

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 426-430

Chapter 426: On the Bridge of Helplessness

Thump.

Village Chief's stone statue landed in front of Moon Ship; it was missing its four limbs. It was a sculpture of an old man who had experienced many vicissitudes of life. The wrinkles on his face seemed to have been sculpted by hardships and formed by the erosion of time.

The stone statue was looking in Qin Mu's direction with a relieved smile. At the sight of it, Qin Mu couldn't help remembering the tender and loving smile of the elder who lay in his recliner while looking at him.

"Village Chief..." Qin Mu stared blankly at the stone statue as an indescribable sorrow suddenly poured out from his heart.

The darkness was around him and the ghostly glow given off from the stone statue didn't cover a wide range, but it reminded him of the slightly stubborn elder who wanted to stubbornly protect him even after he was gone.

"Grandpa Village Chief..."

Droplets of tears that were like moonlight fell from Qin Mu's eyes. They floated in the sky, glistening in the moonlight. Suddenly, divine flood dragon king's miserable cries rang out, and Qin Mu shut his eyes to squeeze the moonlight within them out.

He had entered deep into Great Ruins with the protection of divine flood dragon king, barging into the place he had once mistaken for Carefree Village, the place where was the huge land ship constructed by Ministry of Heavenly Works. He then took Moon Ship to return.

He was trying to enter Moon Well when he met the other group of gods who were hurrying over from High Heavens. There weren't many of them, just three.

Those three gods were not acting ostentatiously like Star Sovereign Qiao and the rest, transforming into starlight to hurry on their way. They were traveling on land with their dazzling divine light concealed, giving off only a faint glow to force back the monsters in the darkness.

When Qin Mu encountered them, one of the gods thought he was a peculiarity of the darkness and immediately said in the god language, "High Heavens is handling affairs, monsters be gone."

After that, he immediately suffered a destructive strike from Qin Mu. He was caught completely off guard and hit by the broken moon up that came smashing toward him and shattered all of his bones!

Only then did the other two gods realize that they had met a strong foe.

Qin Mu was different from Yan Jingjing. She had to be careful not to damage the sun, but he had nothing to worry about and no consequences to take into account. He fought the two gods for several thousand miles until he managed to cripple the second god with brute force alone.

The reason why he had needed such a long time for it was mainly because Moon Ship's moon was broken and inferior to Sun Ship's son.

Sun Ship possessed a complete sun while the moon of Moon Ship had already extinguished and was even cracked. After battling for so long, Moon Ship was also in a rather bad condition while the two chains holding onto the moon simply broke off.

However, at the instant Qin Mu saw Village Chief, he still fell into a daze. The sight of his elder turning into a stone statue and falling from the sky stirred up his emotions, causing a kind of indescribable sorrow to pour out.

The battle power of divine flood dragon king was similar to that of Dragon Rearing Sovereign whose abilities were inferior to the other gods of High Heavens. The instant Qin Mu lost focus, he was severely injured.

Qin Mu opened his eyes and raised his hand to loosen his grip on the divine pillars, wanting to touch that limbless stone statue that was smiling at him. His huge palm streaked past the front of the stone statue, but it didn't land on it.

Whoosh!

His palm grabbed a chain that was hanging down and his hair fluttered with his anger. The chain whooshed through the darkness to bind the god of High Heavens who had severely injured the divine flood dragon king, coiling around him tightly.

Qin Mu's other arms pulled the broken moon over and smashed it right on the god. The divine flood dragon king cried out in astonishment. He was right next to them, so if he was hit as well, he would either die or end up really close to that state!

He rolled and tumbled away in a hurry to avoid the strike, but the half moon still brushed past his body, scraping off a huge dragon scale. The divine flood dragon king gritted his teeth from the searing pain while tears rolled down his cheeks.

Kaboom!

The broken moon smashed onto the body of the god of High Heavens, and the mountains shook. The monsters in the surrounding darkness cried out in astonishment and fled in all directions.

Boom!

Qin Mu didn't say a word and swung the broken moon up to smash it down again, and again, and again, and again. Chunks of rocks that were the size of a mountain broke off from the moon before being crushed to powder.

The god who had just been crippled by Qin Mu looked over with fear. He hurriedly ignored his pain and quickly hobbled away. His heart was flustered, and he could only hear the hammering coming behind him, knocking heavily on his heart. It made his scalp crawl.

'This brat is crazy. He must be crazy... It isn't worth it to pit my life against his! I'm just here to complete the mission assigned by the higher-ups; I don't have to fight to the death!'

He hurried off into the distance when a loud crack suddenly came from behind him. The moon shattered from Qin Mu's smashing, and chunks of rocks filled the sky.

Without the moon, Qin Mu instantly felt all his strength fading away as he returned to being a divine arts practitioner of Six Directions Realm.

If the crippled god turned back to look, he could easily kill the weak him with the raising of a hand, but that god was frightened out of his wits and never turned back.

Qin Mu sat on the worn out Moon Ship and gasped heavily for breath. The dragon qilin looked at him in fear while the other flood dragons were shivering as they hid behind him. All their gazes were filled with terror as they looked at Qin Mu.

Thick chains hung from the ship, but Moon Ship no longer had the terrifying aura from before. The rings of flowing moonlight had also vanished without a trace.

Darkness poured forth and soon drowned them out, but the monsters stayed far away, not daring to come near.

Qin Mu looked at the smiling stone statue in front of Moon Ship. It was a satisfied smile.

"You are still alive, you must be still alive! Divine flood dragon king!" Qin Mu struggled to get up and shouted, "Go lift that stone statue!"

The divine flood dragon king was covered in injuries, and it was a struggle for him to fly over. He exerted himself and lifted the stone statue. Qin Mu was extremely nervous and shouted, "Is it heavy?"

The divine flood dragon king quickly placed the stone statue down and replied truthfully, "Extremely!"

"Carrying a stone statue is equivalent to carrying a god, Grandpa Blind wouldn't have lied to me... You are really still alive. You are living in some place, it's just not this world! You are like the other stone statues in Great Ruins and will sometimes wake up in the darkness."

Qin Mu laughed loudly, but as he did so, he suddenly began to wipe tears from his eyes. "I have seen a stone statue come back to life and ride the dragon qilin to quell the rebellion, so you must be able to do it as well! Right?"

Si Yunxiang looked at the young sacred cult master and suddenly felt that the heart of the incomparably crafty big boy that was acclaimed as the great devil king was actually pure. Not only that, it was also fragile. Or it could be said that underneath his firm and persistent cover hid a soft heart.

Qin Mu wiped his tears dry and shouted loudly, “You will come back, won’t you? If I cry, you will laugh at me, you will say I’m still a wimpy kid!”

He called the divine flood dragon king over and climbed on his back with the others. All the sorrow and joy on his face had vanished, leaving only an emptiness behind. “Let’s go! Go after that god who escaped. We definitely cannot let him enter Eternal Peace alive!”

The divine flood dragon king answered him and chased after the traces left behind by the crippled god.

Qin Mu turned back to look and Village Chief’s stone statue gradually disappearing into the darkness. He recorded the place in his memories.

“No matter where your soul goes, I will go and find you. You are my family, my kin...” He raised his head to look at the boundless darkness. “Even if you land in the hands of Earth Count, I will fight my way there and ask for it back!”

“Your Majesty, my injuries are very heavy right now, so even if we catch up to that god, we might not be his opponent,” the divine flood dragon king said carefully.

