

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 406-410

Chapter 406: Great Educational

Li Tianxing's expression changed slightly, and Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Palm Force instantly changed. Her attainments in spell divine arts could be said to be number one in the world. The nodes of Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Palm Force were stars, and when they revolved, the attributes of the palm force would change and its power would also become different.

Her palm force may seem like corporeal body divine art, but at the root, it was a spell divine art. It had inner space, myriad of changes, and was close to boundless. As a matter of fact, after Li Tianxing had succeeded in cultivating Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Palm Force, she had lost her motivation to improve.

That kind of divine art was too perfect, so perfect that all the other divine arts created after that couldn't surpass it.

Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures had Unity Technique, and she called Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Palm Force her Unity Technique that was able to control all divine arts in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures!

Yet no matter how many times her palm force transformed, Xing An paid no attention to it. He didn't even try to guess the transformations of her palm force or divine arts. No matter how many times her divine arts changed, Xing An broke them apart with brute force!

God's fist, god's strength, god's magic power—he was a god that disregarded all her changes and just crushed everything in his way!

Blood leaked out from the corner of Li Tianxing's mouth, and she felt a terrifying force coming out from Xing An's palm force. That power bombarded her vital qi and struck the devil seed!

Village Chief and Blind couldn't do anything back in the day to save Si Youyou. Old Rulai also didn't manage to enlighten Li Tianxing, yet Xing An went straight for the origin, wanting to destroy him!

Emperor Yanfeng and Blind attacked. Yu Zhaoqing also picked herself up and rose to fight. Four of Xing An's hands dealt with Emperor Yanfeng and Blind's attacks while vital qi rose from the top of his head to transform into a divine bridge. His primordial spirit stood on it and fought with Yu Zhaoqing, blocking the moves of the three people and even severely injuring them!

Too terrifying.

Emperor Yanfeng couldn't get through the three heads and six arms. Blind had the ability to break through Xing An's defense, but the other's power was just too strong. His magic power far surpassed that of Blind, which made his attacks have not lethality.

The battle between Yu Zhaoqing and Xing An on the divine bridge was filled with danger. Xing An's primordial spirit was extremely weird and terrifying. It was changing non-stop, sometimes becoming Green Dragon God, sometimes White Tiger God, and at others Black Tortoise or Vermillion Bird.

He had even seized the primordial spirits of experts who had cultivated them to the god realm!

"Invulnerable, invulnerable..."

Blood kept flowing out from Li Tianxing's mouth, and the devil seed was gradually shaken. Yet before that happened, the corporeal body might not be able to handle it.

After all, the body belonged to the disciple, Si Youyou. Li Tianxing had changed her primordial spirit into a heart devil, planting the devil in her Dao heart. She then had borrowed Si Youyou's body to continuously nourish herself and become stronger. Only recently did she try to fuse and take over the body. Because of that, Si Youyou's cultivation had risen drastically, breaking through Life and Death a year ago and the Divine Bridge just recently.

Yet Si Youyou's primordial spirit couldn't withstand Xing An's attacks. Before Li Tianxing's devil seed was killed, Si Youyou would probably die in Xing An's hands.

"Once Youyou is dead, this body will belong to me, I can escape, Xing An can't hold me back..."

Li Tianxing was overjoyed. She had always fought over the flawless body with Si Youyou yet there was always Blind, Village Chief, and also Old Rulai who got in the way, and now she would finally get her wish.

What she loved wasn't Si Youyou as a person, but her body. How good was it to be a woman with a beauty that even the gods would envy? So beautiful that one looks out of this world?

With such a body, Li Tianxing would attract the eyes of everyone no matter where she walked. Countless men would fall head over heels for her and go into a frenzy for her. Everyone would love her.

She could have everything!

Since she was the previous Heavenly Devil Cult Master, her abilities weren't just for great battle prowess. If she wanted to escape, not many people in the world could be able to stop her.

The cult followers of Heavenly Devil Cult were skilled in all kinds of escape skills, and she was even a great master in this field!

Now, she just needed to wait for Xing An to get rid of Si Youyou's primordial spirit, and she would be able to escape to live a happy and blessed life!

Yet Li Tianxing's heart suddenly became flustered for no reason. He thought of a bright and beautiful morning a hundred years ago when the young patriarch had brought a little girl of Si family to find him.

"This is Si Youyou, the Heavenly Saint Cult Saintess of this generation, but I can't teach her. Compared to me, you are still young and robust, so you can handle the torment."

The young patriarch had thrown the little girl over and turned to leave. He escaped as though the little girl was an extremely dangerous beast.

Back then, when Li Tianxing saw Si Youyou's face, he had still been a man.

At that time, Si Youyou was only thirteen years old, and he could still remember their first meeting. He'd felt a blow to his heart as though he was struck by the greatest happiness. It was like his heart was held by her warm hands, like the whole world was only left with that young girl in front of him.

Yet he knew he was her master and he couldn't have any evil thoughts toward his disciple.

For a long time, he always abided by a master's responsibility, teaching Si Youyou with all his heart, imparting all he had learned to her. Yet evil thoughts still kept climbing out from time to time, disrupting his thoughts and Dao heart.

Si Youyou was very mischievous and basically, all the people in Heavenly Saint Cult had been tormented by her, which resulted in a lot of trouble. Li Tianxing was always busy cleaning up the mess left by his young disciple, settling all the troubles caused by her.

However, that time was also when he'd been the happiest. Even though he was always busy cleaning up after her, he also got to enjoy spoiling her.

In front of him, Si Youyou was obedient and understanding. She improved very fast and was much to his liking. There were no dumb women in Si Family.

Back then, they had a very strong relationship as master and disciple, and he had gotten used to hiding the evil thoughts deep inside him.

When did he start to change?

Si Youyou had grown up. Her mischievous and puerile character gradually vanished and what replaced it was an astonishing charm. Every action, every word radiated with charm, to the point that he could only have eyes for her.

At that time, he had known that he was the master and shouldn't have evil thoughts toward his disciple, but he couldn't resist it any longer.

He peeked on Si Youyou bathing, collected clothes she had worn—he was infatuated with her to the extreme.

However, he was detected by Si Youyou, and she started to slowly drift away.

It should have been around then that his infatuation had become twisted, changed into greed.

The more he couldn't get it, the more he wanted to get it, and the more the thought, the more his heart became twisted. He felt that what he loved wasn't his disciple, but that most beautiful body.

He felt his own change, and he couldn't help being frightened.

The collapse, distortion, and deformation of his Dao heart terrified him. To save it, he had come up with a solution.

Since there was a rule which forbade master and disciple relationships, which limited the feelings between him and his disciple, he could become Si Youyou and live with that beautiful body.

He decided to use his power and prestige to settle all of it. All those who opposed him in the cult were exiled, or killed, or imprisoned. Finally, he had his wish and divorced his first wife to marry his disciple.

That night, Si Youyou fought vigorously to kill him, but that was within his expectations. He became a heart devil which lay low in her Dao heart, waiting for the day he could become her.

Li Tianxing recalled all of that, and his eyes grew blank.

