

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 446-450

Chapter 446: The Maidens on the Chest

The woman wore a black top and black skirt while silver accessories adorned her head. There were also over a dozen silver bracelets with bells on her wrists. Her appearance was impressive, and soon a person walked over to take the portrait from her hands to hang it on the announcement board.

The woman of True Heaven Palace looked down at them from high above and said, "This fugitive from Great Ruins is extremely important and will come from the flaming desert in the next few days so you guys have to be alert. If you see him, don't make a commotion so he won't be alerted."

Xiong Qi'er wanted to run over to look, but Qin Mu grabbed her tiny hand to prevent her from getting lost.

There was a large crowd in front of the announcement board, and it was impenetrable. However, Xiong Qi'er still managed to squeeze all the way forward while pulling Qin Mu behind her. He then raised his head to see himself on the painting. On top of it were written—Great Ruins' Fugitive Qin Mu.

Xiong Qi'er was both surprised and delighted. "Fatty Dragon, you are also beside big brother! Only I'm missing" Up.dated b.y B o x Novel. com

The surroundings had been full of noise moments ago, but everyone fell silent at that moment. They looked at Qin Mu.

He seemed to not notice anything as he looked at the announcement board with a smile. "This is the work of Pangong Tso; he painted it personally. Xing An also had a portrait of me which was drawn by him, so I can recognize his strokes."

Whoosh!

The surroundings instantly emptied as the crowd dispersed, moving as far away from him as possible.

Qin Mu paid no mind to it and continued to smile. "Grandmaster still has a wide circle of friends and knows quite a lot of people. It's a pity he ran too fast and I didn't manage to kill him."

"Great Ruins' fugitive, die!"

An angry shout came from behind him followed by a whoosh as the tree man raised its gigantic feet to step on him. The tree man was incomparably heavy and its power was immense. Since there were a lot of trees and their prices weren't high, divine arts practitioners of West Earth would usually choose them as their main transportation and weapon in battle.

The tree man that the female disciple of True Heaven Palace had chosen was of a different breed, though. Its branches, trunk, and leaves were crimson like blood, and based on its appearance, it seemed to have gone through numerous battles, gaining quite an awe-inspiring air about itself.

Qin Mu stretched out his hand in a grabbing motion, and a ball of green light flew out from the tree man's body which froze it in place. Qin Mu had taken out the soul of the tree. Xiong Xiyu had imparted Ten Thousand Spirit Nature Technique to him so even though he felt that it wasn't as easy for men to cultivate as to women, he had still put in quite some effort into it.

The disciple of True Heaven Palace was astonished, and the silver accessories on her head suddenly flew up, transforming into a silver phoenix that rushed at Qin Mu. The silver bracelets on her arms also flew out to encase his head.

Flames blazed around Qin Mu's body and before the silver phoenix and silver bracelets could even reach him, they turned into a puddle of molten metal.

The female disciple of True Heaven Palace saw that her situation was bad and immediately turned to leave. Her clothes fluttered and brought her to soar into the sky. She didn't even have to use any flying spells.

"Ten Thousand Spirit Nature Technique is really miraculous, even the clothes can allow one to fly," Qin Mu exclaimed with admiration. "Seems like I have still underestimated this technique."

The woman grunted and fell from the sky.

"Big trouble!" The crowd in the surroundings fled in all directions while shouting among themselves. "A lowly man is going to kill a female master!"

Qin Mu looked around and saw that the street was already empty. The doors and windows of all the houses were shut, and there wasn't a soul in the surroundings. Only the dragon qilin and Xiong Qi'er were still standing beside him while the female disciple of True Heaven Palace was sprawled on the ground. The fall had stunned her.

"Do you know how to reach True Heaven Palace?" Qin Mu asked with a friendly expression

That female disciple of True Heaven Palace suddenly flipped forward and the hairpins in her head shot toward his eyes like swords. She quickly moved to a house beside the street and she raised her hand to pluck down the god statue on the inscribed board.

Boom!

The house suddenly stood up and transformed into a giant. The two small rooms became the fists which smashed down on Qin Mu!

The hairpins froze in place when they got near Qin Mu's eyes. The formations in them swirled, and the hairpins melted into droplets of molten silver.

Qin Mu raised his head, and the star lights shone in his eyes, sweeping toward the house giant. Through a window, he could see a family shivering inside and not daring to move.

“I knew these god statues had no use.” Two beams of light shot out from his eyes and swept past the female disciple of True Heaven Palace. He said indifferently, “As divine arts practitioners, you care nothing about these ordinary people. I despise you.”

The two beams became shorter and shorter, returning back into his eyes. The formations that were swirling crazily vanished and the stars gradually dimmed.

The house giant landed down with a crash and transformed back into a circular house.

Qin Mu turned to leave as the woman on the roof froze. She didn’t dare to move.

When Qin Mu picked Xiong Qi’er and jumped onto the dragon qilin’s back, the sound of the door opening came from below. The female disciple of True Heaven Palace revealed a look of terror and lowered her voice. “Don’t open the door...”

Creak.

The door slowly opened more, and the woman screamed, “Don’t open the doo—”

Her vital qi couldn’t stabilize her body anymore and blood lines appeared on her neck and waist. Two chunks of flesh then slid off from her waist and tumbled down to the street. Her two legs fell off the roof afterward.

“Cult Master is really benevolent.” Outside the small town, the dragon qilin couldn’t help exclaiming in admiration. “That woman was so ruthless yet Cult Master—”

Just as he said that, he heard the screams of the woman behind him, so he turned back to look. He was just in time to see the sight of her lower body falling off. This made him unable to resist a shiver.

Qin Mu sighed ruefully. “I’m not benevolent. For divine arts practitioners to put their hands on ordinary people is already considered a taboo. We are all human so how can we recklessly take the lives of others just because we’re stronger? When I was in Eternal Peace Empire and Great Ruins, the battles between divine arts practitioners rarely involved the innocent. Even when I fought with Pangong Tso, we also fought outside the city. When Granny Si fought with Border Dragon City Lord, she had also done so in the sky above the city instead of recklessly going at each other among the common folk in the streets.”

The dragon qilin shut his mouth and didn’t continue the conversation.

He had originally planned on praising Qin Mu’s benevolence for not taking the life of that female disciple of True Heaven Palace, but he hadn’t expected she would still end up killed by him. The benevolence that Qin Mu mentioned was only targeted at the ordinary people.

Ever since he was young, Qin Mu had been taught by the nine elders of Disabled Elderly Village, learning from their words and examples. Even though he carried the title of Heavenly Devil Cult Master, he could still clearly differentiate between right and wrong.

Based on that point alone, he had surpassed many of the righteous people in most of the reputable sects.

“Qi’er should know the direction of True Heaven Palace, right?” Qin Mu asked.

Xiong Qi’er shook her head. “My mother brought me out to avoid pursuit so we walked through many desolate places and I don’t remember the path back.”

