

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 401-405

### Chapter 401: Cripple's Shocking Transformation

On the way back, Qin Mu first returned to Disabled Elderly Village and discovered that it was the world of hen dragons. They clucked noisily and looked fiendish as though they were about to wage a war with the millions of Heavenly Feather Clansmen.

Qin Mu slaughtered the fiercest hen dragon. After it was roasted, the hen dragons finally knew their place and didn't dare to be impudent.

There were no other people in the village, which meant that Apothecary hadn't yet returned. Qin Mu left behind a note to let everyone who returned to know to head to Granny Si's manor for New Years before continuing on his journey.

In the majestic Secret Waters Pass, the army looked at millions of people closing in on them. There were only tens of thousands of soldiers guarding the city, so when had they ever seen such a spectacle before.

Luckily, Ling Yuxiu walked over and explained their intentions. Only then did the general guarding the city opened the city gate and let them in.

The amount of food required for so many people was a problem. Heavenly Feather clansmen were vegetarians, so they didn't eat meat or fish. On the journey, they only ate some fruits, honey, and the rhizomes of flowers, living on little.

Even so, the food consumed by millions of people was still a huge problem.

Qin Mu asked Yu Zhaoqing about the fruits that Heavenly Feather Clan ate from the pill trees in Heavenly Feather World. Those fruits were spirit pills, but they were rich in moisture, looking sparkling and transparent like crystals. At the same time, they had the benefits of spirit pills, allowing them to have no need for food or drink after a single one.

Eating normal fruits could also satisfy their hunger. It was just that the taste wasn't as good.

"Pill trees... There are no plants that could bear spirit pills in Great Ruins or Eternal Peace Empire."

Qin Mu asked about the effect of the fruits bore by the pill tree, and Yu Zhaoqing explained it to him in detail. Qin Mu then tried to refine such a spirit pill a few times, but she would shake her head every time he did.

Finally, Qin Mu refined a furnace of pills the color of sky heavy with rainwater. He had spent quite a great deal of effort on it.

After Yu Zhaoqing tasted it, she praised, "The taste is already fifty to sixty percent there."

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and imparted the recipe to Yu Zhaoqing so she could find the apothecaries of their Heavenly Feather Clan to refine the pills themselves. That way, they wouldn't have to pluck wild fruits from all around to eat.

'These Heavenly Feather Clansmen are only suited to live in the south where it's warm, that place is the only one suitable.'

Qin Mu was getting a headache while thinking about where to settle so many people. In the end, he decided to hand this headache over to Emperor Yanfeng and have his head ache.

A flying ship in Secret Waters Pass rose into the air and brought Qin Mu's memorial to the capital city at a lightning-fast speed.

In the meantime, Qin Mu summoned Dragon Rearing Sovereign who revealed his true form to carry the millions of people on his humongous body. It was truly a spectacular sight to behold.

Yan Jingjing clicked her tongue in wonder. She had never seen such a huge lifeform like Dragon Rearing Sovereign in Sun Well, so she couldn't help being curious.

When they came to the south of Relax Prefecture, Qin Mu asked Heavenly Feather Clansmen to station themselves in the forest nearby. He brought the girls to Granny Si's manor and Yu Zhaoqing also followed him here as they waited for Emperor Yanfeng's decree.

Everyone who came to Granny Si's manor couldn't help being astonished. The place was like a sacred ground in the mortal realm, like a paradise. The spirit qi and energy were so dense that they almost formed droplets of water.

The place was also abnormally bustling as numerous palace maids hurried here and there to clean this and that up. Ling Yuxiu was astonished and called two of them over. "Jian Qi, Qin Qi, aren't the both of you suppose to serve Empress Dowager? Why are you here?"

The palace maids were none other than the two girls who had once escorted Qin Mu to prevent him from being assassinated by Little Poison King Fu Yuanqing. They immediately greeted her and Qin Mu. Each of them had a dimple on one side of their faces, one the left and one on the right, complimenting each other well.

Jian Qi smiled and said, "Empress Dowager is here so we are naturally here as well."

Ling Yuxiu was astonished. "Empress Dowager is also here? Why is she here?"

Jian Qi and Qin Qi looked at each other and revealed troubled looks. Qin Qi hesitated for a moment before saying, "She chased Playboy Yu to this place... Princess, hush or else Empress Dowager will take our heads off if she learns about this!"

Jian Qi whispered closely beside Ling Yuxiu's ear, "There are many women chasing after Playboy Yu, so when he revealed his true face, they were all shocked to see that it had been carved off. However, none of them left. These women are all very fierce and famous in the martial world. Some of them are even

sect leaders. In the end, Empress Dowager couldn't take it anymore and fought fiercely with all of them, but she still couldn't suppress them, so they ended up all staying here..."

Ling Yuxiu looked troubled as she shifted her gaze to Qin Mu. "Is Playboy Yu part of the village?"

"He's Grandpa Apothecary, also known as Jade Face Poison King." Qin Mu was greatly delighted by the news. "In that case, Grandpa Apothecary must also be here! He got cornered by all the women and can't run!"

Yan Jingjing looked around and, besides the palace maids that were coming to and fro, she saw some weird life forms all around. One was a fierce merman with a human head and a fish's body while another was a terrifying merman with fish's head and human body. They were all hurrying to and fro in the manor, preparing for New Years.

There were also tree demons, flower demons as well as strange demons that filled the mountains and wilderness. The tree demons had heads full of branches that held few leaves. Their temper was violent, and they would fight with deer demons frequently.

"Rascal, you brought so many maidens back for New Years?"

Just as they were looking around, a fragrance assaulted their nostrils, and everyone looked toward the source of the voice. They couldn't help being stunned when they saw a beautiful woman walking over. She didn't look like a person from the mortal realm, but instead like she had come out from legends. She had a divine beauty, one without any flaw.

The girls were all stunned, feeling their inferiority. However, they couldn't help feeling adoration and wanting to get close to her.

"Aunt!" Si Yunxiang went forward and said excitedly, "You're also here!"

Granny Si chuckled and said, "Lassie Xiang, stay further away from my Mu'er."

"We are family, so how could aunt take his side?" Si Yunxiang retorted angrily with a black face.

Granny Si threw her to the side and walked toward the other girls. She examined them and smiled. "I've raised Mu'er up and I'm much closer to him than you. Lassie Xiang, I had never carried you. Mu'er, she is a vixen and full of naughty thoughts, so you need to be careful with her."

Hu Ling'er jumped up and shouted, "I knew she's a vixen! Granny, I have looked after young master properly and didn't give any chance for all the little vixen to get close to him!"

Granny Si came to Qin Mu's side and raised her hand, about to caress his head, but then couldn't help scolding angrily, "You've grown taller! Why aren't you bending down?"

Qin Mu immediately bent down and Granny Si caressed his head while sighing. "Your height has almost caught up to that of Butcher. How did you grow so fast, to even know how to flirt around and bring girls back to see me..." Her eyes grew red, about to fill with tears. "Just a year or two away from home and you're already starting your family..."