'I've lost. Since that bright and beautiful morning when I saw her for the first time, my Dao heart has been defeated...'

Li Tianxing coughed up blood from Xing An's heavy attacks and moved back continuously.

That morning when the young patriarch had sent Si Youyou over, at that first look, he had already fallen in love with his disciple. What had crumbled his Dao heart wasn't Si Youyou, but him himself.

Because of the infatuation and the forbidden relationship between master and disciple, his Dao heart was twisted continuously, until it finally became what it was today, a joke in the eyes of others.

He didn't really want to attain her body, but had loved the person from the beginning to the end. It wasn't her body. It was only his twisted Dao heart which made him think that he had wanted to become Si Youyou.

"When I first met her, I was defeated. Patriarch, you harmed me..."

Li Tianxing roused his spirit and remembered what else the young patriarch had said during the morning he had sent Si Youyou over. "Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures contains the two words great educational, and they mean education, inheritance. As the sacred cult master, don't fail to live up to those two words."

At that time, there had been only the girl in his eyes, and that sentence had passed by his ears. However, it had become abnormally clear now.

"The two words, great educational, I have never followed them before!"

Li Tianxing hissed fiercely, and a terrifying devil light burst forth from Si Youyou's body, shooting out from her heart and stabbing Xing An's heart.

That black light was like a bridge for Li Tianxing's primordial spirit to rush at Xing An.

“My good disciple, go.”

He entered Xing An’s Dao heart, and he actually felt at peace, like he had never felt before.

Granny Si woke up and was stumped for words. Yu Zhaoqing fell from the sky while coughing blood, Blind’s Divine Spear Long Tuo was bent and his arm was broken, Emperor Yanfeng was raised up high by Xing An before being thrown head first into the ground.

Empress Dowager and the rest were currently standing up with shaky legs. Cripple tried to crawl up with his hands. Blood flowed out from the corner of Deaf’s mouth while he held his brush with trembling hands, unable to control it at all.

Qin Mu was refining spirit pills frantically, treating the injuries of the injured flood dragons.

Everyone had lost. They had suffered a crushing defeat.

Xing An’s palm came at Granny Si, wanting to destroy her primordial spirit.

Suddenly, that palm stopped in front of her face and became somewhat gentle as it smoothed out her beautiful hair that was messed up at her temples.

One head of Xing An lowered to look at her with a gentle gaze as though it was the morning a hundred years ago. “Youyou, be a beautiful woman and live your life happily, quickly go—” Li Tianxing’s voice said from Xing An’s head. He then shouted sternly, “Xing An, follow me to death! Heavenly Devil Disintegration—”

“Cult Master Li, you are too presumptuous! Just a mere devil seed and you want to take over my corporeal body?”

Fierce shouts came from the other two heads of Xing An. There was a rumble, and a violent explosion came from Xing An’s body. It trembled, the limbs going out of control.

Cripple forcibly pushed himself to fly out of the hall, his hands coming for Xing An’s eyes.

Yu Zhaoqing exploded with the last of her strength, and multicolored rays held Xing An’s body in place. Blind raised his spear with one arm and used all his strength to stab into Xing An’s heart. Emperor Yanfeng snarled and soared into the air while being upside down. He lured over bolts of lightning that were as thick as dragons to strike his opponent frantically!

“A bunch of trash!” Xing An’s body suddenly broke down, and heads, arms, a chest, a heart, and legs came flying out from his chest. All of the heads were fuming with anger. “You are all a bunch of trash, so what if you used Heavenly Devil Disintegration, what can you do to me?”

Everyone flew off in all directions and coughed up blood without stopping.

Qin Mu jumped up and flew over while the flood dragons chased after him frantically to coil around his body, raising his aura drastically. He raised his sword to stab at Xing An who was reassembling his body.

“Get lost!”

Xing An’s arms fell off his body and tapped over a dozen times in a split second, severely injuring the flood dragons once more. They collapsed to the ground, unable to get up anymore.

Xing An pulled back his arms and continued to reattach new ones to his body. He flicked Qin Mu away with a finger and said coldly, “If it wasn’t because you are still of use to me, I could blow you to death with just a breath... Hmm?”

The arm he had just connected suddenly fell off his armpit and dropped to the ground.

Xing An was stunned, He looked down at that arm, and one of his eyes suddenly dropped out from its eye socket, rolling two rounds on the ground.

‘What’s happening?’ He couldn’t help being stumped. An ear slid off then, but just as he was about to catch it, his arm also suddenly fell off his body.

He raised his head to look at Qin Mu in a hurry, but that head came tumbling down. He shouted over from the ground, “You poisoned me?”

Qin Mu climbed up and wiped away the blood on the corner of his mouth while saying ruthlessly, “I just refined a supplement for you! And it worked perfectly!”

Chapter 407: Xing An’s Chest

“Supplement?”

Xing An was slightly stunned. His chest suddenly exploded open as ribs came out from his flesh and blood. The latter seemed to be rejecting his ribs, and it looked extremely scary.

The divine blood in his body was also flowing outwards. After that, a leg suddenly left the body without his control!

“What you gave me was really supplement? Not poison?”

Xing An’s face finally became flustered when another head fell off. The eyeballs, ears, and nose all slid off.

The scattered eyeballs, nose, and tongue bounced around, trying to stick themselves back on the head, but once they managed that, they would fall off again. They couldn’t join one another.

Emperor Yanfeng, Blind, and the rest saw a ray of hope and immediately attacked. Xing An raised his hand to grab Divine Spear Long Tuo that Blind stabbed toward him. Just as he took hold of it, his whole arm went flying with the spear.

He blocked the fist of Emperor Yanfeng, and his backbone suddenly slid out from his body. It wasn’t his as well, but had come from a divine skeleton.

“It cannot be a supplement, it cannot be a supplement!”

Xing An was flustered. Granny Si suddenly smacked him in the chest with her palm, and what she used was Li Tianxing’s Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Palm Force which penetrated his chest.

His heart jumped out and landed on the ground, bouncing twice.

“How can it be a supplement?”

Xing An was still not yet dead. He used all his strength to defend against the attacks of everyone, growing more and more terrified.

Supplements could only make him even stronger, so why would it make his body split up?

Bang, bang, bang!

His body suddenly exploded, and blood spilled out in all directions. It had come from another expert and wasn’t from the same body as his heart and body, so it was rejecting all parts of the body.

“What poison did you give me?”

Xing An’s head which had landed on the ground flew up again and pounced over. Qin Mu wasn’t in time to dodge it, but at that moment, Cripple’s hand moved at lightning fast speed, and he sprinted over. He suddenly leaped up and grabbed the head while shouting, “Return my legs!”

That head roared loudly, blowing Cripple away; however, he came flying back and fought with the head again.

A leg sprinted on the ground, rushing toward Qin Mu. Deaf tossed out the brush in his hand with force, and it swept past Qin Mu, taking that leg into a painting.

Deaf collapsed on his back and gasped for breath. He had used up all his strength to draw a painting, Fierce Tiger Painting. Within it, a fierce tiger was holding that leg in its mouth and running away.

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief. What he gave Xing An was indeed a supplement, a true medicine.