Qin Mu muttered to himself irresolutely for a moment before saying, “Fatty Dragon, let’s head along the official road. We can ask for the way once we reach a big city. The people there should know the direction of True Heaven Palace.”

The dragon qilin followed the official road and covered dozens of miles. Gradually, there were more and more people traveling on land. The road was very wide and flat, much better than in Eternal Peace.

The river beside the road was also so clear that the bottom could be seen. There were fish, turtles, and snakes, and they were all not small. There was also divine arts practitioners and martial arts practitioners hurrying on their way over the water. The women were in the majority, but there was also quite some men.

The technique that those people cultivated most likely also followed the path of all things having spirits and all things having soul. Some of the women and men would stop on the river’s surface and call out to it. Waves would instantly rise up high, speeding them forward.

There were also passers-by on the road, and many of them were hurrying on their way on tree men. There were also vine men, but their speed was slower.

There were also divine arts practitioners riding all kinds of flying beasts in the sky. Their multicolored wings reflected light, making them very eye-catching.

“Seems like we are close to the city.” Qin Mu let out a sigh after seeing the increasing number of people.

Suddenly, clattering sounds rang out, and Qin Mu instantly saw a strange sight. Numerous maidens rushed out from a col and flipped many small mountains in a rush to the main road.

What was carrying those maidens was a huge chest which was over a dozen feet large. It took wide strides and ran very quickly.

Some more girls rushed out from a village nearby, but what they were riding was a wooden boat. It had also grown feet and was running on land.

Qin Mu was dumbfounded. It was as though the chest and wooden boat had turned into spirits, able to sprint like the dragon qilin. It was truly weird.

‘There’s anything and everything in the boundless world, and the spells and divine arts of other places can also be used by Eternal Peace. If this kind of spell was promoted to Eternal Peace Empire, wouldn’t that be wonderful?’

Qin Mu blinked and thought to himself, ‘However, it would cause some confusion, wouldn’t it? I reckon those with strong magic power would probably ride mountains to show off.’

The girls were very curious about the dragon qilin he was riding, and the huge chest with over a dozen legs came over. It was very big and numerous yards in length and width. There were also silk cushions that were like clouds laid out on the top. Seven girls sat on them as they examined the dragon qilin and Qin Mu.

The girl in the lead should have been their leader, and it was her who was using her magic power to control the chest, making it carry them forward.

She looked very pretty when she smiled, and the huge eyes under the tassels weaved by silver pendants were like crescents. Her voice had a unique accent of West Earth, but before she even spoke, she already started giggling. "Little bubba, your big pig runs really fast. Where did you get it?"

Qin Mu was stunned for a moment, then came to realization that little bubba was probably little brother. He smiled and said, "This is a dragon qilin, a mixed breed between a dragon and a qilin."

Xiong Qi'er popped out from the dragon qilin's fur and revealed her small head that looked around with curiosity. The girls were surprised and found the little girl to their liking, wanting to kiss and hug her. Qin Mu was helpless and could only let the dragon qilin move closer to them. He brought Xiong Qi'er up and sent her onto the chest.

He started chatting with the girls and found out that the reason they were surprised was because he was bringing Xiong Qi'er along. West Earth's social customs were different from what he was familiar with. After a man and a woman went through visiting marriage, if a child was born, the son would be sent to the man's house while the daughter would be kept by the woman.

This social custom resulted in a strange situation in West Earth. The families were either all female or all male, and numerous villages were made up of solely men or women.

When the girls saw Qin Mu bringing Xiong Qi'er, they thought she was his daughter. However, looking at how Qin Mu wasn't that old and looked like a sunshine-bright boy, they changed their minds. He didn't look too young to have kids, so they couldn't help becoming astonished.

"Little sisters, can I ask you girls about something?" Qin Mu was puzzled by the social customs there and probed, "I've met a girl once, and she invited me to her house, but she told me not to walk through the main door but flip through her window instead. What etiquette is this?"

The girls all started to giggle, and the eyes of the girl in the lead curved into crescents again. "Perhaps little bubba isn't silly. When a girl asks you to flip through the window, it means she wants to smooch with you, just like how the necks of the mandarin ducks coil together, rubbing against each other."

Qin Mu scratched his head in puzzlement. "What mandarin duck coiling?"

The girl in the lead jumped onto the dragon qilin's head and smiled. "Don't move." After she said that, she leaned into his chest and grabbed his hands to put on her chest. She moved her face over and her long neck went into his embrace. She rubbed her face against his, and her earlobes touched with his, giving him a smooth and intimate feeling that was indescribably soft and charming.

Qin Mu's face flushed as he was left at a loss. All he could smell was the fragrance of the girl.

She chuckled and returned back to her chest. The other girls looked at his intoxicated look and all laughed loudly in delight.

"Big sister, was your heart moved? Why don't you take him for visiting marriage?" one girl even teased.

She took a glance at Qin Mu, and her heart was pretty moved. She said hesitantly, "It's just if he is willing or not..."

The other girls also nudged her, and she took a fragrance pouch out, throwing it to Qin Mu with a giggle. "Little bubba, you can climb through my window tonight, I'll teach you how the mandarin ducks do it."

The women in West Earth were daring and much more fiery than the girls in Eternal Peace Capital. Qin Mu felt that he couldn't digest all that was happening and immediately changed the topic. "Do you know how to reach True Heaven Palace?"

Chapter 447: Look like Talented People

Even though the girls had cultivated some spells of West Earth and knew there was a place called True Heaven Palace, they didn't know its exact place.

West Earth was vast, no smaller than Eternal Peace or Great Ruins. Most of the people living in the latter knew about Dao Sect, but most of them also didn't know where it was located.

The people of West Earth were the same.

Qin Mu was slightly regretting killing that female disciple of True Heaven Palace.

In front, a magnificent city appeared in his eyes, and the maidens said that they were there for the fair. The city was called Fragrant Bloom City and was full of fresh flowers blossoming. Green vines crept over the city walls, and huge blooms rested on the wall. The tower was also draped with fresh flowers that bloomed in beautiful purples and brilliant reds. They were very eye-catching.

Upon coming closer, Qin Mu saw that those flowers were spirit-like, since beautiful maidens came out from within them. They gently sang folk songs that he didn't understand after having been awakened by spells of the people in the city. They adorned the scenery of Fragrant Bloom City.

There were scindapsus maidens wearing green dresses, and begonia maidens carrying brilliant red flowers among the tall buildings. U.p.dated by Box n o v e l . c o m

There were also giants formed by rocks knocking on drums and unknown flowers floating in the sky. Their spirits played flutes and pipas as they accompanied the giants.

Qin Mu felt like a country bumpkin. Humongous objects were walking on the streets, and they were houses which had grown feet. Boys and girls stood at the windows, looking around and giggling loud and clear. There were also streamers fluttering in the wind, flying out from one window to another, forming

bridges. Girls wearing all kinds of splendid clothes stepped on the streamers to cross the distance and meet their loved ones.

“It’s Flowery Mountain Festival!” Xiong Qi’er said excitedly. “My mother brought me to play here before! True Heaven Palace’s Flowery Mountain Festival is even more bustling than this!”