“Granny, I’m not starting my family; it’s Grandpa Blind who forced me to! You have met Yuxiu, and this is the sun guardian of the sun herders, the one who drove Sun Ship to chase off Imperial Preceptor. She’s called Yan Jingjing! This is the chief of Heavenly Feather Clan from Heavenly Feather World, Yu Zhaoqing. I said I’m coming over for New Years, and they all decided to follow.”

Granny Si’s tears turned into laughter, and she said, “It’s good that these maidens are here to meet their in-laws. Quick, come in and have a seat!”

The girls’ faces were all red.

Yu Zhaoqing, however, was the chief of a clan and her cultivation was powerful. She was a top existence in Heavenly Feather World, so she said, “Senior Sister, please don’t be mistaken, I’m not one of His Highness’s concubine.”

Granny Si felt fonder and fonder as she looked at her pure and attractive appearance which made her smile. “Calling me granny will do. There’s no need for Senior Sister, it’s too polite.”

Yu Zhaoqing hesitated for a moment. Since she didn’t yet fully grasp how people addressed each other in this world, she could only call her granny.

“Aye!” Granny Si gave a sweet acknowledgment, overjoyed.

Si Yunxiang came forward and said, “Granny...”

Granny Si immediately put on a straight face. “Call me aunt!”

Si Yunxiang felt extremely wronged and could only lower her head to call her aunt. Granny Si then brought them to her palace and ousted Qin Mu while saying, “Go to the halls nearby to find Cripple. That old fellow suffered losses and is now crying miserably.”

“Which hall?” Qin Mu immediately asked.

“The layout here is the same as in the village, so he’s in his house.”

Qin Mu immediately went out to search, and Granny Si turned to the girls, growing happier and happier. She said to Yan Jingjing, “Sun Guardian is a little thin, you need to eat more. Yuxiu’s body is pretty sturdy, very firm, though. I’ve met your father before, but I didn’t talk to him. When will you be inviting the in-laws over...”

Qin Mu found Cripple’s hall and saw that Blind, Mute, Deaf, and Butcher were all there. There was also two Village Chiefs. He then noticed that it wasn’t exactly right to say that. On one of the recliners was the limbless Village Chief, while the other one held Cripple who had no legs!

Qin Mu immediately rushed forward and cried out, “Grandpa Cripple, this is...”

Cripple’s face was full of tears as he complained, “Mu’er, you’re back? Your Grandpa Cripple has fallen!”

Qin Mu composed himself and looked around, silently inquiring others about what happened. “The person who dug out my eyes reappeared and took Cripple’s divine legs. Mute already went to Great Thunderclap Monastery to tell Old Ma to be careful. That person will most likely find him for his divine fists!”

Qin Mu’s heart shook, and he took in a deep breath before asking solemnly. “Village Chief, who is that person?”

Before Village Chief could even answer, Apothecary who had a tall and sturdy figure walked in and said, “When I was running for my life, I met Daoist Ling Jing and he said there was a god-like existence chasing after his life, wanting to take away his divine blood, so he had pleaded me to change his divine blood to protect his life. I asked Daoist Ling Jing about that person, and he said that he was an existence on par with Village Chief back then, and he called himself god.”

Village Chief let out a shaky breath and said, “His name is only a single word, An. His surname is very weird—Xing. He’s a very egotistical person. But according to logic, his age should be around the same as mine, so his lifespan should be ending in two years.”

“Yet Daoist Ling Jing said he looked very young, just like a youngster.” Worried entered Apothecary’s face and he said, “With your understanding of him, will he find Old Ma? Old Ma is Rulai now, the four elements are vanity, so he won’t come for New Years and will be in danger staying alone in Mount Meru!”

Qin Mu couldn’t resist asking, “This person that’s called Xing An, is he really that strong? To be able to fight his way into Great Thunderclap Monastery?”

“I’ve no idea how strong he is now. However, I know that a person can spend all their energy into cultivating one part of their body to the god realm. That way, they can be a match for the fake gods. If one cultivated all their parts to the god realm, they would not be far from becoming a real god. So he will definitely go to find Old Ma,” Village Chief said.

## **Chapter 402: Xing An**

Other than Granny Si, everyone else in Disabled Elder Village had one thing they were great at, which could also be said to be their unique point. All of them had cultivated it to the god realm.

Since their path to the divine bridge was broken and they couldn’t advance into an even higher realm, they spent all their efforts in one area of research. This had made their abilities able to match those of the gods of High Heavens, and they weren’t weak like Dragon Rearing Sovereign, that kind of fake god.

Reaching god realm in one area alone allowed them to fight against the strong practitioners of High Heavens, so what would happen if one could reach god realm in all areas?

Wouldn’t they become a real god?

It was obvious that the strong practitioner called Xing An walked such a path, but the strategy he took was not of researching things himself. Instead, he wanted to take what was already from other people’s bodies.

After all, a person's energy was limited, and without repairing the divine bridge, their lifespan was also limited. They could only live to eight hundred years. If Xing An focused on cultivating and researching diligently, he could at most reach the god realm in two areas. On the other hand, by taking them off other people's bodies, he could gather a body on the god realm, making him like a true god!

He was a strong practitioner that was on par with Village Chief, so accordingly to logic, he should be as old as Village Chief, yet he was still a youth. It meant that he had taken more than just Cripple's legs and Blind's eyes. There were definitely other strong practitioners that had suffered at his lethal hands!

No one could clearly say which step his abilities had reached.

Blind's eyes were the strongest divine eyes, and Cripple's legs were the strongest divine legs. Just these two things could allow him to rise to the top among the strong practitioners in their world.

Yet he had definitely taken more god realm body parts from other people.

With such a strong practitioner aiming for Old Ma's arms, Old Ma might not be his opponent even though he was Rulai.

Butcher stood up and said, "I shall go find Old Ma."

"Butcher, are your knives the strongest thing about you?" Village Chief suddenly asked.

Butcher stopped in his footsteps. "No. The strongest part of me is actually my heart."

Rumbles came from his body like the vibrations of heavenly thunder. It sounded like a giant beating drum on the battlefield, but it was just his heartbeat's rumble that made everyone's eardrum rang.

He roused his qi and blood, and the sound of his heartbeat gave everyone a feeling that the thickest and heaviest heavenly knife had come out of its sheath. That knife was copious, sharp, and able to conquer every obstacle!

Heaven Knife's knife wasn't the Pig Slaughtering Knives in his hands, but he himself.

The Heaven Knife required a strong energy source to execute it, and that energy source was his heart.

Qin Mu opened his Cinnabar Heaven's Eyes and looked at Butcher. What he saw wasn't a person, but a knife!

In the center of it was a beating heart. Blood vessels stretched out from it like dragons, connecting to all parts of the knife like a network.

With every beat, the heart sent matchless qi and blood to all parts of Heaven Knife!

Butcher had cultivated his heart into a divine heart.

Village Chief said, "He needs your heart, a divine heart."

Butcher shook his head and said, "I'm not afraid of him."

"He's also not afraid of you. Even if you fight him, your chances of victory are slim. If you go to find Old Ma by yourself, you will definitely be intercepted midway. Mute, what's your strongest part?"

Mute was sitting while smoking his water pipe. When he heard Village Chief's words, he knocked the water paper out and put the pipe back on his waist.