The corners of Qin Mu’s eyes wrinkled and he said, “I will refine pills to heal your injuries so you can be at ease. Besides, there are so many flood dragons around—he won’t be able to escape from my grasp.”

The divine flood dragon king was still slightly worried. ‘Hopefully, this god will pass by Surging River...’

.

In Fengdu, the living realm of the dead, the bird-headed god brought Village Chief past the stone tablet, and the old man lowered his head to see his body slowly recovering. His heart grew, followed by his head, body, and even his limbs.

Over there, he felt that he was still alive.

“The living realm of the dead, truly a wonderful world.” He looked at the bird-headed god and asked, “If I leave here, will I be dead or alive?”

The bird-headed god shook his head and said, “Of course you will be dead. But your luck isn’t bad, since you actually managed to leave a breath behind before your corporeal body died. But stop thinking about your old body. If you go past this boundary stone, your flesh and bones will melt. You no longer belong to the real world. Let’s go, there’s an old friend waiting for you.”

Village Chief followed him with his sleeves fluttering. He suddenly stopped again and said with a bitter smile, “I’m not used to having my arms and legs, too used to being crippled...”

He passed through Fengdu’s gates of hell and came to the first big city. It was one of many in Fengdu.

The place they entered seemed to have just undergone a huge battle as there were traces of war everywhere.

“Your old friend is waiting on the Bridge of Helplessness right in front!” The bird-headed god stopped and raised his talon while pushing his beak forward in a motioning gesture.

“You still hate me?” Village Chief asked with a smile.

“I hate the smell of a living person.” The bird-headed god flapped his wings to leave. “You still have a breath left in your corporeal body which makes your smell vile for me.”

Village Chief walked forward, and after a moment, he saw the Bridge of Helplessness. A tall and sturdy person was standing on it with his back facing him.

Under the bridge, everything was hazy, lacking clarity.

Village Chief was slightly stunned, feeling that the back was somewhat familiar.

He suddenly became excited and quickly walked to the Bridge of Helplessness. His footsteps became faster and faster as he hurried toward the person. “You...”

The tall and sturdy figure turned around and smiled. “You finally came. I’ve waited a long time for you. It’s been hard on you these years...”

Village Chief kicked the tall and sturdy man off the bridge while scolding him furiously, “You old bastard, tricked me to become the human emperor, to carry a burden I couldn’t carry at all while you hid here, living a free and happy life! Stop acting dead and climb up the bridge so I can beat you to death! Master, master? Are you still alive?”

The fog churned under the bridge, and there was a monster which tried to grab the tall and sturdy man to drag him down.

Shocked, Village Chief wanted to save him, but then stopped mid-action. After waiting for a moment, the man fought back the monster and climbed back onto the Bridge of Helplessness while panting heavily.

Village Chief raised his leg, wanting to kick him back in again, but the man immediately raised his hands. “Stop, stop. I’m really dead or else I wouldn’t have passed the Human Emperor’s Seal to you. My corpse and bones have already decomposed into mud, having been buried outside Hall of Human Emperors. If you don’t believe me, you can go and dig them up!”

Village Chief’s scalp crawled as he asked suspiciously, “You aren’t lying to me again?”

“What for? Those that come here are all basically dead,” the man said while smiling. “Let me bring you to meet your grandmaster. He died sometime before me.”

Chapter 427: Of a Common Origin

Village Chief followed that man and saw traces of battle in Fengdu City. Some gods and devils could still be seen encircling paper men and paper horses, which bewildered him.

“Fengdu just went through a huge battle. King Yama had personally led us to fight against Youdu,” the man said. “This isn’t the first time, though. We’ve fought quite a lot of times in the past. This time it was because of Youdu’s invasion. Youdu is always observing the world outside Great Ruins and they felt that Eternal Peace Calamity was about to erupt so they got ready to collect their souls, but they were forced back by us.”

Village Chief was dumbstruck. War between Fengdu World and Youdu World?

He had no idea that such a thing had actually happened in Great Ruins which were shrouded in darkness!

There had been a war between two worlds yet Great Ruins was still calm and peaceful. No traces of anything happening could be detected, which was simply inconceivable!

As for ‘Eternal Peace Calamity’ and ‘collecting the souls’ that his master had mentioned, it was even more terrifying. He shuddered not from the cold. Just the couple words from his master contained enough information for him to lose himself in deep thought.

If that wasn’t enough, he learned that Fengdu had fought with Youdu numerous times in the past, which meant that there were numerous other secrets about which people didn’t know.

They came to a mansion and the man knocked on the door, smiling at the elder who opened it. “Old fart, I’ve brought your disciple’s disciple to see you! Good disciple, come and greet your grandmaster!”

Village Chief aimed a kick at his butt and balls before saying angrily, “How could you speak like that to my grandmaster? My grandmaster is still your master yet you show no etiquette at all!”

His master grew furious. “He tricked me to take up this role, and can you imagine how much hardship I suffered for it? A family wrenched apart, friends dying one by one, so calling him old fart is already letting him off lightly! Besides, I’m your master, so where’s your etiquette? Your temper has grown eh, you need a beating!”

“Stop quarreling!” The elder was also furious. “We are all human emperors, so how can we quarrel every time we meet? I’ll bring you to meet my master. That old scumbag will definitely be happy seeing you guys dead as well!”

Village Chief and the tall and sturdy old man were both slightly unhappy. Village Chief said, “Grandmaster, even though he’s your master, he’s also my great-grandmaster, so isn’t it slightly disrespectful to call him old scumbag?”

The elder sneered at him. “That old scumbag tricked me to become the human emperor and made my life hard, taking away all the fun from it. If he wasn’t already dead, I wouldn’t want anything more than to beat him to death! Let’s go, I will bring you guys to meet him!”

Village Chief and the tall and sturdy man looked at each other in dismay. The master dusted off his clothes and asked in a low voice, “Good disciple, have you passed down the position of the human emperor?”

Village Chief nodded.

The tall and sturdy man let out a shaky breath and said, "After your disciple dies, he will definitely find this place to scold and beat you, saying that you have ruined his life."

Village Chief became nervous and shook his head. "Mu'er is a good child and wouldn't do this. Mu'er is the most filial..."

The tall and sturdy man sneered at him. "I thought you would hug me with a face full of tears after you died, yet you ended up giving me a kick! If you are like this, then what could be said about your disciple? Just wait for him to beat you up after he dies! That's right, have you lied to him before?"

Village Chief's face instantly blackened as he muttered, "I lied to him, saying that he's an Overlord Body, and he ended up pretty hardworking."

"What Overlord Body?" The elder turned his head back, looking rather curious.

Village Chief told them the whole story, and the two devils were dumbfounded. They were speechless for a long time and could only raise their thumbs up at Village Chief.

"You are definitely dead!" the two of them said over and over again. "Your lie is the most ruthless; you're definitely going to die! Even though we also lied to our disciples, we didn't lie this horribly. You are good, making him live his whole life in a huge lie. After he dies, he won't just stop at kicking you and calling you an old fart!"

Village Chief's face grew black as charcoal. He consoled himself, "Mu'er won't do that, he won't do that, Mu'er is the most filial..."

"You were also very filial back then. You were the most filial to me, but didn't you kick me down the bridge the moment you saw me?"

"Shut up, old bastard!"

...