Qin Mu parted ways with the maidens on the chest. The dragon qilin carried them down the magnificent street. The flourishing sight of West Earth was unimaginable. It was worlds apart from Eternal Peace, but it also had an unusual appeal.

They walked through the city which was filled with numerous girls throwing fragrance pouches at Qin Mu. There was even a daring one who stepped on a streamer and came over to pull his hand to rendezvous in the building giant.

Qin Mu let go of the girl’s hand, and she was like a fairy when she floated back into the building, going off to look for other handsome men.

The disciple of True Heaven Palace he had met in West Earth was extremely fierce, and he didn’t have a good impression of the woman of West Earth, but after coming to Fragrant Bloom City, he was attracted by the local conditions and customs.

Flowery Mountain Festival that happened once every year was extraordinary bustling.

Qin Mu passed through the crowd, building giants, and house giants until he finally reached the center of the city. It was much quieter and less lively.

“One of the people living here should be the landlord of Fragrant Bloom City. I should be able to get news of True Heaven Palace from him or other important personas.”

At that moment, a green vine grew rapidly and floated to Qin Mu’s face. There was a huge flower on the tip of the vine which suddenly bloomed. A girl in pink popped out from the flower and smiled sweetly. “Are you Young Master Qin?”

Qin Mu nodded.

That woman walked out of the flower, but there was a stamen connected to her back. She smiled. “Young Master, my owner has an invitation for you. Please follow me.”

“There’s someone here who knows me?” Astonished, Qin Mu climbed down from the dragon qilin’s back. “Lady, please lead the way.”

The woman also landed on the ground and led them to a huge house that was like a manor, looking pretty imposing in style. The two stone lions stood up and turned around to look at Qin Mu and the dragon qilin before squatting back down on the stone platform.

Qin Mu followed the lady in the flower into the house and saw numerous young men and women coming to and fro. It was very bustling, but they were mostly people changed from flowers, grass, trees, and jade. There were even some that were of black gold and black copper.

“This manor isn’t in the style of West Earth, but that of Eternal Peace... Wait a moment, these black gold and black copper...”

Qin Mu was slightly stunned when his gaze fell on a walking cauldron with food inside. It jumped onto the head of a man of fire to cook the food inside itself.

“This huge cauldron is a spirit weapon! Even spirit weapon can transform into spirit?”

Qin Mu suddenly felt like everything had become clear. He couldn’t help slowing down and entering into a daze.

He could sense another shortcut for the reform! It was bringing the ideology of all things having spirits and all things having souls into Eternal Peace, which would raise another wave of reform!

If the spirit weapons of Eternal Peace’s divine arts practitioners could gain spirit, everyone’s ability could be raised tremendously! Not only that, with the merge of the two kinds of systems, more spells and divine arts could be created and could become even more versatile!

The spirit weapons of the divine arts practitioners of Eternal Peace Empire weren’t truly spirit weapons, for they were merely born and nurtured in the divine treasure. But if they absorbed the ideology of West Earth, they could become spirit weapons in the truest sense!

‘The spells of Eternal Peace place importance on attack power, and there are all kind of strange techniques and miraculous skills. The spells of West Earth are inferior in attack power and they also lack offensive methods; however, the method of all things having spirit could allow spirit weapons to become true spirit weapons! With two kinds of systems, we could complement each other! The most difficult problem was only how to merge the spells of all things having spirit from West Earth with the techniques of Eternal Peace Empire, allowing the divine arts practitioners of Eternal Peace Empire to sense the spirits and awaken them inside the spirit weapons.’

‘It’s a man!’

Qin Mu was puzzled. Fragrant Bloom City was obviously an extremely flourishing city, so by right, it should have been a woman who was in charge of the household. Why was there then a situation in which a man was situated at a high position?

He looked once more at a handsome young man welcoming him. The youth gave him a familiar feeling, and he felt like he’d seen him somewhere before, even if he was sure he had never met him before.

The dragon qilin suddenly became excited and said in a low voice, “Cult Master, do you think he looks slightly similar to Patriarch?”

Qin Mu was stunned. He indeed felt that the two looked similar and couldn’t help having a favorable impression of him. He greeted, “Heavenly Saint Cult Master Qin Mu pays his respects to the owner of this place.”

The youth returned his greeting and his etiquette was that of Eternal Peace Empire. "Cult Master Qin, Ge Ke pays his respect to you. Not long ago, Cult Master's portrait has been spread throughout the whole of West Earth and your reputation rose and gave rise to a commotion. Many young talents are planning on meeting Cult Master Qin. Over here please, Cult Master Qin."

Qin Mu's face darkened. Since he'd brought Xiong Qi'er with him, he had planned to have Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Xiong Xiyu to be the vanguard. Their reputations were much far spread than his as one was the reputable Imperial Preceptor of Eternal Peace Empire while the other one was the former palace master of True Heaven Palace. They would naturally catch West Earth's attention, and in that case, no one would notice him and Xiong Qi'er, which would make their journey much safer.

His motive for coming was to familiarize himself with the social customs of West Earth. In the future, Eternal Peace Empire would definitely move their troops here and annex this place, adding it to its territory.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's goal was a top-down approach. By getting True Heaven Palace into their hands before calling war and having it surrender and pay allegiance to Eternal Peace could minimize the casualties by a lot.

But Qin Mu hadn't expected that because of Pangong Tso, that scoundrel's meddling, his presence in West Earth would be known by the whole world while his wanted posters would fill every city and town in West Earth.

"Brother Ge Ke is courteous."

Qin Mu walked with him and saw that the men and women around Ge Ke were all not weak, possessing quite remarkable abilities. However, they were all throwing unpleasant looks at him, unable to wait for a fight. But with Ge Ke as the landowner, they didn't make a move directly.

Qin Mu looked at Ge Ke and was slightly suspicious. The young man looked somewhat similar to the young patriarch and the manor was also in the style of Eternal Peace Empire and not West Earth's circular construction. Ge Ke's etiquette was also the familiar one, so could he really be the result of Patriarch going to West Earth for a visiting marriage?

'That's not right! He doesn't look too old, but some sixteen-seventeen years old. Even though Patriarch is slightly charismatic and flirtatious, he was still just a bunch of old bones seventeen years ago, so how could he still run over to West Earth for a visiting marriage? Then again, Patriarch also looked like a youth, so Ge Ke might have also cultivated the creation techniques in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures and thus halted his aging.'

Ge Ke led everyone to a tall building, and there were vehicles arriving from everywhere. The people coming had to have extraordinary status. Qin Mu saw some which rode on clouds which were tied to an ancient tree. There were all kinds of strange beasts and even a small mountain!

The people who could enter the manor could only be those who had quite a reputation. They all looked young and were probably various important figures coming to attend Flowery Mountain Festival. After all, no one would choose an old man or old woman as their partner for Flowery Mountain Festival.