The furnace on his back suddenly ignited without fire, but everyone soon noticed that what had ignited it wasn't vital qi. What was overflowing with heat wasn't his furnace either, but his body.

His vital qi became incomparably scorching as though there was a furnace burning furiously in his abdominal cavity. It was like a small sun spinning frantically as it grew more powerful!

It looked like a sun was continuously accumulating power for a world-shaking explosion!

"Mute, your dantian has been refined into a divine furnace, so Xing An will also need it." Village Chief then looked at Deaf and shook his head. "Deaf, even though your painting path has reached its extreme, Xing An won't need what's on your body. He can't take away your skill."

Deaf raised his head and took a glance at Apothecary. "The quack shouldn't be in his eyes as well. His cultivation is too low; he's only at Celestia Being Realm."

Apothecary smiled and said, "At least I won't starve to death no matter where I walk to in the martial world, unlike a certain painter."

Deaf did not care about his words, feeling proud about himself. "The earnings from one painting of mine can buy a couple of mansions in the capital, while you can swiftly go bankrupt if you cause someone to die from your treatment."

"Xing An needs Apothecary," Village Chief suddenly said. Everyone was slightly stunned, so he continued, "He needs Apothecary's skill to help him change his body."

Apothecary shuddered.

"You guys don't need to worry. Butcher, Mute, Apothecary, follow me, we shall head to Great Thunderclap Monastery together. Deaf, Cripple, Blind, you guys shall stay. Xing An's target is us so he won't come for you guys. We shall be on our way then. Mu'er, you shall also stay and celebrate New Years here. We'll go to Great Thunderclap Monastery to eat vegetarian meals. Let's go!"

Blind's expression was calm when he said, "My Long Tuo would like to meet him again. The divine spear was defeated under his hand, and the long-awaited revenge is due."

Village Chief shook his head and said, "This isn't just about you. An expert is also needed here, since Cripple won't do. When he had one leg, he could still run, but now both are gone. It's best if you stay."

Blind frowned, but didn't say anything.

Apothecary fetched a herb basket and placed Village Chief in it. They left with Butcher and Mute. Numerous women came, planning to leave with Apothecary, but he begged for mercy. "Good sisters, I will be back in a few days. I won't run away, don't worry!"

After that, the women let him leave.

When only Cripple, Blind, Deaf, and Qin Mu were left in the hall, Cripple started to bawl again. "Mu'er is now the fastest in our village, I couldn't run even if I wanted to..."

Qin Mu immediately consoled him, and Cripple's emotions gradually stabilized. But then he saw that there was nothing below his waist again, and sorrow couldn't help flooding out from his heart. He cried again, "I could still hop around on one leg in the past, I could still run extremely fast, but now I can't hop even if I wanted to!"

"Grandpa Cripple, I can attach two deer legs for you. I see that there are quite a number of deer demons in the mountains. With my skill, it won't be hard to make the change." Qin Mu suggested.

"Deer's legs are crooked, I will have to kneel down after just walking a few steps. Don't want!"

Qin Mu could only leave it. Deaf found Cripple too noisy and went back to his own hall.

Cripple was full of tears as he muttered about how Deaf was avoiding him. Blind also planned to go, but Qin Mu stopped him. "Grandpa Blind, I met the number one divine eyes of Founding Emperor Era, the eyes of Zi Qing. They had imprinted some runes in my eyes, but there's only the imprints, no technique, so I don't understand how to activate them."

"When you came in, I saw that your eyes were very peculiar. I can feel a strange energy brewing in your eyes, but it's unstable." Blind put away his thoughts to find Xing An, full of interest in regards to Founding Emperor Era's number one divine eyes. "Can you light up those runes again. I would like to check their pattern."

Cripple whined, "My legs..."

Blind frowned and said, "Cripple keeps whining, so let's go discuss this elsewhere until he runs out of words."

Qin Mu immediately took leave from Cripple, and the two of them came to the lake beside the hall. Some mermaids with fish heads and human bodies ran over with fruits plucked from the mountains. "Old Master, eat some fruits."

Qin Mu picked up a red fruit, but it screamed, "Don't eat me!"

Qin Mu immediately placed the fruit down and saw over a dozen fruits rolling around in the plate. "Ow, ow! I'm bleeding!"



“Stop looking. When the god’s blood was scattered on the mountain, all the fruits and trees became strange.” Blind shook his head and said, “All of the fruits have become demons.”

As they were talking, a bright red fruit grew arms and touched the red juice that had leaked out from its body. “I’m bleeding, I’m dying!” After saying that, it fainted.

The other fruits immediately rolled over and cried miserably.

Qin Mu’s scalp crawled, and he hurriedly poured the fruits on the plate away. They became delighted and even the fruit that had fainted also woke up. The demons rapidly rolled away, to the body of a tree demon that was passing by. They went to hang on the head of the tree demon and only then let out sighs of relief.

Suddenly, a deer demon that was beside the tree demon sneakily took a bite from a fruit. The fruit demons exclaimed and cried miserably again, cursing the deer demon. The tree demon was furious and fought with the deer demon.

Qin Mu was astonished. He looked at the two demons that were fighting with a blank gaze. The mermaids ran over and plucked the fruits off the tree demon again, sending them right to Qin Mu and Blind’s face.

“I’m already used to the sight of strange things.” Blind shook his head. “You haven’t gone up the mountain, that’s where the really weird stuff exists. The grass and vines there can really annoy one to death. Ignore them. Mu’er, activate the imprints in your divine eyes and show them to me!”

Qin Mu did as asked and executed Pleiades Sun Star Hoops that Yan Jingjing had imparted to him. Star hoops instantly lighted up in his eyes, and the sun that was in the center of the star hoops instantly exploded with dazzling sunlight. The demons that were creating a commotion were frightened into crouching on the ground and not daring to move.

Blind was astonished and calculated for a moment. “This Zi Qing is indeed remarkable. Her divine art is even stronger than mine. However, you only executed the light of her divine eyes, so there’s no power at all... Execute it again.”

Qin Mu executed Pleiades Sun Star Hoops again, and Blind smiled. “That’s it, there’s a pupil skill; however, the power of the runes was not activated. They are a little interesting, though. If my eyes were still around, I could take another step forward. What a pity... Mu’er, let me try to merge Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Skill with these runes, though it might take a few days. After I finish, I’ll teach it to you.”

Qin Mu nodded.

Blind memorized the runes in his divine eyes while smiling. “Go spend some time with your lovely wives; there’s no need to keep following an old geezer like me. I won’t go and find Xing An, so you can be at ease.

Qin Mu was still worried he would go look for Xing An for revenge, so there was unease in his heart.

Ling Yuxiu shouted at him from afar, "The one who herds cows, we are going up the mountain to gather some fruits to prepare as New Year's goods! Are you coming?"

"Go ahead." Blind smiled.

Qin Mu could only run over and say to Ling Yuxiu, "The fruits on the mountain have become demons, so they will bite."

"Granny said that there are some fruits on the mountain that had not become demons yet and they can be eaten. It's just that those mermaids don't recognize the difference," Hu Ling'er said.