The divine flood dragon king chased after the traces of the injured god, all the way to God Broken Mountain Range. Qin Mu suppressed his feebleness and refined spirit pills to heal the divine flood dragon king's injuries.

Driving Moon Ship had exhausted him greatly. The moon was a treasure forged by God Zi Qing, but it was already extinguished, so it wasn't able to supply the humongous energy that Moon Ship required. To drive it then, Qin Mu had to sacrifice his lifeforce.

When he had fished out a new sun for the sun herders, he had exhausted a huge amount of life force and could only barely recover by soaking in the pond of pure yang. Controlling Moon Ship had also exhausted him greatly. It was a pity that the degree of damage to Moon Ship was much more severe

than that to Sun Ship, and the pond of pure yin had also dried up, so he was unable to replenish his life force. He could only rely on himself to slowly recover.

However, since he had to chase after the injured god so he wouldn't be able to reach Eternal Peace, Qin Mu had no time to treat himself.

"This god of High Heavens didn't go by Surging River..."

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes wrinkled and his heart sank.

If the god of High Heavens had taken the path of Surging River, he could use Dragon King to block him. With his battle power added to that of the divine flood dragon king, they should have been able to take him down.

But since he didn't walk by Surging River, even if the divine flood dragon king caught up, it was unknown if he was strong enough to take down that god.

"If I use Secrets of Dragon Control by Dragon Rearing Sovereign to borrow the power of the flood dragons, I might be able to fight."

Qin Mu turned back to have a look at the flood dragons beside the dragon qilin. He was slightly reluctant since a life-and-death battle would mean that the flood dragons would either end up dead or injured. Once that happened, he would be powerless to defend even himself.

God Broken Mountain Range at the border of Great Ruins was three to four thousand miles away from them, but they could already see the fierce battle there. Qin Mu could feel terrifying shockwaves pulsing from time to time, formed by the clashing weapons and divine arts.

He could even faintly see Butcher's knife lights. Mute's great furnace was burning the sky, giving it a scarlet red color.

Without Village Chief powerful existence, Butcher, King Yi, and Mute, how many of them could still survive?

"Village Chief..."

Qin Mu felt a sharp pain in his heart and immediately discarded his distracting thoughts, refocusing on refining spirit pills to heal the divine flood dragon king's injuries.

The sky was white in front of them, then the sun rose in the horizon, its first rays shining on the battlefield.

Qin Mu's heart sank. The god had already stepped into the territory of Eternal Peace Empire.

The meteorological weapons were all over Eternal Peace Empire, and if the god managed to find even one of them, he could cause catastrophic damage. The casualties would be in hundreds of millions!

The divine flood dragon king's injuries got much better, and their speed gradually increased. As he checked on the footprints of the god, the dragon king suddenly said in delight, "Your Majesty, the god's injuries has erupted and his speed is gradually slowing down! We will be able to catch up to him in no time!"

Qin Mu relaxed. "Just be at ease and give chase boldly. His injuries are extremely heavy, otherwise, he would have left without leaving a trace."

The divine flood dragon king felt much better. Even though his abilities were extremely powerful, his guts were inferior to even those of the dragon qilin. He did things with constant fear and nervousness.

As they covered three thousand miles of Eternal Peace Empire, they saw the speed of the god growing slower and slower. They got closer with the sight of the blood left behind in the god's footsteps forcing the grass and flowers in the surroundings to grow crazily. It was evident that his injuries had erupted and he couldn't control the divine blood in his body anymore.

But suddenly, the divine blood vanished along with any other traces.

"He detected that we are chasing him so he hid his trail!"

The divine flood dragon king sniffed the surroundings, but didn't discover any traces of the god. His body suddenly trembled, and he spread out like flood, changing into water flood dragons which flew off in all directions.

Si Yunxiang flew into midair and looked around. She could see a city in front of them, so she said, "Cult Master, it should be Purple Chaste City to the south of us. Would the god have gone there?"

Qin Mu wanted to get up from the back of the dragon, but his legs wobbled and he almost knelt down. He gasped for breath before saying, "Purple Chaste City? Does our sacred cult have any power there?"

"Yes. The border area situated at Purple Chaste City which faces Great Ruins is warm like spring for all four seasons. It is suitable to feed strange beasts, so the hall master of Ten Thousand Beasts Hall is there. It's a huge industry and the mountains in the surroundings are all used for feeding strange beasts. After being raised, they are sold to the imperial court for the military." Si Yunxiang was in the Si family which controlled all the money of Heavenly Saint Cult, so she was rather knowledgeable about it. "Ten Thousand Beasts Hall is a very important source of wealth for our sacred cult."

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and smiled. "Let's go to Purple Chaste City then, and call Ten Thousand Beasts Hall Master to meet me. The god entered our Eternal Peace, which means he entered the territory of our sacred cult. Even if he wants to hide, how can he hide from my eyes and ears?"

Si Yunxiang rode the dragon qilin to rush to Purple Chaste City. Qin Mu, in the meantime, had the dragons search everywhere, so he was slightly slower. Yet he still couldn't find any traces of the god.

After some time, they came to the outskirts of Purple Chaste City, and before Qin Mu could even enter the city, he saw a burly man following Si Yunxiang in a hurry. He bowed in greeting, and Qin Mu waved his hand. "Does Hall Master have any method to find the location of an injured god?"

“Does Cult Master have any of his clothes?” Ten Thousand Beasts Hall Master asked.

“Nope. However, I did get hold of some of his divine blood.” Qin Mu took out a small bottle of divine blood and asked, “Can this be used?”

Ten Thousand Beasts Hall Master let out a sigh of relief and whistled. Suddenly, a bunch of big black dogs sprinted over. They had slim waists, necks, and legs, which resulted in their speed being extremely fast.

“These are hybrids between Great Ruins’ Heavenly Dog and a native dog; they are the best at tracking.”

Ten Thousand Beasts Hall Master received the jade bottle and let the big black dogs take a sniff. They bunch of them leaped up as though they were flying, then rushed away. After a moment, the ground trembled and a few behemoths dug out. They were big rats that looked like porcupines, but they were much bigger than wild boars. Ten Thousand Beasts Hall Master let them take a sniff of the divine blood, and they tunneled back underground to start their search.

Lonely cries of eagles came from the sky and a few huge birds came diving down. Before they even landed on the ground, dust rose into the sky. The next moment, a bunch of golden eagles with the wingspan of several yards landed. Ten Thousand Beasts Hall Master let them sniff the divine blood and they flapped their wings to leave.

“Cult Master, I still have to let the Blood Dragon Eels in the river take a whiff.” Ten Thousand Beasts Hall Master said. “They are skilled in tracking in water.”

“Hall Master sure is attentive,” Qin Mu praised.

They walked into Purple Chaste City and Qin Mu asked, “Were there any abnormal sights in the surroundings recently? For example, stone statues popping out from underground or some treasure?”

“It’s right in the city. Over ten days ago, the most famous Fragrance Well suddenly stopped producing water. The land trembled, and a huge gourd came from inside. It’s fifteen yards tall and is plated with gold. There are many runes on it, but I didn’t understand them at all,” Ten Thousand Beasts Hall Master explained. “The magistrate ordered to lock the area around Fragrance Well, forbidding anyone from getting close. He said it was the emperor’s order.”

Qin Mu’s heart picked up in speed, and he said, “Let’s go over!”