Ge Ke invited them to take their seats, and Qin Mu suppressed the doubt in his heart while sitting down. Ge Ke clapped his hands and a servant fetched a painting.

The young host unrolled it, and it portrayed none other the Devil Cult Master. He then said with a smile, "True Heaven Palace sent Cult Master Qin's painting over and said that you are a fugitive from Great Ruins. I wondered if this daring Cult Master Qin would enter my Fragrant Bloom City, but I never thought that he would really do it. Cult Master Qin has remarkable skills and huge guts, so come and take a look at the elites of my West Earth. The female hero here is our Fragrant Bloom City's Yu Jingfang with a deep family background. The reason why Sister Yu's surname is Yu is because her ancestor is from the branch of West Earth's Yu Family. Y Cult Master Qin should know it, right?"

Qin Mu nodded and said, "The palace master of True Heaven Palace today belongs to Yu Family."

Ge Ke smiled and said, "Sister Yu has ten thousand grand fields, eighteen mountain ranges, and is the successor of Yu Family. Her cultivation is on Seven Stars Realm."

Qin Mu nodded at Yu Jingfang with a smile.

She gave a slight smile in return.

Ge Ke then spoke again. "There are also men who are in charge of households in West Earth. This is the young master of West Earth's Heavenly Province Sect, Yue Qingshan. Heavenly Province Sect is led by men and their cultivation methods are similar to those of Eternal Peace Empire. They are quite well known in West Earth. Brother Yue Qingshan's cultivation is on Six Directions Realm."

Qin Mu greeted him.

Yue Qingshan was rather conceited and said, "Even though I'm on Six Directions Realm, the spells and divine arts of my Heavenly Province Sect have ancient origins. They were imparted to us by gods."

Qin Mu's interest was aroused and he said with a smile, "I've seen a lot of techniques of gods. They are indeed not bad."

"Now this lady is extraordinary, but she's not from our Fragrant Bloom City. She's from True Heaven Palace, Senior Sister Ting Fang," Ge Ke said.

Qin Mu looked at that woman and saw that she was coming forward in splendid clothes. She had extraordinary good looks and he praised, "A garden full of blossoms, Senior Sister Ting Fang has a nice name."

Ting Fang smiled and said, "Cult Master Qin, the elders in the palace want to bring you to justice. It's not me who's against you, so please pardon me."

Ge Ke then introduced everyone else, and that had quite the backgrounds.

Qin Mu smiled at everyone single one of them. The cultivations of those people were high, and they were considered quite impressive in the younger generation.

Once the introduction was concluded, Qin Mu smiled and asked, "Brother Ge Ke has introduced so many people, so why don't you introduce yourself?"

Ge Ke laughed and said, "I'm just the landowner of this place; Fragrant Bloom City is a property that my parents left for me and is nothing worth mentioning. Cult Master Qin, with all the elites coming forth and wanting to take you down, how will you react?"

Qin Mu looked around and said sincerely, "Brothers and sisters, you all look like talented people, so why did you come to die?"

Chapter 448: Patriarch's Descendant

Once Ge Ke said that, everyone in the building sneered endlessly.

Qin Mu paid no attention to it and smiled. "If it wasn't Great Ruins separating West Earth and Eternal Peace, West Earth would have been long ago wiped out by Eternal Peace. Truth be told, your paths, skills, and divine arts have already fallen behind times compared to those of Eternal Peace whose spells and divine arts are slightly behind times too in my eyes, so I'm seeking change. Brothers and sisters of West Earth, it's too dangerous to be this close to me. Not to mention those of Six Directions Realm, even the brothers and sisters of Seven Stars Realm, you, you, and you. When you are so close to me, in my eyes..." Updated by boxnovel.com

He pointed at the experts of Seven Stars Realm present and shook his head. "You guys are all merely corpses that can move and talk. The only question is when you guys will become corpses."

Everyone was overflowing with murderous intent. Yue Qingshan suddenly stood up and sneered. "Cult Master Qin, how arrogant of you! City Lord Ge Ke, you are the owner of this place, and I would very much like to meet this Cult Master Qin. Is it possible?"

Ge Ke laughed and said, "Everyone here is guests attending Flowery Mountain Festival of Fragrant Bloom City so why do we need to draw our daggers? Everyone should find a lover they admire and have a fun night, wouldn't that be wonderful? Of course, if everyone is insistent on fighting, I won't be able to stop you guys, will I?"

It was clear that he wanted to watch a show.

Yue Qingshan walked out of the building while sneering. "Cult Master Qin, come out, I want to profit from True Heaven Palace."

Qin Mu revealed a smile and took out a two feet metal ball while shaking his head. "No need to go down, it's pretty good here."

He lifted the metal ball in his hand, and the building instantly shook slightly, gradually sinking into the ground. The building started to creak, and its first level sunk into the ground, followed by the second level, then the third level. Only then did it stop.

Everyone was astonished and Ge Ke praised. "What a heavy ball!"

“Everyone, please take a look.” Qin Mu’s left hand gently stirred the metal ball as he said, “This is my sword pellet.”

Kacha!

The sword pellet split open and eight thousand swords as fine as thread spilled out. Their tips were pointed at the center of the ball. To be able to forge something so exquisite, one not only needed to have extreme craftsmanship, they also needed calculation techniques of the same level.

Cold lights reflected off the eight thousand swords, and the four walls of the building flowed continuously with lights. They even shone on everyone’s faces.

Every sword was like the most perfect work of art.

Qin Mu lifted the sword pellet up, and it slowly floated up to spin slowly, allowing everyone to see its interior structure. “Everyone, without improvement, paths, skills, and divine arts would fall behind times in a hundred years, let alone a thousand. Your West Earth’s paths, skills, and divine arts were imparted to your ancestors twenty thousand years ago to awaken the soul or spirit of all things so they could battle by themselves.

“However, the activation speed of your divine arts is too slow and even experts of Celestial Being Realm require a fixed time to activate them. However, divine arts have myriad changes in an instant, so who would give you the time? Let me execute a sword skill so everyone here can give me pointers. Don’t move.”

True Heaven Palace’s Ting Fang sneered. “If we don’t move, aren’t we just going to let you kill us?”

Qin Mu smiled slightly and said, “If you want to move, you’ll have to pay the consequences. Sword of Founding Emperor...”

The sword pellet in his hand suddenly split open and swords filled the entire building!

When eight thousand swords moved, almost everyone couldn’t resist standing up to defend themselves. At that moment, all of the sword lights suddenly vanished, and along with them, even the building seemed to have vanished as well. What replaced it was a sea of blood that covered both heaven and earth!

The second move of Sword Picture, Sword of Founding Emperor Sea of Blood.

Once this move was executed, the vast and mournful feeling came sweeping over. Everyone felt like they could see countless gods and devils struggling in the sea of blood and yelling. Next, they became corpses in the sword lights and sunk into the sea of blood!

Sword of Founding Emperor sea of blood, mountains and rivers exist, vast and obscure heart, looking around left and right, no more people donning the clothes of homeland.

