

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 451-455

Chapter 451: The Eighteenth Form

The dragon qilin immediately turned and ran while shouting in exasperation, “The divine arts practitioners of West Earth are crazy! Cult Master, they must be crazy! Who awakens an entire city and use it as a weapon?”

Behind them, everything Bamboo City passed over was razed to flat ground.

The big city was like a fresh life form taking big strides to chase them. It flipped over the mountain ridges at an extremely fast speed. Everything it passed over was flattened.

The city was like a terrifying mouth that could swallow and crush everything. Not only that, the thousands of giants in the city swung their bodies like huge hammers, and all that couldn't be chewed into bits and pieces by the city was smashed into smithereens by the giants.

On top of that, behind the city was a rolling dust cloud of all the things that had been broken down into pieces.

The dust spread in a hundred miles radius, obscuring everything in sight.

The city swallowed with its front and spat out what was left behind itself. One could well imagine what the consequences would be like if they were to be caught up in its mouth.

Qin Mu hurried non-stop, and the dragon qilin was putting his utmost effort into sprinting. At that moment though, a huge river suddenly lashed out from within Bamboo City like a long whip.

The dragon qilin immediately dodged, but the huge river was extremely nimble. It moved right and left, forcing the dragon qilin to dodge in all directions. His speed decreased, and Bamboo City gradually caught up with him.

“Big brother...”

Xiong Qi'er's voice was trembling when she looked back in fear. The ground trembled and stones that were the height of humans were thrown midair. Bamboo City opened its gate wide and started crunching with sharp teeth in preparation.

“No worries, Sister Qi'er, don't be afraid.”

Qin Mu turned around and his sword pellet floated into the air, moving in front of his body. The dragon qilin had been forced by the huge river to dodge right and left, and if it continued, they would soon be swallowed by Bamboo City.

“Who is blocking us?”

Qin Mu looked at the approaching thing. The city gate and wall constantly moved up and down, making the thick and sharp spears look like teeth. It sowed doubt in the youth's heart.

'Is there a need to have such a grand parade to kill a divine arts practitioners of Six Directions Realm? Pangong Tso's with his relations shouldn't have been able to mobilize such a huge treasure like Bamboo City, so who is it that wants to get rid of me?'

He suddenly thought of a person and smiled while muttered to himself. "It must be him. The young master of True Heaven Palace. His prey was snatched right under his eyes when I saved Xiong Xiyu and her daughter, so he and I can be considered as old friends. Is he planning to give me an unexpected surprise?"

At that moment, the dragon qilin howled. "Cult Master, this definitely isn't a surprise! This is a shock! Crap..."

Another huge river lashed out from the mouth of Bamboo City and wrapped itself around dragon qilin's tail before pulling him toward the huge mouth. The dragon qilin clawed furiously with his four feet, but he still couldn't prevent himself from being dragged closer to his doom.

"Fatty Dragon, cut off your tail like a brave warrior!" Xiong Qi'er said with a solemn face and clear voice.

Tears flew down dragon qilin's cheeks. "Sister Qi'er, we won't be able to escape even if I cut off my tail, so let me die with an intact corpse... Although I don't think that's possible either..."

The gate was like a huge mouth, opening and closing, crunching on anything that came close. Whatever survived it went through the giants transformed from buildings that were smashing around as they wished, so preserving an intact corpse was something nearly impossible!

Cold light flashed on every spear tip which was as thick as the opening of a bottle. They were like iron bars on top of the city wall. The tips were sharp as swords while the flat sides were filled with strange markings. It was obvious that every spear was a spirit weapon!

If one got next to the gates, it would be equivalent to dozens of spirit weapons piercing through their corporeal body and leaving dozens of bowl-sized blood holes in the body.

Combining that with the explosive power of the city gate and wall opening and closing, one would most likely become a bloody mess instantly.

Still in a daze, Qin Mu said, "As expected of the young master of True Heaven Palace. But he shouldn't have the ability to awaken Bamboo City's spirit, right? His cultivation may be higher than mine, but he's at most on Seven Stars Realm..."

"Cult Master!" The dragon qilin was still being dragged toward the mouth of Bamboo City.

Qin Mu shook off his surprise. His sword pellet suddenly burst forth, and countless sword lights flew out. The eight thousand swords executed Wave Sword Form at the same time. It was an incomparably majestic sight.

With treasure swords like clouds circling past the sharp spears of the city, countless teeth of Bamboo City's mouth were instantly sliced apart.

The city gate still chomped down heavily, and just with its astonishing biting strength was able to squash the art into a pulp.

Qin Mu stretched out his hand to grab his sword. He might not be able to unleash Carefree Sword's divine power, but its sharpness alone could allow him to slice everything apart!

Carefree Sword lit up in his hands. Dot Threading the Vast Movements, Yin and Yang Come and Go within Two Modes!

The power from the first form of Dao Sword exploded, and the sword light separated in black and white as yin and yang stirred up, swirling around each other to form the shape of taiji. However, it was just the vision caused by the sword skill.

The sword skill was actually executing extremely high algebra attainments. What formed every dot and every line of the taiji diagram had gone through incomparably detailed calculations, and the movement of every sword light contained incomparably complicated algebra calculations. It was the marvel of Dao Sect explaining the universe.

Bamboo City bit down on it forcefully, and a section of the city wall vanished with the sword light that had black and white replacing each other.

Qin Mu rose into the sky and raised Carefree Sword above himself. He used his magic power to hold the sword back as eight thousand swords flew back, overlapping with it. With the child swords fusing into the mother sword, the eight thousand swords combined into one, and Qin Mu instantly felt the sword in his hand becoming incomparably heavy.

It was the second form of his sword pellet.

It had two forms. One was the pellet, and the other was the fusion with the mother sword.

The weight after fusing made Carefree Sword so heavy that he could no longer use magic power to execute any power of this sword.

Qin Mu raised this sword even high, and at that moment, he could only do one move.

Hack!

Hacking forward!

In front of him, behind the dragon qilin's butt, was Bamboo City. It had already dragged them past its mouth and was then pulling the dragon qilin to the street.

On both sides of it, the giants of awakened buildings were lined up in preparation to smash them into meat paste.

In the center of Bamboo City, even magnificent palaces had stood up. They weren't made out of wood or stone, but had been meticulously constructed from black gold, black iron, and black copper.

The divine arts practitioners of West Earth didn't seek to be strong themselves. They borrowed power from the heaven and earth and changed nature itself, gathering black gold and black copper to forge their spirit weapons. The better spirit weapons were forged, the stronger they would be when they awakened.

The palaces in Bamboo City were spirit weapons forged by the strongest divine arts practitioners, so their power was on an entirely different league when compared to the wooden and stone houses.

The palace giants had stood up to block the end of the street and were overflowing with murderous intent.

Such a sight was never before seen or heard!

Qin Mu hacked down with this sword, and the tremor that came out from the incomparably heavy Carefree Sword immediately shattered the huge river which had coiled around the dragon qilin's tail.

It was like a huge snake whose tail got severed, and it twisted about, wiggling around in the city.