When they came up the mountain, they saw many fruit trees, but when the fruits heard that they had come up to gather them, they immediately pulled up their roots and ran away, making everyone stare after them blankly.

"You're stepping on me!" a small grass shouted angrily. "Where are my brothers?"

Everyone immediately escaped for their lives while chased by a bunch of grass men pursuing them relentlessly. After the commotion, they found the fruit garden mentioned by Granny Si, where the fruits had not turned into demons. Qin Mu took a bite, and the fruit was very sweet and fragrant.

Yan Jingjing, Ling Yuxiu, and Si Yunxiang carried baskets to pluck the fruits while Hu Ling'er sat on the branches of the tree to eat. Soon, her tummy bulged, and she laid down with her tails drooping.

"What a fragrant fruit!"

Suddenly, a voice spoke, and Qin Mu looked toward it. He saw a youth in white walking out from the mountains while carrying a huge chest.

Qin Mu took a couple fruits from a basket and smiled. "Where's brother from? Where are you going?"

The youth gave his thanks and praised the fruits endlessly after he tasted one. "There's the flavor of god's blood, so it's truly delicious. I don't have a fixed residence, so I'm usually wandering around. I'm here to meet Divine Physician Qin to ask him for help in curing my illness."

Qin Mu blinked and asked, "Divine Physician Qin? Cure illness? What illness has brother contracted?"

The youth let out a sigh and said, "Terminal illness."

Qin Mu's gaze flashed. "How can I address brother?"

The youth buried the fruit in the earth and carefully covered it with dirt. "Xing An."

### **Chapter 403: Friend from Afar**

"Xing An?" Qin Mu looked at the youth with a blank look, thinking carefully. He then asked Ling Yuxiu and the rest, "Have you heard of the name Xing An?"

The girls shook their heads and replied, "We have not heard of this name. However, the surname Xing is quite rare."

"Cowherd, ask which Divine Physician Qin is he looking for? We might know who he is," Si Yunxiang said.

Qin Mu agreed and said to Xing An, "My junior sister wants me to ask which Divine Physician Qin are you looking for."

Xing An smiled and said, "This person is famous. He's the most renowned young physician in the capital, and his name is Qin Mu. He's the Heavenly Devil Cult Master, but he also has a reputation as a divine physician.

"My medicinal expertise isn't ordinary as well, but after treating myself for years, I keep feeling like there is something wrong. The more I treat myself, the more I feel that something is wrong. The body parts have started to reject one another, making it difficult to house them together. Not long ago, I met the grandmaster of Rolan's Golden Palace who's an old friend of mine, and he recommended a person. He said that Divine Physician Qin has remarkable abilities in the art of healing, so I should go find him."

Qin Mu was furious. "It's Pangong Tso, that wretch again! He keeps giving me problems! Why didn't Imperial Preceptor kill him when he took down Rolan's Golden Palace and let him escape in advance instead?"

"So it's Heavenly Devil Cult Master," Qin Mu said with realization in his voice. "I've heard of his name; he's pretty extraordinary."

Xing An was smiling. "I've heard Heavenly Devil Cult Master had the means to help Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor to rebuild flying ships and warships, so he could wipe out the prairie in one go, subduing all the Khans and razing Rolan's Golden Palace. He even helped Emperor Yanfeng forge a divine cannon that shot down the god of High Heavens which is truly remarkable. Such a dangerous person, yet I have no choice but to find him, because Jade Face Poison King is even more dangerous than him."

He then added after a moment, "The cultivation of this Heavenly Devil Cult Master is only of Six Directions Realm, after all, so is easy to control. Jade Face Poison King, however, is ruthless and would be much harder to control. That's right, they called you cowherd, is that your name?"

Qin Mu immediately smiled and said, "Nope. I'm a person who herded cows, so my senior and junior sisters call me cowherd boy."

"So I see." Xing An looked around and said, "In the battle when the god was slain here, I've heard that Heavenly Devil Cult Master had made an appearance, so I came here to look for him. I've eaten your fruits, so I can't leave without giving anything in return. Rise!"

He stretched out a finger, and the core of the fruit which he had buried in the earth earlier grew rapidly, transforming into a huge tree which bore fruit after a moment. The tree was filled with them.

"Creation technique!" Si Yunxiang hissed under her breath.

Xing An took a look at her and waved his hands. The fruits all dropped on the ground and rolled everywhere. They landed on the ground and grew roots. After a moment, the whole mountain was covered in fruit trees. Flowers bloomed and withered, green fruits grew quickly and soon ripened on the branches.

“Try it, see if the taste is similar?” Xing An smiled.

Yan Jingjing was about to pluck one fruit to taste it when Qin Mu shook his head. “Sister Jing, don’t pluck it. It won’t be good to eat.”

Yan Jingjing let go of the fruit and looked at it. She examined it carefully, but saw only that the fruit was bright red, similar to the ones they had plucked. There was nothing special about it.

“Cowherd is extraordinary, you have seen through it.” Xing An smiled and said, “Creation technique can change the process of the plant’s growth and also change the taste of the plant. It can even make the plant poisonous and change its structure, changing the species of the plant. You can even make the plant able to control the actions of others.”

He raised his hand to pluck a bright red fruit, and it stretched its body to become a little red snake that went to coil around his wrist. The flat head of the snake was raised over his palm, while the forked was outstretched as the snake hissed at the group.

Everyone jumped in shock, and a hissing came from all directions. Tens of thousands of fruits hung on the fruit trees that were all around the mountain. At that moment, all of them stretched and turned into small red snakes that were dangling from the trees and staring at them!

“The creation technique of Heavenly Devil Cult isn’t bad, right?” Xing An smiled and said, “I learned it from Rolan’s Golden Palace’s grandmaster. It’s a pity that even Grandmaster himself didn’t manage to comprehend the essence of it, disappointing me. Heavenly Devil Cult, however, is an even bigger disappointment, since no one there could actually comprehend the marvel of this technique. However, little girl is not bad, you recognized the technique, and Cult Master Qin is extraordinary as well, able to see how I used it to change the form of the object.”

“You recognized us?” Si Yunxiang cried out.

Xing An smiled and said, “I didn’t recognize you girls. However, Grandmaster had drawn me a portrait of Cult Master Qin, as though he was scared I would be mistaken.”

Qin Mu looked at the mountain filled with red snakes and his expression changed slightly. He knew the creation techniques in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures were extraordinary, and he had used Earth Aeon Technique to mature a tree and grow yellow pears. However, the extent to which Xing An had cultivated the creation techniques made them have no hope of catching up!”

‘What the young patriarch cultivates is the creation techniques. I wonder if he can achieve such a feat.’

The corner of Qin Mu’s eyes twitched. Even though the young patriarch was very strong, he might not have this kind of ability. Xing An was simply like a god who could do everything!

Planting a tree, making the tree bear fruit, then turning it into venomous snakes was the actions of a god!

The red snakes swayed their flat triangle heads on top of the trees as though they were dancing to the music. Yet how could all of them move in unison?

Xing An had just said that eating the 'fruits' could make a person lose control over their body, and it turned out it hadn't been just empty talk!

The idea was bone chilling!