At that moment, they heard someone slamming the table and someone shouting angrily. There was also the sound of divine arts colliding and a brief period of clashing.

Suddenly, the color of the sea of blood faded away like fleeting time and they could see the back view of a man carrying a divine sword and turning his head back. Loneliness and decrepitness plucked on their heartstrings.

The back view vanished and the building appeared once again. Qin Mu's hand was still lifted up and in his palm was a sword pellet which was swirling non-stop.

All the plates and bowls, as well as the dishes in front of the guests, remained the same as earlier, untouched.

Cold sweat broke out on everyone's foreheads, and they hurriedly looked around with frightened eyes. They saw Yu Jinfang's corpse and that Ting Fang had collapsed on her seat with a red bloodstain at the heart of her brows. There was also two corpses of the servants.

They had slammed the table in Qin Mu's sword light and tried to contend with his sword light. The only result of that was their deaths. The other people had not moved, and so they were safe.

Yue Qingshan's face was pale white, but he hadn't moved. It wasn't because he couldn't see Qin Mu's terrifying sword will; on the contrary, he had clearly felt it which was why he didn't dare to move.

Ge Ke waved his hand and there were people who immediately went forward to drag the corpses out.

On the seats, everyone's faces were pale white and some were even ashen.

The astonishment brought by Qin Mu's move was simply too strong. The sword skill was too fast and made them unable to react. They could only sit there, and this kind of helplessness while awaiting death was not pleasant.

It was especially so for the experts of Seven Stars Realm. Even though they could let their primordial spirits leave their bodies, the battle power of the primordial spirit was too strong and the building was too cramped up. Qin Mu's sword was extremely fast, and the sword lights had drowned them before they could even react.

Qin Mu's move had an immense power, and every sword had been made using the best materials, thus everyone's lives were on the line!

On top of that, their divine arts of all things having spirits and all things having souls were indeed much slower than Qin Mu's sword in activation speed. If they were to fight, they could only try to pull a distance away from him before trying to execute their arts.

Because of that, in a building, they didn't have any chance at all.

Qin Mu put away his sword pellet and apologized. "Brother Ge Ke, I hope you will pardon me for dirtying your building."

“The exquisiteness of Cult Master Qin’s sword skill is unmatched, opening my horizons. Even though you struck with countless swords, you didn’t damage my building at all—this is then true ability. May I ask if this move is a sword move which was founded after Eternal Peace Empire’s reform?”

Qin Mu shook his head. “This move isn’t a divine art from after the reform, but was founded four to five hundred years ago. This move has also fallen behind times, but in West Earth, I can use it to kill all Six Directions and Seven Stars practitioners. No one is my match. Even though everyone here is very strong, you are all still inferior to Pangong Tso. He is much stronger than all of you, able to take this move of mine. At most he will only be heavily injured.”

Everyone snorted coldly and wanted to say something, but their throats were all hoarse. Their voices were also trembling, and they immediately coughed to cover it up.

“City Lord Ge Ke, I have no face to remain here, farewell!” Yue Qingshan suddenly cupped his hands and turned to leave.

The moment he did so, other people also rose to bid farewell. Soon, the building was only left with Qin Mu and his host.

“Cult Master Qin, you didn’t bring many experts with you this time, only a dragon qilin on Celestial Being Realm. On the other hand, my West Earth is full of experts, so aren’t you afraid of dying here?” Ge Ke asked curiously.

Qin Mu smiled in a way that wasn’t exactly smiling. “Brother Ge Ke knows the dragon qilin?” Ge Ke didn’t reply and Qin Mu smiled. “There are many people who want to kill me, but as of yet, no one has ever succeeded. My journey this time wasn’t to challenge all the elites in the world, but to tour the place and explore it. Does Brother Ge Ke know where’s True Heaven Palace?”

“True Heaven Palace is the sacred ground of our West Earth and everyone knows it.” Ge Ke smiled and said, “If Cult Master Qin wants to go there, I can point the way for you.”

Qin Mu gave his thanks and smiled. “True Heaven Palace is after me yet Brother Ge Ke treats me like a guest of honor. Aren’t you afraid True Heaven Palace might cause trouble for you?”

Ge Ke laughed loudly and shook his head. “Even though True Heaven Palace is strong, they are not at the point of behaving unscrupulously. Even though there’s only this sacred ground in the whole of West Earth, it’s not True Heaven Palace that’s ruling West Earth, but High Heavens. True Heaven Palace won’t alarm High Heavens just for this small matter. Come, my man, gift a copy of our West Earth’s geographic map to Cult Master Qin!”

Qin Mu grew solemn. Ge Ke words had revealed an important piece of information—True Heaven Palace and High Heavens seemed to have some sort of relationship.

A servant came forward and offered the geographic map of West Earth to Qin Mu. As he took it, he couldn’t resist asking, “City Lord Ge Ke, your manor seems to have been built in the style of Eternal Peace.”

Ge Ke smiled. "Cult Master Qin, you should go. Killing Ting Fang of True Heaven Palace and Yu Jinfang of Yu Family is a huge trouble by itself. Those people who left in a hurry aren't going to attend Flowery Mountain Festival, but will report and call for reinforcements. If you don't go, you won't be able to leave anymore."

Qin Mu looked him deeply in the eyes and asked, "How long did Patriarch stay here?"

Ge Ke fell silent, then after a moment, he said, "Not for long. He would come once a year and teach me a lot of stuff. The last time he left, he told me he might never come again. Cult Master Qin, is he gone?"

Qin Mu was silent for a moment, then came to a window to look at the dragon qilin below. At this moment, the behemoth had straightened his ears and it was obvious that he was trying to eavesdrop on the conversation above.

"No." Qin Mu revealed a smile and said, "Patriarch has probably become a god."

Below, the dragon qilin's ear lowered once again, and he just lay down on the ground with its tail spread out.

Ge Ke came to his side and looked down. He saw Xiong Qi'er climbing onto the tip of the dragon qilin's tail. The big fellow then raised it to let Xiong Qi'er slide down, causing this little girl to giggle non-stop with joy.

"I've met the dragon qilin when I was young, but he doesn't seem to remember me." Ge Ke shook his head. "You are bringing the little princess of True Heaven Palace and you still plan to reach that place alive? No wonder True Heaven Palace wants you to be captured so bad. Do you really don't need my help? For me to become the lord of a city, I naturally have some abilities and tricks! Father had taught me quite a lot of stuff!"

Qin Mu walked out of the building while shaking his head. "You have your own family, and I won't implicate you. Fatty Dragon, Qi'er, let's go."

Ge Ke saw them out of the manor and waved. Qin Mu seemed to notice it and turned back to wave back at him.

Ge Ke couldn't resist to asking one last question, "Can I meet him again?"

"After you become a god, you will probably see him," Qin Mu shouted back loudly.

Ge Ke smiled while seeing them off, but his expression dimmed when they were out of sight. "Every time he mentions father, he says probably. Father really is gone..."

