

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 456-460

### Chapter 456: Old Schemer

On that night, when it was silent, He Yiyi heard knocking on the window and grew flustered. She hurriedly opened the window and saw Qin Mu behind it with a smile. "Sister Yiyi, I climbed here only after making sure that no one was around."

He Yiyi's heart throbbed violently at the sight of her lover under the candlelight. Her heart became like a frisky monkey, and mind like a cantering horse.

And then, both of them talked about formation skills the whole night.

Before the sun was about to rise, Qin Mu secretly slipped out through the window, since he knew it was the rule of West Earth. Those who went for visiting marriage couldn't meet the woman's family.

But Qin Mu didn't even manage to get downstairs before meeting a couple women who had woken up early. They immediately turned their heads away and acted as if they didn't see anything. Only after Qin Mu had walked a distance away, did they laugh softly.

When the sun was high up in the sky, He Yiyi was reluctant to part with Qin Mu and send him out of Sword River Valley. "Just our He Family alone is not enough to do anything against True Heaven Palace, so Cult Master should go and see Poison Master. I'll meet the other heads of influential families in West Earth to discuss this major event together."

Qin Mu bade her farewell and left.

He Yiyi saw him off with some disappointment.

A girl at her side laughed softly. "Did sister do it with Brother-in-Law Qin? Quite a few people saw him climbing through the window and some also saw him climbing downstairs in the morning."

He Yiyi was sleepy-eyed and her vigor seemed to be lacking. She said angrily, "Do what? We talked about formation skills the whole night."

Other girls came up and chattered with smiles. "Talk about formation skills, is that your excuse? The night was long yesterday and you were naturally like a pair of mandarin ducks flying together!"

He Yiyi ground her teeth so much they made a noise.

The girls jumped in shock. "You really talked about formation skills the whole night with brother-in-law?"

He Yiyi looked at them helplessly. "He was so excited, so what could I do? Force him? Does He Family still want face? If I really used force, wouldn't we wreck the whole place with our fight and tear down this Bamboo City?"

“I could only talk the whole night with him about formation skills, but luckily his knowledge and experience were extremely extraordinary. We sank into exploring the formation skills to the point that I forgot to show affection and simply thought that the night was too short. Thinking about it now, I feel we could have done something first before exploring the path of formations and exchanged pointers.”

The girls looked at one another in dismay. A man and a woman spent the night in one room and they really talked about formation skills the whole night? “Truly horrible... worse than a beast!”

“Then why is sister allowing Brother-in-Law Qin to go look for Poison Master, that little hussy?” one girl asked daringly. “If Mu Yingxue isn’t reserved like sister and snatches brother-in-law, what will you do?”

He Yiyi sneered at her. “Unless Lassie Mu uses force, everyone can forget about taking advantage of him. Ever since Lassie Mu lost to him, she couldn’t forget about him and her amorous feelings kept undulating. She always fights with me, so if she found out that I lost, she would definitely make fun of me. So why don’t I let her suffer a setback as well so it shuts her mouth?”

The girls greatly admired her words. “Sister is wise!”

Qin Mu brought Xiong Qi’er to the dragon qilin’s back, and they headed to Thunder Mountain City where Poison Master Mu Yingxue lived.

“Big brother, are we not going to True Heaven Palace?” Xiong Qi’er asked curiously.

“I planned to go there, but so far there has been no news of Imperial Preceptor and your mother. I suspect...” The corners of Qin Mu’s eyes twitched and he sneered. “Imperial Preceptor, that old schemer, hasn’t shown his face from beginning to the end, and now I see what he wants to do! He is definitely waiting for me to create a huge ruckus and attract the attention an the main force of True Heaven Palace.

“Then he will achieve victory amid the disorder! That old schemer... I knew there was something wrong about him personally running over to my Heavenly Saint Academy to invite your mother to West Earth before asking me to join as well.”

He raised his head and examined the surroundings. There were a couple of white clouds following them in the sky, and he immediately said to the dragon qilin. “Fatty Dragon, we are being watched again.”

The dragon qilin was frightened and immediately began to run faster.

The speed of the white clouds also suddenly increased, but after a moment, the dragon qilin left them in the dust.

Qin Mu noticed that not only were the white clouds chasing them, even the water of Sword River suddenly flowed in reverse. The waves moved like dragons, but they still couldn’t catch up to them.

Qin Mu looked with puzzlement at it. The divine arts practitioners were probably the strong practitioners of True Heaven Palace. Its tracking methods were indeed unmatched, and if they got seen, it would be hard for them to shake them off.

Yet how did Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, that old schemer, had known that he would attract a lot of attention after he entered West Earth? Even pulling out True Heaven Palace's forces?

He was clearly very low key and knew his place, so how did that schemer had known that he would become the biggest target of True Heaven Palace?

"Imperial Preceptor is an old fox..."

Qin Mu took a look at Xiong Qi'er and instantly knew who was the real target.

According to his understanding gained in the past couple of days, West Earth placed great importance on the little princess, and True Heaven Palace needed to have one to sit firmly in its seat. Since Qin Mu was bringing along Xiong Qi'er, the little princess, with him, how could it not make him the biggest target?

Xiong Xiyu was nothing to worry about while Xiong Qi'er was the target of True Heaven Palace Master!

In the past, the target Yu Bochuan had pursued wasn't Xiong Xiyu, but Xiong Qi'er!

Qin Mu still remembered why he had saved Xiong Xiyu and her daughter. It was because when he saw Yu Bochuan bullying a four-five-year-old girl like Xiong Qi'er, he really couldn't bear to watch it and risked his life to save them.

But when he thought of it now, Yu Bochuan had wanted to kill Xiong Qi'er not without a reason.

'Why does True Heaven Palace place such importance on a little princess?'

He couldn't help feeling bewildered and squatted down. He grabbed Xiong Qi'er's shoulders and flipped her around a few times, but he didn't see anything special about her. This made him even more puzzled.

Nai Kui was True Heaven Palace Master, and the title's meaning was the mother of the princess, while the father was called Ba Gou. These two names originated from the little princess, which showed how high True Heaven Palace valued the little princess. There had to be a reason for that!

Xiong Qi'er looked at him with her big eyes blinking innocently. She didn't look like she had any special ability.

Suddenly, Qin Mu focused on her little backpack and was stunned for a moment. Xiong Qi'er had always carried it with her, all the way from Heavenly Saint Academy to there. He had always thought that it held her clothes and didn't pay any attention to it.

Now, he was curious about that small backpack.

"Qi'er, what do you have in that backpack of yours?" Qin Mu asked.

Xiong Qi'er took it down and opened it up, causing green light to shower Qin Mu's face.

He sighed. "As expected. Imperial Preceptor, that old schemer..."

The Green Dragon Bead lay quietly in the girl's backpack. It was green like jade as well as sparkling and translucent. A dragon soul gently swam inside it.

When Qin Mu grabbed the dragon bead, the dragon's soul looked at him with disdain, but when he let Xiong Qi'er touch it, the green dragon's soul looked at her with friendliness. It gently touched her hand from within the bead.

"The innocence of the child is the best material to cultivate Ten Thousand Spirit Nature Technique."

Qin Mu sighed ruefully. The reason why True Heaven Palace needed a little princess was mainly because of her innocence. Without any impure thoughts, she would be able to control a treasure like Green Dragon Bead and unleash its power to the extreme.