When the sword tip of Carefree Sword touched the street, its incomparably terrifying strength exploded, and the limestone slabs on the street overturned one after another while rising up into midair. An astonishing crack appeared on the street, and it exploded and frantically spread forward. More limestone slabs were flipped up and exploded into pieces in midair!

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

Flying swords flew out from the tip of Carefree Sword, and Qin Mu's violent vital qi surged into them. They swirled and slashed all around the street. With eight thousand flying swords slicing and cutting everything in their way, everywhere they passed, the giants were left in pieces.

When eight thousand swords combined into one, Qin Mu couldn't execute the power of each and every one of them, but when they separated, he could instantly do so.

Countless sword lights were circling in wheel-like motion while rushing toward the end of the street among pieces of wood and stone. In an instant, they cut deeply into the palace giants and pierced them!

Qin Mu's arms were trembling, for the sword had nearly torn apart all of his muscles. Nearly all of his bones had shattered, and his tendons had nearly snapped. His magic power was also already half depleted!

The reason why he had used the first form of Dao Sword and not the first form of Sword Picture when Bamboo City was about to swallow them was because he wanted to save magic power. The amount required by Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers was much higher.

Yet his slashing motion had instantly depleted close to half of his magic power!

However, the result was also brilliant; he razed an entire street with just one slash. He had never expected he could achieve such a powerful force of destruction.

Qin Mu let go of Carefree Sword and used his remaining vital qi. Carefree Sword trembled, and the other flying swords flew over from the end of the street.

This time, Qin Mu didn't dare to use the second form of the sword pellet. Instead, he collected the eight thousand swords into a circular metal ball.

He opened his taotie sack and put the sword pellet away. He then went into a daze again. 'I seemed to have found a basic sword form that is unprecedented. This sword move isn't in the seventeen basic sword moves...'

The move with which he had slashed downwards earlier had caused countless swords to spin like a wheel as they swooshed out from Carefree Sword with about half of his magic power in an instant. This kind of sword form that spun like a wheel was different from all of the seventeen basic sword forms. The most similar one to it was Wave Sword Form, but that one was using the wrist to draw out a circle with the tip of the sword.

The sword form that Qin Mu had unintentionally executed, however, could spin like a wheel and had the power of hacking, the technique of pare, and the agility of wave.

This was the eighteenth basic sword form!

Within Bamboo City, wooden giants were rushing over, and at the end of the street, the tattered palace giants were raising their circular and yellowish palaces as 'hammers' to smash them against the intruders.

The huge rivers in the city surged forth and gathered together, transforming into a huge giant with a water dragon coiled around it. Raising its fists, it came with fists raised as well.

Qin Mu was in a daze again. 'It's just that this basic sword form seems to be too crazy in regards to consumption of magic power. Not only that, it also seems to require a lot of money, for only with plenty of money can one forge these many flying swords. The most crucial point is that the flying swords need to have tips on both ends to maximize the power even more.'

The dragon qilin roared fiercely and spewed fire from its mouth. The flame pillars set the street of Bamboo City ablaze, and the wooden giants began to burn. The water giant hurriedly extinguished the fire everywhere, and the water fizzled from the heat. This led to the water giant shrinking down.

Qin Mu remained in a daze. 'But come to think of it, what I have is money.'

The dragon qilin grew merciless. He spewed fire in all directions and set the whole city ablaze. He had been chased until he had no place to escape and was dragged into the city, so now his power doubled when paying back his oppressor.

Suddenly, Bamboo City gave a strong jerk and became motionless. The house giants, building giants, and palace giants also ceased moving instantly, returning to the ground and transforming back into buildings and palaces. The water giant also collapsed back into the river, becoming running water.

Bamboo City quieted down instantly. In the messy street, only Qin Mu, Xiong Qi'er, and the dragon qilin were left.

Chapter 452: Formation Master of West Earth

The dragon qilin looked around with nervousness, afraid that the buildings, houses, and palaces would revive once again.

But Bamboo City was silent, with no other people to be seen in the whole place. Bamboo City should have been a big city with over a hundred thousand people, but all of them seemed to have vanished without a trace.

To make an entire city leave their homes, a person had to possess unimaginable authority.

Bamboo City was empty, but for Qin Mu and his group. The city that was more than lively earlier seemed to have suddenly died.

But the quieter it was, the more terrifying it felt.

Suddenly, the entire city started to tremble violently, and the ground under their feet rose up. The buildings, houses, and palaces sunk downward, and Bamboo City instantly turned into a piece of empty land.

The dragon qilin hurriedly rose into the sky while stepping on fire clouds. Xiong Qi'er held tightly onto his mane, looking nervously downward.

The city below suddenly split apart, and square stones started to rise from the ground. They overlapped layer by layer to form a square-shaped obelisk which rose up extremely quickly. Within the timespan of a breath, a forest of square pillars appeared around Qin Mu and his group!

They seemed incomparably small when compared to their surroundings.

The pillars were actually moving rapidly, but the changes in formation were hidden. Every time the pillars moved, they would either increase in height or shrink. The square stones would automatically move horizontally or upwards, entering other pillars.

There were also some horizontal pillars which hung on the other pillars like beams. Yet the length of those beams was also constantly changing, sometimes increasing and sometimes decreasing. There were clearly roads in front of the group, but the next instant the stone pillars would join together and become an incomparably thick wall.

Bamboo City seemed to have revived once again, but it was completely different from the moving city that could swallow all things. Now it was like a three-dimensional space that was constantly changing.

Before, Bamboo City had been a huge object that could swallow everything and looked to be extremely dangerous, but it was all bark and no bite, posing no strong threat. However, after it had become three dimensional and began to operate with the pattern of formations, its threat level had risen drastically!

The six sides of the squares were imprinted with different rune markings. Even with the shifting and reassembly of the stones, the runes always connected perfectly with the ones in their surroundings.

It was the strangest point. The reassembly of the stones was only the outer appearance while the true danger lay in the runes that were constantly splitting up and merging back.

Different patterns created with the runes meant different formations. There were countless stones in the city and the runes on the stones were different from each other, so there were countless methods to merge them, and the changes in the formation were boundless!

Qin Mu immediately saw through it. If they stood still instead of moving, they wouldn't activate the power of the formation, but if they moved the least bit, the power of the formation would be activated!

'Divine arts of West Earth are incomparably magnificent!' Qin Mu exclaimed in admiration to himself. The divine arts of West Earth might not put importance on power like those of Eternal Peace Empire, but their strangeness and wildness made him admire them deeply!

He had learned Ten Thousand Spirit Nature Technique, but he had never put in effort in exploring it. Now, however, Bamboo City had shown him the wisdom of countless divine arts practitioners of West Earth.

The free space became smaller and smaller. It was continuously being compressed, and if the city continued like that, it was probably going to become a huge three-dimensional cube. If Qin Mu, Xiong'er, and the dragon qilin didn't manage to get out, they would naturally be squashed within it.

The dragon qilin could also see the terrifying points of Bamboo City and immediately began to calculate a path to survival. Since they were facing a formation, there had to be a certain execution process, and within it lay their chance for survival.