Chapter 449: Big Bronze Bell

The dragon qilin, on the other hand, was very happy. He became more hardworking as he ran while carrying Qin Mu. He was as fast as lightning, much faster than he was in the desert.

Even though his thoughts were far-reaching at times, he still wasn't someone like Ge Ke. When he heard Qin Mu saying that Patriarch had not yet died to Patriarch's son but that he had become a god, the big fatty couldn't help celebrating and deciding to work much harder.

Qin Mu found it hard to lie to him.

'In the sea of fog in the living realm of the dead, Daoist Ling Jing was the boatman,' Qin Mu thought to himself. 'Based on that, Patriarch should be in the living realm of the dead as well. Village Chief gave me eight Fengdu coins, so I must go there once more and find the answer for myself!'

He took out the geographical map that Ge Ke had gifted him and unfolded it to look around. After a moment, he found the location of True Heaven Palace and Fragrant Bloom City. He then raised his head to determine his location and immediately told the dragon qilin to sprint in the southwest direction.

Right in front of them, a huge mountain stretched across the horizon, but it was somewhat strange. It was like a giant standing with two mountain peak hanging downwards from its shoulders. But what was weird was that when the two mountain peaks came to the bottom, they became thick and circular, like two huge bells hanging above ground.

While riding toward there, Qin Mu had two choices. He could cross between the two bells or take a detour around the strange body of the huge mountain.

When the dragon qilin sprinted over, Qin Mu raised his head and saw an elegant woman in black floating up the mountain.

She landed on its top, and there was a golden paper that looked like a seal near her.

Qin Mu's pupil contracted and he saw that the woman was tearing off that paper on the mountain!

"Not good! Fatty Dragon, rush through!"

Just as he said that, the huge mountain suddenly rumbled, and it raised its feet. The incomparably heavy mountain uprooted itself from the ground!

Qin Mu knew that it was bad, and Carefree Sword immediately flew out of the sheath behind him. The sword whizzed through the air and went straight for the woman on the mountain peak!

To catch bandits, first catch the ringleader. The mountain giant definitely required the magic power of a strong practitioner to sustain it. As long as the woman was killed, Qin Mu should be able to stop the transformation process!

The woman turned back to take a look at him and sneered. "Since you dared to kill a disciple of my Yu Family, even if you are the father of the emperor, who cares! I'll send you to follow her!"

The mountain giant pulled out a leg and stomped on the ground, splattering mud in all directions. It then pulled out the other leg, slowly standing up.

When the mountain giant stood up, the clouds were at its waist, and the two bell-shaped peaks were also raised. Rocks rolled down the secondary peaks, and when the huge chunks crashed down from the sky, they soon piled up on the road.

The woman remained standing on the giant's head. Carefree Sword instantly spun and transformed into Drill Sword Form to rush into the clouds.

The woman from Yu Family knew that her situation was also bad. She immediately shouted and flying hoops flew out. They went to bind Carefree Sword which was rushing at her from below!

Ding, ding, ding, ding.

Concentrated explosions rang out like rain. The flying hoops bound up Carefree Sword and rapidly shrunk; however, they were immediately shredded into pieces by the spinning sword.

The woman's cultivation wasn't weak, but the techniques of West Earth didn't take the path of strengthening themselves. Instead, they borrowed all things in the heaven and earth to fight, so their own battle power was much weaker when compared to that of divine arts practitioners of Eternal Peace Empire on the same realm. When compared to Qin Mu, this Heavenly Devil Cult Master who had made his way by killing everything on the way, the woman was much inferior.

Carefree Sword was a divine sword and its sharpness was unmatched. After shredding all the hoops, its momentum didn't slow down at all. The sword pierced the woman's mandible and came out from the other side of her head.

A trail of blood appeared on the mountain peak.

Qin Mu called back his Carefree Sword back, but before he could let out a sigh of relief, he saw that when the mountain rocks fell from the two secondary peaks, they revealed the bodies of brass bells. The two peaks had really been bells and not mountains. They had only been covered by a layer of rocks!

Even though Qin Mu had seen quite a number of such huge spirit weapons before, they were all cult legacy treasures!

Even though the spirit weapons of West Earth weren't as exquisite as the spirit weapons in Eternal Peace Empire, cult legacy treasures were still extraordinary. They were treasures that contained the meticulous care of a strong practitioner throughout their entire life.

'That paper on the mountain peak should have been sealing this mountain giant! It should have been awakened long ago and then sealed by its owner to suppress the precious treasure of the family!'

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched, for he realized that their situation had just turned for the worse. The mountain giant raised the two huge bells and swung them without explanation. They collided with each other, and their openings were right toward Qin Mu!

The mountain giant wasn't awakened but simply sealed before. It always had spirit, which was why Yu Family had sealed it here. When it was needed, they just had to peel away the seal and could mobilize the terrifying giant!

Bang!

The two huge bells collided, and a sound wave came rushing forward. Wherever it passed, the road would rise up and churn toward the dragon qilin.

However, the greatest threat wasn't the raised road, but the ringing of the bells. It was created by the collision of two cult legacy treasures hitting each other!

"The aristocratic family of West Earth is so fierce! Fatty Dragon, don't move!"

Qin Mu couldn't resist praising the enemy as his vital qi burst forth. Countless runes flew around his body, then swept forward to surround the dragon qilin. The devastating soundwave charged over, but before its destructive energy could reach the dragon qilin, the rune markings formed a teleportation formation. With the teleportation divine art activated, Qin Mu disappeared along with the dragon qilin.

The next moment, they appeared a mile away. If it was just Qin Mu himself, he could teleport twenty to thirty miles away. If he brought a person along, he could still teleport ten miles. However, when bringing along a behemoth like the dragon qilin, a mile was already his limit.

But the distance of a mile was simply too short for the mountain giant. With just one stride, it could probably travel over ten miles!

Qin Mu turned back to look and saw that the place where they had been at had flown up, trembling violently like streamers in the wind. Next, the road shattered into pieces from the violent soundwave.

It actually destroyed over twenty miles of road, leaving nothing in its path!

"The mountain giant doesn't have magic power, but just by smacking the two huge bells together, he unleashed such a terrifying power. It's truly amazing!"

Qin Mu couldn't resist praising the enemy. The dragon qilin immediately began to while behind them the incomparably humongous mountain giant turned to take its first step. Qin Mu suddenly saw darkness over his head, and when he looked up, the huge foot of the mountain giant was already above them.

The dragon qilin's speed instantly increased drastically, surpassing the speed of sound with a few ups and downs. The fatty's improvement shocked Qin Mu. He didn't know what kind of spirit pills Fatty Dragon had eaten for his speed to surpass what it was in the past by so much!

At such a dangerous situation, the dragon qilin couldn't be bothered about tricking his meal owner to improve his meals. He only cared about escaping with his life, and the speed he unleashed was simply astounding.

Boom!

Behind them, the huge foot of the mountain giant landed on the ground, creating a lake underneath itself. The next moment, he raised his hand to smash down a huge brass bell.

