfort in the whole process.

'Dragon Rearing Sovereign is remarkable. He didn't shrink the dragon's nest, but instead shrunk the space in which it exists!' Qin Mu exclaimed in admiration. That kind of ability was equivalent to a taotie sack, but a taotie sack contained space inside, while Dragon Rearing Sovereign used great magic power to shrink the space of dozens of miles into just seven-eight feet.

"Heavenly Dragon Star Palace is right in front!" Hu Ling'er said.

Qin Mu looked forward and saw dilapidated palaces before his eyes. Heavenly Dragon Star Palace was a cluster of old constructions. Numerous villages were clustered within them while above were huge mountain like rocks floating in the sky. They were black, red, blue, and all the other colors.

Those rocks were filled with thousands of holes, and they collided time and again, showering stone fragments. Many larger pieces also fell down, but they never landed on the villages. Instead, they'd fall somewhere outside.

The once tall and majestic divine palaces and shrines had become ruins, yet they could still protect the people living within them.

Qin Mu looked at the earthy-looking villagers wearing beast skin clothes and couldn't help feeling a sense of familiarity. Si Yunxiang's face was slightly reddish. Even during winter, the villagers wore short pants and close-fitting shirts made of beast skins. There were also some kids that were over ten years old still squatting down with half of their buttocks showing shamefully.

"I was also like this back then!" Great Cult Master Qin said excitedly.

Si Yunxiang tried to imagine Great Cult Master Qin also showing half of his buttocks back then and couldn't help spitting at the image.

Qin Mu walked forward and greeted the elders in the village. He asked them about the direction to Constellation Sea, and after a moment, Qin Mu returned back, saying excitedly, "The elder said that Constellation Sea is very dangerous and it's always shooting stars. It's a resplendent sight at night! Let's go over there quickly!"

Si Yunxiang cursed him endlessly in her heart.

They brought the bunch of dragons to a huge valley below which was a deep abyss. However, there were countless spots of white light shining in the darkness. Looking down from above, it indeed looked like they were looking at a starry sky.

"How pretty!" Hu Ling'er said excitedly. "They are truly like the night sky! Even the Milky Way is there!"

Si Yunxiang's scalp started to crawl. The Milky Way in the abyss of Star Sea was indeed similar to the Milky Way in the sky, but the 'stars' were colliding continuously as though they were within a bowl of boiling porridge that seemed incomparably dangerous!

Whoosh!

A weird pitch black wind came blowing over from the abyss, and a 'star' was blown out. It was as huge as a mountain, but it didn't land on the ground. Instead, it came to float in the sky.

Suddenly, another 'star' flew out of the abyss, and the two huge rocks collided, exploding with a dull blast. Power burst forth, making Si Yunxiang's heart palpitate. "Cult Master! This Star Sea is not a place where people of our cultivation can step into, even existences of the cult master level might not come back!"

"Don't worry, we have the flood dragons to assist us" But even though he said that, he still felt some reservations against entering. "Sun Well is quite a distance away from here and it's located at the center of Great Ruins. However, Yan Jingjing said they had come from Star Sea and returned to Sun Well through it. Could Star Sea have some passage to reach Sun Well quickly?"

He pondered it for a moment, then blew his golden flute to have the flood dragons fly toward the Star Sea. Si Yunxiang was on guard as though she was facing a dangerous enemy, but then she suddenly relaxed. She shook her head. 'If the stars come, there's no use even if we try to defend. Why don't I see if Cult Master has any thoughts about this.'

Qin Mu carefully executed Secrets of Dragon Control to avoid the stars as he closed in on the galaxy in Star Sea. They were clearly going underground, but it didn't look like that. The place seemed like another world.

They seemed to have entered a vast and deep space. Around them were stars that were the size of mountains. Qin Mu looked back and could only see a huge crack from where they had come; he couldn't see the surface anymore.

The bright stars gave off rays of all colors while the galaxy swirled. Millions and millions of so-called stars were moving along and colliding continuously, causing waves and waves of force to bombard the group like knives.

"Divine Dragon Cover!" Qin Mu shouted, and the flood dragons changed their formation, their tails connecting together. Their hind claws interlocked and with heads downwards, they created a ball to protect them, keeping them away from any danger.

Qin Mu looked toward the center of the Milky Way and saw that there were Yin Yang Fish that looked like the taiji diagram. They were like two incomparably huge and deep wells, while the countless stars swirled continuously around them. Above the deep wells, there seemed to be two tears.

It had to be Great Ruins where Sun Well and Moon Well were located!



Qin Mu's heart trembled violently. The Star Sea didn't look like it was made. Instead, it seemed like another world, a world that was countless times smaller!