The transformation of Bamboo City relied on the shifting of stones, so it was where the group's only chance rested.

However, it was incomparably difficult to solve the formation. The paths that looked like they would lead to escape soon showed up to be dead ends. If the group had taken them, what awaited them would only be miserable death!

"The cubic cage of Bamboo City contains an extremely complicated algebra transformation!"

The dragon qilin looked around and his eyeballs continuously rotated like a lantern with a carousel of paper horses while he tried to calculate the movement of all the cubes in the huge formation. He soon started to foam at the mouth from exhaustion, though. He quickly said, "If I was given enough time, I could calculate a path to survival! However, I'm afraid that before I calculate it, we will be squashed to death! Cult Master, do you have any method to calculate a way out?"

Qin Mu's eyes flickered, and he said in delight, "I suddenly thought of an idea to deal with Xing An! If spirits could wake up in his limbs, wouldn't they go out of control? That would make it much easier to kill him!"

The dragon qilin was flustered and exasperated. "Cult Master, we are about to die, but you still have time to think of this?"

Qin Mu smiled. "The person controlling Bamboo City has extremely high attainments in algebra and is not inferior to me. If it was a fair fight, I could still defeat him. However, since they schemed against me and took the first move when an opportunity arose, it's very hard for me to solve their formation. By the time I would do it, we would have already been squashed to death."

The dragon qilin despaired, but Qin Mu didn't seem to share his feelings. He suddenly shouted out, "Senior Brother Yu, long time no see. Don't you want to chat with me before I die?"

"I don't. I'm scared I will die if I talk too much." Qin Mu could not tell from where Yu Bochuan's voice was coming, but it sounded quite delighted. "When dealing with a person like Cult Master Qin, it's best if you die as soon as possible. I can't risk you dying a moment later. Only dead Cult Master Qin is Cult Master Qin that people can trust."

Qin Mu's face turned black like charcoal.

"But Brother Qin can be at ease. If I meet your corpse, I will definitely sit down and tell you about myself." Yu Bochuan laughed happily. "Little brother I have a bad habit, and that's trying my best to get rid of the opponent when I fight them. Only when the opponent dies do I become talkative and have a good chat with their corpse, telling them the reason why they lost to me. I won't make an exemption for Cult Master Qin."

Qin Mu sighed ruefully. "What a good habit. I'm trapped here and am destined to die under your hand yet you are still so careful. Truly a wonderful opponent. So this is called meeting your match. I want to do a painting for you in consideration of our friendship that started with appreciating each other's talents."

The movements of the stone walls became more and more concentrated, and the cubic cage formed by Bamboo City was also changing extremely fast. Every move contained profound mathematical structure.

They became formation structures, and the stone cubes that no longer moved on the outer layer had already become a killing formation, trapping those inside. Slowly, the stone cubes in the inner layers also started to stop moving, becoming killing formations as well.

As one layer wrapped around another, it became more and more unlikely that the trio would escape. When the final killing formation was laid out, there would no longer be any way out.

If Qin Mu and the rest moved, they would die. If they didn't move, they would also die.

Qin Mu chose to stand in his spot. He raised his brush and splashed some ink, then began painting with quick strokes.

Stone pillars continuously closed in on them, and the formation changed continuously. Finally, it came right to where they were.

When it evolved until its final stage, it became six walls which came squeezing toward the center. The six-sided stone walls continuously pushed forward while giving off loud booms.

Finally, the six walls collided and immense power burst forth. The formations on the outer layer activated, and the runes on the countless stone cubes lighted up, giving the six walls terrifying crushing force. The whole cubic Bamboo City trembled from the collision!

Such a strike would it make it hard even for experts of Divine Bridge Realm to escape death, let alone someone like Qin Mu or the dragon qilin!

“Great, truly superb!” Yu Bochuan clapped his hands and laughed. “Formation Master is still Formation Master after all. This formation is truly unrivaled in the world and no one is a match for it. Despite Heavenly Devil Cult Master being full of tricks, he could do nothing against Formation Master’s formations. He died without any grudge.”

A woman’s voice answered him with insipidness. “Young Master Yu flatters me. I’ve heard that this Cult Master Qin had once fought with Poison Master Mu Yingxue who is quite arrogant but had lost to him. This shows that there’s something extraordinary about him, but he focused too much on poison and his attainments in algebra and formations are far inferior to mine. I was matching against someone who was inferior to me, so I was able to trap them. Cult Master had no choice but to offer up his head and be executed.”

Yu Bochuan laughed loudly. “He thought Bamboo City could only defeat him with brute force, so he rushed in to show off his impressive skills, but he didn’t expect that it was merely a bait set up by Formation Master and ended up in the trap. Formation Master, Poison Master, and Sword Master are the three absolutes of our West Earth, and you are all truly extraordinary. Formation Master, please undo this formation. I want to take a look at the painting Cult Master Qin left for me.”

The sound of swords clashing rang out, and the huge formation of Bamboo City gradually unwound itself. Chunks of huge stone sank into the ground, and the houses and palaces slowly rose from the ground. Not long later, Bamboo City recovered back to normal and a wall stood where Qin Mu and the rest had been stuck. A painting was hanging there.

Yu Bochuan had a smile on his face as he sat on the carriage which drove toward the wall. Behind him followed a crowd of experts from West Earth. There were about a hundred of them, and in the lead was a woman. She had a delicate and pretty appearance, and there was a metal cube in her hands.

It broke down and turned into metal cubes of all sizes. They then rattled and merged together.

The woman was Formation Master He Yiyi of West Earth, a person who was as famous as Poison Master Mu Yingxue and Sword Master Luo Yinyu.

The three masters of West Earth were all girls, and they all had their unique ultimate arts which allowed them to set up an independent regime.

Formation Master He Yiyi ruled Bamboo City and had become famous with her formation skills, which were unrivaled in West Earth. No one was a match for her in formation skills.

Even though True Heaven Palace was the sacred ground of West Earth, the three masters had their strong point and weren't subordinate to anyone. However, due to the power of True Heaven Palace, the three masters were slightly fearful of it. If the sacred ground had any requests, they would help.

Behind He Yiyi were the experts of Bamboo City. They were the heads of all the influential families in Bamboo City, and their abilities were strong, much stronger than those of people in Fragrant Bloom City. To be able to set up an independent regime, they were naturally no small fries.

Yu Bochuan drove the carriage next to the stone wall. He examined the painting and saw within it were Qin Mu, the dragon qilin, and Xiong Qi'er. They looked remarkably realistic.

"Vivid and lifelike!" Yu Bochuan was full of smiles as he laughed to the female disciples of True Heaven Palace. "Truly vivid and lifelike! Cult Master Qin's painting is really superb. If he sold paintings, he could be adequately provided! Hahahaha!"

The women in the carriage laughed. "It's a pity he's dead. Young Master, take a look, Cult Master Qin is still smiling in the painting!"

Another female of True Heaven Palace smiled and said, "To die in the hands of Formation Master after seeing her perfect formation, this should deserve a smile of no regrets, right?"