In True Heaven Palace, there were three more treasures which represented Black Tortoise, Vermillion Bird, and White Tiger. The person who could unleash the power of all those treasures would only be the little princess of True Heaven Palace!

The most powerful person in that sacred ground was never Nai Kui or the other strong practitioners. It was the little princess which was without the strength to truss a chicken.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Xiong Xiyu had gone first to West Earth, but leaving Green Dragon Bead to Xiong Qi'er would have definitely not been Xiong Xiyu's idea, but that of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor.

Xiong Xiyu felt that Imperial Preceptor was unreliable, so she asked Qin Mu to bring Xiong Qi'er with him. Never would she have expected that she would fall for Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's scheme and let Qin Mu and Xiong Qi'er become the targets of True Heaven Palace. Meanwhile, Imperial Preceptor and her could borrow the cover provided by them and execute their plans in secret.

'Imperial Preceptor needs a smack on the ass. He is a heavenly king of my Heavenly Saint Cult, so how does he dare to scheme even against his own cult master.'

Qin Mu sighed and roused his spirit. At that moment, the dragon qilin suddenly stopped and said, "Cult Master, there's something."

Qin Mu looked forward and saw mountains stretching into the distance. Black coffins hung off the cliffs. They nearly covered them whole, making the whole mountain body black.

He quickly counted the coffins and realized that they numbered somewhere around three to five thousand.

"This is... a corpse raising ground!"

He opened Cinnabar Heaven's Eyes to look and instantly saw sinister wind blowing in waves while dark clouds shrouded the mountains.

The place was indeed suitable to raise corpses.

According to the geographic map of West Earth, they were in Lower County which was about eight hundred miles from Thunder Mountain City. Lower County was the territory of West Earth's Liu Family.

'This corpse raising ground is in the territory of Liu Family? Does that means they're its owners?'

Qin Mu suddenly remembered that corpses had no spirit nor soul, so wouldn't they be a good material for West Earth's divine arts practitioner to awaken spirit? The bodies of divine arts practitioners had been through the vicissitudes of life and far surpassed spirit weapons in power. On top of that, they had four limbs and may even be able to execute divine arts in battle, so they might be even more useful than spirit weapons.

"Rise and get rich!"

Suddenly, a shout could be heard, and Qin Mu looked toward the source of it. He saw a few men with embroidered headbands chanting phrases while executing divine arts of West Earth. A black coffin suddenly grew legs and pushed itself off the cliff as though it was flying, then laded with a thump.

Creak.

The coffin opened up and a woman hopped out. Her neck turned around stiffly, and she looked at Qin Mu. "Are you perhaps Heavenly Devil Cult Master from Middle Earth?"

Qin Mu was astonished. He actually couldn't tell if the woman from the coffin was dead or alive. "That's me. May I ask who you are?"

"Liu Ruyin of Liu Family."

The woman landed on the ground. "I've heard that Cult Master has brought the little princess to West Earth. Where is she?"

Qin Mu raised Xiong Qi'er's hand and smiled. "The little princess is right here."

Liu Ruyin looked at Xiong Qi'er, and the light in her eyes shone brightly. The smell of decay instantly torrented into the sky, and numerous black coffins grew legs to sprint down the cliffs. There were even coffins floating in the sky which creaked loudly as they opened up. Numerous 'corpses' whose state of being Qin Mu couldn't determine sat up and rushed at Xiong Qi'er!

Qin Mu stretched his hand and took out Green Dragon Bead from the girl's small backpack and stuff it into her hands while saying indifferently, "Liu Ruyin, your Liu Family seems to have ill intentions eh."

When Liu Ruyin saw the Green Dragon Bead, she couldn't help covering her face and giving off a miserable shriek which was filled with terror. "Don't be reckless!"

#### **Chapter 457: God Burial Valley's Liu Family**

Xiong Qi'er hugged Green Dragon Bead, since it was quite big. It was the size of an adult's fist. She was too young and it took her some effort to carry it.

Qin Mu saw Liu Ruyin's actions and instantly knew that his guess was right. The Green Dragon Bead truly needed a pure and innocent little girl to unleash its full power.

It was no wonder then that West Earth placed so much importance on the little princess.

Liu Ruyin covered her face with a sleeve so only one eye was showing. It was ghastly white and only had a black pupil the size of a soybean; it was truly strange.

"Cult Master, don't be mistaken."

Behind Liu Ruyin, explosions rang out without end as the 'corpses' that were possibly dead or alive fell back into the coffins which closed automatically.

Liu Ruyin also jumped back into her coffin and lay down with a chuckle. "We just wanted to see if the little princess was fine. Now that we see the little princess is safe, Ruyin is at ease. Farewell!"

The coffins grew legs once again and were running up the cliffs.

"Master of the House Liu, please wait a minute," Qin Mu suddenly said.

Liu Ruyin, who had been about to close her coffin, stopped when she heard his words. She straightened her body and forced out a smile. "Cult Master, give us a way out and don't be ruthless."

Her voice was trembling, and it seemed like she was extremely terrified.

Qin Mu was bewildered. Wasn't it just the Green Dragon Bead?

Xiong Qi'er was holding onto, but even though she could unleash its power, it should not be too terrifying... Did Liu Ruyin and the rest really need to be that terrified?

"Master of the House Liu, you guys have come on the orders of True Heaven Palace?" Qin Mu asked with a pleasant expression. "Since it's on orders, there should be experts of True Heaven Palace in your clan, right? I would like to meet them, so could Master introduce them to me?"

Liu Ruyin was slightly stunned. Qin Mu's face was warm like the spring wind when he smiled. "Master of the House Liu might not know, but I've no ill intentions for West Earth. I'm just here to see the local situation and customs. The reason I brought the little princess is simply because she's a person of West Earth and is more familiar with the geography."

"Familiar with the geography of West Earth?" Liu Ruyin blinked at him.

Xiong Qi'er was around six years old and had lived in True Heaven Palace ever since she was young. The only thing she might be familiar with would only be the geography of her home, so how could she have any memory of West Earth's geography? Letting Xiong Qi'er lead the way was no different from a blind man touching an elephant.

'This Cult Master Qin from Middle Earth sure has a way with lies.'

Liu Ruyin's next words were chosen carefully. "Cult Master Qin, a strong dragon cannot suppress a snake. Even though your background is enormous, my Liu Family is not to be trifled with as well. Be careful of a life and death struggle."

Qin Mu looked at her with astonishment. "What is Master of the House Liu saying? I just want to see the senior sister of True Heaven Palace and resolve the misunderstanding between us. I have no ill intentions. If I really was thinking like that, I would have already asked the little princess to activate Green Dragon Bead, and do you think you guys would have been able to escape?"

Liu Ruyin's face flickered between dark and clear. However, Qin Mu's patience was extremely good. He just stood there and waited for her reply.

He didn't speak a word, and the 'corpses' in the coffins also didn't dare to move.

After a moment, Liu Ruyin chuckled and said, "Since Cult Master Qin had said so, how can I go against it? Cult Master, please enter my coffin and let me bring you to Liu Family to meet the senior sisters of True Heaven Palace. I wonder if Cult Master will have the courage?"