Wanting to use poison against Xing An was nearly impossible. It was hard to say if even Apothecary had the ability to do it. It was clear then that it was impossible for Qin Mu to refine such a wonderful poison.

Xing An had beat up Blind, Deaf, Cripple, Li Tianxing, and Emperor Yanfeng—all these unmatched existences—to the point they had no means of retaliation. Empress Dowager and the rest of the experts hadn’t even lasted a round before falling.

Xing An was definitely numerous times stronger than Dragon Rearing Sovereign. Qin Mu had used his Three Break Powder to poison Dragon Rearing Sovereign yet that had only troubled him without posing any threat to his life, so poisoning Xing An wasn’t the best thing to do.

Besides that, Xing An was also skilled in medicine. His attainments in the art of healing could be matched by few in this world, so it would be easy for him to see through it if Qin Mu used poison.

To a divine physician that pursues a certain goal, poisoning an opponent was a kind of art. One that did not necessarily require the use of poison.

Xing An was unbelievably strong, but his flaws were also easy to see. His body parts were all taken from other strong practitioners and weren't one with his original body, thus they would easily reject one another.

Apothecary had once taught Qin Mu that the human body had a self-defense system (immune system). When transplanting organs, it was easy for the original body to recognize foreign ones as invaders that needed to be eradicated.

This was the reason why Xing An's body parts started to reject one another.

Apothecary had also taught Qin Mu that most diseases came from the deterioration of the self-defense system. For example, a flu epidemic could be eradicated by strengthening one's constitution and self-defense system.

With these two points, Qin Mu came up with a method to deal with Xing An, and it was by refining a great supplement. It would strengthen the sense of rejection between all his body parts, raising it to its maximum!

As the only youth in Disabled Elderly Village, Qin Mu had gone through the strictest teachings ever since he was young and had been devastated by the nine elders of Disabled Elderly Village. The so-called strict family had made him deeply ingrain all their teachings and good traditions in his heart, which then became his personal standard of conduct.

Apothecary had noble character and unquestionable integrity. He felt that being an apothecary was an art. There was no fixed boundary between supplement and poison. Poison could be used as a medicine to save lives while supplement could also be a lethal poison.

When Qin Mu had refined pills to cure the flood dragons, what he refined was that great supplement. With the dragon qilin's saliva as a base ingredient, its potency was increased by all kinds of medicine for the flood dragons to consume.

After they ate the spirit pills, their wounds recovered rapidly, and their muscles regenerated. Their broken bones and snapped tendons also grew back quickly.

Qin Mu used Secrets of Dragon Control to bring the flood dragons to attack, and when Xing An's arms attacked came for them, the incomparably strong supplement took the chance to enter Xing An's arms. It then went into his heart, and from there into all other parts of his body.

Qin Mu had created the strongest dose which could even recover the body of injured flood dragons. When the supplement entered Xing An's body, the medicinal energy came into effect and amplified the rejection of his immune system countless times!

Poisoning him wouldn't be a lethal attack, but supplementing him could make him break up into pieces. This was then the art of healing that Apothecary had imparted to Qin Mu.

Yu Zhaoqing, Empress Dowager, and the rest suppressed their injuries to come to fight once more. Since Xing An's body had been split into pieces, the heads on the ground flew up and shouted, "Trying to kill me like this? You guys are too naive!"

His scattered body suddenly landed fatal blows on everyone, but because there was no support of the corporeal body, his magic power was way inferior to what he possessed before. His divine treasures were also seized by others, and even his divine treasures had separated from his body, causing his magic power to be scattered. Any attack he made didn't have the power it had previously.

Even so, his abilities were still extremely strong. Furthermore, the heads, legs, arms, and eyeballs floating around made everyone's hair stand on end.

Suddenly, a few legs sprinted over and attached themselves to the bottom of Xing An's chest. They legs exerted strength and raised him into the sky.

"He's trying to escape!" Cripple used his hands as feet to sprint over at a flying speed, shouting as he grabbed onto the two legs, "Return me my legs!"

The chest opened up, and other heads and eyes flew over to attack Cripple.

Emperor Yanfeng shouted fiercely and spat out a blood arrow from his mouth. That blood arrow transformed into a blood dragon which soared into the sky. Emperor Yanfeng jumped onto its back and went straight for the chest in the sky.

Blind pushed himself up with his huge spear and leaped into the sky. Divine Spear Long Tuo shook its body to drag him along the air as it rushed toward that chest above.

Granny Si, Yu Zhaoqing, Empress Dowager, and the rest all executed their moves to rush into the sky, intercepting the chest.

Bang.

Emperor Yanfeng fell down and crashed heavily onto the ground, coughing out blood continuously.

Cripple also fell right after, but he kept hugging the two legs tightly, not giving them up. Qin Mu sprinted over and stretched out his arms to catch, but his injuries all opened at that moment, and he stumbled. Cripple fell from his arms and crashed into the ground.

"Mu'er, you are unfilial..." Cripple bounced once before landing down again. His eyes rolled back and he fainted; however, he still hugged the two legs tightly, his grip not loosening in the slightest.

Qin Mu scratched his head and thought to himself, 'If I had used Secrets of Dragon Control to control those flood dragons, my speed could have been slightly faster...'

He immediately executed Secrets of Dragon Control and numerous flood dragons slithered to him while suppressing their injuries.

Bang, bang, bang.

Experts continuously fell from the sky while Emperor Yanfeng struggled to get up. When he saw Empress Dowager falling down as well, he struggled to run over and catch her. Blood spewed out from his mouth as he was crushed again.

When Qin Mu finally borrowed the power of the flood dragons, Yu Zhaoqing fell from the sky. He wanted to catch her, but saw her clothes transforming into scaled wings that flapped non-stop, stopping the momentum of her fall.

Qin Mu stopped, but then Yu Zhaoqing suddenly lost her strength, and her scaled wings fell limp. She crashed into the ground, since it was already too late for Qin Mu to go and catch her.

There was only Granny Si and Blind left out of those who were still attacking the chest. Qin Mu then immediately rose into the sky. The flood dragons that were on his body were heavily injured and couldn't last long before they would have to leave his body, so he needed to end the battle fast.

The battle in the sky was extremely strange. Granny Si and Blind were covered in heavy injuries while standing on top of a chest and defending against attacks that came from all directions.

What was attacking them were the body parts of Xing An. His divine eyes shot out divine lights, the top of his skulls flew up like alms bowls, his fists, legs, and even his heart, liver, spleen, lungs, kidneys, as well as skin, were all attacking them.

Such a bizarre method of attacking had never been heard of before!

Blind's black dragon coiled and spun frantically to defend so Granny Si had instead become the one with the strongest battle power. She used Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Palm Force to strike back the divine body parts that came for them.

Qin Mu sprinted straight for the battlefield in the sky, his speed extremely fast as he passed by an eye.

Swoosh.

That eye disappeared, and a flood dragon left Qin Mu's body, moving away from the chest as fast as possible with the eye in its claw. The further it was, the weaker would Xing An's control become, and the harder it would be for him to collect back that body part.