Yu Bochuan laughed loudly and got out of the carriage. With his hands behind his back, he examined the painting on the stone wall. He then said leisurely, "Cult Master Qin, let's chat for a bit."

"Great!" Qin Mu in the painting suddenly turned his head around and grinned. "I was also thinking of chatting with Senior Brother Yu! Sword Treading Mountains and River—"

Chapter 453: Power of the Devil Cult Master

Yu Bochuan's expression changed drastically, and he retreated in a hurry while shouting. "This guy cheated death! Disciples of True Heaven Palace, we can get rid of him by destroying this painting!"

Numerous women around him immediately went forward and attacked the painting. At the same time, sword light burst forth. It trembled, and a marvelous transformation was witnessed by the crowd. It was no longer sword light, but mountains and rivers flying at their faces.

The ten or so female disciples of True Heaven Palace were instantly drowned out by them. Their elegant bodies seemed to have been frozen in place before scattering like sand.

The speed at which the mountains and rivers surged forth was extremely fast and drowned out the carriage in an instant, swallowing Yu Bochuan who was behind it.

Formation Master He Yiyi didn't move, but astonishment could be seen on her face. "Truly superb sword skill. He's not much inferior to Sword Master Luo Yinyu."

Behind her, most of the experts of influential families in Bamboo City were stirring, ready to kill Qin Mu, but He Yiyi raised her hand. "No need to help. Young Master Yu has only invited us to lay a formation to hold Cult Master Qin of Middle Earth back. He only asked this from us, so we have no obligation to help him again."

Everyone was forced to remain in place.

Qin Mu's Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers didn't surge toward them, and He Yiyi said in a low voice, "He also shows proper restraint..."

The power of Sword Treading Mountain and Rivers had killed over ten beauties of True Heaven Palace. Yu Bochuan couldn't help shivering and shouted loudly, "Cult Master Qin, why don't we have a chat?"

His clothes fluttered. Even though he was a man, there were numerous accessories on his body. There were things like silver, jade, and chain bracelets, jade pendants, rings, necklaces, hairpins, and even longevity pendants that all came flying out.

They were his spirit weapons, and their power was extremely great. In the end, they weren't made by Yu Bochuan, but were treasures given to him by his elders to stay safe.

The spirit weapons had extremely terrifying power. A green dragon hairpin gently trembled and transformed into a green dragon. Its roar reverberated in the air, and, a huge hole was blown in the mountains and rivers.

Yu Bochuan was delighted and jumped out through the opening. But suddenly, he lost connection with the green dragon hairpin.

Next, he lost his sense of the other treasure, and terror filled him. Qin Mu's incomparably intricate sword skill had severed the vital qi connections between him and his treasures. This made him unable to use any treasures even though he had so many of them.

Such wondrous sword skill was truly terrifying!

Just as he jumped out of Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers, he saw the dragon qilin coming at him with his huge claws. He immediately took off his outer clothes and they floated up against the wind. They grew larger and larger as though they were a piece of cloud.

The dragon qilin's claw struck the clothes, but they were soft and seemed to be empty, and the dragon qilin sank deeper and deeper into them.

Yu Bochuan turned to leave while topless, but he heard a loud roar coming from the dragon qilin behind him. Fire blazed, and the clothing was burned to ashes in an instant.

"Formation Master, save me!" Yu Bochuan shouted out. "If I die in your Bamboo City, you guys won't be able to escape responsibility!"

When he voiced his plea, the hundred experts behind Formation Master all frowned.

A woman whispered, "Young Master Yu is the son of True Heaven Palace Master, after all. If he dies here, we indeed won't escape responsibility. No matter if it's True Heaven Palace Master or Ba Gou, they both aren't easy to deal with! Formation Master, think thrice."

He Yiyi shook her head. "Don't save."

Everyone looked at each other in dismay, not understanding why she was acting like that.

"I can't kill Heavenly Devil Cult Master of Middle Earth, but I have already attempted to lay my hands on him and formed a grudge. If I interfere and save Young Master Yu, the grudge between Cult Master Qin and me will never be able to be resolved," He Yiyi said indifferently.

"I have long heard about Middle Earth's Eternal Peace undergoing reforms. They are becoming stronger day by day and have already annexed everything in the six directions and swept the eight wildernesses. The prairie and the snow plains have all been entered into Eternal Peace. The next target, however, is not Great Ruins, but our West Earth. If True Heaven Palace loses against Eternal Peace, Heavenly Devil Cult will enter West Earth and it will be our end."

Everyone's blood ran cold.

But He Yiyi wasn't done yet. "On top of that, as the young master of True Heaven Palace, how could Yu Bochuan not have any methods to protect his life? Young Master Yu had chased Nai Kui to the brink of death, which is not something an ordinary person could achieve."

Just as she said that, a jade belt flew out from Yu Bochuan's waist and transformed into a huge snake that bound the dragon qilin that was pouncing on him.

Yu Bochuan escaped in a panic, but sword light suddenly flashed thrice. Yu Bochuan's body separated into four sections in midair. His legs were still sprinting forward, but the head froze in a daze.

His chest also separated into two.

Qin Mu pulled back his sword. At that moment, Yu Bochuan who had been severed into four sections fell from the air as four chunks of wood.

"To substitute one thing for another?"

Qin Mu was astonished. He raised his hand to catch the sword pellet flying out from his taotie sack, then flung it out forcefully.

The two feet sword pellet whizzed forward while spinning. The flying swords within it into cold lights that shot into the ground and rushed through it!

A human figure burst out from underground, and it was none other than Yu Bochuan. Behind him were the sword lights which had entered the ground to force him out and were chasing him relentlessly.

Yu Bochuan raised his head to see the sword pellet coming at his head, and his expression shifted. If he was hit by that unimaginably huge sword pellet, his face would sink into his brain or even his whole head might sink into his chest.

Suddenly, his body transformed into earth and fell from the sky.

Layers of formation markings appeared in his eyes as he stared at the ground. His gaze was moving quickly when his arms suddenly trembled. He flew horizontally out of Bamboo City and hit a pile of mountain rocks in front of the city. The pile suddenly exploded and Yu Bochuan's body appeared among the scattered rocks!

"Formation Master, I will kill him outside the city, consider this giving you room for maneuver!"

When Qin Mu's voice rang out through the city, He Yiyi frowned. She raised her head to look into the distance and saw Qin Mu stretching his hand for his knife. Pig Slaughtering Knife automatically flew up, and he caught it in a reverse grip.

The bodies of the two youths crossed in midair like two spinning tops, exchanging strikes back and forth.

Chii...

Blood light shone, and Qin Mu landed with a head in his hand. Blood was still dripping from the huge knife in his other hand.

Thump.

Behind him, Yu Bochuan's corpse landed on the ground and bounced twice.

Within the city, the faces of Formation Master He Yiyi and the rest of the experts grew dazed when they looked at the youth carrying the head.

Raise the forbidden knife, and the emperor's head is in his hand!

Butcher's knife skills were as bold and haughty as his poems!