The dragon qilin sprinted frantically, and the huge bell landed behind him. However, the power of that huge bell was extremely terrifying. When the soundwave entered the ground, its speed was three to five times faster than in the air.

Behind the dragon qilin, the ground exploded, and it was a horrendous sight. The soundwave even reached the dragon qilin and blew him up in the air.

Fire clouds immediately grew under the dragon qilin's feet, and he began sprinting again. Behind him, the mountain giant swung the other huge brass bell while the other one was raised upwards so they would hit each other again.

Bang!

The bells rang out, and where the two collided, ripples from the soundwave compressed space into physical substance. When the soundwave moved along it, its speed got even faster.

Qin Mu's hair stood up on ends as he hurriedly flipped backward and took out Moon Jade Eye. It lit up, and a beam of light went straight at the soundwave.

Weng.

The destructive soundwave was split into two halves by the beam, and two waves of terrifying energy brushed past the dragon qilin. The tremors made Qin Mu's scalp crawl, and he shivered not from the cold.

If they had been struck by that soundwave, he, Xiong Qi'er and even the dragon qilin would have been shaken into countless shattered pieces and ceased to exist.

"West Earth still has its own knowledge, but this kind of knowledge is not good for cultivation."

Qin Mu looked back and saw that mountain giant had been sliced by the beam of Moon Jade Eye. Half of its left shoulder had collapsed, and the dragon qilin moved farther and farther away. With the abilities of the mountain giant, it could no longer hit them with the soundwaves.

At that moment, the mountain giant suddenly squatted down. When Qin Mu saw that, his heart trembled violently. The mountain giant suddenly started to sprint, and its speed was simply unbelievable!

"My god... That's not right, there must be someone controlling this mountain giant. Otherwise, it couldn't so set on me and the dragon qilin, chasing us like mad!"

Qin Mu came to realization. The woman of Yu Family that had removed the seal had already been killed, so it couldn't be her. It meant that another person had to have hidden close by and their cultivation had to be extremely high as well; otherwise, how could they control such a huge mountain giant?

Just as he thought that, a sword light suddenly flew through the sky, and a human head fell from midair, followed by a few sections of a corpse. It was a silver-haired old woman who had been holding a cane in her hands. That cane had also been severed into two.

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. He looked at the mountain giant again and saw that it suddenly froze in place, giving up on his chase.

It thus should have been the white-haired old lady who had controlled the mountain giant in the dark to attack them. Otherwise, how would the mountain giant have immediately attacked Qin Mu the moment it awakened?

“Fatty Dragon, stop!”

The dragon qilin immediately stopped, even if he didn’t understand why. Qin Mu opened Cinnabar Heaven’s Eyes to look at the mountain giant and saw a figure standing on its head. It was Ge Ke.

The sword light flew back from the clouds and swirled two rounds around him.

Ge Ke bowed and bade them farewell. “Have a safe journey!”

Qin Mu also bowed as a parting. “Thanks for your auspicious words.”

The figure then raised a flag to cover himself and vanished from the top of the mountain.

“Teleportation flag. Patriarch also gave him one.” Qin Mu smiled. “He’s like Patriarch. They both look indifferent to worldly rewards, but actually, they are both very warm-hearted. Ge Ke is no doubt Patriarch’s son. Fatty Dragon, Patriarch has a successor.”

Chapter 450: Flying City on Land

The dragon qilin stepped on fire clouds while heading southwest. Heavenly Province Sect was right in front of them, and its two mountains were like a heavenly gate. There were all kinds of palaces on them.

Yue Qingshan was heading to Heavenly Province Sect when he suddenly sensed something and turned back to see the dragon qilin carrying Qin Mu on his back.

Yue Qingshan jumped in shock and immediately stopped. ‘His speed is so fast! If I go back to the sect and snitch on him, he might just kill me right there!’

The dragon qilin stopped and Qin Mu greeted him. Yue Qingshan returned the greeting.

“Why isn’t Brother Yue attending Flowery Mountain Festival and is returning back to Heavenly Province Sect?” Qin Mu asked with a friendly expression.

Yue Qingshan immediately smiled at him. “I’m ugly and it’s hard for me to please a beauty, so there’s no point in participating in Flowery Mountain Festival.”

Qin Mu smile grew warm. "How is Brother Yue ugly? You have the look of a talent and would definitely win a beauty's heart. It's best if you go back to attend Flowery Mountain Festival."

Yue Qingshan's hair stood up on ends. The last time Qin Mu had said a similar phrase was when he had executed Sword of Founding Emperor Sea of Blood and killed four experts on the spot!

Now he repeated it, if Yue Qingshan wasn't tactful and insisted on returning to the mountain, what awaited him was probably a sword to end his life!

"Much thanks to Cult Master Qin's auspicious words."

Yue Qingshan gave his thanks and turned to return to Fragrant Bloom City.

Qin Mu saw him off before letting the dragon qilin hurry up on their way, taking a detour around Heavenly Province Sect.

Yue Qingshan saw Fragrant Bloom City from far away and turned back to take a look, thinking to himself, 'True Heaven Palace ordered his arrest so if my sect could take him down and make our relationship with True Heaven Palace closer, my position in the sect would definitely rise greatly!'

He planned to return when he saw a huge giant-shaped mountain in the barren plains. It left him stunned. He then saw the shattered roads and the destruction caused by the sound waves.

Numerous experts of Yu Family were flying over the limbs of Yu Family's old grandmother while bawling loudly.

'Yu family's old grandmother is also dead?'

Yue Qingshan was stunned for a time, then went straight to Fragrant Bloom City. 'Even the old grandmother of Yu Family couldn't stop him with a huge mountain, so it would definitely be difficult for our Heavenly Province Sect to catch him. It is better to avoid unnecessary trouble so why don't I just meet with the beauties.'

"Bamboo City is right ahead."

Two days later, Qin Mu stood on the head of the dragon qilin with the geographical map of West Earth in his hands. He carefully checked and matched the astronomical phenomenon and said happily, "After reaching Bamboo City, we won't be far from True Heaven Palace. Fatty Dragon, you have been hard working lately, running very quickly this time."

The last two days, the dragon qilin didn't become lazy and worked very hard. With his leg power, traveling twenty thousand miles a day, they would take half a day at most to reach True Heaven Palace.

Along the way, they had met quite a lot of trouble. With the order of arrest from True Heaven Palace, there were numerous divine arts practitioners searching for his traces, and there had been quite a few fierce battles.

However, a battle as fierce as Yu Family's bell swinging mountain giant did not repeat. The battle power of the bell swinging mountain giant was simply too terrifying and those who could possess such treasures were usually influential families. The preparation time for this kind of weapon was too long so they had to have an awakened mountain giant in advance or something under a seal.

The dragon qilin's speed was very fast, so unless someone knew where he was going, it was impossible for them to prepare in advance to intercept him.

On the journey, Qin Mu had experienced the strangeness of West Earth's paths, skills and, divine arts. Other than using mountains and rivers as weapons, the divine arts practitioners of West Earth would also raise some monsters.