Qin Mu turned back, and his Heaven Pilfering Divine Hands grabbed another eyeball that was shooting out divine light while flying in the sky. Another flood dragon then brought that second eyeball away.

As Qin Mu sprinted frantically through the sky, he 'stole' the various body parts that were surrounding the chest and had the flood dragons around him to bring them away.

There were fewer and fewer flood dragons, and his speed gradually slowed down. Suddenly, strands of hair filled the sky like a black rainstorm and came for him!

“Mu’er, watch out!”

Granny Si and Blind rushed over to his side to block that attack. Granny Si’s palms faced the black rainstorm and pushed it back, causing countless black hair to fly back like black needles.

Blind’s spear stabbed out and pierced the chest with a loud bang. Energy came bounding over from the inside, forcing Divine Spear Long Tuo back, and the body parts immediately swarmed back into the chest through the hole.

The chest then broke away and escaped!

Blind took a step to give chase, but he suddenly grunted. His wounds erupted, and he almost fell from the sky.

The speed of the chest was extremely fast, moving a thousand miles in an instant. At that moment, a resounding voice rang out, “Every cloud has...” — a horizontal and a vertical knife light shone in the sky before returning back into darkness—“a silver lining!”

Chapter 408: The Two Great Unscrupulous Businesswomen

Qin Mu executed Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Skill to look at the two vertical and horizontal knife lights. The chest was sliced into two, and it was hard to say how many limbs came falling out, scattering in all directions. Some flew into the sky, some went into the forest, and some escaped into the earth.

“Heaven Knife!” Xing An’s voice came from all directions. “You will all become part of my collection sooner or later!”

A majestic figure rushed over and raised his hands with which the knives fell, mincing all the broken limbs that didn’t escape in time.

“Grandpa Butcher, don’t let go of Xing An!” Qin Mu shouted.

However, his cultivation wasn’t strong enough for his voice to travel that far, so Granny Si immediately transmitted her voice, and Butcher exploded with a shout. A Pig Slaughter Knife fell from the sky and stabbed into the ground. Knife qi slashed in all directions underground, trying to force out Xing An’s body parts that were escaping below. At the same time, another knife flew up and sliced through the air.

After a moment, two knives flew back, and Butcher grabbed hold of them while jumping away as though he was flying. On his way, he said, “He was struck by my knife qi and won’t be able to escape from my sense! I’ll come back in a bit!”

“Village Chief and the rest still haven’t come back?”

“They are still guests at Old Ma’s place. I was worried about here so I came back earlier!”

Qin Mu relaxed, but at that moment Blind, who was at his side, suddenly swayed and fell from the sky. Qin Mu immediately grabbed him, and his body suddenly became incomparably heavy. Blind's Divine Spear Long Tuo had lost its consciousness as well, since it had suffered severe damage just like its master.

It was just that the spear was from a black dragon's bones. It was a divine dragon, one who was both psychic and intelligent, as well as truly heavy, and it pressed down on Qin Mu with immense weight.

Granny Si stretched her hand out to grab him and was dragged down from the sky too. Only when they were about to hit the ground did they halt in the air.

The three people landed safely, and the final flood dragon on Qin Mu's body slid down and lay on the ground like a dead snake, gasping for breath. Bloody foam kept flowing out from its mouth.

Qin Mu forced himself to stand straight, even if his hands and legs were trembling uncontrollably. His injuries were also extremely heavy, barely not resulting in his death. If it wasn't for Blind, Cripple, and Deaf who had saved him in time, he would have been captured or killed by Xing An.

Even when he had borrowed the flood dragons' power to join the battle, he had shown a severe lack of battle power and experience. In a life-and-death fight with an existence like Xing An, he could only exhaust all his strength in turning the tables with some clever tricks.

Luckily, he still succeeded in that this time.

However, when he looked around and saw that the manor was covered with experts that were all heavily injured, he couldn't help being aghast.

Not to mention existences like Blind, Deaf, Cripple, Emperor Yanfeng, and Li Tianxing, even his flood dragons were all much stronger and terrifying than some existences of cult master level in the martial world!

Many strong practitioners, like Empress Dowager and various female heroes as well as existences such as Yu Zhaoqing, were actually all defeated. If it wasn't for that dose of supplement, everyone would have probably been killed by Xing An!

"Strong, he is really f*cking strong... Ow! Ow!"

Just as Qin Mu started speaking, his ears began to hurt as Granny Si pulled on his earlobes.

"Saying vulgarities again!" she said unpleasantly. "Who taught you that? Butcher, or is it Patriarch? Or is it some shady gang of scoundrels you have friended outside?"

"Ow! I will stop, granny let go, please!"

Granny Si let go, and Qin Mu sighed in relief. He rubbed his ear and probed, "Granny Si, now that Li Tianxing has left, you don't need to continue disguising yourself in ugly skins, right? Don't be sad..."

“Who’s sad?” Granny Si walked forward while shaking her head. “Li Tianxing is dead, so I can finally be free of my burden. I should be happy instead.” Even though she said that, she didn’t show any smile, but instead had a sorrowful expression.

She avoided Qin Mu, for she didn’t want him to see her when she was weak. She summoned the demons in the halls to carry everyone that was injured inside the buildings.

Qin Mu summoned the injured flood dragons over, and they brought all of Xing An’s body parts they had snatched away, throwing all of them into the true dragon’s nest.

The inner space within it could block any connection, but Qin Mu was still not at ease. He made the Emperor’s Disk transform into the true dragon lord and had it enter the dragon’s nest. Cripple was hugging his legs when he fainted, so Qin Mu had to waste quite some effort to pull them away. He then found Deaf’s painting and threw it in the seal of the true dragon’s nest as well.

After doing all of that, he let out a sigh of relief and walked into the hall to help treat everyone. However, there were some people whose injuries were too heavy and they could die at any moment. If he cured everyone one by one, it would take too much time, and before he could reach the end, a number of people would have already died.

Qin Mu could only call the dragon qilin over. “Fatty Dragon, I’ve reared you for a thousand days to be useful now, so go lick all of them.”

The dragon qilin hesitated, whining, “Cult Master, where would I have that much drool?”

“Shhh, don’t say drool.” Hu Ling’er immediately jumped on the dragon qilin’s ear and whispered, “Call it dragon’s saliva. If you call it drool, we won’t be able to sell it in the future. Lick them properly, and I’ll ask young master to increase your meal.”

The dragon qilin was instantly motivated and headed off for work. “Sister Ling’er, don’t forget about increased meals.”

Qin Mu picked out the people who had the most severe injuries and diagnosed them first. He fetched some silver needles to first seal their wounds and suppress their injuries. He then refined pills to treat them, but his hands were still trembling, and two furnaces of medicine were spoiled.

He composed himself and first treated his own injuries. Once his hands no longer trembled, he then started to diagnose others and refine pills for others.

There were a lot of casualties, and all their injuries were different. Qin Mu first treated them once just to prevent their injuries from erupting, so their lives wouldn’t be in danger. Only after that did he start to carefully diagnose them.

His flood dragons were also injured pretty badly. They showed their wounds to the dragon qilin for him to lick, but he couldn’t bring himself to do it, making those flood dragons curse him with ‘ma ha ma ha’.