At that moment, Qin Mu was also haughty and unruly. He had killed Yu Bochuan who He Yiyi thought wouldn't die!

"The young master of True Heaven Palace is dead..."

The corners of everyone's eyes twitched, and their emotions were incomparably heavy.

Cult Master Qin had only brought a dragon qilin and a little princess, but dare to barge his way into West Earth while killing anyone that blocked his path. After he raised his knife and killed even the son of True Heaven Palace Master, he was truly like a starving tiger overflowing with haughtiness, living up to the reputation of Heavenly Devil Cult Master!

It is said that turbulent wind precedes a mountain storm.

True Heaven Palace Master and Ba Gou had Young Master Yu as their only son, but he died outside Bamboo City. Heavenly Devil Cult Master from Middle Earth's Eternal Peace was truly ruthless and decisive. As long as he found the smallest opportunity, he would not let it escape and give any hope for his enemies!

Wanting to escape alive from his hands was beyond difficult. Only the slippery beings on the level of Rolan Golden Palace's Grandmaster could slip through his fingers over and over again.

Yu Bochuan's ability to escape was obviously much inferior when compared to that of an old monster who had lived ten thousand years, even if he was the son of True Heaven Palace Master and Ba Gou.

He Yiyi walked out of the city and saw Qin Mu placing Yu Bochuan's head down. He took out a wine jar and poured a cup of wine to put beside his opponent's corpse.

"You liked to chat with a corpse after you killed them." Qin Mu raised his head and gulped down a big mouthful of wine, then placed the wine jar beside Yu Bochuan's head while saying leisurely, "But I don't like it. Not chatting, farewell." After he said that, he stood up and walked over to He Yiyi.

"Cult Master Qin," He Yiyi greeted.

Qin Mu returned her greeting with a pleasant expression. "Sister Formation Master, how may I address you?"

He Yiyi looked at him strangely, then asked curiously, "Cult Master doesn't know my name? My surname is He and my name is Yiyi. He is a big surname is West Earth and I have become erudite through paternal teaching and influence."

"So I see," Qin Mu said. "Sister Yiyi's attainments in formation skills aren't bad and even I couldn't solve them in a short time, so I had no choice but to use the world in the painting to escape. So Sister Yiyi received inheritance from her influential family. Your He Family is truly extraordinary in formation skills, so you can be said to be number three in the world."

Behind He Yiyi, everyone grew somewhat angry. He Family's formation skills were number one in the world, which was something everyone knew. Yet when it came to Qin Mu, they became number three, so how could they not be angry?

He Yiyi looked at Xiong Qi'er and seemed to recognize the little girl. She smiled and asked, "I don't care if I'm number three or number one. Cult Master bringing Little Princess to True Heaven Palace is quite a conspiracy. In my eyes, though, Cult Master is just throwing his life away by going to True Heaven Palace, but you don't look like someone who will just throw away their life. Can you solve this mystery for me?"

"Sister Yiyi, do you want to talk here?"

He Yiyi then invited him into the city and to the main hall. Qin Mu sat down there and said in a solemn face, "Formation Master should know why I'm here, right?"

He Yiyi's heart trembled slightly, and she cried out, "You are planning to help Nai Kui snatch back her position of the palace master! Nai Kui is also here! She's hiding somewhere!"

Qin Mu laughed softly before shaking his head. "Sister Yiyi is holding me under some contempt. My journey this time is under the emperor's order to enlist West Earth!"

In the hall, all the masters of the influential families of Bamboo City looked at one another. Under the orders of the emperor to enlist West Earth?

Just Qin Mu alone?

He Yiyi's gaze flickered. "Isn't Cult Master Qin's tone too overbearing. What qualifications do you have to annex West Earth?"

Qin Mu smiled. "I'm Heavenly Devil Cult Master and that itself is a qualification. My Heavenly Devil Cult has a million divine arts practitioners, and with a wave of my arm, that million would gather together. With a pointing of my finger, that army of practitioners would raze everything down in their path.

"Your West Earth has been at peace for far too long, and all your cities and lands do things in their own way. Not to mention the emperor's martial prowess, even my Heavenly Devil Cult's million divine arts practitioners would see you as merely chickens and dogs that can't withstand a single blow!"

He stood up with his hands behind his back. "I've forged Sunshot Divine Cannon that shot down Jade Sovereign of High Heavens. I've subdued Dragon Rearing Sovereign and ordered him to guard Surging River before subduing Bai Xi of High Heavens and ordering him to guard Hundred Years Mountains.

"My Eternal Peace fought at God Broken Mountain and eradicated all the gods of High Heavens!" His gaze was like lightning when he swept it through everyone. "If I wanted to wipe out your West Earth, it'd be as easy as snapping my fingers!"

Everyone's faces went paper white.

Qin Mu smiled then. "However, I don't wish for the people of West Earth to be wiped out or even spoil the peace here. If Nai Kui was to retake the position of palace master, she would lead True Heaven Palace to submit to Eternal Peace. Not a soldier would be mobilized and no lives would be harmed, so what's the harm in putting myself in danger? My safety is not as important as the lives of the people of West Earth after all. Sister Yiyi, will you lend me a helping hand?"

He Yiyi looked the masters of Bamboo City's influential families and saw that all of them were terrified.

She frowned, then a smile blossomed on her lips. "Cult Master Qin said that my formation skills are number three in the world, so may I ask who is number one? And who is number two as well? Yiyi would like to know about it."

Chapter 454: Colorful Flowers Gradually Dazzling One's Eyes

Even though He Yiyi said she didn't care about being first or third, she couldn't deny her own curiosity. In West Earth, she was known as Formation Master, the number one in formation skills. However, she didn't dare to insist that she was number one in the whole world.

However, being the number one for so many years, she still had her competitive side.

As the cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult, Qin Mu was more experienced and knowledgeable, so she wanted to learn who were the number one and number two in his eyes.

"Sister Yiyi may not know it, but I'm from Great Ruins' number one family in formation skills." Qin Mu's expression was sincere when he said that. "The number one in formation skills in the whole world is none other than my Grandpa Blind."

He Yiyi stared at him with black eyes. He was from Great Ruins' number one family in formation skills?

The number one in formations was a blind man?

"Does Cult Master Qin have some misunderstandings regarding formation skills?" He Yiyi asked calmly. "Formation skills walk the path of algebra, and the simplest is the Palace of Nine Halls. Kan, Kun, Zhen, Xun, Zhong, Qian, Dui, Gen, and Li represent the nine numbers which are not repeated, and their sum is forty-five.

"Slightly harder than this would be the eight trigrams, changing from octal system to base64 one, which results in endless transformations. Beyond that would be the five elements. Five Elements Eight Trigrams have the quinary system, octal system, and base64.

"The even harder taiji and wuji diagrams have no end to their circumference, but no matter how exquisite the calculations are, there will still be flaws. So what attainments can a blind man have in algebra?"

"Sister, look into my eyes," Qin Mu said solemnly

He Yiyi didn't know what he meant, but carefully observed his pupils. Her mind trembled when she did it.