As they walked quickly to Fragrance Well, Ten Thousand Beasts Hall Master smiled and asked, “In front is Fragrance Well... Eh?”

The golden eagles circled in the sky above them while big black dogs sprinted through the land, heading straight for Fragrance Well. Trembles even came from underground, big rats popping out from time to time to look around.

Qin Mu’s heart instantly jumped into his throat—the god of High Heavens was right in the city and was near Fragrance Well!

“Have everyone leave Purple Chaste City immediately!”

Chapter 428: Making Threats and Promises

Ten Thousand Beasts Hall Master’s heart tightened and he went to inform the magistrate. Qin Mu stopped him as he tilted his head. “Wait a moment, there’s no need to have everyone leave.”

Ten Thousand Beasts Hall Master was slightly stunned, but Hu Ling’er and Si Yunxiang instantly understood what Qin Mu meant. “There’s no point in them leaving. If the meteorological weapon gets activated, no one will be able to run away. Even if they run to the capital, they still won’t be able to avoid the explosion. This kind of weapon can travel thousands of miles in an instant. If it’s power was completely unleashed, it could probably shroud the entire Eternal Peace Empire.”

A chill ran down the back of Ten Thousand Beasts Hall Master.

They were tens of thousands of miles away from the capital, but they couldn’t escape even after running all that distance?

What kind of weapon was that huge bottle gourd in Fragrance Well?

Qin Mu straightened his shirt and walked toward Fragrance Well with unhurried steps. He’d been in a rush earlier, but now he was quite relaxed. “Don’t let the people in the city leave.”

Si Yunxiang was slightly stunned.

“The people in this city are the god’s hostages. If we let them go, he will have no hostages and will immediately activate the bottle gourd, starting the natural disaster!” Qin Mu whispered.

Si Yunxiang couldn’t help shuddering as she looked at him.

The power of the meteorological weapons was too strong; they had tested it in Granny Si’s manor and knew it full well. Not even one percent of Earthquake Cauldron’s power had been unleashed, yet it had injured Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, Village Chief, and the rest of the experts with its tremors. The residue power had even traveled several hundred miles and shaken the mountains!

If the people in the city stayed, they’d be located at the center of the explosion. This way, if they died, they would feel much less pain.

Cough, cough.

The god coughed twice, but it wasn’t an act; his body was truly weak. His coughing came from near Fragrance Well, as did the sneering voice right after. “Little thing, you chased me all the way here, but aren’t you afraid I will activate this Five Thunder Pot?”

“Five Thunder Pot?” Qin Mu walked toward Fragrance Well, going up the steps. He had the divine flood dragon king follow beside him as he smiled. “This treasure is called Five Thunder Pot? May I ask which five thunders are within it?”

The divine flood dragon king looked at the courtyard in front and frowned slightly. He shook his body, and it instantly became smaller, taking the form of a youth wearing a sapphire blue robe. He looked somewhat fierce, but wasn't bad-looking.

The dragon qilin also shook his body and sucked in his tummy, but it popped out again with a boing. Hu Ling'er immediately covered her face and said with embarrassment, "Fatty Dragon, don't call me Sister Ling'er anymore. This is so embarrassing..."

Other flood dragons bared their fangs and brandished their claws while shouting ma ha ma ha. They shook the bodies as well, but none of them transformed into humans. Instead, they all sucked their tummy in before releasing them with a boing.

'These guys have all gotten pretty fat after following young master. Their little tummies are all bulging out!' Hu Ling'er surveyed the dragons with a serious face and thought to herself, 'I should tell young master to take note of their diet from now on!'

The flood dragons had not learned the art of morphing before since Dragon Rearing Sovereign had only raised them for battle. He had never treated them as his disciples, so he didn't teach them the human language either.

Qin Mu brought everyone to ascend up the steps. The courtyard before them showed up to be huge, like that of a large manor. In the center of it was the famous Fragrance Well of Purple Chaste City.

It was a famous historical site. Rumors said that the land had once been barren, so when a bunch of escapees running from soldiers came to it, they had no water to drink and died from thirst. The survivors then prayed to the heaven, and a miracle happened. The ground swirled and cracked up, revealing a deep well whose water had a lovely fragrance. Because of that, it was named Fragrance Well.

Around it was a courtyard built of bricks. It had a tight guard, plenty of which were divine arts practitioners. There were three layers of defense inside and three layers outside. But at that moment, all of those divine arts practitioners were sleeping on the ground, without a single one being awake. It was obvious that it was the doing of the god.

"Five thunder are actually classified with directions – north, south, east, west, and middle, and they form five great thunderclouds."

Qin Mu walked into the courtyard and saw that Fragrance Well was gone. It had cracked from being burst apart from inside by a huge treasure. It didn't really look like it was a bottle gourd, but like it was made out of green jade in that shape. It was roughly fifteen yards tall, and the runes that appeared on it looked like clouds yet not clouds, like dragon yet not dragons, like lightning yet not lightning.

Under the bottle gourd sat a man with a horn who looked rather miserable. He was covered in injuries, and there were even a few broken bones sticking out from his skin. They looked quite horrifying.

His leg was also broken, resulting in a bloody mess. His bones there were shattered and much of his sole had already rotted.

Qin Mu couldn't help feeling sorrowful and asked in concern, "How are brother's injuries?"

“You are the one who smashed it, so what do you think?”

The one-horned man took a glance at him, his voice lacking politeness. His injuries had been caused by Qin Mu smashing him with a broken moon, which crippled him. If that wasn't enough, he even chased him all the way to the city and then dared to act courteously by asking him how were his injuries.

Qin Mu blushed with shame and revealed an apologetic smile. “A doctor treats a patient like the parents a child. Truth be told, this little brother has learned the art of healing and is known as a divine physician with sacred hands. I'm the most merciful, frequently treating people and saving them. I can't bear to see people injured thus when I saw brother's injuries, my compassion couldn't help stirring. If brother can believe me...”

“I can't!” The one-horned god sneered at him. “No need to say more. This Five Thunder Pot contains five thunderclouds which aren't very big, so they can at most cover the territory of Eternal Peace Empire. There are fire bell divine weapons in the clouds, so with a single ring, the entire empire will be buried by lightning! You chased me this far, but aren't you scared I will activate Five Thunder Pot?”

Qin Mu went forward and supported himself on the Five Thunder Pot. He said with a smile, “How can I not be scared? But if I don't chase after you, won't you still activate Five Thunder Pot? Not only will you activate it, you will even activate all the other meteorological weapons. Just Five Thunder Pot alone isn't enough to kill all of Eternal Peace's people, but if you activate all the other meteorological weapons as well, that would then be a fatal disaster. Wait, how should I address senior brother?”

The one-horned god looked at the youth who was the divine flood dragon king who opened his mouth to speak. “Your Majesty, he's God Bai Xi of High Heavens.”

“Senior Brother Bai Xi,” Qin Mu said solemnly. “The fact that you didn't activate Five Thunder Pot immediately means that there's room for discussion. In that case, why don't we discuss?”

The eyes of God Bai Xi were slightly farther apart than normal, but even though they were small, they were round. “What do you suggest?”

“You go to Great Ruins and turn into a stone statue, and you will live,” Qin Mu said with a smile.

God Bai Xi laughed loudly, his voice sounding like a huge bell. He sneered and said, “Just a brat like you expects me to turn myself into a stone statue willingly? I'm a god of High Heavens! if I came to this kind of agreement with you, wouldn't I become a laughing stock to all the people in the world?”