Qin Mu smiled at her. "What's the problem?" After saying so, he picked up Xiong Qi'er and jumped off the dragon qilin's back before coming next to Liu Ruyin's coffin.

When he looked inside, he couldn't help becoming stunned. The coffin didn't look big from the outside, but the internal space was astonishing. Its length and width were over thirty yards, and even the height was fifteen-eighteen yards. It was like a huge house.

On top of that, there were also tables, chairs, and even a jade bed. It was split into a few rooms, and there were dining and living spaces. There was even a place for a servant to live, which made it no different from a small and delicate palace.

Qin Mu clicked his tongue in wonder. When Liu Ruyin had jumped out of the coffin, he had risen in shock. He thought that a zombie had jumped out, never having expected that it would actually be her living space.

He looked at the other black coffins and wondered, 'Could all of them be like that? All places where the disciples of Liu Family live?' These coffins that grew legs to walk by themselves seem to be as wonderful even if they're using different methods which lead to the same result as Sister Yiyi's moving city.'

"Fatty Dragon, you can also come in!" Qin Mu turned back to smile at him.

The dragon qilin seemed slightly hesitant and shook his head. "Cult Master, I'm a bit superstitious, so I won't go in."

Qin Mu scolded him with a laugh, then brought Xiong Qi'er into the coffin, leaving the dragon qilin outside.

Liu Ruyin closed the coffin with a bang, and they immediately left with the coffins striding forward. Some of them even floated into the sky, escorting Liu Ruyin's coffin across the mountains.

The dragon qilin followed after them, and after crossing a few mountains, he saw a huge mausoleum among the mountains. Numerous black coffins of Liu Family were floating around it like black boats in the sky. They formed a line to enter the huge mouth of the mausoleum.

The dragon qilin shuddered as he complained in his heart. However, he still braced himself to enter the mausoleum with the coffins.

In the coffin, Q

in Mu sat with Xiong Qi'er in his arms. Liu Ruyin sat opposite of him, and the two of them looked at each other silently. The atmosphere was solemn.

Suddenly, Qin Mu smiled and said, "Master of the House Liu, who is the chief of your Liu Family?"

The black pupils that were the size of soybeans in Liu Ruyin's eyes swirled and returned back to ordinary size. She smiled back at him., "Cult Master Qin is an outsider, so you don't know about my Liu Family. I'm its head."

Qin Mu was astonished. "In that case, it was correct of me to call you Master of the House Liu just now. Sister Ruyin, your Liu Family's technique is very strange. When I saw you guys just now, I thought you were all corpses! Can you tell me the reason why you're doing this?"

Liu Ruyin couldn't help feeling a warmth well in her heart and threw a glance at him with joy she couldn't contain. "Your mouth is really sweet. The people of other clans, especially the men, which of them would dare to be so sweet when they see me? It's already fortunate if they aren't scared to death! Some of those stinky men piss their pants in terror while the souls of some scatter into nothingness. Cult Master, on the other hand, can still have a pleasant chat and call me sister."

Xiong Qi'er was bewildered and thought to herself, 'Big brother seems to call every woman he meets sister...'

The corpse air around Liu Ruyin's body became fainter, and she smiled. "The technique of our Liu Family is different from the basic one. None of us actually had the surname Liu when we were alive, and only after we died did we become Liu."

Qin Mu's heart trembled and he cried out, "You're all!"

"My West Earth's Liu Family has an extremely ancient background, which started when a spirit was born from a corpse. Rumor says that Liu Family's ancestor was buried under a willow tree, but soon, spirituality was born in the corpse, and he took the surname Liu.

"Because we are born from corpses, our corporeal bodies are dead and we can't give birth. However, we have a lifespan, and once our spirits' time is up, our souls scatter. The people outside say that our Liu Family is weird and don't interact with outsiders, but they are mistaken. It's not that we aren't willing to interact with the outside, but that we are all spirits born from corpses so we are scared of being captured to be turned into spirit weapons."



“When the experts of True Heaven Palace asked you to deal with me, you guys agreed. Could True Heaven Palace have the ability to take down your Liu Family and refine you guys into spirit weapons?” Qin Mu asked in a cold voice.

Liu Ruyin’s face changed slightly.

Qin Mu laughed loudly and his expression became pleasant again. He smiled. “Sister Ruyin, for you to be able to become the chief of Liu Family, your cultivation surpasses mine by far, so how can you still be scared of me? Little brother is really just bragging and only knows how to scare people. I’m actually not confident at all.”

Liu Ruyin let out a sigh of relief and smiled back at me. “You really gave sister a scare. What’s Cult Master Qin’s cultivation?”

“I’m only on Six Directions Realm. Can sister be at ease now?” Qin Mu said honestly.

Liu Ruyin was indeed at ease, but she was still worried about the Green Dragon Bead in Xiong Qi’er’s hands.

That item was the biggest nemesis of Liu Family. When the power of this dragon bead was executed, no matter how strong the experts of Liu Family were, they wouldn’t be able to contend against it!

The reason why Liu Family had submitted to True Heaven Palace was because of Green Dragon Bead.

“Sister Ruyin, who are the ones that came from True Heaven Palace? What’s their cultivation?”

“The person that came is the elder of True Heaven Palace’s Yu Family, Yu Ruyi,” Liu Ruyin said. “The experts of Yu Family are on Life and Death Realm, and they are all extraordinary.”

Qin Mu nodded gently. The people in West Earth didn’t really see cultivation realm as important since Ten Thousand Spirit Nature Technique didn’t rely on cultivation to achieve victory. It instead relied on comprehending nature and heaven and earth. The purer were one’s thoughts, the stronger their senses would be, and then they would be even more likely to communicate with the heaven and earth.

Of course, the higher the cultivation, the stronger the creation divine arts would be. Cultivation was also extremely important to one’s ability, but to the people of West Earth, the senses and comprehensions in regards to nature were the most important.

“Sister Ruyin should be at ease now, right?” Qin Mu smiled. “That Sister is on Life and Death Realm while I’m only on Six Directions Realm. Sister Ruyin, if Sister Ruyi wants to kill me, you will have to protect me.”

Liu Ruyin gave a troubled expression and said reluctantly, “Yu Ruyi and I are friends and I can only assure you that she won’t touch you in God Burial Valley. As for outside it, I can’t guarantee the safety of Cult Master.”

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and said his thanks. “Thanks for the trouble, sister. What kind of place is God Burial Valley in which you guys live?”

Liu Ruyin smiled. "We are at God Burial Valley now. Cult Master Qin, please go out of the coffin!"

The coffin opened, and Liu Ruyin brought him out to look around. They were in an underground world that stretched in all directions. There were sun, moon, and stars in the sky of the mausoleum, and in the surroundings, there were passageways leading to tombs of all sizes. There were numerous coffins entering and exiting them.

A small coffin floated over, and its lids flipped open to reveal a little girl inside. While sitting on the coffin's edge, she said, "Mother, who is this?"

Qin Mu looked over with doubt at Liu Ruyin. The woman looked at the child with sadness, then said softly, "This is my little darling. She died with me, and we were both awakened by an elder, so we came to live here... Let's not talk about this. Didn't you say that you want to meet Yu Ruyi? Let me call her over and introduce her to you, I might just be able to resolve the misunderstanding between you. Little darling, stay here to accompany big brother."