She saw formation markings gradually forming in the eyes of the boy before her, transforming into the first heaven. The mathematical transformation within its formations intoxicated her.

But before she could even comprehend it, the second heaven formed, and its mathematical transformation was even more complicated and profound.

Next, it was the third heaven, fourth heaven, and only when it came to the fifth heaven, Bright Heaven's Eyes, did the formation skills in Qin Mu's eyes paused.

The first heaven of the first layer alone contained attainments in algebra that could be acclaimed as the peak of perfection!

Qin Mu's current cultivation was only able to execute Nine Heavens Eye Awakening Skill, but the transformations in his eyes had not yet stopped. A sun and stars were born within them. The stars formed into the Milky Way, revolving around the sun at the back.

In the main hall, the hundred heads of the influential families looked at each other in dismay.

He Yiyi had almost stuck her face to that of Qin Mu. The two of them looked each other in the eyes as though they were lovers that could not turn their passionate gazes away from one another.

"Cough cough!"

A white-haired old woman finally gave a few coughs to remind their city lord of her decorum.

He Yiyi came back to her senses at that moment, and her face went beet red. She immediately stepped back and said firmly, "This Grandpa Blind can indeed be known as the number one formation expert in this world. I'm ashamed for being inferior."

Qin Mu's face was also slightly red. He Yiyi closeness had made his heart race.

"In the past, when I learned eye awakening skills from Grandpa Blind, I didn't seek to understand the transformation of the formations. Grandpa Blind's divine eyes can see through all fabrications, space, formations, and transformations in techniques. Only after I learned Dao Sect's algebra did I understand the mathematical transformation within them.

"Dao Sect uses algebra to understand all things in the world and how the universe operates, so the reason why Grandpa Blind's divine eyes can see through everything is because algebra is the truth of this universe. Thus, I came to understand that Grandpa Blind was the number one person in formation skills."

He Yiyi suppressed all other thoughts and said firmly, "If he wanted to break the formation of my Bamboo City, it'd be easy for him; he deserves the reputation of number one. Then who is the number two expert in the world?"

Qin Mu smiled at her with some embarrassment.

He Yiyi stared at him with her black eyes wide open, then cried out, "You are the number two formation expert?"

Qin Mu blushed as he said, "I didn't dare to call myself number two at first, but after seeing Sister Yiyi's formation skills, I feel I can still be number two."

Rage boiled in He Yiyi's heart, but she gritted her teeth. With a smile, she said, "I don't dare to fight for number one spot, but I'm not willing to accept being relegated to number three. Cult Master Qin proclaimed that he is number three in poisoning and defeated Mu Yingxue, making that girl personally admit that her poison is only number four in the world.

"Now that you proclaim your formation skills to be number two as well, isn't that a little weird? Let us have a duel."

“What kind of duel?” Qin Mu asked with interest.

He Yiyi muttered to herself irresolutely for a moment before smiling at him. “It’ll still be about this Bamboo City. You will be outside and I will be inside, standing here motionless. If you will be able to enter the city and find me, I will admit that I’m lower than you and accept being number three.

“Not only that, from today onward, He Family and its people will take you as our only guide. If you’ll want to support Nai Kui to retake her position of the palace master, my He Family will give all of its support to you!”

Qin Mu laughed loudly and turned around to walk out of the city.

In the hall, the hundred strongest practitioners of Bamboo City looked at one another in dismay. An old woman was about to say something, but He Yiyi waved a hand at her. “No need to say anything else. I will take this chance to observe Eternal Peace’s attainments in formation skills.

“If my formation is broken, Bamboo City will also fall when Eternal Peace invades later on, so why don’t we submit to it in advance. If Cult Master Qin can’t break my formation skill, we can still fight when the day of reckoning comes. Fall back. Cult Master Qin and I will have a duel to determine the fate of Bamboo City, and maybe even the fate of West Earth!”

Everyone could only retreat from Bamboo City.

The city gate was left wide open.

Qin Mu had the dragon qilin bring out Xiong Qi’er. He then walked into the city, and it suddenly changed. All the buildings sank into the ground and vanished without a trace. Chunks of rocks rose into midair, evolving into formations.

The appearance of Bamboo City changed tremendously, and in the other people’s eyes, it was just weird things happening as rocks began shifting in the air. Most people would find it hard to understand the changes in formation from the moving rocks, but Qin Mu understood them, and in his eyes, they were magnificent and diverse.

Every movement of the rocks gave him an incomparably pleasant impression. Each and every rune was linked, and the infrastructure intertwined, presenting a pleasant sight to him.

No matter if it were barriers or killing formations, they were all mathematical reasonings.

Formation markings appeared in Qin Mu’s pupils, and he walked swiftly forward. Sometimes he would stop and raise his brush to change the formation markings, while at other times, he would move a step forward or stumble three steps back like a drunkard. There were also times when springs seemed to have been attached to the bottom of his feet, allowing him to jump here and there among the moving stones.

He seemed to be flying gracefully as he passed through some barriers and like he was barging through with brute force at others. Just as it looked like he was risking his life to hit a barrier, the stone wall would suddenly split open before he crashed into it, allowing him to pass.

As he wandered unhurriedly while solving the difficult algebra questions, he got closer and closer to the center of Bamboo City.

Everything within it was transforming, and even the main hall they were in had broken down and vanished. The only thing that didn't change was He Yiyi's location.

She stood quietly on a stone pillar and didn't move. She was executing various transformations of Bamboo City and changing all kinds of formations to stop Qin Mu.

However, their situation was different from the previous time. Qin Mu had been ambushed at that time and trapped in the city, so it wasn't considered fair.

Now that he was barging through the formation at his own speed, it tested whose attainments in formation skills were superior.

After some time, He Yiyi saw Qin Mu's figure getting close and couldn't help growing nervous. She frantically mobilized the huge stones to lay out a new formation, but Qin Mu was still closing in at a steady pace.

Where He Yiyi stood was the center of Bamboo City, and it was also the eye of the formation in Bamboo City. Qin Mu was only thirty yards away from it, and the last layer of formation might not be able to block him.

He Yiyi suddenly gritted her teeth, and Bamboo City suddenly trembled. The formation skills before her were activated, and it became an absolutely fatal situation. The killing formations linked together and their power multiplied like crazy as they rushed toward He Yiyi's location!

She activated the last resort formation which disregarded the concepts of friend and foe. No matter if it was Qin Mu or her, both of them would be swallowed by the killing formation!

As Formation Master of West Earth, He Yiyi had inherited the honor of He Family and couldn't allow her family's reputation to be harmed. With the title of number one in formation skills lost, no matter if it was death that would welcome her, she had to protect the honor of He Family!

Qin Mu's expression changed slightly, and he came to He Yiyi's side before the fatal formation could reach them. Grabbing her waist with one hand, he raised a brush and painted in the air with the other hand.

He Yiyi closed her eyes as the killing formation came rushing over to swallow both of them!

When nothing happened, she opened her eyes and saw that they were not in Bamboo City anymore. Instead, they were hidden in the depths of its space. However, when the absolutely fatal formation skills exploded, they tore through the world in the painting and rushed over toward them.