Qin Mu refined a furnace of spirit pills to treat himself and replenish his life force. “What does senior brother suggests?”

“I'll activate Five Thunder Pot and you will let me off, then I won't touch the rest of the meteorological weapons!”

Qin Mu consumed the spirit pills and said weakly, “No can do.”

God Bai Xi's tiny eyes shrank. "Don't force me into the path of no return! If I can't complete this mission given to me by the high gods, I won't be able to live. Either you let me activate Five Thunder Pot and let me go, or I'll activate it and fight you to the death! Even if I die, I'll pull you guys down as well!"

Qin Mu shook his head. "You can't pull any of us down."

Bai Xi laughed loudly while Qin Mu took out the true dragon's nest to fetch out the gods' limbs which he had stolen from Xing An. He then pieced these limbs into the shape of a four-headed and many-armed devil god. "Senior Brother Bai Xi, I have ways to protect myself. I'm skilled in the art of teleportation and also know the art of summoning. This body is prepared for an old friend of mine. If you don't come to an agreement with me, I will summon him from Dutian World, and there won't even be a need to mention protecting me, since killing you will be a breeze for him."

God Bai Xi's gaze landed on the four-headed and many-armed body, and his eyes became even smaller. "You're trying to scare me? How could you know any devil god?"

Qin Mu smiled and took out a white bone altar as well as a wooden sculpture of a devil god. He executed Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command and cast his spell on the altar. After a moment, evil wind blew in waves while devil qi churned. All kinds of runes began lighting up on the wooden devil god sculpture.

God Bai Xi's face changed slightly, and he immediately said, "Stop! You can stop summoning. I believe you!"

Qin Mu immediately stopped and secretly sighed in relief. If he continued to summon, even if he managed to contact Dutian Devil King, the other might not pay any attention to him.

Dutian Devil King carried a heavy burden and his guts were small. Ever since he had left back then, he had never contacted Qin Mu again. He had also said that he would definitely not come back to his world again.

If Dutian Devil King knew that a hundred god statues had appeared in Eternal Peace Empire along with meteorological weapons of immeasurable power, he definitely wouldn't dare to show himself.

Qin Mu took away the wooden sculpture and placed the body he had pieced together on the altar with a smile. "Now can we talk?"

God Bai Xi's face flickered between clarity and grimness. After calculating for a moment, he gritted his teeth. "I have young and old in High Heavens, and if I can't complete this mission, my whole race is going to be exterminated! I need to return to High Heavens to bring them out!"

"Your Majesty, don't believe him," the divine flood dragon king said in a low voice. "He indeed has a race in High Heavens, but High Heavens aren't a place in which he can just come and go as he pleases. There's a Receiving Official in High Heavens, and without his permission, no one can enter or leave!"

Qin Mu smiled.

God Bai Xi's expression changed drastically and he sneered. "How did Dragon Rearing Sovereign raise a traitor like you?"

The divine flood dragon king sneered back at him. "If Dragon Sovereign wasn't subdued by His Majesty, why would have I turned traitor?"

Dumbfounded, God Bai Xi he cried out, "Dragon Rearing Sovereign was subdued by him?"

"Similar to you, Dragon Rearing Sovereign was severely injured by me and had no choice but to submit to me in the end," Qin Mu said with a warm smile. "My terms to him were extremely generous—to become the dragon king of Surging River! Every year, the people who commit suicide in the river and those that drown in shipwrecks are all his rations, so his meals are definitely good. On top of that, there are over a hundred Dragon King Temples of all sizes beside the river, and they all worship him. Dragon Rearing Sovereign enjoys his incenses and offerings, living his days out in unmatched comfort."

God Bai Xi smiled from anger. "Yet you want me to turn myself into a stone statue. I dare not accept it! Could it be that I'm inferior to that scumbag who raises dragons?"

"Senior Brother Bai Xi, what requests do you have? Just name them, and if I can satisfy you, I will definitely not be stingy. It's just that the matter of activating Five Thunder Pot is too delicate. If you activate the treasure, either you or I will have to die!" Qin Mu said with utter sincerity.

God Bai Xi muttered irresolutely, unable to make up his mind.

Qin Mu's gaze flickered, and he took a glance at Five Thunder Pot. He was truly afraid of the huge bottle gourd, so he probed, "How about this, can you wait a few days? If the gods of your High Heavens achieve victory and activate the other meteorological weapons, I will turn around and leave, allowing you to activate this Five Thunder Pot. I will return to Great Ruins and not dabble in the worldly affairs anymore, allowing the true gods to descend and erase the world. If you don't receive any news of the gods of High Heavens activating other meteorological weapons, you and I will talk again. What do you think?"

God Bai Xi gritted his teeth and said firmly, "Alright!"

Qin Mu laughed loudly, then coughed a few times while gasping for breath. "Senior brother, little brother's body isn't in a good condition so I'll take my leave now."

Astonished, God Bai Xi thought to himself, 'This brat sure is naive, leaving me here... If the senior brothers of High Heavens are able to activate the other meteorological weapons, it wouldn't matter if I activate Five Thunder Pot or not. But if they don't activate them, it would mean that they had all died, and there would be nothing wrong with me submitting.'

As Qin Mu walked out of the courtyard, his face turned dark, scaring Si Yunxiang and the rest. His expression had changed way too fast.

"Saintess Xiang, inform the emperor to have Sunshot Divine Cannon brought over here!" Qin Mu said ruthlessly. "Also, I will write down a prescription, for which Saintess you will have to help me grab the

herbs. I want to refine a poison. Next, have all the experts who are skilled in Five Demons Transferring Technique to come over so we can send Five Thunder Pot as far away as possible!”

Si Yunxiang hesitated for a moment, then probed, “Cult Master, it isn’t good to do this, is it?”

“We need to be prepared, just in case! If things go sour, we can move Five Thunder Pot away and kill him!”

Chapter 429: Doctor Treats a Patient Like the Parents

Qin Mu raised his brush and wrote down the spirit herbs and poisonous herbs he needed. The magistrate of Purple Chaste City came to visit him, but was held off by Hu Ling’er. “Young master is not seeing any visitors for the next couple days.”

The magistrate was helpless and could only leave.

Si Yunxiang hurriedly contracted Si Family, asking it to inform the brothers of the cult to report to the emperor as soon as possible. She also had the elders in the cult to strictly choose the best experts of Five Demons Transferring Technique and send them over as soon as possible.

When Qin Mu handed over the prescription, Si Yunxiang realized that there were over a hundred types of herbs in it, and she had never seen or heard about many of them. “These spirit herbs will probably be very difficult to find, so you will need to flip through all the medicine shops in the cities all over the empire in order to find them. It’s going to take quite some time.”

Qin Mu let out a shaky breath and smiled. “I gave God Bai Xi those couple days for us to find the herbs, and also to wait for the experts of the cult and the emperor to come. Otherwise, why would I have let him consider it for so long?”

Si Yunxiang sighed. “As your enemy, they have to be careful not to choke on even rice when eating. I’ve already informed the sacred cult. Besides a few elders that who skilled in Five Demons Transferring Technique, the rest will come from Light Fingers Hall.”

“Light Fingers Hall?” Qin Mu stared blankly at her with a look of inquiry.