Ling Yuxiu, Yan Jingjing, Si Yunxiang, and Hu Ling'er also came to help. After treating everyone for half a day, Qin Mu was completely exhausted and simply couldn't hold on any longer. The injuries on his body were not yet healed yet, so he could only go and rest first.

Luckily, there were no more lethal injuries left. Most of the patients had already woken up, even if they still needed more attention to fully heal.

Qin Mu slept for the whole night. When he woke up, the sky was still not light yet, and he could hear Granny Si's voice. He walked out of the room to see her directing over a dozen mermaids to make breakfast.

He sat down on the stone stairs in front of the hall and looked at her back, his heart at peace.

It was Granny Si, not Li Tianxing.

The old Cult Master had really died.

What concerned that man, Qin Mu had no liking for him. Li Tianxing wasn't qualified for the title of cult master, making Heavenly Saint Cult miss out on forty years of development. If it wasn't for Patriarch, who acted as the stabilizing force, Heavenly Saint Cult would have long been annexed by Imperial Preceptor and Emperor Yanfeng.

However, at the end, he had still managed to do what a master should do. He had understood the great educational part of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. He had comprehended it and passed it down. However, when one looked at his life, failures were still in the majority.

Granny Si turned back to look at him, and Qin Mu who was on the stone steps smiled at her. The east was suffused in white as though a huge fish had flipped over on its belly. The sun rose and roasted its skin into a reddish yellow color.

After breakfast, Qin Mu treated himself first, then when his injuries were somewhat better, he went to treat others.

The girls also came to help. After being busy for more than half a day, it was hard to say how many furnaces of pills Qin Mu had refined. He had almost exhausted himself to the brink again, and the spirit herbs in his taotie sack were more or less used up. Those in Dragon Rearing Sovereign's taotie sack were also nearly exhausted.

Qin Mu wanted to go bring more himself, but he truly didn't have the strength, so he could only write down the names of what he needed and let Hu Ling'er ride the dragon qilin to Relax Prefecture to bring them.

"The owner of the herb shop is from Heavenly Saint Cult, so Saintess Xiang, you shall follow and get them to prepare the herbs. If there's no one there, use a fast ship to transport them from where you can. Also, prepare twenty-six huge cauldrons and a steamer that could be used to cook humans. Some of these people's injuries are very complicated, so I'll have to boil and steam them."

Yan Jingjing was excited. "I want to go as well!"

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment. "Good sister, I promised to bring you out to play, but I didn't expect to encounter something like that. I have no time to play with you now, so it'll be good for you to go to Relax Prefecture and take a walk there."

Si Yunxiang was delighted. "Even if it's the property of the cult, I will still have to charge for the herbs, mobilizing fast ships also requires quite a bit of great abundance coins."

Qin Mu waved his hand. "Ling'er has the money, don't worry."

Hu Ling'er and Si Yunxiang looked each other in the eye, and sparks flew between the demon and the human. There was an atmosphere like a huge battle was about to break out.

The two girls sat on the dragon qilin's back and went out of the manor. Hu Ling'er sneered. "Saintess Xiang, you can scam the young master, but you can't scam me. You can forget about taking advantage of me."

Si Yunxiang chuckled and said, "I naturally know how good Ling'er is, so I said those words to cult master. Think about it, most of the people injured are not from Heavenly Saint Cult. But since the cult master still wants the sacred cult to prepare the medicine, we naturally have to collect money, but from who? Not from the cult master, certainly. We will then collect it from the emperor! Sister Ling'er, stop haggling with me. Instead, you should raise the price as high as possible and let us ruthlessly earn money from the emperor!"

Hu Ling'er shook her head. "There's morality in trading. You can't scam the emperor either. You have to charge according to the prices of the spirit herbs."

Si Yunxiang argued with Hu Ling'er, but she didn't yield no matter what. The two girls settled on the prices, and Hu Ling'er thought to herself, 'After buying herbs from you, I shall give a false report to the emperor. That way, I will be able to earn a huge profit! If I wallow in the mire with you, I will have to split the loot with you, but if I cut you out of the equation, all of the loot will belong to me!'

Around ten days were required for the medicine shop in Relax Prefecture to prepare all the herbs. In the meantime, Qin Mu finished recuperating, but there were still some hidden injuries that were yet to heal. After doing nothing for a few days and not seeing Butcher returning, Qin Mu suddenly thought of something.

'Wang Muran's insight is extraordinary, and he had suggested Sister Yuxiu and I to work together to found the cultivation method of Six Directions Primordial Spirit which would benefit the future generations. I have been really busy these few days, so I had totally forgotten about it.'

He found Ling Yuxiu and told her about it. Astonished, she asked, "If the cultivation method of Six Directions Primordial Spirit was really founded by us, could we be considered masters?"

"Masters?"

Qin Mu burst out laughing. "Is Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor considered a master?"

When Ling Yuxiu talked about Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, she was full of respect and said, "How could Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor be just a master? The three basic sword forms are enough for his name to go down in history and never be forgotten by the world!"

Qin Mu smiled and said, "The merit of his three basic sword forms is somewhat weaker than that of our Six Directions Primordial Spirit. As long as we can complete the technique and cultivation method of Six Directions Primordial Spirit, the paths, skills, and divine arts will all take a huge step ahead, benefitting billions of people!"

Ling Yuxiu's mind was blown; she found it hard to believe. "The Six Directions Primordial Spirit that we cultivated by accident is really that important? Then what are we waiting for?"

She immediately pulled Qin Mu's hand and walked out of the hall excitedly.

Emperor Yanfeng, Empress Dowager, and the rest of the patient had been brought out by the deer demons to bask in the sunshine. Emperor Yanfeng was injured pretty heavily and had been talking to Yu Zhaoqing when he saw the pair of youngsters running out excitedly. "Xiu'er, where are you going?"

"To cultivate Six Directions Primordial Spirit!"

Emperor Yanfeng stared at her blankly. "Six Directions Primordial Spirit? How to cultivate it?"

Ling Yuxiu held Qin Mu's hand as she ran into the distance, her voice coming from afar. "Primordial Spirit Dual Cultivation! My brother said this is called Primordial Spirit Dual Cultivation!"

Chapter 409: Roaming Seventy Thousand Miles

Emperor Yanfeng instantly had a feeling that his white cabbage had been ravaged by a wild boar and that the wild boar had come back again to ravage it once more. He immediately began to struggle to get up, wanting to stop this pair of youths, but a few deer demons walked over. They pressed him down, giving him no choice but to remain in place.

A female deer demon held some flowers in her hands and signaled for the emperor to not move, then placed the beautiful flowers on his head.

Some mermaids walked over and presented him with red fruits that were making a fuss. A bunch of them clamored in the plate, giving him a shock.

The tree demons surveyed the sickbeds, and whoever was not well-behaved would be whipped on the buttocks. Soon, all the famous people of the martial world, the emperor and Empress Dowager included, were much quieter.

After the demons finished their patrol, the emperor wanted to hurry over to catch up to the youths, but Empress Dowager said lazily, "Emperor, save yourself the trouble. The younger generations will do all right on their own. If you worry so much, won't Xiu'er be unable to marry in the future?"