The world in the painting in which the two resided at that moment was about to crumble and be destroyed.

With a solemn face, Qin Mu's brush moved like dragons and snakes, possessing myriads of changes. Suddenly, He Yiyi felt a force around her waist, and she was pulled into another painting.

They rushed inside it, and He Yiyi saw beautiful mountains and rivers with flowers blooming romantically. The scenery was extremely pleasant to the eye.

Yet the next moment, the killing formation of Bamboo City crushed that world, and power that could destroy everything rolled toward them.

"You aren't using formation skills to solve my formation skills." He Yiyi looked sternly and seriously at this boy beside her. "Even if you escape the killing formation of Bamboo City, I won't admit defeat."

"You are number two in formation skills, and I'll just not fight with you. Will that do?"

Qin Mu laughed loudly and splashed his ink like a scholar indulging himself, writing words everywhere. Before Bamboo City's deadliest formation skill could destroy their world in the painting, he brought He Yiyi into the next world.

Resplendent stars occupied the sky there. They were like glowing gems, lighting up the darkness.

Qin Mu brought He Yiyi onto the stars and began sprinting through the starry sky. His brush didn't stop for a moment, and he drew the Milky Way. Behind them was the absolutely fatal formation skill, but ignoring it they jumped into the river and floated far away.

The Milky Way went downstream, and Qin Mu held onto He Yiyi's waist tightly to prevent her from being washed away.

When she finally managed to find her feet, she was still in a daze. She saw Qin Mu swinging his brush around and pulling her closer as he jumped onto a newly drawn celestial horse.

It sprinted out from the painting and became a reality. It galloped while its wings flapped to increase its speed, and they left the killing formation quite a distance away.

Qin Mu raised his brush once again and splashed the ink as much as he liked. A door appeared in front of them, and when it opened, bright rays shone from the other place. The celestial horse carried rushed to the door. He Yiyi was stunned when she realized that they were on a mountain peak outside of Bamboo City.

While still holding her by the waist, Qin Mu jumped off the celestial horse. It flapped its wings and raised its front legs to give a cry before transforming back into ink that fell onto the ground.

From the distance, numerous heads of the influential families of Bamboo City hurried over to their side.

An elder was about to say something when He Yiyi smiled and spoke in a gentle tone. "I lost; Cult Master Qin's formation skills are number two in the world. My He Family and everyone in Bamboo City will follow him with all our hearts!"

Qin Mu looked at her with bewilderment.

In He Yiyi's eyes, a trace of tender emotions could be seen brewing, and her gaze was like clear autumn water.

Chapter 455: Formation Master's Methods

Rumble, rumble.

The huge Bamboo City moved forward while Qin Mu and He Yiyi stood side by side on its tower. Even though he had seen the strange sight of the city moving by itself, Qin Mu still found it inconceivable.

Even though the divine arts of West Earth had not improved in ten thousand years, the ideology of all things having spirit and all things having soul was still extraordinary.

When he looked back and saw people walking to and fro through the city, he couldn't help clicking his tongue in wonder.

After Formation Master He Yiyi admitted defeat, she summoned the people of Bamboo City and about a hundred thousand people returned. The sight of a city bringing so many people across the mountains was unimaginable yet it was right in front of his eyes.

"Trying to overthrow Palace Master Yu of True Heaven Palace isn't going to be easy," He Yiyi said.

"Besides my He Family, we also need the support of other influential families. In West Earth, Xiong and Yu Families were the two most influential families, and their abilities were also the strongest. But Xiong Family has already fallen and their position of True Heaven Palace Master was snatched by Yu Family.

"However, there's still Poison Master Mu Yingxue's Mu Family, Sword Master Luo Yinyu's Luo Family, Fang Family, Liu Family, Gong Family, Xi Family, Fu Family—a total of ten influential families. Other than that, there's also influential families like those who belong to Ge Ke, Mao Chi, Ka Xiang Ka whose abilities aren't weak as well."

Qin Mu pondered over it before asking, "Why did Xiong Family inherit the position of True Heaven Palace Master? Do other influential families also have this right?"

"Xiong Family could inherit the position of True Heaven Palace Master because the first generation True Heaven Palace Master's surname was Xion," He Yiyi said. "The successive palace masters because of that were usually Xiong. Even though there were situations where other surnames had become palace masters, Xiong Family would still return back to the position of the palace master not long after. It is said that..."

The girl looked at Xiong Qi'er who was beside Qin Mu. "It is said that the ancestor of Xiong Family had the support of a god so they could always remain on the seat of the palace master. However, this time

it's different. It is said that the god was unsatisfied with Nai Kui, so Yu Family was contacted, and that is why it was so easy for them to uproot Xiong Family."

'God? Could it be the owner of that wooden god statue I met in the flaming desert?'

Qin Mu was still somewhat puzzled, so he asked, "Since this god always supported Xiong Family, why did he suddenly change to Yu Family?"

"That will be because of Ba Gou," He Yiyi answered. "Ba Gou's origin is not ordinary, and rumors say that he is a strong practitioner who came down from the upper bound. It is believed that he brought Yu Family in contact with that god."

"Ba Gou?"

Qin Mu blinked. Ba Gou was a term of respect like Nai Kui. The latter was the mother of the princess while Ba Gou was the father of the princess. However, according to his understanding, even though the princess of True Heaven Palace was Xiong Qi'er, her father had died in battle, so the Ba Gou He Yiyi mentioned could only be the husband of Yu Family's True Heaven Palace Master.

However, True Heaven Palace Master had not given birth to a daughter so it shouldn't be proper to address him as Ba Gou.

"This Ba Gou needed an extraordinary position to be able to contact that god," He Yiyi said. "He's extremely mysterious and rumors say that he came from the upper bound and is the guest of High Heavens. He had already been with True Heaven Palace Master and it is said that she's already pregnant with a child. Ba Gou let it spread that the child within her is definitely a girl who is the princess of True Heaven Palace!"

Giving birth to a girl would secure one the position of True Heaven Palace Master, which was a rule Qin Mu had never heard about before. However, West Earth honored women and their social customs were quite different from those of Eternal Peace.

Besides, as long as one cultivated divine eyes, it wasn't troublesome to see if the unborn child was male or female.

Since Ba Gou had confirmed that the child in True Heaven Palace Master's womb was a girl, he would not be wrong. True Heaven Palace Master would definitely give birth to a little princess and sit firmly on her seat.

"What's the surname of this Ba Gou?"

"Yu."

Qin Mu was stunned. "He's also Yu? What's his relationship with Yu Family?"

He Yiyi smiled, but it was an expression lacking warmth. "All of us would also like to know what's Ba Gou's relationship with Yu Family. There are many rumors in West Earth. Some say Ba Gou is the

ancestor of Yu Family, others that he is the son of High Heaven's Jade Sovereign and that Yu Family originate from there as well. There are many rumors, but the truth is elusive."

Qin Mu looked at her with a weird expression.