The girl acknowledged her words sweetly and examined Qin Mu with curiosity.

Qin Mu didn't dare to underestimate her. Even though the little girl was the daughter of Liu Ruyin, their spirits were awakened at the same time, so her cultivation realm was probably the same as that of Liu Ruyin. They were both great experts on Life and Death Realm or Divine Bridge Realm!

He looked toward the center of God Burial Valley and saw a golden coffin standing upright there. It was heavily covered in thick chains and full of yellow joss papers. All kinds of runes were written on them

"Who is in this coffin? Why is it locked?" Qin Mu asked curiously.

"Mother said that a god whose corpse has already become a spirit lies there. However, everyone is afraid of them committing evil so they locked them up.

"I see." Qin Mu smiled and looked down. "Little darling, let me perform some magic for you." After saying that, he took out a huge jade eye. "This eye of mine can shine."

The little girl looked up at him with excitement. "How will it shine?"

At that moment, Liu Ruyin's voice reached them. "Ruyi, that is Cult Master Qin. If you have any misunderstandings, I don't mind being the peacemaker..."

The voice of another girl came followed by chuckles. "Resolve our grudges? That's good. He just needs to hand the princess over and the grudge will be resolved."

At that moment, snow white light suddenly tore through the dimness of God Burial Valley before disappearing in a flash.

Qin Mu's laughter rang through the underground world. "How was it? It shines, right?"

Liu Ruyin was stunned for an instant. She then saw Yu Ruyi beside her with a horizontal mark over her stomach which split her into two the next moment.

## **Chapter 458: Chop and Change**

“Bastard!”

The moment Yu Ruyi died, the whole Liu Family was alarmed, and the black coffins opened with continuous bangs. Strong figures rose into the air one after another!

There were even a few coffins that opened up without anyone being inside them. Instead, terrifying pulses came from within them while divine lights churned inside. Even if no strong practitioners showed their faces, it was still very shocking!

Even though Liu Family didn't reveal its full strength, it was still one of the ten most influential families in West Earth, and so its abilities were no small matter!

God Burial Valley was Liu Family's sacred ground, so once Qin Mu got rid of Yu Ruyi within it, the event touched upon Liu Family's taboo. In addition to that, the one that had died was a strong practitioner of True Heaven Palace, which would of course anger the host family.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

Figures surrounded Qin Mu, and the wind instantly became full of sinister cold. The figures flickered as they stood in the dark clouds, their faces impossible to see. It was hard to say if they were human or ghost.

Just as one figure was about to tear the arrogant youth apart, it saw the Green Dragon Bead in Xiong Qi'er's hands and stopped, not daring to go forward.

“Everyone stop!” Liu Ruyin ordered in flustered exasperation. “All of you stop moving!”

She turned her head to look at Qin Mu and saw him stuffing a huge jade eye into his taotie sack like nothing of concern had happened.

Her daughter was clapping her hands in delight, wanting Qin Mu to do it again.

Liu Ruyin felt a splitting headache. When she looked at Yu Ruyi's body next to her, her head ached even more.

Her original intention was to let Qin Mu and Yu Ruyi meet and that's it. No matter if they could come to peace or if they insisted on fighting, they would have to do it outside Liu Family's grounds.

She only needed to be careful of Yu Ruyi and not let her kill the youth. As for Qin Mu, the big boy who was only a divine arts practitioners of Six Direction Realm, she didn't need to mind him at all.

She would have never expected that such a simple plan could have such a hiccup!

Just as Yu Ruyi showed herself, she was sliced apart by Qin Mu this scoundrel, and he still acted like he knew nothing. It was truly hateful!

Cutting Yu Ruyi apart was fine, but the crucial point was that it had been done in God Burial Valley which would make Liu Family look disloyal.

If True Heaven Palace decided to punish it, could Liu Family take it?

'However, sending this Scoundrel Qin to True Heaven Palace can still redeem us of our crimes.' Liu Ruyin blinked while looking ahead. 'However, Green Dragon Bead is in the little princess's hands, so she can't be offended...'

At that moment, a fragrant wind blew over, and the other women of True Heaven Palace floated over. When they saw Yu Ruyi's corpse on the ground, they couldn't help growing furious and shouting sternly, "Liu Ruyin, what's this?"

Liu Ruyin's head began to ache even more. "This was done by Cult Master Qin from Middle Earth. It had nothing to do with my Liu Family..."

One of the women shouted at her sternly, "Nothing to do with your Liu Family? Liu Ruyin, it's easy for you to say that, but the one who died is the elder of my True Heaven Palace. Your Liu Family can forget about shirking responsibility!"

Another woman stepped forward with fierceness. "Chief Liu, if your Liu Family still wants to live, quickly take down that Qin boy and hand him over to True Heaven Palace. Palace Master can then consider old affections and not give too much trouble to you. Otherwise, the entire Liu Family is probably going to be eradicated and removed from the books forever!"

As Liu Ruyin ground her teeth, Qin Mu's voice reached her ears. It was filled with curiosity. "Sister Ruyin, didn't you say that only Yu Ruyi had come from True Heaven Palace? I thought she was alone. Who are these sisters?"

Liu Ruyin gave him a harsh stare and sneered. "I said someone called Yu Ruyi came from True Heaven Palace, but I didn't say that she was alone. I had also told you that a few senior sisters had come from True Heaven Palace, didn't I?"

Qin Mu quickly came to a realization and smiled. "I was reckless, I thought killing one sister would be enough."

Liu Ruyin was furious and said coldly, "Cult Master Qin, now that you have killed the elder of True Heaven Palace and spoiled the relationship between my Liu Family and True Heaven Palace, come teach me. What should I do?"

Qin Mu rose and smiled at her. "Sister Ruyin, I just came from He Family and Sister Yiyi is currently planning to gather all the influential families to discuss how to overthrow the True Heaven Palace Master who only managed to ascend to the throne by relying on a rebellion. She keeps doing things all wrong, angering the heavens and the people."

“Once Yu Family grows strong, your Liu Family will be only food for its table. Just Yu Ruyi and these couple sisters can make your entire Liu Family become docile. Since Yu Family could kill the whole Xiong Family, barely leaving one mother and daughter, aren’t you guys worried?”

Liu Ruyin was frightened. Qin Mu’s words were logical. Once Yu Ruyi had died in Liu Family’s grounds, True Heaven Palace wouldn’t let it go easily. Liu Family would definitely be implicated and even if they didn’t die, they would still have to offer numerous treasures to True Heaven Palace as offerings.

And Liu Family’s greatest treasure was their corpses.

However, Qin Mu that scoundrel clearly had bad intentions and purposely dragged Liu Family down with him to fight True Heaven Palace together.

However, he said that He Yiyi was gathering all the influential families for discussion, and this moved Liu Ruyin’s heart.

Yu Family held no affection from anyone and had been ruthless when dealing with Xiong Family, nearly killing every single person within it.

Even though Xiong Family had always taken the position of palace master and attracted other influential families’ envy, it was still considered fair in handling matters.

However, Yu Family was different. Xiong Family had a population of a million people and possessed great power, but Yu Family had actually eliminated them completely, with only Xiong Xiyu and her daughter being able to escape West Earth. The others were all gone.

This wasn’t as simple as being ruthless.

‘If we could make use of this chance to overthrow Yu Family...’