They would enlighten some strange beasts and awaken the spirits. By rising them since they were young, they would make them extremely loyal. On top of that, strange beasts were also their spirit weapons. They would be used as such, and when compared to mountain spirits and earth spirits, they were much more nimble and versatile.

West Earth's paths, skills and divine arts of all things having spirits was truly an eye-opener.

The dragon qilin sprinted, and they got closer and closer to Bamboo City. It was mostly a mountainous land before it, and they would meet divine arts practitioners rushing through the sky from time to time. Most of them were riding flying strange beasts.

Qin Mu raised his eyebrows at many divine arts practitioners of West Earth monitoring his movements.

'We are being monitored again, looks like we can't enter Bamboo City. There will definitely be traps laid there! We can only go through the wilderness.'

Qin Mu's consciousness pulsed as he used the communication method of Heavenly Feathers to alert the dragon qilin. He then took in a long breath which filled his whole chest.

Whoosh.

He spewed out all that air and instantly, fog spread in all directions, covering over ten miles of the sky.

The dragon qilin immediately sank into the woods. The divine arts practitioners rushed into the fog to search, but when the fog dispersed, Qin Mu and the rest were long gone.

"Young master is here!" a divine arts practitioners suddenly announced nervously.

A precious carriage flew over, with phoenixes pulling it along. In the carriage was a youth who looked stout but not fat. Beside him were numerous women accompanying him.

What was strange was that in West Earth women were clearly in a higher social position, but in front of that youth, the women of True Heaven Palace could only act servile and not be reckless.

Numerous divine arts practitioners greeted the newcomer. "Young Master Yu!"

Young Master Yu surveyed the surroundings and smiled. "He still managed to escape? It's no wonder. Back when I led everyone to chase after Nai Kui, he also interfered and let Nai Kui escape. That was in Great Ruins and not West Earth so I couldn't be reckless. Now that we're in my land, it's slightly childish if he still thinks he can escape from my grasp."

The youth was none other than Yu Bochuan who had chased after Xiong Xiyu and her daughter. He was the son of the palace master of True Heaven Palace, and even though he was young, his methods were ruthless and he was deceitful in many ways.

Xiong Xiyu had been the palace master of True Heaven Palace until she was overthrown by Yu Family. Yu Bochuan's cultivation wasn't considered great, but he could lead a crowd to chase after her, who was a cult master level existence, and nearly sent her to death after killing the strong practitioners beside her one by one. It showed Yu Bochuan's abilities.

His schemes were deep and extraordinary.

Yu Bochaun gently nodded, and a female of True Heaven Palace flew up to execute her divine art. Suddenly, the white clouds in the sky wiggled and transformed into an arrow shape that pointed downward.

The carriage drove into the forest below, and another woman stomped her foot. Numerous rocks started to roll together and formed a rock giant which pointed in the direction Qin Mu had left while saying, "The person riding a huge beast went that way."

The woman then dispersed her divine art, and the stone giant crumbled back into a pile of rocks.

Phoenixes pulled the carriage forward while Yu Bochuan sat in it with a smile. "In West Earth, no one can escape the tracking of our True Heaven Palace. The previous Nai Kui couldn't, and it's even more impossible for this Cult Master Qin."

"Young master, this time it was the grandmaster of the golden palace who came to inform us, asking Elder Bi of our True Heaven Palace to arrest this Cult Master Qin."

A woman of True Heaven Palace smiled in a charming way. "Elder Bi and the grandmaster of the golden palace have old ties, so ordering the arrest was expected. That grandmaster borrowed the power of our True Heaven Palace to get rid of a strong enemy so he will owe a favor to our True Heaven Palace. But why is young master helping him personally?"

Yu Bochuan smiled. "I'm not helping Grandmaster, instead, I'm meeting Cult Master Qin. I had suffered a loss under his hand the previous time and let him snatch Green Dragon Bead away, which is a precious treasure. Since he dared to barge into our West Earth again, I naturally have to teach him a lesson.

"Besides, coming to West Earth this time, he must have ill intentions. I suspect his motive isn't just simply touring around. Since he saved the previous Nai Kui and the little princess, I'm afraid he is going to try to help her snatch back the seat of the princess. With him around, Nai Kui is definitely not too far away!"

His gaze became cold and he said indifferently, "Even though my mother has become the master of True Heaven Palace, as long as she doesn't give birth to a little princess, her seat of palace master won't be firm. Nai Kui's motive for coming back is nothing unexpected. However, this Cult Master Qin and the previous Nai Kui will never expect how great my strength can be!"

He raised his head to look in the direction in which Qin Mu had left and said coldly, "Let me give them a big surprise!"

The dragon qilin sprinted among the mountains as though he was flying and passed numerous mountainous ridges. His speed was inferior to before, but it was still considered fast. Qin Mu surveyed the surroundings and frowned slightly. The terrain here was slightly different from the topology on West Earth's geographic map that Ge Ke had given him.

'The divine arts practitioners of West Earth like to fight around with mountains and I reckon they don't place them back after fighting. Using the terrain to determine my location is not a certain thing, I still require the astronomical observations.'

He raised his head and formation markings swirled in his eyes. He raised his head up to look at the sky and the stars and constellations that were blocked by the sunlight gradually appeared. He determined his location and let out a sigh of relief before smiling. "We have already passed Bamboo City..."

When he said that, rumbling suddenly came from the front, and Qin Mu frowned slightly. He raised his head to look ahead and saw dust permeating the sky, transforming into fog to shroud the mountain ranges. He couldn't see what had caused the world-shaking movements in front.

The dragon qilin also immediately stopped in his footsteps and looked nervously ahead. The dust became denser and denser as it rolled forward, swallowing forests and mountains.

"Cult Master, what's that?" The dragon qilin gave an astonished cry.

The ground was trembling continuously, and the trees around them were also shaking. The rocks were jumping up and down on the ground like there was an earthquake. However, it wasn't what was happening.

Qin Mu opened Cinnabar Heaven's Eyes and looked at the dust surging forward, and his eyes went wide in disbelief. "There is a city in the dust..."

"A city?" the dragon qilin asked in bewilderment. "How can a city create such a big commotion?"

"Because this city is currently running through the forest!" Qin Mu's scalp almost exploded from his surprise, and he said sternly, "That city is running toward us! Fatty Dragon, let's go!"

The dust surged forth, and a magnificent city entered their eyes. It was running straight at them.

Below the city walls that were over numerous yards tall were incomparably thick legs. Behind the wall, huge houses had already become giants overflowing with murderous intent. Some were beating drums while others were carrying huge treasures. The gates of the city in the meantime opened and razor-

sharp teeth grew out from them as well as the city walls. They opened and closed continuously, and everything that passed through them was chewed into bits and pieces, including mountain peaks!

All that couldn't be chewed into bits and pieces entered the city and were smashed into smithereens by the monster-like giants in the city.

The city kept on sprinting toward them, and on its gates, there were two words—Bamboo City.

The divine arts practitioners of West Earth had actually awakened an entire city!