“Light fingers mean that they are thieves.” Si Yunxiang smiled and said, “Thieves hold the majority in Light Fingers Hall. They usually steal from the rich, taking away the riches from the wealthy families over to us. However, they are usually working on small-scale things. Lately though, the emperor recruited them into the army to grab the enemy’s rations, and many of them achieved meritorious services, so their official positions aren’t shabby.”

“I see.” Qin Mu suddenly understood it and praised them, “In every trade, a master will always appear. Even a thief can be promoted and gain wealth; I must tell this to Grandpa Cripple.”

Yet he was also worried. He didn’t know what the situation was like on God Broken Mountain Range, where Cripple and the rest had intercepted the gods of High Heavens.

‘With Grandpa Apothecary there, they should be fine.’

Even though he thought so, he still couldn't help worrying. Even though Apothecary could save the injured, it was still a battlefield of gods and devils. If they got killed, even Apothecary wouldn't be able to save them.

Si Yunxiang ordered the disciples of the cult to prepare the herbs while Qin Mu wrote down prescriptions to treat his own injuries. Hu Ling'er grabbed the herbs from the medicine shops in the city so his body could be nursed properly. After all, the life force exhausted by using Moon Ship was no small matter. If there was a way to replenish it, he would do all he could to do so.

After two-three days, Qin Mu felt much better. He then brought the divine flood dragon king and the bunch of flood dragons into the courtyard of Fragrance Well to ask, "Senior Brother Bai Xi, would you like me to treat your injuries?"

"No need!" God Bai Xi said with alertness. "A person who's skilled in medicine is naturally skilled in poison. If I consumed your medicine, I'm worried I wouldn't even know how I died!"

Qin Mu took a glance at his wounds and saw that they were no longer bleeding. However, there were many broken bones that made his appearance pretty miserable. "If your leg is not treated soon, it will go lame and you will only be able to use one leg to walk. After two more days, the lame one will have to be sawed off. On top of that, the rot from your injury will slowly spread through the rest of your body which is fine for now. You will start to rot alive."

God Bai Xi sneered at him. "You are trying to scare me? I am a god, so how will my flesh and blood spoil? You used a moon to strike me and not a divine art. My flesh and blood won't spoil from an attack of brute strength!"

Qin Mu sighed. "That moon is a treasure forged by a god during Founding Emperor Era, so how could it not have any divine art? That moon is also the supreme yin whose qi is the best at spoiling a person's corporeal body. Hiding a sickness for fear of treatment, never did I expect a magnificent god to be like this as well." After he said that, he shook his sleeves and left.

God Bai Xi sneered over and over again.

Qin Mu walked out of the courtyard of Fragrance Well where Si Yunxiang had already prepared a portion of the spirit herbs. "There are still some spirit herbs that haven't been found yet, but I have told the brothers of the cult to locate them as soon as possible. Once they are found, they will send them over on a fast ship."

Qin Mu examined the spirit herbs and said, "The herbs now still can't take his life, only one leg at most."

Si Yunxiang jumped in shock and immediately asked in a whisper, "What are you going to do with his leg?"

Qin Mu smiled and instructed her, "Have everyone if the surroundings who has even the slightest external injury, even if it's just a prick from a needle, to leave. They have to get at least one mile away from Fragrance Well."

“What if someone who got pricked by a needle doesn’t leave?”

“That would be bad.” Qin Mu chose his herbs, his eyes focused solely on them. “The place where they got pricked will first become a small hole which will slowly expand. In just four to six hours, the rot will spread throughout their whole body and their bones will suffer from necrosis.”

Si Yunxiang felt a chill run down her spine and hurried away.

Fragrance Well was a historical site so there weren’t many people living around it. Si Yunxiang instructed the magistrate to just move all them away.

Qin Mu refined and brewed a medicine that was colorless and odorless, so it was extremely difficult to notice. After two days, God Bai Xi instructed someone to invite him over. Qin Mu sealed and put away the medicine he had refined into his taotie sack as backup. He returned to the courtyard of Fragrance Well and saw God Bai Xi sitting on the floor. The wound on his leg had already started to rot, and it was spreading upwards to the flesh which had been fine before.

“You laid your hands on me?” God Bai Xi stared intensely at him with his bright eyes and croaked, “It must be something you did in the dark that my leg is spoiling so fast!”

Qin Mu went over to carefully examine it and shook his head. “I said you were hiding a sickness for fear of treatment yet you didn’t believe me. How could the moon of that Moon Ship be ordinary? You were injured by it, and if you had let me treat you earlier, you could have kept your leg, but now it’s gone. The flesh and blood have already rotted, and the bone marrow is also dead. I can only saw this leg off to prevent it from continuing to spread the rot.”

The corners of God Bai Xi’s eyes twitched as he stared at him ruthlessly. Yet when he saw his expression wasn’t faked, he said dejectedly, “If I saw it off, I will only be left with one leg. I will lose a lot of my bargaining power.”

“My medical expertise is astounding and I can attach another person’s leg to you. I have three legs here, and you can choose the one that you like. After cutting off your leg, you’ll have to nurse yourself for two days before I will be able to replace it for you,” Qin Mu said seriously.

God Bai Xi’s face flickered between dark and clear as he hesitated in making up his mind. “Do you know why I’m called Bai Xi?” he suddenly asked.

Qin Mu shook his head.

“When a white steed flits past a crack, it lasts but an instant,” God Bai Xi said with an indifferent tone. “This is talking about my speed. It is the number one in the world, and you can’t even see my silhouette before I’m already a thousand miles away. With my leg injured, how will I be able to exhibit my speed?”

Qin Mu nodded. When he had met the three gods of High Heavens, he had caught one off guard and got rid of him while God Bai Xi was the most difficult to deal with. His speed was extremely fast, and he moved to and fro like lightning. Even when Qin Mu had opened Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Skill to the ninth layer, he still could only catch his silhouette. This was why their fight covered several thousand miles before the other’s leg got injured, crippling him.

“You can also run very fast with one leg,” Qin Mu consoled him. “Grandpa Cripple of my village also had one leg, but his speed was still unmatched in this world. Look at your spoiled leg, should I saw it off for you?”

God Bai Xi’s body trembled and he asked in a hoarse voice, “Aren’t you a divine physician? Don’t you have any methods to treat it?”

Qin Mu expression dimmed. “If it was two days ago... If I saw it off now, you will still have one leg left, but if you continue to delay, I’ll be forced to cut off everything from the waist down. But don’t you worry, Grandpa Butcher of my village was also like that when I grew up, yet he also lived pretty well. He could run very fast with his arms, and it was pretty convenient not having to pee.”

The muscles on God Bai Xi’s face twitched randomly before he gritted his teeth. “In that case, cut it off!”

Qin Mu took out Carefree Sword and passed it to him while saying apologetically. “You are a god, so I don’t have the ability to cut off your leg. It’s best you do it yourself.”

God Bai Xi gripped the hilt of the sword and wanted to make his move, but tears began to flow down from his eyes.

Qin Mu couldn’t bear to see it and was about to say something when God Bai Xi gave a loud shout and slashed down, severing his leg just below the chip!

Qin Mu was stunned. He immediately went forward to help him stop bleeding. He put away Carefree Sword and took out three legs before saying with utter sincerity, “You can choose one leg. I’m sincere in wanting to save this world from disaster, so I will definitely do all I can to attach your leg back, for you to continue to be able to flit past a crack in but an instant. Don’t worry, these three legs are all from Xing An’s collection, so they are legs of the highest quality and won’t be any inferior to your original leg. You know who Xing An is, right? A madman who loves collecting; he won’t collect any body parts that are not on the god level.”