Liu Ruyin looked at Qin Mu and hesitated. The other experts of Liu Family were furious, but there was also quite a number who were thinking about Qin Mu’s suggestion.

He smiled and said, “Sister Ruyin, Xiong Family is only left with an orphan and a widow. Even if Xiong Xiyu retakes the position of the palace master, how can they rule West Earth with just the two of them? Won’t she have to borrow the power of your influential families?”

“If Yu Family remains as the head of True Heaven Palace, you guys won’t have any say in its dealings. However, the day Xiong Family retakes its seat, it will be the day when all of you influential families will become part of True Heaven Palace.”

Liu Ruyin made her decision and looked at the little girl beside Qin Mu. “Little darling, what’s your opinion?”

The little girl smiled and said, “Since mother has already decided, why are you asking me? Mother can make the decision.”

Qin Mu looked at the little girl who looked almost the same age as Xiong Qi'er and was extremely astonished. He immediately pulled Xiong Qi'er into his arms and moved a distance away.

The little girl was definitely not simple. Liu Ruyin hadn't asked the opinion of the elders of Liu Family or the coffins who were giving off divine lights but had instead inquired about the little girl's thoughts. This showed that the little girl was definitely a crafty and sinister person who was probably the brains of Liu Family!

She smiled at him sweetly. "I was originally stuck between whether to rebel against the Yu Family or not, and Cult Master was a great help in helping me decide."

To the side, Liu Ruyin looked at the women of True Heaven palace and burst out laughing. "Senior sisters, don't worry, after all of you die, we will awaken the spirits inside you. As for whether you will be the ones to wake up, I can tell you for certain, it will definitely not be you. Everyone, send these senior sisters of True Heaven Palace on their way!"

The women of True Heaven Palace cursed and tried to fight back, but even if their abilities were extraordinary, it was difficult for them to escape death in God Burial Valley. An elder of True Heaven Palace tried to undo the sealed golden god's coffin, wanting to use the corpse within it to deal with the experts of Liu Family, but just as she undid one seal, divine light suddenly burst forth from one coffin and poured into her orifices. Her primordial spirit was instantly dissolved and only a corpse remained.

Qin Mu couldn't help shivering.

The abilities of Liu Family were extremely terrifying. If it wasn't for Xiong Qi'er hugging Green Dragon Bead, it would have been hard to suppress them.

What was even more bone-chilling to him was the girl that had looked harmless. Liu Ruyin had asked her to stay with him which had seemed a spur of the moment, but was actually full of preplanning. If the little girl had suddenly landed a fatal blow, Qin Mu and Xiong Qi'er could have already been dead.

The reason Liu Ruyin was able to sit on the seat of the chief was probably related to the little girl.

Qin Mu paid no attention to the situation and asked with a smile, "Little darling, what's your name?"

The little girl raised her head and smiled sweetly at him. "Cult Master Qin, my name is Liu Zhenqing."

"Liu Zhenqing."

Qin Mu nodded. The little girl's pure smile could fight with his honest smile. Both could easily make people put their guard down, and so he knew that it wouldn't be a good idea to trifle with her.

'The little girls of West Earth can't be underestimated.'

After a moment, the women from True Heaven Palace were killed by the experts of Liu Family while Qin Mu brought Liu Zhenqing and Xiong Qi'er to the side. He saw an elder of Liu Family taking a root and tapping it on the corpses of the experts of True Heaven Palace. Their corpses then stood up.

It was due to the spell of Liu Family which had awakened their spirits, and there were spells of this field in Ten Thousand Spirit Nature Technique that Qin Mu had cultivated. However, seeing how the spirits were awakened in the corpses was still somewhat shocking.

“Cult Master Qin, the spirit revived from the corpse isn’t the soul of the original host.” Liu Zhenqing looked at Liu Ruyin who was not far away and whispered, “She’s not Liu Ruyin and I’m also not her daughter.”

Qin Mu was stunned and puzzled. “Yet you still call her mother and she calls you little darling.”

“Liu Family has no familial bonds and no blood relations. Our blood is cold,” Liu Zhenqing said with a dim expression. “When I call her mother, I feel a little warmth in my corpse body as though I’m still alive. She also feels the same way.”

Qin Mu looked at Liu Ruyin who was walking over to them and smiled.

The spirits transformed from corpses might have cold blood, but they had human feelings. It was a great contrast to some people who might have warm blood, but who didn’t have a hint of human affection.

“Cult Master Qin, are you satisfied?” Liu Ruyin looked at him with a smile that was not really a smile.

Qin Mu laughed loudly and bowed to the ground. “Sister Ruyin, forgive me. However, wasn’t sister also scheming against me by leaving Zhenqing beside me?”

Liu Ruyin returned his bow and sighed. “Yet I ain’t as ruthless as you.”

“I have no choice; otherwise, I wouldn’t be able to ally myself with sister.” Qin Mu examined the god’s coffin and asked with curiosity, “Who is that in the god’s coffin? Why is he sealed? I also saw divine light coming out from a few coffins. Were they gods and devils as well?”

Liu Ruyin shook her head. “The elders who had died and were revived over a dozen times have refined their corporeal bodies into those of gods, but they are different from the god in the golden coffin. The god’s corpse within it is that of a true god.”

Qin Mu jumped in shock and couldn’t help taking a few more glances at it.

Liu Zhenqing suddenly coughed, and Liu Ruyin understood. She said meaningfully, “The sky is already turning dark, so why doesn’t Cult Master Qin stay for the night before hurrying on his way tomorrow. Cult Master can rest here tonight, my coffin... will be slightly ajar.”

Qin Mu’s scalp crawled, and he felt a chill go down his bones. He immediately said righteously, “I have already promised Poison Master Mu Yingxue to meet her and I’ve delayed the meeting for almost a year. Time is running out, so Qi’er and I have to hurry on our way! Farewell! No need to send me off!” After he finished saying that, he took Xiong Qi’er’s small hand and called the dragon qilin over. They fled God Burial Valley through the darkness outside.

Qin Mu smacked the dragon qilin’s butt fiercely, and they left in a panic.

Liu Ruyin brought her daughter out to see them rushing into the distance, and they couldn't help being disappointed and frustrated.

"Why is it so hard to find a father with human affection..." Liu Zhenqing said dejectedly.

"Don't worry, mother will find a good father for you," Liu Ruyin consoled her.

### **Chapter 459: Thunder Mountain City's Battle**

Early in the morning, Thunder Mountain City was already emanating with medicinal fragrance. Qin Mu sniffed the air and knew that it was poisonous fog given off by numerous toxic substances. He immediately refined a few Poison Avoiding Pills for dragon qilin and Xiong Qi'er to hold in their mouths.

Poison Master Mu Yingxue's city was different from the ordinary cities. All kinds of poisonous grass and flowers, as well as venomous insects, could be seen everywhere. They were raised by the people of Thunder Mountain City in their gardens while the insects crawled everywhere on the ground. Some of the people even reared venomous birds and beasts which roamed everywhere. The houses were covered with poisonous vines from which green snakes would pop their heads out at times to hiss at passers-by.

A bunch of big-eared opossums with scales ran past the dragon chilling, chasing a couple big centipedes that were roughly three feet long.

The morning time in Thunder Mountain City was very bustling, and shouting could be heard coming from the streets from time to time.