Qin Mu took in a long and deep breath before saying solemnly, "Why does Senior Brother Xing An wants to find me? For me to help you?"

Xing An sighed and raised his hand to look at it over and over again. "Because this body sometimes isn't willing to listen to me and even rejects me. I know there are numerous experts by your side, and I recognize some of those old fellows, for example, Sword God. He poses some threat to me, so even though that threat isn't strong, his abilities are still not weak. Luckily he's headed for Great Thunderclap Monastery. What a joke..."

Qin Mu's heart sunk. Xing An was even harder to deal with than he'd thought. Old Ma was only a distraction, while his main aim was to lure the tigers out of the mountain. He just wanted Village Chief and the rest to head to Great Thunderclap Monastery.

He didn't need Old Ma's arms, for he seemed to have already received god-like arms!

He had only one goal, and that was Qin Mu!

"How humorous is that a person can unknowingly shed one's dead skin, switch one's bones, hair, flesh, and blood. In just seven years, all the organs in the body would undergo a change."

Xing An had a peculiar gaze, and strange lights came from his pupils. Nine layers of rings appeared in his eyes, which were the nine heavens!

Blind's divine eyes.

"This means that the you seven years ago and the you now are two completely different people. Has your way of thinking when compared to seven years ago change? You think you are still you, but you don't know if you have been influenced secretly during those seven years and have already changed into another you."

Xing An smiled. "In that case, why can't one take the initiative in the change? To attach other people's body parts to our own body? What's the difference between taking the initiative to change our weaker body parts with the body parts of those from strong practitioners and the change that happens once every seven years? That's why I tried to change into a god!"

His divine eyes revealed a fervent look which was filled with fanaticism. "I started to research the skill of changing bodies, and I soon had some accomplishments. My master was almost a top-notch existence,

so I cut off his head when he let his guard down and replaced it with my own. It was a success. However, my master was too weak and couldn't satisfy me. Thus, I started to look for other experts. Over the years..."

He placed the huge chest which he'd carried on his back down, and it opened up. Qin Mu, Yan Jingjing, Ling Yuxiu, and the rest all knew what would be in it, but they still couldn't resist looking inside.

The faces of the girls instantly turned pale white, and they turned away to puke. Hu Ling'er who had hidden herself on the tree and observing also puked messily.

The chest was constructed with taotie's bone and on the outside was wrapped with a layer of taotie's skin, so the space inside was huge, three hundred yards in length and breadth. There were shelves inside it, and all of them were filled with body parts!

Just of the arms alone, there were over a dozen!

There were also hearts, eyes, bones, legs, and even heads!

Other than that, there was also all kinds of blood, human skin, as well as all kinds of scattered organs. There were even quite a few types of hair!

Xing An looked at his chest with a feverish look. "Take a look. How many works of art have I collected? I have treated my body as an art piece that can be rearranged, creating all kinds of me. I even changed my brain before! However..."

Puzzlement entered his expression. "I still notice some incompatibility between the body parts. At times they even reject one another, and my medical expertise can no longer solve it. Sword God thinks that my target is Rulai's divine fists, but he didn't know that I don't need them at all. I only need Cult Master Qin, which was why I let slip the news that I was looking for Rulai."

He closed the chest and returned it to his back. He then turned around and looked down the mountain with a slight smile. "A human body changes once every seven years, and the way one thinks and feels is also different. So why are you insisting on finding your own divine eyes, Spear God?"

Qin Mu looked over to that side and saw Blind standing there with a huge black-colored dragon skeleton circling around him while growling in a deep voice.

"It matters to me," Blind said easily. "A friend from far away has come, so even though it's a long distance, I still must kill. Xing An, I've been looking for you for a long time."

Xing An had a smile on his face as he walked down the mountain. "Cult Master Qin, wait a moment, let me meet an old friend."

Qin Mu's gaze flickered and he threw a glance to Ling Yuxiu and the rest, signaling for them to follow up. He executed Secrets of Dragon Control to awaken the flood dragons.

At the same time, Deaf who was recuperating in the hall took in a long breath. He spread out the pieces of white paper around him and raised his brush to start painting.

In the hall nearby, Cripple used his hands to push his wheelchair out. In the other hall, Granny Si said with a cold and grim face, "Husbands, it's time for you to make a move!"

Experts walked out of the halls solemnly.

Suddenly, a loud and resounding voice rang out. "Minister Qin, I'm here! Where's my precious daughter? Minister Qin, come out now! Off with your head!"

#### **Chapter 404: Invincible**

"Father-in-law is here to kill the son-in-law!" Si Yunxiang's face was red from excitement. "Cult Master, Emperor wants your head off, so you have no choice but to retaliate, gathering the power of our Heavenly Devil Cult to get rid of the emperor and taking his position yourself."

"Princess Xiu is married to you, so she would become part of your chamber of imperial concubines. You're lovers, but she needs to take revenge for her father's death, and so her heart would be in a struggle. If that wasn't enough, she would also have to defend against the other imperial concubines."

"There would also be Saintess Xiang, which is me, planning to kill Cult Master to become the emperor. Princess Xiu would have to face my evil schemes while protecting you Cult Master as she thinks of ways to kill you herself. What true sadomasochism!"

Ling Yuxiu rolled her eyes at her. "Lassie Xiang, you're thinking too much. My father is here for the matters of Chief Yu Zhaoqing. He needs to personally attend the settling of so many people of Heavenly Feather Clan. Besides, Chief Yu is the owner of Heavenly Feather World, so he has to come personally no matter what. He's not here to kill the one who herds cows."

Qin Mu's flute sounded out, and flood dragons slithered in front of them.

At that moment, a dragon's roar rang out as dragon qi ran unhindered across the whole country— Emperor Yanfeng descended from the sky.

Emperor Yanfeng's reason for coming wasn't entirely like what Ling Yuxiu had said. He had not come just for Heavenly Feather Clan and Yu Zhaoqing, but also for Ling Yuxiu. Blind had kidnapped her and lured him to Great Thunderclap Monastery, entrapping him in discussing buddhism with Rulai for a few days before he could break free.

Not long after that, Qin Mu had sent a memorial to him. When he received it, he rushed over in a hurry, abandoning the Feathered Forest Guards far behind by him. All of that was just to find Qin Mu for an answer.

In his eyes, that youth was truly daring, even snatching his daughter by force. Even though it hadn't been him that had snatched her by force, Ling Yuxiu had left without a word from him, so it was still definitely taking her away without his permission!

If that wasn't enough, the old blind man had even stuffed a chicken in his hands and said he was treating his in-law to a feast. It gave him a bad feeling that his cabbage had been ruined by a pig, which hurt his heart.

However, when Emperor Yanfeng landed in the manor, he felt that something was slightly wrong.

The atmosphere seemed to be wrong. The old blind man who had kidnapped his daughter might have had a short stature, but his aura was extremely towering. Black dragon bones danced around him with cold murderous intent.

Meanwhile, in front of the huge hall, female experts stood with overflowing murderous intents, and the corners of Emperor Yanfeng's eyes twitched. Among those women, he also saw his mother, Empress Dowager!