God Bai Xi endured the pain as beads of sweat continued to roll down his forehead. His gaze fell on the three legs and he said in a hoarse voice, “How do I know if you had done anything to them? A person who is skilled in healing is also skilled in poison. If you’ve tampered with them, won’t I be tricked?”

Qin Mu looked at him with a sincere gaze.

When God Bai Xi saw it and expression, he felt slightly ashamed in his heart, but he still didn’t dare to believe. His gaze flickered before he pointed at a slightly shorter leg. “I choose that one.”

Qin Mu smiled and handed him that leg while putting away the other two. “Don’t worry, you can keep this leg. When your complexion is better two days later, I’ll come and help attack it. If I leave this leg with you, you won’t worry about me doing anything to it, right?”

God Bai Xi nodded and sighed. “I shouldn’t have doubted you. I now trust that you are a doctor who treats his patient like the parents treat their children. But I don’t need you to prescribe me any medicine to recuperate; I’ll do it myself!”

Qin Mu sneered at him. "You still don't trust me. Oh well, if you need any spirit herbs, just instruct the divine arts practitioners outside the courtyard to fetch them. I won't interfere." When he was finished, he turned around to leave.

God Baixi summoned a divine arts practitioners over and wrote down a prescription for the medicine he wanted.

Outside the courtyard, Si Yunxiang's gaze flickered, and she asked in a low voice, "Cult Master, do you want to do something to his herbs?"

"No need. Are all the spirit herbs I need here?"

"There are still a few left."

Qin Mu went over to check and after calculating for a moment said, "These are about enough." He took out the other two divine legs and prepared to refine poison for them.

"Cult Master, you..." Si Yunxiang cried out.

"Even if I let him keep that divine leg, he definitely won't use it. After a few days, he will definitely make me take out these two divine legs and choose one of them."

Qin Mu refined his poison seriously, planning to hide it in the legs. His serious expression was actually pretty terrifying. "I don't know which leg he will use, so I might I need to prepare both of them. The poison that's left, I plan to..."

He executed his vital qi and his hand techniques changed without end. "Find a chance to return it to Xing An! What do you think of this idea?"

Si Yunxiang shuddered, her face ashen. "Cult Master, I don't dare to covet after the position of cult master anymore!" she said in a trembling voice.

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Qin Mu turned his head back and smiled at her. His smile of a big boy was very radiant, like sunshine, and brimming with youth.

Si Yunxiang felt her blood run cold.

Chapter 430: North Deity's Divine Weapon

Qin Mu used a lot of time and effort to refine the poison. It was multi-composite, requiring him to refine it numerous times. He had no first make hundreds of basic poison pills, then use them to feed venomous creatures, for example, venomous worms, toads, and various insects. Once they were ready, he used them as fertilizer for poisonous mushrooms and grass.

He did it numerous times, until he managed to refine a couple poisonous eggs which he planted into the bone marrow of the two legs. Those poisonous eggs would not dissolve on their own, but when bone marrow began producing blood again, their shells would break, and the poison inside would flow into all

parts of the body through the bloodstream, spoiling the person's divine treasures, breaking his primordial spirit, and wiping out his soul.

Qin Mu had just finished refining the strange poison and saving some poisonous eggs for backup when Si Yunxiang brought him news. "The elders and experts skilled in Five Demons Transferring Technique have arrived."

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and said solemnly, "Please invite them."

Si Yunxiang invited the people of Heavenly Devil Cult over, and Qin Mu surveyed them. He saw that numerous people of Heavenly Devil Cult were indeed generals in the army, for they had rushed to him without even wasting time to take off their armor.

Five Demons Transferring Technique wasn't an extremely powerful spell, and it wasn't mainstream. It was a spell of the lowest professions, but in reality, even the weakest spells contained unimaginable power.

There were no good and bad spells. The crucial point lay in only how one used them.

If Qin Mu wanted to fight his way into the courtyard of Fragrance Well, then even if his people had learned the most powerful spell divine arts, even if they were on Divine Bridge Realm and ready to make sacrifices, they might not be able to stop God Bai Xi from activating Five Thunder Pot.

Yet the lowest Five Demons Transferring Technique could move Five Thunder Pot away without anyone having to die.

"Gentlemen!" Qin Mu bowed and greeted them. "We can only succeed this time; no failure is allowed. Otherwise, once the lightning covers Eternal Peace, I don't know how many people will die miserably! Whether or not we succeed, we will have to see everyone's abilities!"

The cult member hurried to return the greeting. "All part of our duty. We don't dare to accept Cult Master's greeting!"

Qin Mu straightened his back and said solemnly, "North, south, east, west, and middle—five great thunderclouds are in Five Thunder Pot, and there are fire bell divine weapons in the thunderclouds. Even if it's just simply moving this divine treasure, we have to be extremely careful not to activate the power within it. Does anyone have any understanding of the five great thunderclouds?"

Everyone looked at one another in dismay. An elder stepped out of the ranks and said, "Cult Master, I have some understanding in regards to the five great thunderclouds and the fire bell divine weapons. I have wandered around in my early years and come across a strange book in the Black Tortoise Temple of Great Ruins. On it was recorded some anecdotes about North Deity."

Qin Mu's expression changed slightly. Great Ruins again.

"The five great thunderclouds and fire bell divine weapons are treasures forged by North Deity," the elder who spoke was Elder Si Gong of Heavenly Devil Cult. "North Deity is also known as Black Tortoise

Great Deity and is skilled in thunder spell divine arts. The five great thunderclouds and fire bell divine weapons are his masterpieces and possess extreme power.

“In Black Tortoise Temple of Great Ruins, that strange book was carved on the back of a black turtle. Its whole body was made out of foundry iron, and it was extremely difficult to flip through it. I had managed to open two pages and read some records. Founding Emperor had once held a banquet and invited North Deity, who called thunderclouds to run through all the worlds, and Founding Emperor couldn’t help exclaiming endlessly about it. As for what that strange book means, I don’t know.”

Qin Mu was astonished. North Deity and Founding Emperor? There was a connection between them? North Deity had once been invited by Founding Emperor as a guest?

“In the book, some of the marvels of North Deity’s five great thunderclouds were mentioned, and I had researched some thunder spells after that.”

Elder Si Gong took a breath and then continued, “Great Thundercloud Spell has been long lost, but there’s Little Thundercloud Spell in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, and it is what I cultivate. Even though I only saw two pages of that strange book, it allowed the cultivation of my Little Thundercloud Spell to improve greatly, so I reaped quite the benefit. If Cult Master can believe me, let me be in charge of this five demons transfer!”

Qin Mu nodded and said, “The power of Little Thundercloud Spell is not insignificant, and since Elder Si Gong cultivates this spell, why don’t you exchange some pointers with me? Tell me about your understanding in regards to Little Thundercloud Spell.”

Elder Si Gong told him about the art which he had comprehended in front of everyone, and Qin Mu listened to it carefully, corroborating it with his own Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. When Elder Si Gong finished talking about that did he talk about his understanding regarding it.

Ever since he was young, Qin Mu had received pointers from the nine elders of Disabled Elderly Village. The height of his horizons had long ago reached a height that ordinary people couldn’t hope to reach.