"God damn it, whose venomous wasp is this? My face is all swollen, bring the antidote quickly!"

"Which utterly heartless person poured the medicinal dregs on the street? My leg is numb and black... It's almost rotting! Who poured those medicinal dregs? Son of a b\*tch, I'll poison you to death!"

...

Qin Mu walked through the street of Thunder Mountain City, and there were quite a number of merchants selling the poison they had refined in the open. Their clamoring voices filled the air endlessly.

"Sister Mu's Thunder Mountain City is pretty flourishing."

When Qin Mu examined his surroundings, he saw numerous precious herbs, some which he bought. A number of the poison pills that the peddlers sold were also of good quality and could be used as basic poisons to refine even stronger toxins so he also got some.

Without paying attention to it, he came to the center of Thunder Mountain City which was the most bustling place. There were numerous circular arenas, and divine arts practitioners who refined poison were fighting in them.



Qin Mu stopped to look for a moment and saw that the divine arts practitioners were fighting differently from how it was normally done. There were numerous jars around them and also all kinds of green leaves, flowers, and grass.

The two divine arts practitioners would execute their spells and force the venomous insects or other creatures to kill each other in the jars. The winner would then crawl out of the jar to nibble on the green leaves and evolve. The two divine arts practitioners would then quickly plant seeds within it and catalyze them with strange spells so they would grow quickly and bear fruit.

The divine arts practitioners on both sides used rhizomes or fruits to feed venomous insects and the divine arts of all things having spirit to make them grow rapidly, spewing poisonous fog or poisonous fire at the opponent. The two venomous insects would then fight fiercely while the divine arts practitioners would avoid each other's attacks and prepare antidotes.

'Fighting in arena forces them to refine poison on the spot, and the same goes for the venomous insect and poisonous herb growing, but that is only fair. However, the abilities of these divine arts practitioners are poor and there's not much to see.'

Qin Mu continued to head forward until he suddenly heard a loud explosion when an arena split apart. A huge creature popped out and took up almost half of the arena. It was a huge spider whose upper body was that of a beautiful woman. It shrieked and shook its body, swallowing clouds and spitting out fog to force all the people who were standing around and watching to move back.

Qin Mu looked at it with astonishment. "To be able to use of the numerous poisonous grass, flowers, and venomous insect to raise such a venomous creature, the ability of this divine arts practitioner is no small matter!"

A woman in black rose from the body of the venomous spider, but a black veil covered her face. However, from the skin that could be seen, she definitely had poisonous warts like a toad all over her face. She shouted sternly, "Mu Yingxue, I'm back once more! Get your ass out here, for I want to settle who's truly better!"

Qin Mu instantly became excited and came to the bottom of the arena to spectate the battle. The other divine arts practitioners of Thunder Mountain City also flooded over and created an impenetrable crowd around the arena.

A woman said excitedly, "Poison Master is going to make a move!"

Another woman was also in high spirits. "It's been a long time since Poison Master made a move! Rumors say that ever since Poison Master met Middle Earth's Heavenly Devil Cult Master who is also a great expert on the poison path, the two of them had their first awakening of love, catching the eyes of each other. They even had an indescribable love affair. After Poison Master came back, her abilities in the poison path increased tremendously and advanced even further on the poison path, entering the realm that was so mysterious that even gods and spirits could not predict it! Who would dare to challenge her?"

“You don’t recognize this woman? She’s none other than the poison expert of True Heaven Palace with the name Yu Qingchan. She’s also one of the top-notch figures of the poison path. She had once fought with our Poison Master for the title and lost. Her face was then ruined by Poison Master!”

...

Qin Mu blinked. When had he and Mu Yingxue had an indescribable love affair?

He had clearly fought against her with poison, and both of them had sent one another all they had, changing one another into ugly and deformed beings. That wasn’t romantic, but it could be seen as an appreciation of one another’s talents.

‘She did give me a kiss though.’

When the youth remembered this, his heart pounded violently, and a different kind of feeling and emotion rose within him. He suddenly woke up with a start. ‘Crap! My heartbeat is increasing and blood is rushing to my face. My breathing is also becoming ragged and there’s a warm feeling in my heart when I think of her. Could it be the Yearning Poison that Sister Mu had placed on me that’s acting up? However, this poison doesn’t seem to be dangerous, yea, there’s no need to worry...’

He moved his thoughts to Ling Yuxiu, Si Yunxiang, He Yiyi, and the other girls, and that warm feeling instantly vanished.

‘Seems like Yearning Poison isn’t hard to deal with.’ The youth composed himself.

“Mu Yingxue, you don’t dare to show yourself?” the woman in black on the arena sneered. “You aren’t a man, tucking your tail between your legs isn’t how you do things!”

At that moment, a soft laugh could be heard, and green vines began to grow rapidly in the distance. They started at a mansion in the center of the city and were getting thicker and thicker, like green dragons. Large green leaves quickly shot out, and the vines grew even longer.

In just a short moment, they covered three to four miles and came to the top of the arena.

Pop.

A soft pop sounded out as a huge flower bud grew out from a green vine which hung above the arena. It bloomed and a maiden with snow white skin jumped out. Before she even landed on the ground, seeds on the arena sprouted and another huge flower bloomed.

Mu Yingxue stepped on its stamens with bare feet instead of landing on the ground. With a smile, she said, “Yu Qingchan, you lost to me the previous time and haven’t even undone the remnant of the poison I left in your body. The once charming face of yours is still filled with warts. Aren’t you just seeking death by coming this time?”

Yu Qingchan laughed softly. “Hehehe, do you think I didn’t improve at all during these years? After I lost to you and got disfigured, which man dared to look at my face? All of my visiting marriage partners were gone.”

Mu Yingxue felt some of her sorrow. “We who refine poison indeed do not have any men that would dare to come close to us. After all, at the slightest misstep, they would be poisoned to death. Sister Qingchan, we are fellow sufferers that empathize with each other. However...”

She smiled and her expression became cheerful once more. “I already have my one true love! And he is also a poison expert, the number three in the world! My one true love has already entered West Earth to look for me, so Sister Qingchan, do forgive this little sister for not being able to accompany you in singledom!”

Qin Mu couldn't restrain his smile. Mu Yingxue was always this clever and queer. However, he hadn't come to West Earth just to find her.

Yu Qingchan chuckled and said, “You have a close friend, and luckily, I also have one. My close friend is a hundred times better than yours, and he's none other than the grandmaster of Rolan's Golden Palace who has remarkable abilities in the poison path! With his guidance, I have cultivated my poison path to the realm of the soul. Mu Yingxue you little slut, I will not only make you give up the title of the poison master, but also make you die a miserable death!”

Mu Yingxue's expression changed slightly. “Grandmaster of Rolan's Golden Palace? That Grandmaster who is known for his shaman poison and soul poison? No wonder sister dared to come find me in Thunder Mountain City. That Grandmaster sure has some abilities.”

Yu Qingchan sneered at her. “Now you are scared? Little slut, I'll gamble with you today!”

Mu Yingxue smiled and said, “Not to the extent of being scared. Ever since I fought with my little lover, my poison path has improved by leaps and bounds, and I'm no longer what I was before. Not to mention you, even if Grandmaster came to find me, I could still poison him to death with a flick of the finger. However, since you have come to challenge me, it wouldn't be right not to take up the challenge. On what would you like to gamble?”