"Mother might not know, but the danger concealed in Primordial Spirit Dual Cultivation is extremely huge; it should not be done if the two people aren't husband and wife. If Xiu'er cultivated Primordial

Spirit Dual Cultivation with him, their primordial spirits would resonate with each other and they would ascend to bliss together.

“If after that she married someone in the future, she wouldn’t be able to resonate with my son-in-law in the future. And without resonance, there won’t be any feeling! If the pleasure of their primordial spirit resonating together is not present, she will divorce even if she marries!”

Empress Dowager smiled and said, “Take him in as your son-in-law then. What’s there to be alarmed about? What’s more, who dares to divorce a princess of the royal family?”

Emperor Yanfeng was silent for a moment. “Mother, he’s Heavenly Devil Cult Master and also Human Emperor, I’m not too at ease.”

Empress Dowager also fell silent as she knew what he meant—Heavenly Devil Cult Master had an overpowering influence.

The emperor was the person with the highest influence in the imperial court while Heavenly Devil Cult Master was the person with the highest influence in the martial world. The influence of Heavenly Devil Cult had spread throughout it, and even to every corner of the imperial court. It was especially so when Qin Mu had become the Heavenly Devil Cult Master. Heavenly Devil Cult prospered more and more, surpassing their peak period in history.

No matter if it was Dao Sect or Great Thunderclap Monastery, they were all crippled by Qin Mu, and even the imperial court could no longer contend against it. After all, the imperial court was reforming, and it needed the help of Heavenly Devil Cult for many, so many experts from the cult had entered the imperial court.

Eternal Peace Empire, from the bottom to the top, was filled with the influence of Heavenly Devil Cult.

Besides that, Qin Mu was much more open-minded than Dao Master and Rulai. He had reformed Heavenly Devil Cult and set up school halls, learning from Imperial Preceptor’s actions and grooming an endless supply of talents for Heavenly Devil Cult.

In just two years after Qin Mu had become the cult master, he had invoked a huge transformation, and this worried Emperor and Empress Dowager.

What was even more worrying was that Qin Mu had many experts around him and even the identity of the human emperor. If he took out his Human Emperor’s Seal, even Dao Sect, Great Thunderclap Monastery, and Little Jade Capital would have to listen to his commands!

That would be terrifying.

Looking from this point, Qin Mu was definitely not the best candidate for the emperor’s son-in-law.

If he took up that role, it would be easy for him to seize power from him.

That was what Emperor Yanfeng was worried about. While he was still alive, Qin Mu wouldn’t be able to seize his power, but once he was gone, the change of ownership could happen with a snap of his fingers!

Without anyone's notice, the simple and honest child that had come to Eternal Peace Empire two years ago had grown into a fierce tiger that could fight with dragons. It was truly terrifying.

Even if Qin Mu didn't have the thought to seize power, what about the next Heavenly Devil Cult Master?

Who could be certain that the next Heavenly Devil Cult Master who inherited the power left behind by Qin Mu would not stir at the thought of being an emperor?

"As the emperor, you indeed shouldn't entrust your power to the pity of others. You have done what was right," Empress Dowager said. "However, why do I still see hesitation in you? You are on guard against Cult Master Qin yet you still indulge him; this isn't the way you do things. In order to carry out the reform with Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, you even allowed him to poison me, making me lie on the sickbed for so many years, unable to dabble in any political affairs. Such a ruthless man is the emperor of our Ling family."

Emperor Yanfeng was full of guilt. "Fu Yuanqing poisoning mother was indeed silently allowed by me. If I didn't do that, mother's influence in the imperial court would have simply been too huge, and it would have been very hard for Imperial Preceptor and I to control everything. I'm unfilial, but I could only let mother be quiet for a period of time. Even if there was no Minister Qin, I would still have had Fu Yuanqing remove the poison in mother's body after I took full control of the court."

Empress Dowager sighed and said, "You have done well. You are really my son, your ruthlessness surpasses even mine own back then. So why aren't you laying your hands on Cult Master Qin?"

Emperor Yanfeng was silent before saying tartly, "I'm afraid. I'm afraid Imperial Preceptor and I will fail, and once we fail, we will die miserably. The fate of the empire, the lives of the people can't be all pinned down on me and neither can they be pinned on our Ling family. I need a successor to continue the reform after Imperial Preceptor and I fail. There's no one like this in Ling family, but Heavenly Devil Cult Master is such a person."

Empress Dowager looked at his face carefully and sighed. "I never thought that my son would be such a person. I have looked at you superficially. Emperor, let Xiu'er go with Minister Qin. If you think he can succeed you, let Xiu'er be with him. Our Ling family won't be wiped out even if Imperial Preceptor and you fail."

Emperor Yanfeng's heart stirred slightly, and he carefully thought about the meaning of her words before nodding slowly.

"You are a good emperor, and Imperial Preceptor is also a good imperial preceptor." Empress Dowager looked at the mountains covered in fog with a peaceful face and said in a gentle voice, "I won't go against the both of you anymore. Feel free to change this world as you like, carry out the reform to your heart's content. I shall live in seclusion in this forest, to fight with these little hussies over my lover!"

Emperor Yanfeng's face turned black again and he muttered, "Mother, the face of the royal family."

Empress Dowager basked under the sun and said with a smile that was not a smile, "You're a filial son, so why won't you think about the happiness of your old mother? I have laid on the sickbed for so many

years, and I clearly know it's Imperial Preceptor and your doing, but have I ever grumbled at you? I only have this wish right now, so let me go. Let me fight with these little hussies, to enjoy myself for the last bit."

Emperor Yanfeng was solemn when he nodded. "Does mother need my help to eliminate her competitors?"

"I had climbed to the current position after countless hardships in the chambers of concubines, and you think I still need your help? You're underestimating me."

...

At the lake beside the manor, Qin Mu took out a stick of incense and stabbed it on the shore ground, lighting it up. Ling Yuxiu sniffed the abnormal fragrance and asked curiously, "What's this incense for?"

"This is Soul Guide Incense," Qin Mu said with a smile. "I imprinted the runes of Soul Guide into this incense and added over a hundred perfumes into it. Even though there's no divine art of Soul Guide, it can still guide the way. If our primordial spirits get lost, when this incense finishes burning, the power of the runes will burst forth. When our corporeal bodies smell the fragrance, it will guide our primordial spirits back to our corporeal bodies. This way, there's no need for others to protect us."

Ling Yuxiu already held Qin Mu's right hand, so he raised his left one for her to take as well. The two of them held hands, their eyes locked on each other. They smiled, and their primordial spirit instantly left their bodies.

Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu both had the experience of their primordial spirit leaving their bodies to roam the void. After that, the two of them tried to cultivate them on their own, but the effect wasn't great.

They were trying to cultivate what they had comprehended, but it was the act of changing coincidence into certainty, so it was naturally difficult.

Back then, Qin Mu had met Xu Shenghua. He thought that the other was another Overlord Body, and his mind grew agitated. That had then led him to experience his primordial spirit leaving his body to roam the void with Ling Yuxiu by coincidence.

