

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 461-465

Chapter 461: Yearn, Forget-Me-Not

Mu Yingxue, dressed in a black dress, was stunned as she gripped the fragrance pouch in her hands tightly. She then suddenly burst into tears.

She and Qin Mu were strangers who'd come together by chance so talking about any deep feeling was naturally random nonsense. At that time, she had merely had a good impression of him and felt that he didn't look bad. He also had elegance and personality that matched her taste in men.

For a Poison Master, it was very difficult to find a man that had an affinity with her. Most were either scared to death or got poisoned to death by her.

But Qin Mu was a person who could accept her.

The people of West Earth respected poison masters, but no one dared to love them.

There were quite a number of previous poison masters who had died alone. They were temperamental people, and their methods were ruthless, so it was only natural that no one dared to love them.

Qin Mu had kept the fragrance pouch she had given him, that handful of red beans, and brought it along when coming to Thunder Mountain City in West Earth to find her. Mu Yingxue had said that she knew he had not come for her, but when she looked at the pouch of red beans, the weak side of her inner heart was touched.

Strangers may come together by chance, having yearned for it unknowingly.

Qin Mu hadn't come to West Earth just because of the emperor and Imperial Preceptor's stratagem, but also because he still had her in his heart.

'Silly boy, is it worth it to travel ten thousand miles for a stranger?'

However, Qin Mu seemed to be such a person. He and Xiong Xiyu were also strangers who'd met by chance, but he still pursued justice for her with no second thoughts. He saved the mother and daughter without hesitating to put himself in danger.

The affairs of Xiong Xiyu and her daughter were not related to him, but he had still done it. He even brought Xiong Qi'er back to West Earth to take justice for them.

Even though there was definitely the emperor and Imperial Preceptor's idea somewhere along with it, Mu Yingxue was certain that the aim of the silly boy was to take justice for the mother and daughter.

The dim-witted decision in other people's eyes was the big boy's code of conduct and an irreversible principle.

To study the underlying principle to acquire knowledge is to know and act as one.

By studying something or some profession to the end was studying the underlying principle to acquire knowledge.

However, it didn't necessarily have to come from one's heart.

Heart and mind as one was not necessarily a different kind of knowing and acting as one.

It was the sign of a great master.

Mu Yingxue was stunned.

The first time they met, they were enemies who appreciated each other's talents. She had lost then. Her poison techniques had lost to his, and she admired that big boy very much. Even though she had gifted him red beans and stolen a kiss, it still hadn't been love.

But in the meeting just then, it wasn't his poison technique that she saw, but his personality.

Qin Mu's personality had won her over.

Xiong Family's matter had been caused by her. It was her poison which had felled numerous experts of True Heaven Palace and spoiled all of their cultivation. Only then was Yu Family able to successfully seize True Heaven Palace in one strike.

Without the backbone of Xiong Family, they were defeated. The miserable deaths of many people at that time were all related to her.

'Xiong Family's matter was caused by me, so I can't let my little man assume the responsibility for me!'

Mu Yingxue raised her head, and confidence flooded into her back once again as she smiled. "In our West Earth, women are in charge so how can I let my little man face the disaster I caused? Sisters of Thunder Mountain City!" Her voice resonated with svelte and high spirits. "Pack your bags and prepare for war!"

In Thunder Mountain City, countless divine arts practitioners skilled in poison techniques packed their luggage and soon gathered together. They looked at that chief of theirs and saw that she was glowing with vigor like never before. Her pretty face was shining with a luster like that of pearls and she looked very charming.

"Sister, where are we going?" a young girl asked.

Mu Yingxue jumped and green vines slithered over from midair, landing under her feet to lift her up. Her voice was filled with a charm and laughter when she spoke next. "Of course we are going to chase after your brother-in-law and stuff this pouch of yearning red beans back into his hands. We have to make sure he holds onto it properly and never forgets this yearning, or me, Mu Yingxue!"

"Alright!" The other girls roared with laughter. "Let's quickly head out! Such a good brother-in-law, we can't let any hussy snatch him away! Let's seize brother-in-law back!"

“Seize brother-in-law back!”

Qin Mu returned to God Burial Valley of Liu Family. The pitch black coffins joined him, growing legs to run right after.

In the sky, there were more black coffins, forming a dark cloud.

Among them, there were chains holding a golden coffin that was really large and extremely eye-catching. Numerous black coffins escorted it in the sky, and Qin Mu was very bewildered why Liu Ruyin was insistent on bringing such a dangerous thing along. However, when he heard it was her daughter’s idea, he didn’t question it anymore.