"Some say that it was because Xiong Xiyu's talent was lacking and she wasn't a strong enough benevolent ruler that her position as palace master was snatched by Yu Family. Yet in my eyes, even though Palace Master Xiong really lacked talent, the true mastermind behind this is still this Ba Gou."

Qin Mu nodded.

Xiong Qi'er was right beside him, but he had no choice but to admit that what He Yiyi said was right. No matter if it was ability or scheming, the girl's mother wasn't like what a master of a sacred ground should be.

She hadn't experienced a lot of scheming and bloody battles before ascending to the position of the palace master at a young age, so it was natural that she couldn't fight against Yu Family and Ba Gou.

Even though Qin Mu had also ascended to the position of Heavenly Devil Cult Master at a young age, the people who had taught him were the nine elders of Disabled Elderly Village. Ever since he was young, he had been taught all kinds of crafty plots and machinations, making him sinister and cunning. However, the nine elders still found him too honest.

Because of all that teaching, Qin Mu was able to sit firmly in the position of cult master, with everyone in the village accepting him wholeheartedly.

Bamboo City sprinted among the mountains and wilderness, heading toward the west. It didn't head straight for True Heaven Palace, though.

They were going to the ancestor ground of He Family, Sword River Valley, where their headquarters were located.

As an influential family, He Family had their own power. Even though it was inferior to that of Yu or Xiong Families, it was still a strength that was not to be underestimated.

After Bamboo City had sprinted for half a day, they finally came to Sword River Valley when the sun was about to set. Qin Mu looked into the distance and saw a huge river stretching straight ahead like a sword. On its hilts, a city was constructed. There were mountains on two sides while walls were arranged along the sword river to protect the two other sides.

The city was very intriguing and astonishing to Qin Mu. When Bamboo City reached it, a huge mountain stood up to reveal a path. A long bridge made of stone rose from the bottom of the river as well. And it was stone giants bending over to let Bamboo City step on their backs to cross Sword River.

"Too marvelous, the world of West Earth is truly a place full of wonderful imagination." Qin Mu couldn't resist exclaiming in admiration.

He Yiyi's gaze was like limpid autumn waters as she smiled gently. "If Cult Master Qin likes this place, you don't need to go back. You can always stay here, and Yiyi will accompany you on scenic tours to visit all the wonders of the world."

Qin Mu was delighted. "If there was a beauty like Sister Yiyi to accompany me, how joyful would that be. However, I've too many worldly affairs tying me down. After solving the matter with West Earth, I will have to lay my hands on High Heavens to get rid of this future danger. On top of that, there are still a lot of stuff to be done in Eternal Peace... Why don't we do this!"

With excitement, he said, "After playing in West Earth for some time, why don't you come with me to Eternal Peace and I'll show you around there, to see the extraordinary points of Eternal Peace. You might just fall in love with it!"

He Yiyi's expression showed interest, but she shook her head. "I'm afraid it's not possible. He Family still needs me. I can't abandon them."

Bamboo City entered Sword River Valley and stopped.

At that moment, the lights in all cities and towns of Sword River Valley shone brightly and looked very gorgeous. Even the mountains and the river were lit up.

"Let's go to the main palace hall." A huge stone floated up to He Yiyi's feet and picked the three of them to bring them to the main palace hall. "The heads of my He Family will soon come to visit, and I need to prepare."

Not long after that, numerous higher-ups of He Family came. There were both men and women among them, but the latter were in the majority as they came to pay their respects to He Yiyi.

She invited the numerous higher-ups of the influential families to take a seat while Qin Mu accompanied her. "Everyone, this is Cult Master Qin of Heavenly Devil Cult, a sacred ground of Middle Earth's Eternal Peace Empire."

Everyone in the hall went into an uproar, and an old woman praised her in a trembling voice, "Formation Master is truly extraordinary, to have taken down this devil cult master. Now we can ask True Heaven Palace for our reward!"

"Ask for reward?" He Yiyi burst into laughter and shook her head. "Palace Master Yu is merely a little slut that schemed and seized the throne, so is she even worthy of taking down Cult Master Qin? Pardon my honest words, if not for Ba Gou supporting her, could she have ever gained the position of the palace master? Her womb failed to live up to expectations and could only give birth to a son. She can't even give birth to a daughter, so how good could she be?"

Everyone in the hall looked at each other in dismay.

He Yiyi glanced at Qin Mu, and he smiled. Holding Xiong Qi'er's hand, he said loudly, "Senior sisters of He Family, this is the little princess of True Heaven Palace!"

He Yiyi smiled and added, "The little princess of True Heaven Palace is right here, so Palace Master Xiong is not far away. If my He Family can assist Palace Master Xiong in getting rid of the little slut of Yu family and helping her reclaim the position of the palace master, wouldn't that surpass the reward of turning Cult Master Qin in by a hundred times? Everyone, you are the elders of the clan, what do you think?"

Everyone in the hall became silent. The men of He Family didn't dare to speak, but the women were very daring. One started to protest, "Formation Master, think thrice! Yu Family is at its peak right now so how can we He Family be its opponent? What's more, Ba Gou is supporting her!"

"Well said." He Yiyi chuckled. "That's why, we will be allying ourselves with Heavenly Devil Cult. With its assistance, why should we be scared of Yu Family? If you think this is not enough, we'll ally ourselves with Mu and Luo Families. I believe that they also have the sense of propriety, justice, integrity, and honor, and won't accept Yu Family for long!"

Another middle-aged woman suddenly rose and said angrily, "Now that Yu Family is in control of True Heaven Palace, how great is their power? Formation Master, even though you are the head of this household, I see that you have truly gone crazy!"

"Formation Master, think thrice before acting." Another old woman stood up and propped herself on her cane. "Don't gamble the fate of our He Family on the table."

After her, another said righteously, "The ten thousand years of our He Family's foundation can't be destroyed in an instant! If Formation Master insists on this, then hand over the position of the head of the household!"

"That's right, hand over the position of the head of the household!"

...

He Yiyi looked around and said with a pleasant expression, "Which other elders have opinions? Feel free to speak since this is an internal affair of our clan, and you are all my aunts, grannies and great grandmothers. I'm of a younger generation so we should discuss this."

A couple more elders stood up to criticize her then.

He Yiyi waited for a moment, to make sure that no one else would come out to object, then smiled. "Seems like everyone has forgotten how I became Formation Master, the head of this household."

The faces of everyone who had stood up changed. Before they could rush out of the main hall, cages popped out from the ground of Bamboo City, capturing all who had spoken against He Yiyi. The cages then sank back into the ground.

He Yiyi patted her hands and smiled. "After I get rid of Yu Family, I'll let all of you out. Do the other elders have any opinions?"

Everyone in the hall stood up and bowed while saying in unison, "We'll take Formation Master as our only guide!"

He Yiyi looked at Qin Mu and smiled. "How are my methods, Cult Master Qin?"

He smiled back at her. "Sister Yiyi is an unusual woman."

He Yiyi's gaze wandered and there was a hint of bashfulness in her voice when she said softly, "Tonight, my window won't be closed. If you climb in, we can talk about formation skills the whole night and delve deeper..."