On top of that, he’d had other opportunities, like Woodcutter’s imparting scriptures, the grooming of Qin Hanzhen on the treasure ship, comprehension in Great Thunderclap Monastery, comprehension of Dao Sword on the stone tablet, comprehension in Little Jade Capital, and peeking into Imperial Preceptor comprehending Dao in Qingmen Pass. Even though his horizons couldn’t be said to be number one in the world, there were not many who could surpass him.

Little Thundercloud Spell was one of the spells in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, and the rock on which Woodcutter had imparted his teachings already had a deep explanation of this spell. With the pointers of Deaf, this great scholar, and his own understanding, that of someone who was the great master who founded Six Directions Primordial Spirit, giving pointers to Elder Si Gong on thunder spells was no problem for him.

Qin Mu lectured and everyone looked as though they were intoxicated. They gained their own comprehension.

After Elder Si Gong heard everything, he couldn't help admiring Qin Mu. He was completely won over and praised, "Cult Master is a genius, a natural born sacred cult master."

Even though Qin Mu was young, had just hit sixteen years old and his cultivation was still on Six Directions Realm, his knowledge was great, and the depth of his understanding could already win over a divine bridge practitioner like him.

"Comprehend in detail. We will have to move Five Thunder Pot in a few days." Turning around then, Qin Mu asked Si Yunxiang, "Where is the emperor now?"

"He just reached Serene Prefecture, which is still over ten days of journey from here," Si Yunxiang said. "His Majesty's plan is for Cult Master to delay for ten days. If you can't do that, you need to at least get him eight days. At that time, he will fire the cannon from five thousand miles away and kill Bai Xi."

Qin Mu shook his head. "Bai Xi won't give us eight days. He will make a decision in three to five days' time. How's the battle in God Broken Mountain Range?"

Si Yunxiang frowned. "That place is already destroyed, and the aftermath of the divine arts can be seen everywhere. Even so, experts of Celestial Being Realm still can't go inside. The emperor has ordered the soldiers at Eternal Border and Secret Waters to retreat, abandoning Secret Waters Pass to prevent them from being dragged into the fray. As for the outcome of the battle..." She shook her head. "The emperor has ordered the generals of the two passes to go forward and investigate, but there are still no news. No one... has walked out as of now."

Qin Mu's heart squeezed, and he let out a shaky breath. His gaze became sharp. "In that case, after solving this matter with God Bai Xi, I will go over there personally. I want to see them if they are alive or their bodies if they are dead! Elder Si Gong, I'll give you guys two days. Prepare as soon as possible. We won't wait for the emperor anymore!"

Elder Si Gong and the rest were awed. They immediately went to practice how to cast the spell with a hundred people. To make a hundred people cooperate seamlessly and execute the same technique without messing up and activating the power of Five Thunder Pot in two days was very difficult. However, time was running out, so they had no choice but to practice more.

Suddenly, the divine arts practitioner guarding the courtyard of Fragrance Well came to report. "Cult Master Qin, the god has invited you!"

Qin Mu's spirit moved slightly and he rose to head over to the courtyard of Fragrance Well. God Bai Xi's complexion was much better; it was evident that he had refined pills to treat his own injuries, so they were much lighter. His cultivation had also become a lot healthier.

However, he had chopped off one of his legs, so it was impossible for him to escape. Because of that, Qin Mu was afraid he would fall into depression and activate Five Thunder Pot, beside which he spent all of his time.

"Little friend, there have been many guests recently, eh." The horn on God Bai Xi's head glowed and rings of light slid down from the tip of it, flowing through his whole body.

Qin Mu examined the light, and his heart moved slightly. It was shaking up the god's corporeal body, forcing the spoiled blood out. It had to be a kind of body refinement technique which could make the body recover quicker.

Before that, God Bai Xi had been beaten up quite miserably so he didn't even have the possibility to escape for his life. But now that some of his cultivation had started to recover, he was trying to recover the strength of his corporeal body as well.

"Those that came are all just small figures and can't threaten a god like you. Is that true?" Qin Mu said with a smile, "I can see that your abilities are recovering quite fast, and it makes me worried. I'm afraid that you will go back on your promise. I've already waited for some seven days, and I don't think there's a point to wait for much more. It'd be best if we signed the Pact of Earth Count, and there's no better time than now, so why don't we do it today?"

"What promise? Did I have a promise with you? Hahaha!" God Bai Xi laughed, and his voice was like thunder, ringing throughout the entire city. "I'm joking. Look at your pale face, it's completely white. Since you have already waited for some seven days, why don't you wait some more? Didn't you say you wanted to attach a divine leg for me? I haven't connected it yet, so when I have both legs again, we shall sign the Pact of Earth Count!"

Qin Mu's face changed slightly, and he said coldly, "Your abilities have already recovered so much, so if I attach your leg and you activate Five Thunder Pot and run, won't I have to bear the sin of having allowed you to wipe out countless people in Eternal Peace? Your leg can wait. Let's do it after we sign the Pact of Earth Count!"

God Bai Xi placed his palm on Five Thunder Pot and beamed at him. "You are called Qin Mu, right? I asked the divine arts practitioners around here, Heavenly Devil Cult Master Qin Mu. But you are also Human Emperor, someone truly powerful to have broken one of my legs. Xu Shenghua went to find you, but he never returned, so you should have gotten rid of him. This is no wonder though, how could he fight against you? Come over, attach my leg, and we can talk then. Otherwise, I will activate this Five Thunder Pot immediately!"

Qin Mu's face changed drastically and he shouted, "Divine flood dragon king!"

Watery light pulsed behind him, and the divine flood dragon king appeared with a bow, "Divine flood dragon king is right here. What do you command, Your Majesty?"

God Bai Xi sneered. "Don't fool around, Cult Master Qin. My hand is still on Five Thunder Pot."

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes crinkled, then like spring wind and rain, the stern expression on his face vanished and he laughed loudly. "Senior Brother Bai Xi is indeed powerful, I'll help you attach your leg back. Divine flood dragon king, there's no need to be nervous. Come man, bring up the medicine I refined! Senior Brother Bai Xi, where's the leg you have chosen? Take it out."

God Bai Xi threw the shorter leg over and said with a smile, "The length of this leg is not suitable. Take out the other two legs, and I'll choose again."

The smile of Qin Mu's face froze, frowning a little.

God Bai Xi stood on one leg with a smile on his face as he said leisurely, "Does Cult Master Qin have any opinion?"

Qin Mu took in a long, deep breath, then took out the other two divine legs while gritting his teeth tightly. "No, I don't. Senior Brother Bai Xi, please choose!"

God Bai Xi took a look at him and laughed when he saw that Qin Mu's face was black. "Young man still can't remain calm." His magic power poured out and he swept up the two divine legs. He examined them in detail, but didn't discover Qin Mu doing anything to them. "I'll choose this one. Divine Physician Qin, help me attach it."

"May senior brother lie down," Qin Mu said with barely held back anger.

God Bai Xi lay down with his palm still on Five Thunder Pot. He said leisurely, "Don't try to play any tricks. If my hand just makes a slight move, Five Thunder Pot will explode, and it'll be even easier for the thunderclouds to destroy the world. The treasure of North Deity could turn even Founding Emperor's empire into Great Ruins, so what chance does Eternal Peace stand... hehe!"