“We'll gamble on your man!” Yu Qingchan suddenly raised her hand to point below the arena, straight at Qin Mu, while chuckling. “The life of your man!”

Qin Mu's surroundings instantly emptied out as everyone scattered to prevent themselves from being implicated. He alone stood in his original place. Even Xiong Qi'er had been brought away by the dragon qilin.

Qin Mu was pretty surprised as he looked at the stage and smiled helplessly at the young woman on the stage while thinking to himself, ‘West Earth's tracking is simply too masterful. I had never truly escape it.’

Mu Yingxue's spirits rose and she wanted to jump down from the stage, but she suddenly stopped.

Since she was already standing on the arena, jumping down would mean that she admitted defeat and gave up on the title of poison master. It would be losing without a fight.

“Alright, we’ll bet on my man!” Excited, Mu Yingxue turned her head back to smile at her opponent. “You merged soul poison and our West Earth’s spell of awakening spirit, and used the poisonous substances on the arena to refine such a huge creature, which is truly extraordinary. Your abilities have improved a lot compared to before, but I can also use the poisonous substances on the arena to deal with it.”

Her bare feet gently touched the stamens, and poisonous flowers and grass bloomed along with the venomous insects and toads. “Sister Qingchan, you are only on poison technique while I’m already entering the path, understanding all kinds of inconceivable things of the poison path. You thought you had made your move one step earlier than me and achieved the upper hand, but you didn’t expect that you had never had the upper hand in the first place.”

Wonderful things happened, and the poisonous flowers and grass as well as venomous insects and toads started to change form, transforming from one object into another, evolving from one kind of toxin to another. Her spell of creation could be said to be strange and mysterious.

Qin Mu exclaimed endlessly in admiration. Ever since Mu Yingxue had lost to him, her attainments in all things having spirits had grown without end. Even her technique of creation had become mysterious and strange.

Yu Qingchan shouted out sternly, and the huge spider under her feet waved its claws. The arena wasn’t huge, so when the venomous spider that took up half of it started moving, there was little space for Mu Yingxue to dodge!

Venomous eggs under the venomous spider’s abdomen split open and transformed into tens of thousands of little spiders that covered the whole arena and swarmed toward Mu Yingxue.

Yet before the venomous creatures could reach her side, they suddenly froze and shattered. The huge spider also gave off a miserable shriek before shattering into pieces.

Yu Qingchan rose into the air in a hurry while shouting sternly, “I will still come back to find you!”

“Sister, in your next life.”

Mu Yingxue flicked her sleeve, and Yu Qingchan collapsed into a pile of blood water.

#### **Chapter 460: Expecting the Blossom of Scholartree**

‘Sister Mu’s poison technique has already joined the pieces together, entering a realm that’s so mysterious that even gods and spirits could not predict it.’

Qin Mu couldn’t help exclaiming in admiration. Mu Yingxue’s attainments in the poison path had already surpassed his, and he had to admit that she really had outstanding comprehension in this field. She had a really unique thought process which was really suited to comprehending the poison path.

After that battle with him, she had to have absorbed part of Apothecary’s ideology and found her own path, so she could easily defeat Yu Qingchan.

Apothecary's attainments in the poison path were extraordinary, but Qin Mu mainly specialized in treating and saving people. He didn't research much into poison techniques, so it was natural for him to be surpassed by Mu Yingxue.

If it was him fighting with Yu Qingchan in the arena with just with the poisonous substances on the arena, he would have needed to use the creation techniques from Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures to change the toxicity. Even though it was similar to Mu Yingxue's ideology, he would have needed to spend quite some time to achieve the same result.

He could defeat Yu Qingchan, but it wouldn't be as easy as it was for Mu Yingxue.

Of course, Qin Mu cultivated medicine and poison together, using medicine to supplement poison, which had an unexpected effect. If it was truly a life and death struggle, it would be hard to say which of them would come out superior.

Mu Yingxue jumped down from the arena, but she still didn't touch the ground. A vine automatically grew out from the ground and huge leaves lifted her up.

She stretched her hand out toward Qin Mu who took it and got pulled onto the leaf.

The green vine under their feet grew higher and higher, lifting them up. Mu Yingxue waved toward everyone below the arena, full of delight and pride. "Look, even we who refine poison can still find our ideal husbands. My little man, Middle Earth's Heavenly Devil Cult Master, he's very powerful!"

Cheers erupted below.

Some girl laughed loudly. "Poison Master, you have found your ideal husband after one trip to Middle Earth, so when will you bring all of us to Middle Earth?"

Mu Yingxue looked down at them with excitement. "After my little man's matters are finished, I'll bring you to Middle Earth to bring misfortune to Middle Earth's men!"

"I've heard it's men who are superior in Middle Earth, what a truly backward region. Let's go correct them!"

"That's right! Correct them!"

Another girl smiled and said, "It's not easy for Poison Master to find a person she likes, so we have to celebrate!"

The laughter of numerous girls was still echoing in the streets when a group rushed out from somewhere. They slapped their waist drums and tapped their feet to the beat, dancing and singing.

Thunder Mountain City instantly became bustling, and numerous young men and women took each other hands, singing the folk songs of West Earth shoulder to shoulder.

Some divine arts practitioner executed the divine arts of West Earth, and the green vines, poisonous flowers, as well as grass, grew frantically. The men and women who cultivated poison techniques

wandered through the flowers and sang songs to each other. Some even stood on rising vine leaves to dance with the partners they admired.

Gongs and drums rang out, and loud and clear song pierced the air.

Qin Mu, who stood on the leaf, looked down and saw a huge green toad with white belly walking over from the end of the street, taking up most of it. A bunch of big-eared opossums followed behind it, showing off their glossy metal scales. Beside them were numerous toad spirits that were croaking in accompaniment.

The toad spirits rapidly stuck out their tongues to hit the scales of the opossums, giving off clear clangs.

There were also numerous toad spirits dancing and beating gongs and drums while some played the short flutes with their four fingers. A few big centipedes tapped to the rhythm as they wiggled their bodies.

From time to time, there would be centipedes flying up and kicking onto the bulging cheeks of the toad spirits, making them croak.

On the head of the big green toad, a pretty young woman slowly stood up. Her black dress swirled as she sang.

...

Qin Mu was very engrossed in the song. Even though the green vine had already risen very high, the magnificent sight of the city in celebration was still in his eyes. The melodious singing voices all reached his ears.

The passionate feelings of the maidens of West Earth flooded him like waves, wrapping him up layer by layer as they poured into his heart.

The green vine suddenly lowered him and Mu Yingxue, bringing them through one street after another. There were people dancing everywhere with strange and weird spirits and venomous creatures. Everyone did flamboyant dance poses and messy dance moves before raising their hands up to touch those of his and Mu Yingxue that was stretched out.

The tune that resonated throughout the whole Thunder Mountain City suddenly became reverberating and impassionate, happy and noisy. Qin My felt like he had come to a kingdom of the legends, where giant green vines carried him and a young maiden beside him to pass through all the streets filled with joyful people.

The green vine brought them back, raising them up and down along the way. Girls on the various trees stepped on the leaves to hang flower garlands on their necks.