The little girl, Liu Zhenqing, was a clever and cunning person. Since she wanted to bring along the golden coffin, there was definitely some use for it.

As Qin Mu brought the forces of Liu Family toward Sword River Valley, preparing to group up with He Yiyi and the rest, he suddenly heard a loud and clear voice coming from behind him. “Little man, wait for me!”

Qin Mu turned his head back and couldn’t help being stunned. The divine arts practitioners of Thunder Mountain City were sitting on all kinds of venomous beasts and venomous insects hurrying over while bustling with activity. There were spiders, centipedes, toads, snakes, venomous birds, beasts, wasps, and they were all over the sky.

There were also numerous toxic plants that had been awakened by those divine arts practitioners and highly toxic tree men were striking forward. There were also slender vines with flower maidens from poisonous flowers flapping their petals. There were even some venomous fish that had grown legs to sprint quickly on land.

In the lead was Mu Yingxue who looked to be in high spirits as she rushed toward him through the path opened up by the coffin army. Without any explanation, she jumped onto the dragon qilin’s head and stuffed the fragrance pouch into his hand before hugging him to plant a heavy kiss on his cheek.

Qin Mu was at a loss while the girl was very proud of herself as she said loudly, “I want you to keep this yearning pouch with you forever and never throw it away, never forget about me in your whole life. Can you do it?”

With heroism filling up his chest, Qin Mu loudly stated, “Can!”

Mu Yingxue turned her head back and waved at the sisters of Thunder Mountain City. “He said can! Sisters, aunts, let’s take down True Heaven Palace and change the world!”

Cheers erupted from behind them.

Beside the dragon qilin, a small black coffin flipped over and Liu Zhenqing popped her head out. Her hands were crossed in front of her chest, and she was pouting unhappily.

“Little hussy,” she grumbled when she took a glance at Mu Yingxue.

Liu Ruyin’s coffin flew to her side and this chief of Liu Family whispered, “Don’t mind this little hussy who is so proud now. When she dies, let’s make her a Liu!”

“Mmm!”

Banners were fluttering In Sword River Valley, and Qin Mu was astonished by the number of influential families of West Earth that had gathered and set up their camps.

It should be the first time that West Earth had become so bustling. The flags of He Family, Fang Family, Gong Family, Xi Family, and Fu Family were all raised up high, and there were, but there weren’t the only ones. There were many others who’d come as well.

All of the influential families specialized in different abilities. He Family was skilled in formations. Fang Family was skilled in controlling mountains, Gong Family was skilled in controlling the river flow, Xi Family was skilled in controlling grass and trees, while Fu Family was skilled in controlling meteorological phenomenon.

The other influential families also had their own specialties.

The gathered people were mostly women. The number of them was still simply astounding.

The woman army of hundreds of thousands stunned Qin Mu.

Even though Eternal Peace Empire was very open and women could also be officials and join the army, they took up only twenty percent of the whole. Men were still in the majority. Yet in West Earth, the women took up eighty percent while the men were only twenty percent. On top of that, what the men did was usually running errands.

‘This is a rare chance for the influential families of West Earth. If Yu Family could be overthrown, Xiong Family’s decline would mean that they could receive greater freedom from True Heaven Palace. This is why they came here for an uprising.’

Qin Mu sucked in a deep breath and formed a fist when he looked in the direction of True Heaven Palace.

On the journey to West Earth, he had only brought the dragon qilin and Xiong Qi’er. It just him, a mount, and a weak girl, with no soldiers at all. Yet he had amassed a several hundred thousand women army that was prepared to attack West Earth’s strongest True Heaven Palace!

When he thought about it, he couldn’t help growing so excited that his bones started trembling and his primordial spirit was about to fly out!

Holding Xiong Qi’er’s hand, he entered Bamboo City with Mu Yingxue, Liu Ruyin, and her daughter. The heads of all the influential families were gathered there and were anxiously awaiting his arrival!

Qin Mu bowed low to the ground and said loudly, “Middle Earth’s Heavenly Devil Cult Master Qin Mu pays his respects to all the sisters!”

Numerous women hurriedly returned the greeting. “Cult Master Qin, no need for formalities.”

Qin Mu tugged on Xiong Qi’er, and she immediately bowed to pay her respects as well. “Qi’er pays her respect to all the aunts!”

Everyone hurriedly returned her greeting to. “We dare not. Little princess, quickly get up!”