'After she left the palace, I ordered people to investigate it, but all I learned was that she received news of Jade Face Poison King and going off to chase after him.'

Emperor Yanfeng's face turned black, and he thought to himself, 'How could I let something that would shame the royal family happen? I ordered for news of Jade Face Poison King to be leaked so as to lure out the lovers of Jade Face Poison King to go after him together. I planned to use their hand to force Empress Dowager back, so why does it seem like she made peace with those old loggerheads. Is she planning on staying here with them?'

He wanted to cry, but had no tears. The women of Ling family were fearless, unlike the pretty daughters in other humble families. They dared to chase after their own happiness. However, family shame could not be spread abroad; the emperor's face had to be preserved.

Emperor Yanfeng then noticed Granny Si, and his mind blanked out. His throat grew parched, and the three thousand beauties of his chamber of concubines paled in his eyes.

When Qin Mu had saved him from the hands of Old Dao Master and Old Rulai, he had once settled here. He had recollection of the place, but he had never seen his caretaker's true appearance before. Granny Si had always used a pole to bring the meal to him in a basket.

When Emperor Yanfeng saw Granny Si's true appearance, he was stunned and got distracted.

"Your Majesty, do you still want your empire? That's Cult Master Li!" Qin Mu said loudly.

Emperor Yanfeng suppressed the astonishment and pulled away his gaze, not daring to look anymore. Granny Si chuckled. "Rascal, spoiling my plans. Otherwise, this empire would be our Heavenly Saint Cult's already! Emperor, are your injuries healed? Has your cultivation returned to its peak? If it's not back, you are going to be a goner!"

Emperor Yanfeng's gaze moved around and landed on Yu Zhaoqing. He saw that she looked like she was from a foreign territory so he thought to himself, 'Is she Heavenly Feather Chief that Minister Qin mentioned? Her cultivation is extremely strong... so who is she guarding against?'



Just as he thought that, he saw Cripple who was sitting on a wheelchair, Deaf who was swinging his brush rapidly, and his gaze then inadvertently turned to the youth who was coming down the mountain.

Emperor Yanfeng's heart trembled violently when he looked at the young man carrying the chest. That youth didn't look old, but he gave off an extremely powerful presence, one that was even stronger than that of the gods of High Heavens!

'I should have brought Sunshot Divine Cannon!'

Emperor Yanfeng gritted his teeth. His divine treasures had been too severely injured, so his cultivation hadn't yet completely recovered. However, Qin Mu had gathered all the algebra experts in the world and set up divine bridge's space algebra model which allowed him to figure out many tricks to repair his divine treasures. His cultivation had recovered up to ninety percent, and he was back to being one of the top experts in the world.

However, when faced with the youth, he had a feeling that he was a dragon held by his weak spot and about to have his skin stripped off. That person was extremely dangerous, much more so than Old Dao Master and Old Rulai together!

"Emperor's cultivation isn't bad." Xing An looked over and greeted him. "Wanderer of the Wild Xing An pays his respect to His Majesty. Your Majesty's magic power has already reached the level of god, and your divine treasures have been ruined before being molded back together, so they're stronger than other people's divine treasures. They're worthy of my collection!"

His eyes were Blind's eyes, and they seemed to have a kind of peculiar magic that could see through everything about everyone. One look at Emperor Yanfeng, and he knew his divine treasures had been destroyed and rebuilt, giving them a stability that was unmatched. This filled him with delight at seeing a prey.

Emperor Yanfeng felt as if he'd been marked by a predator, and his heart tightened.

Xing An then looked at Blind, and astonishment appeared on his face. He praised, "Dao friend's mind is actually so powerful. Since you had your eyes dug out, you chose to walk another path and reached the peak of another kind of divine eyes. Are they of the mind? Using your primordial spirit in place of your divine eyes. Mind eyes are unmatched in this world; I like your primordial spirit very much."

Blind gave a cold snort.

Xing An then looked at Yu Zhaoqing and his eyes lit up. "Your skin isn't bad. I'll need to set up another shelf in my chest to place your skin."

His gaze then landed on Cripple who was on the wheelchair. He then moved his gaze away from Cripple's body, which made the latter furious. He gritted his teeth and shouted, "Old fart, return me my legs!"

Xing An ignored him, his gaze coming to rest on Deaf who was painting in the hall nearby. "There are boundless mountains and rivers, multitudinous ravines, gods, immortals, ghosts, and monsters in your brain, and only because of that you draw the boundless worlds. I like your brain."

Deaf stopped and looked at him.

Xing An's gaze moved past the bodies of the women, not paying them any attention. The women who were chasing Apothecary may have been strong practitioners who were reputable in the martial world, some being even on the cult master level, but most of them didn't reach a degree that would attract Xing An's attention.

Finally, his gaze landed on Granny Si, and astonishment appeared on his face once more. He wasn't smitten by Granny Si's beauty and just muttered, "How could a mortal actually have such beauty? This body, I want it too..."

"You are late!" Li Tianxing sneered. "Xing An, this body is mine!"

"Is that Cult Master Li?" Xing An smirked and said leisurely, "I've seen you before. You were a remarkable talent and full of ambition, so what had changed you to what you are now? That's right, it's this divine beauty that made you lose yourself. You planted your primordial spirit in the Dao heart of this body, wanting to take it over, to become the owner. However, this work of art has caught my eye, so you can only move aside."

Li Tianxing smiled flirtatiously, in a way that even girls would fall head over heels, but Xing An remained unmoved. He looked around and said in delight, "I had only come to find Divine Physician Qin to treat my injury, so I hadn't expected to meet so many works of art worth collecting, I'm truly fortunate! Everyone, everyone!" He greeted everyone, unable to contain his joy. "Thank you, everyone!"

Cripple couldn't hold it in any longer. He rolled his wheelchair forward and shouted, "I may be the divine legs, but I'm also the divine hands! Heavenly Pilfering Sun Switching Technique is not only a leg technique..."

Whoosh!

The wheelchair flew up and Cripple's hands had countless changes, dazzling everyone's eyes. Heaven Pilfering Sun Switching Technique was separated into Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs and Sun Switching Divine Hands! The reason why Cripple could be known as God Thief was because the skill of his hands was also extremely terrifying, able to ignore all seals and restrictions, pilfering heaven and switching the sun!

Bang

The wheelchair shattered, and Cripple flew backward. He crashed into the hall and lay on the ground, unable to get up.

"Divine hands, you are still slightly lacking."

Xing An laughed out and turned around. A dragon roar rang out, and his palm clasped around the tip of Blind's spear. It was Divine Spear Long Tuo which was made of black dragon's bones. The spear came forward like a dragon and roared. Blind's footsteps were agile, and his weapon was like an illusion, stabbing towards Xing An like countless black dragons!

Blind's attainments in spear skills alone were already at the peak. He had closed in on Dragon Rearing Sovereign before the other could notice anything, ending the battle in an instant.

Even though he didn't have his eyes, mind divine eyes were even more powerful than divine eyes, so he could see through the flaws in all moves. Long Tuo moved as he willed, and its attacks were unmatched.