There were also young girls lying on the treetops, swinging their little legs and looking at the both of them who were rising up. With their hands cupped around their mouths, they sang love songs that tugged at people's heartstrings while a swarm of locusts tapped on small gongs with their hind legs in accompaniment.

Green vines stretched toward the center of the city and went over the incomparably bustling streets, stretching above the circular houses and coming to Mu Yingxue's palace hall.

The loft of the palace had its windows open, and the green vine sent the young man and woman on the leaf into the room.

Qin Mu and Mu Yingxue stood in front of the window and watched the bustling crowd moving through the street below, continuing with their songs and dances.

They were still celebrating the happy occasion, Poison Master Mu Yingxue finding her ideal husband.

"So embarrassing." Mu Yingxue covered her face and grumbled, "They're celebrating like this as though I shouldn't have been able to find my ideal husband. They can't wait to send me off for visiting marriage!"

Qin Mu looked at her and saw that the girl before him who was number one in West Earth's poison path didn't have any hint of bashfulness. Instead, she was very daring and hot, diluting the bashfulness with her burning passion.

The passion of West Earth's maiden was slightly hard for Qin Mu to stomach, and the intoxicating morning of Thunder Mountain City had left him slightly bewitched.

His thoughts scattered, and he got lost in his emotions.

The celebration was only the first thing. When afternoon came, Mu Yingxue couldn't conceal her excitement. She lay her head on Qin Mu's shoulder and looked quite blissful.

The dragon qilin carefully walked among the poisonous flowers while looking at the young men and young women that were still standing at the windows while grumbling softly, "Back then, Patriarch had also degenerated this way. Every year, that dirty old man would abandon me to come to West Earth..."

Qin Mu finally woke up from the dream and said, "Sister Mu, we still have important matters to settle."

Mu Yingxue's face grew slightly red and she tugged at the corner of his shirt. "Visiting marriage is at night. Why are you so impatient? Can't you endure a bit more? However, if you are really urgent, I... even so I can't! I can't yield to you, over here, women are the ones in charge. Men have to accommodate the women!"

Qin Mu blinked and patiently waited for her to finish talking. "Sister, the reason I came to West Earth this time is because I'm trying to help Xiong Xiyu and her daughter take back the position of True Heaven Palace Master, and that's why I created such a big ruckus. This should be the family matters of your West Earth, but back when Xiong Family was overthrown by Yu Family and numerous people died, you had already gotten related."

Mu Yingxue nodded and ordered for the dragon qilin and Xiong Qi'er to be invited inside while she continued to be intimate with Qin Mu. "Back when Yu Family made their move on Xiong Family, I had indeed been of great help. Yu Family had a Ba Gou whose origin is very terrifying, so I was forced to agree to help Yu Family poison Xiong Family. My poison didn't take their lives, but you know that."

Qin Mu nodded. Mu Yingxue's poison was Coiling Silk which destroyed a person's cultivation but didn't harm the person otherwise. When Qin Mu had met Xiong Xiyu, what she was suffering from was Coiling Silk Poison which had severely damaged her cultivation. It was because of that she had been chased down by Yu Bochuan until she was in an extremely miserable state.

Mu Yingxue's face darkened when she said, "I never expected Yu Family to be so ruthless, eliminating all of the Xiong Family... However, even if I had known that Yu Family would do so, I would have still helped them."

Qin Mu looked at her with puzzlement.

Mu Yingxue sighed. "The lives of everyone in my Mu Family and Thunder Mountain City rest on my shoulders, and if I hadn't listened, Yu Family would have laid their hands on my people. As Poison Master, I need to think of my Mu Family. Nai Kui hates me very much, right?"

Shame showed up on her face, but she quickly concealed it. She returned back to her usual cold look and said, "There's nothing I can do even if she hates me. I couldn't gamble the lives of my family for her."

"Sister should know my aim for coming, right?"

Mu Yingxue was the chief of Mu Family, and her networks were fast and abundant. She nodded and said, "I know. From the moment you stepped into West Earth and True Heaven Palace ordered your arrest, I knew what you had come here for. Heavenly Devil Cult Master, you have great ambition and you won't risk your life to come here just for the love between a man and a woman. You aren't here for me, and not here for the visiting marriage. You are here to pull off a grand scheme."

The air around her suddenly changed and became chilly. "You want to flip West Earth upside down and change it completely! Your ambition lies in annexing West Earth into Eternal Peace Empire's rule! And the fastest way to achieve this is by supporting Xiong Xiyu in becoming the palace master of True Heaven Palace! She has nothing left and is burdened with revenge, so she has no choice but to agree with you and the terms of Eternal Peace Emperor. Once she becomes the palace master again, True Heaven Palace will announce their merger with Eternal Peace."

Qin Mu couldn't help sighing ruefully. After coming to West Earth, he had met numerous unusual women. There was He Yiyi who was natural yet wise and Liu Family's mother and daughter who were very cunning—all of them were extremely outstanding, and their vision was far-reaching

Mu Yingxue who was in front of him was also outstanding.

"I've owed Xiong Family too much, but I can't throw away the lives of my family just because I owe them! You have not met Ba Gou and don't know his prowess, but I do. I know how terrifying he is, and I also know that there's a god living in True Heaven Palace. No matter how strong your forces are and how many experts of West Earth you gather, you can't win. You will just send yourselves to your deaths!"

"I shouldn't have come," Qin Mu said sadly, standing up.



Mu Yingxue's heart trembled and she rose as well. "I want you to stay and not die. If you want to go, I won't stop you. The women of my West Earth won't hold back a man who's insistent on leaving!"

Qin Mu bowed. "Sister Mu, farewell." After he said so, he turned around to walk out of the building.

"You!" Mu Yingxue gritted her teeth and shouted after him, "You will die, do you know that?"

Qin Mu turned back to smile at her. "Back when I rescued them, I knew I might die if I lent a helping hand, but I still did it. Sister, I won't force you to do anything for me."

Mu Yingxue was anxious and stamped her feet. "Even if you die, I won't think of you!"

Qin Mu laughed and came face to face with the dragon qilin and Xiong Qi'er who were coming up.

"This town of warmth, I've seen it. Fatty Dragon, let's go!"

The dragon qilin was puzzled, but he still sprinted down the building, carrying them out of the city.

"Brother-in-law?" In one street, a girl raised her head and looked at Qin Mu's back that was rushing away.

Qin Mu threw a fragrance pouch toward the girl and recited loudly, "Busy days have ways to get through them too, my nature is stupid and that's hard to change! Sister, treat it as I've never come!"

Mu Yingxue looked at him who was leaving Thunder Mountain City until he completely vanished.

She walked out of the building and saw Thunder Mountain City in a mess. Everywhere there were traces left behind by the celebration in the morning. Toad spirits were cleaning up slowly, dragging the drunk people away.

At one corner of the street, a few girls looked at her, and one pushed herself to say, "Sister, brother-in-law, he..."

"He's gone," Mu Yingxue heard herself say in a voice that was unfamiliar to her. "He probably won't come back anymore..."

She touched her face and realized that it had become wet at some point.

"Brother-in-law just passed this to me, it should be sister's." The girl Qin Mu had met walked over and in her hands was a fragrance pouch with embroidered golden mandarin ducks.

Mu Yingxue opened the fragrance pouch and took out the red beans of yearning.