Once their primordial spirits left their bodies, the two of them realized what they had done. Their luck was out of the ordinary, but it was just a random occurrence.

How to change that coincidence into certainty was of utmost importance to them.

At that moment, their primordial spirits had left their bodies and roamed together, trying to find the law of behavior in themselves. They noticed that their primordial spirits were tangled with each other and were resonating. It was different from Primordial Spirit Dual Cultivation they had experienced by accident the previous time.

Primordial spirit was formed by the spirit embryo and soul. When it left the body, the souls resonated with each other, and the primordial spirits were also resonating with each other. There was a numbing throb that spread to all corners.

Such a feeling was lasting and unforgettable.

As the two youths roamed in the void, they saw flowers as big as woven mats. They didn't know their names. There was also grass like sharp swords which they hadn't seen before. There were jellyfish in the sky, creating a magnificent scenery, which was very different from that of Eternal Peace.

The youths lingered around.

"Is this what we are really seeing or is it just a shared hallucination?" The two of them enjoyed themselves and forgot to go back.

But at that moment, they suddenly smelled a strong, abnormal fragrance and instantly felt that they were being guided back by an invisible force. Ling Yuxiu immediately grabbed a small fish while saying, "Whether it's real or a hallucination, we will know when we return back to our corporeal bodies!"

Swoosh!

The boundless scenery in front of their eyes changed, and the vision suddenly vanished. They returned back to their corporeal bodies where they stood with their hands together and eyes locked onto each other.

Ling Yuxiu let go of Qin Mu's palm and saw a small fish flipping around in her palm.

"It's real! How marvelous!"

She bent over and placed the little fish in her hands into the water. It swam and struggled, then flipped over and almost drowned.

Ling Yuxiu immediately ran over and fished it out. She saw the little fish coughing with all its might, spitting out the water in its stomach before flapping its unproportionate fins to fly into the sky.

While Ling Yuxiu stared at it in astonishment, the small fish flew back and spat a jet of water out of its mouth, spraying her face.

Ling Yuxiu was furious and stretched her hand out to grab the fish, but it flapped its fins to fly away.

"Stupid fish!" Ling Yuxiu washed her face and turned back to ask curiously, "The one who herds cows, where did we go?"

Qin Mu pondered it for a moment before saying, "It should be the east sea region in Great Ruins. That place has a huge sea which later became a basin. The seawater has vanished, but the lifeforms there survived. Many fish learned how to fly, as did the flowers."

"The east sea in Great Ruins? How far away is it?"

"Over seventy thousand miles."

Ling Yuxiu jumped in shock, crying out, “We went over seventy thousand miles in the time it takes to burn an incense stick, and returned?”

Qin Mu nodded and stared blankly into the distance. “Traveling seventy thousand miles in such a short time is indeed unbelievable. Why can’t the corporeal body be that fast? If the corporeal body had the speed of the primordial spirit, how good would it be?”

Ling Yuxiu burst out laughing. “You are too childish. Primordial spirit has no weight, so it can naturally run faster. The corporeal body has weight, so it’s naturally slower. Do you have more Soul Guide Incense? We only focused on playing and didn’t think about the technique to cultivate primordial spirit. We need to try again.”

Qin Mu reminisced about the marvel of their primordial spirits resonating together and got slightly greedy. He immediately nodded again. “We need to try again! We can’t just focus on playing though, since this is an important matter!”

After the time it takes to burn an incense stick, the primordial spirits returned to the bodies again and Qin Mu scratched his head. “Do you want to go another time?”

Ling Yuxiu nodded gravely. “This time, we’ll definitely not play!”

Chapter 410: Primordial Spirit Guide

“Young people know how to play.” In front of the hall, Blind was basking in the sun and talking to Deaf. “Look at their sparkling youthfulness. They are brimming with enthusiasm and vigor, being so diligent with dual cultivating. Deaf, have you ever thought of finding a partner?”

Deaf ignored him and pointed at his ear holes, showing that he couldn’t hear what he was talking about.

“Playing deaf!” Blind sneered and propped himself on his cane to stand up. He hobbled over to Emperor Yanfeng’s side and said, “In-law, your daughter is currently dual cultivating with my Mu’er... Eh, why are you puking blood? You are still scolding me! How can an emperor be scolding people, where’s the law? You still dare to hit me? You think I’m scared of you...”

Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu tried over and over again. When they had played enough, they finally agreed that they weren’t going to finish the cultivation method of Six Directions Primordial Spirit if they continued like that.

The two of them then became honest and started to analyze the cultivation method of Six Directions Primordial Spirit.

“I feel we can start from the resonance of souls and the primordial spirits!” Ling Yuxiu said seriously. “If the souls and primordial spirits of two people were to resonate together, they could lend each other strength to make their primordial spirits leave their body.”

Qin Mu nodded and pondered it for a moment. “However, that’s when the primordial spirit is already cultivated. What if it isn’t? Before the resonance of primordial spirits, the main thing is to fuse the spirit embryo and the soul.”

Ling Yuxiu was excited. "In that case, we shall start from the resonation of souls! Resonation of souls, using it to guide the spirit embryo, then fusing the soul and the spirit embryo to form the primordial spirit!"

Qin Mu's eyes lit up and he said, "The technique will need two people to cultivate together! I will use my soul to guide your spirit embryo, and you will use your soul to guide my spirit embryo. At the instant when the souls mix, we will both leave our bodies. Our souls will then swap and the primordial spirits will naturally be formed!"

The two of them looked at each other with extreme excitement.

The theory had been voiced by them. Qin Mu's soul would guide Ling Yuxiu's soul and vice versa. The next step would then be the most important one. Their souls and spirit embryos would fly out of their bodies, and by borrowing the resonation to call out to each other, the souls would fuse with the other's spirit embryo.

The resonation of primordial spirit would then assure that it wouldn't separate back into spirit embryo and soul.

That way, primordial spirit would be cultivated in Six Directions Realm!

Ling Yu suddenly became worried. "The trouble here will be how to make this theory into technique, to guide one another's soul and spirit embryo."

Qin Mu muttered to himself irresolutely and walked two rounds. "This kind of technique needs one to mobilize their primordial spirit, soul, and spirit embryo at the same time. The most crucial thing is that both of them can't be on guard against each other, but must be the closest of kin, so close that they can't have any selfishness. Only then can they hand their own spirit and soul to each other without any reservation."

Ling Yuxiu nodded and felt a sweetness in her heart.

When Qin Mu said it like that, didn't it mean that she was his closest kin and he trusted her without any reserve?

"Don't ask how others can cultivate! Let's create the technique first!"

Qin Mu roused his spirit and he made a few more Soul Guide Incenses sticks. The two of them then used their souls to guide each other's spirit embryos, comprehending their own vital qi circulation method before recording it.

After trying it out a few times, they were slightly tired and could only stop to rest. They had played too many times earlier, which resulted in their vitality being somewhat lacking.

After six days, Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu tidied up the general idea of the technique and finally decided on the general principles. For everything else, they would have to make detailed corrections on the basis of the general principles.