However, he had met an even more terrifying existence. Xing An's eyes were his eyes, and they were only slightly inferior to mind divine eyes. On top of that, Xing An's magic power was like that of god, so every blow he received caused Long Tuo to tremble non stop. Blind's small stature was also trembling continuously as he moved back to shake off the power, his hands turning numb.

"Ha!"

Blind's eyebrows drew together, and Black Tortoise Primordial Spirit appeared behind him. He used all his strength and moved together with Empress Dowager and all the other women that had come rushing forward. In an instant, all kinds of lights burst forth in the manor as broad and powerful divine arts surged forth.

Boom!

An astonished cry sounded out as Empress Dowager and numerous women puked blood while flying backward. Xing An smiled and said, "You guys don't even make me want to collect you, so there's no need for you to come to disgrace yourselves!"

"You hit my mother? Off with your head! Maang—"

Emperor Yanfeng's body trembled, and vital qi burst forth. His divine treasures rumbled as they opened, and the roars of dragons and howls of tigers came from them. He stretched out his hand, and Nine Dragons Divine Fire descended from the sky.

Xing An smirked, and the top of his head suddenly opened up. It flew off like a huge golden alms bowl. The Nine Dragons Divine Fire was caught by it before it returned to his head,

Emperor Yanfeng was astonished, but right after, the heavenly dragons that coiled around him attacked in close quarters as he worked together with Blind against Xing An.

At the same time, Deaf's huge brush was like a beam which he flicked with strength. The painting he had just finished flew out from the hall. Wielding his brush, Deaf leaped up as though he was soaring. He suddenly sank down and entered a painting, his brush stabbing out from within to smear on Xing An's body, and the other couldn't help falling inside.

Paintings were erected in the air and fluttered around. There were tens of thousands of gods and devils within them that encircled and attacked Xing An. He moved through the paintings and killed all of them, turning them into pools of ink.

Suddenly, Deaf jumped out, and his huge brush smeared toward all of his paintings.

Loud world-shaking bangs rang out as the inner space of the painting collapsed and shrunk before exploding with terrifying power!

Deaf let out a sigh of relief when a palm rushed out from the center of the explosion, tapping the pit of his stomach. Blind hurriedly tossed out Long Tuo which transformed into a black dragon. The strength of both men exploded, and Deaf flew backward while puking blood.

He climbed to his feet from where he'd landed and spat out another mouthful of blood. His limbs went weak, and he sprawled out on the ground while hissing, "His magic power and corporeal body are too strong, I can't injure him; however, he's trapped in my painting now, so quickly, I can't trap him for much longer..."

Emperor Yanfeng rushed to the center of the explosion, and the dragons went for Xing An. At the same time, Blind's Black Spear Long Tuo also stabbed continuously, moving as quick as lightning, but not injuring Emperor Yanfeng. Every strike was aimed precisely at Xing An.

"It's my turn!"

Li Tianxing gave a long hiss and flew over!

#### **Chapter 405: Invulnerable**

Li Tianxing's clothes fluttered. As the previous cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult, her abilities were definitely top-notch, despite the slight change in the sex. The moment she moved, she exhibited extremely powerful battle prowess.

Granny Si's figure floated around, but whenever she landed, every step seemed to be extremely heavy. She had flawlessly merged heavy and light together.

Li Tianxing stretched out her hand, and the space seemed to collapse as it fell to her hand. The surrounding space treated the palm as the center of the circle and densely-packed, thread-like veins lines formed.

Every node of those thread-like vein lines represented a star. Several dozen stars formed a constellation, and the three hundred and sixty stars of all sizes formed a space and network of overarching heaven.

It was Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Palm Force!

If one looked in detail at the stars and constellations, one would notice that they formed different kinds of images. For example, the inner structure of Purple Star was a heavenly palace, since it represented royalty.

The seven mansions of the west sky had over seven hundred stars and fifty-four constellations, creating all kinds of images inside, like Wood Wolf of Kui, Metal Dog of Lou, and Pheasant of Wei. The power represented by each star was also different from one another.

Li Tianxing was the cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult and had received the teachings of Woodcutter, so she had also comprehended her own Unity Technique.

If she hadn't become perverted, her talent and learning would have been top notch in the world. Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Palm Force was the ultimate art that she had comprehended after mastering Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, and it was extremely powerful.

Granny Si attacked toward the center of the explosion and fought together with Emperor Yanfeng. Instantly, a violent pulse came from the epicenter which bombarded the surroundings, causing an unknown number of monsters in the manor to puke blood from the tremors. They all hurriedly hid in the hall to avoid the impact.

Halfway up the mountain, Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu had flood dragons standing in front of them to block the aftermath of the divine arts.

Qin Mu placed his hand on Carefree Sword, and the heavens in his eyes opened up as he stared closely at the battle in the manor.

His fingers were continuously tapping on the sword's hilt and all kinds of wuji, taiji, four symbols and eight diagrams runes appeared in front and behind him as he frantically calculated.

In the center of the explosion, the world in the painting that had collapsed slowly faded away. Emperor Yanfeng and Li Tianxing surrounded the place where it had been, attacking while sprinting around. The black spear in Blind's hand, in the meantime, had become longer and longer. With a jolt of it, his feet also moved continuously as he stabbed at the painting!

From within it, arms and legs attacked outwards to clash with the three experts, and they were not at no disadvantage.

Emperor Yanfeng's magic power was incomparably powerful. Even though his cultivation had yet to recover to its peak, his level of magic power could already make him stand above the whole world. It even surpassed that of Li Tianxing and Blind, with his moves being grand in scale and filled with strength while his blows were heavy, fierce, and overbearing.

Li Tianxing, on the other hand, was a notch higher in divine arts. Her Unity Technique may not have been the true teaching, but by uniting Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, she could execute all kinds of techniques, skills, and divine arts freely. On top of that, Qin Mu even saw something that he didn't possess.

It was the more profound divine art contained in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures.

However, it required the combination of all kinds of divine arts from Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. For example, Li Tianxing's Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Palm Force combined over three hundred divine arts in a palm, and because of that had shocking power!

'Cult Master Li is no doubt a genius of our cult, but it's a pity that his thoughts have gone crooked.' Qin Mu exclaimed in admiration endlessly.

There was naturally no need to talk about Blind. The battle with Dragon Rearing Sovereign had already shown his power. However, Blind's performance now was even more powerful than the time he had

fought Dragon Rearing Sovereign. His divine spear became longer and longer, but the power also became greater and greater. Any strike from him gave others a feeling that it was absolutely wonderful.

His most outstanding point, however, still lay in the fact that he could make up for the places where Li Tianxing and Emperor Yanfeng were lacking, saving them with his attacks.

He was the two's backup, allowing them to execute their moves as they will, not having to worry about themselves.

Even so, the three of them were gradually unable to hold back Xing An who was in the painting.

That painting floated to and fro. Not only could the fist and leg divine arts from within block their attacks, they could even retaliate!

The power of Xing An's divine arts was incomparably strong, and his magic power was also powerful. His corporeal body was even more ridiculous, causing blood to leak out from the mouths of the three opponents. Even the painting itself was continuously splitting open from the tremors!

He was about to escape!

Qin Mu frowned slightly as he saw the disadvantageous situation. He then shouted out, "Chief Yu!"

Yu Zhaoqing rushed out with a quick step, her feet moving as though she was flying. She put her two fingers together as she stabbed toward the painting.

Swoosh!

Her speed was extremely fast as she moved like flickering lights and passing shadows. Light flashed at the tip of her fingers, and it was like a sharp sword stabbing into the painting at a lightning fast speed!

Yu Zhaoqing succeeded in her strike and instantly felt an extremely powerful force countering from the painting, making her delicate body tremble before falling back.

Suddenly, the wings on Yu Zhaoqing's body opened up to raise her up. She paused in the sky, her dozens of wings flapping in a hurry. Countless runes appeared on the clothes of her body, and light circulated rapidly, shooting out from her scales and into the painting.

A trace of blood could be seen from within, which roused Emperor Yanfeng and Li Tianxing's spirits, causing their attacks to be even more concentrated.

Qin Mu had a nervous expression when he said to the girls behind him in a low voice, "Take this chance to hide in the hall."

Ling Yuxiu hurriedly brought Yan Jingjing and the rest down the mountain and hid in one of the halls.

Qin Mu then frowned slightly. The calculations that were both in front and behind him were still progressing frantically, but he soon felt that his wisdom was not enough. He could no longer calculate what were the odds of Blind and the resting achieving victory,

His feet moved as he calculated the angle and success rate of his attack. With the execution of Secrets of Dragon Control, the flood dragons coiled around his body and lent him their magic power.

Qin Mu's aura rose dramatically, and as the flood dragons lent their power to him, his body grew taller and taller. His magic power grew more and more powerful while dragon scales were also frantically growing out of his outer body, covering his skin.

Clink. Clink. Clink.

More nine heavens formation markings appeared in his pupils.

He had executed Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Technique to its extreme!

Not only was he using superior algebra attainments to calculate, he was also using his divine eyes to observe the battle and calculate.

'Xing An has a flaw! His body parts aren't adapting well and are starting to reject one another!'

His eyes suddenly lit up, and his mental strength burst forth to contact Yu Zhaoqing with his mind. She then immediately used her brainwaves to inform Blind, Li Tianxing, and Emperor Yanfeng.

At the halfway point of the mountain, Qin Mu stopped and bent his knees to squat down. The flood dragons on his body raged with magic power, causing his aura to suddenly become berserk as well.

Qin Mu's palm that was holding Carefree Sword's hilt moved, and sword light filled the heaven.

The strength in his legs burst forth, and he nearly replicated Cripple's speed when he was at his peak!

Boom!

Wherever Qin Mu passed by, there would be hundreds and thousands of afterimages overlapping each other, moving forward continuously toward the painting!

He reached it the moment when the sword light of Carefree Sword was the most scorching!

His speed reached its extreme, and the sword light of Carefree Sword was like a huge drill flashing by, piercing through the painting!

Xing An's chest was struck by the sword, and he got stabbed out through the painting, which was then shredded to pieces!

At the same time, Blind's attack arrived. Black Dragon Spear Long Tuo pierced Xing An's back and came out from his chest, avoiding his heart.

Emperor Yanfeng and Li Tianxing used Nine Dragon Mountain Breaking Palm and Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Palm Force to strike at the same time against Xing An's left and right temples, causing massive destructive force to rush into his brain!

At the same instant, the lights flowing through Yu Zhaoqing's body flew out to stab Xing An's legs, fixing his feet to the ground!

"Has it ended?"

Everyone let out a sigh of relief. Yu Zhaoqing played the most important part in this battle. With her as the central administration, Li Tianxing, Emperor Yanfeng, and Blind could work together as one. Only then were they able to suddenly unleash their most ruthless moves, killing Xing An in one strike.

"Hehehe, you guys aren't bad."

Xing An who got hit by the sword and spear suddenly raised his face full of praise. Blood was flowing out from the corner of his mouth and various wounds, but it was only for a moment. As if it was alive, it is suddenly rushed back in, returning to his body.

"You guys are all not bad."

Xing An laughed loudly, and Qin Mu's face changed drastically. He hurriedly pulled out his sword, but at that moment, Xing An stretched out his hand to flick him away. Qin Mu's body trembled violently, and the flood dragons cried out mournfully as they fell off him.

His strength instantly declined. Blind shook his spear and flicked Xing An up into the air, saving Qin Mu. Xing An stretched his hand out to smack Divine Spear Long Tuo heavily, and sparks instantly flew around Blind's hands. The flesh and blood of his palms were all messed by the friction with Divine Spear Long Tuo which came smashing back at him. Once Divine Spear Long Tuo saw that it was about to stab him in the chest, it changed back into a black bone dragon to coil around him, trembling violently to shake off Xing An's power.

Divine Spear Long Tuo's bones rumbled with dragon roars. Only then was it able to shake off the power. The black bone dragon raised its head and coiled even tighter around Blind.

Xing An fell to the ground with a thump. There were two huge holes in his chest which were caused by Qin Mu's sword and Blind's spear.

His head was nearly squashed due to Li Tianxing and Emperor Yanfeng's palm divine arts. Meanwhile, there were over a dozen holes on his legs from Yu Zhaoqing's attack.

"You guys are really not bad!" Xing An's face was long and narrow from being squashed, and his face was warped. However, he was still smiling with sincerity. "You guys are worthy of me using my full strength"

Ka-cha.

The chest he always carried with him split open, and three heads flew out. Xing An raised his hands to pluck away his own that had been squashed, and the three new ones landed on his neck, each giving a shake.



The eyeballs in the squashed head then flew out to replace the eyeballs in one of the heads.

Four more arms then flew out of the chest and came to his sides, growing into his body.

Xing An moved them and stretched out one hand to pull out the divine heart that had been pierced, replacing it with another one. He then pulled out the ribs that had been sliced apart and shook his head. "Even if I kill all of you, I can only be said to not be making a loss. All of you aren't bad, worthy to be part of my collection."

Blind's expression changed as he stretched his hands to grab the air. Long Tuo flew into his hand and transformed back into a black spear. He shouted sternly, "We can't wait for him to finish changing his body!"

The huge spear in his hand stabbed forward. Emperor Yanfeng and Li Tianxing immediately went left and right to attack. Yu Zhaoqing also used all she could, but Xing An remained calm and composed as before, using two hands to continue changing his damaged body.

Bang!

Emperor Yanfeng suffered numerous punches and flew backward. The tip of Blind's Divine Spear Long Tuo was grabbed by Xing An's other hand which gave a forceful jolt to flick Blind high up into the sky.

Two heads opened wide to howl loudly. Their voices like thunder struck Yu Zhaoqing who was in midair, causing blood to leak out from the corner of her mouth. She lost control of her consciousness and fell from the sky!

Ling Tianxing's palm force burst forth, but what she saw next was Xing An finishing to replace his body parts, facing her with his three heads and six arms!

'How am I going to fight like this?' Her mind was blank.

"Cult Master Li, you've planted a devil in the Dao heart?" Xing An's three faces revealed peculiar smiles. Each face looked different, having a mixture of man and woman, young and old. "It's easy to break! After you die, I shall preserve this body carefully!"