Butcher had yet to return from chasing Xing An, which made Qin Mu, Granny Si, and the rest slightly worried. Xing An was too strong after all. If he solved the problem of the supplement and his corporeal body returned back to normal, Butcher might not be his opponent. Xing An's medical expertise was remarkable; otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to swap his body parts however he liked, so solving the problem with the supplement shouldn't have been too difficult for him.

Si Yunxiang, Yan Jingjing, and Hu Ling'er sat on a fast ship which sailed over from Relax Prefecture, bringing various herbs, cauldrons, and steamers.

Qin Mu placed the matter of Butcher chasing Xing An aside and immediately became busy again. He raised the cauldrons and worked hard to brew the medicinal concoctions, cooking and steaming all the patients.

"Mu'er, those with low cultivation can't be steamed, they will get cooked!" Granny Si immediately said.

"I understand."

Qin Mu arranged everything properly and had the deer demons pay attention to the heat control while he went to the true dragon's nest. He took out five legs and asked Cripple, "Grandpa Cripple, look at these legs, which two of them are yours?"

Cripple differentiated them and chose two legs. "These two. Mu'er, why do you have so many legs here. What are they for?"

Qin Mu smiled and said, "For spares. If Grandpa Cripple's legs go missing again, the other three legs can be used for replacement."

"Pah pah! Children's words carry no harm! Go knock on wood, knock on wood!"

Cripple spat twice, and Qin Mu immediately attended to him. He boiled a cauldron of medicinal concoction and prepared his Carefree Sword, ointment, and dragon's saliva to reattach Cripple's legs.

It was a walk in the park for him. After all, he had reattached Cripple and Butcher's body parts before, so attaching the two legs again was not difficult for him. It was even relaxing.

"Mu'er's craft is getting better and better!" Cripple praised.

On the side, Deaf raised his eyebrows and said, "That's because you got sliced apart by others too many times and he had many chances to train."

Cripple was furious, but Qin Mu was carrying him to soak in the medicinal concoction. "Pah, pah, old man's words carry no harm! Go knock on wood, knock on wood!"

While the two of them squabbled, Qin Mu carried a Jade Dragon Bowl to find Blind. "Grandpa Blind, which of these divine eyes are yours?"

There were over ten eyeballs in the bowl, and every one of them was a divine eye collected by Xing An. If they weren't activated, he couldn't see which two of them had nine heavens hidden inside of them. The eyeballs were all similar from the outside.

Blind stretched his hand out to touch and picked out two eyeballs. He frowned and said, "It's been a long time since my eyes had been dug out, and the wounds have already healed completely. Is there still hope to reattach my eyes?"

Qin Mu threw the other eyes back into the true dragon's nest with the Jade Dragon Bowl before examining Blind's eyes in detail. He looked at them seriously.

Blind's expression was calm as he smiled. "It's okay if you can't reattach them. I'm already used to being like this."

"I can reattach them, but some of the nerves in the eyes have already withered. I need to nurse the eyes for a few days first, then I might just be able to use medicine to revive the activity of those nerves..." Qin Mu raised his head and smiled. "Grandpa Blind, don't worry, even though my medical expertise isn't as good as that of Grandpa Apothecary, I'm still number two in the world after all."

He pondered over the matter for a moment, then prepared herbs to refine medicine for Blind. The structure of the nerves in the eyes was even more complicated than in the heart. On top of that, the degree of delicateness was equivalent to the brain, so Qin Mu had no choice but to be careful in carrying things out. He made sure that all the herbs were pure and there wouldn't be any side effects. He used all he knew to ensure that the medicinal energy would be gentle yet able to activate the nerves.

It was one of the greatest tests for him.

Qin Mu prepared numerous methods to increase the activity of the nerves in the eyes. Other than what could be consumed orally and applied externally, he even made a small machine which contained a medicinal concoction. It was able to automatically heat up the medicine into steam to nourish Blind's eye sockets.

Other than that, a medicinal concoction which was refined over and over again was injected into the half-dead muscles of Blind's eyes using a hollow silver needle. This could be said to be applying all the methods together.

After several days of nursing, Blind felt his eye sockets burning, and there seemed to be many fine tentacles growing out in them. Only then did Qin Mu made his move to reconnect the nerves of the eyes for him. He used ribbons to wrap some crushed spirit pills around his head, covering his eyes.

"Grandpa Blind, after the muscles and nerves are completely healed, you can take off the ribbon," Qin Mu instructed, then summoned a tree demon over, reminding him to change medicine for Blind on time. That tree demon nodded repeatedly and just rooted himself in front of Blind to wait for the time to change medicine.

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and checked on the dragon's nest. He thought to himself, 'If I put all of the body parts from Xing An together, I can also piece a body of a god. It's a pity I don't know what weird

technique Xing An has cultivated. He had definitely kept some body part of his own, or his primordial spirit; otherwise, he wouldn't still be alive. Strange, which part of his body has he kept?'

When he was fighting with Xing An, he had changed his head, so his brain had naturally been changed as well. His divine blood, heart, and legs had all changed as well.

What was even more terrifying was that he had different primordial spirits, and he could change them!

When he was fighting with Yu Zhaoqing, he used his primordial spirits, using different ones to attack and injure her severely.

Yet there had to be a part of his original body remaining, something which wasn't changed. All the other parts could be given up, but not that one.

It was the gate to his vitality!

Only by eradicating it could he be killed!

'All his body parts were replaced, but his soul definitely can't be replaced.'

Qin Mu's eyes lit up, and he found Granny Si to talk about it, since her study on souls was much more profound than his.

"Soul is separated into souls and spirits. The souls are the Heaven Soul at the heart of the brows, the Earth Soul at the tailbone and the Life Soul at the navel. The seven spirits are the Canine Corpse at the top of the head, the Concealed Sparrow at the ajna, the Yin of Sparrow at the laryngeal prominence, the Seizing Thief at the heart, the Not Toxic at the navel, the Remove Filth at the perineum, and the Smelly Lung at the lungs. According to logic, changing these parts would mean that his soul wouldn't be complete, yet he clearly had a complete soul."

Qin Mu racked his brains. According to Granny Si's deduction, Xing An's head, dantian, backbone, neck, lungs, heart, and intestines had to be preserved, or he would need his soul to live in the body he had seized.

However, when Blind and the rest destroyed Xing An's heart, squashed his head, and even made his backbone slid out of his body, Xing An's soul didn't receive any heavy injuries and could still repair his body.

"This means that the head, dantian, backbone, neck, lungs, heart, and intestines of Xing An's original body are still around. His soul is still in his original body and would only live in the body he had seized when necessary! In that case, his original body parts should be hidden in..."

He and Granny Si looked each other in the eyes and blinked. Xing An's chest!

The original body should be hidden in the chest.

Butcher had split it open, but the original body might have escaped the damage.

“He still has a weakness.” Qin Mu composed himself. “Even if Grandpa Butcher can’t kill him, as long as he still carries a chest the next time he appears, it will confirm my guess!”

Granny Si nodded. “As long as he shows up with the chest, it means his original body is hidden inside and he isn’t invincible! Killing him then will be much easier!”