Qin Mu straightened up and smiled wide at them. “Many women strengthen one’s resolve, which dares to make sun and moon shine in new skies! Sisters, this little brother has come all the way from Middle Earth and hopes to see sisters’ abilities in True Heaven Palace! Sister Yiyi, can we begin our journey?”

He Yiyi called on Bamboo City, and it uprooted itself. At the same time, all the heads of the influential families sent out their commands, and the land trembled while the clouds rushed forward. The women army of several hundred thousand marched toward True Heavenly Palace.

The dragon qilin turned his head back to take a look, and he couldn’t help sighing ruefully. ‘Patriarch wasn’t this awe-inspiring back then. Cult Master is Cult Master after all. He came to West Earth for a bit and has already hooked up with hundreds of thousands of girls...’

Far away in the sky, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Xiong Xiyu stood on top of a cloud and looked at the majestic sight from afar.

Xiong Xiyu was dumbfounded, unable to say anything.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was also speechless.

“Imperial Preceptor, did you expect this result from the start?” Xiong Xiyu finally returned to her senses and curiously examined the middle-aged man beside her. “Even I, the previous Nai Kui, wouldn’t have such ability and power like Cult Master Qin. He could actually gather hundreds of thousands of people with a single summon. Isn’t Cult Master Qin a little too scary!”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor let out a shaky breath and muttered, “I knew he would cause trouble and definitely attract the attention of True Heaven Palace, but I didn’t know he would be this good at it. True Heaven Palace will certainly feel threatened by this, and what is even better is that Ba Gou will have no choice but to show himself. Once he suffers a setback, the god hidden in True Heaven Palace will have to show himself and let me have the chance to deal a fatal blow to him...”

He looked at the majestic women army and couldn’t help shivering while shaking his head. “Too terrifying, such cohesiveness is simply too terrifying. However, Cult Master Qin’s talents lie in this, after all. Even I was tricked by him into joining Heavenly Saint Cult. If this little rascal ever decided to rebel...”

Chapter 462: The Extremes of Sword Skills

“We shall just follow from afar and hide properly.” Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor saw Qin Mu’s women army off and said leisurely, “Wait for Ba Gou and that god to make their move. Cult Master Qin will help us settle everything.”

Xiong Xiyu was deeply moved. Back then when she had asked for Qin Mu’s help in Great Ruins, she hadn’t thought that the big boy that saved them actually had such terrifying capabilities. He was able to stir up such a huge storm in West Earth.

She had thought that he was only a disciple of an influential family who had some abilities. However, the more she understood him, the more she was moved by his extraordinariness.

The huge Bamboo City sprinted through the vast land while Qin Mu and the heads of West Earth’s influential families stood at the top of the city tower, managing their army to prevent the situation of the groups trampling over one another.

The disciples of all the influential families in West Earth were not troops that were trained so they had to spend quite some effort in managing them.

Luckily there was He Yiyi, the formation expert who used formation skills to manage the disciples of the influential families. With her assistance, everything gradually became smooth and simple.

“West Earth’s Sword Master Luo Yinyu pays his respects to Middle Earth’s Cult Master Qin.”

Qin Mu looked at the long-haired girl that was walking over to him, and astonishment appeared on his face. He returned the greeting in a hurry.

West Earth had three masters: Poison Master Mu Yingxue, Formation Master He Yiyi, and Sword Master Luo Yinyu. Qin Mu was very familiar with Mu Yingxue and He Yiyi, so only the Sword Master Luo Yinyu was a new face to him.

She was different from the other women of West Earth. They liked to wear gold and silver, like crowns, necklaces, and numerous bracelets on their hands and legs, but there was not an accessory to be found on Sword Master.

Her clothes were also extremely simple. She wore only an ordinary robe that was simple yet elegant. It had no extra colors.

Her hair was also unadorned. A simple string was used to tie it, ensuring that it wouldn’t become messed up.

Her black hair was reached her waist, like that of other women, and created a great contrast to her white clothing.

The reason why she dressed so simply was because she was like a sword that couldn’t contain any impurities. Any accessories would be impurities to her.

She was a woman who had no other joys but for her sword, to which she was probably already married.

When Qin Mu saw her, he felt as if there was a sword aimed at him. When she bowed, sword light shone intensely. It was incomparably sharp and stab straight at his Dao heart!

Qin Mu bowed to return the greeting while easily blocking her sword will.

Sword Master Luo Yinyu rose with a strange look in her eyes. "Cult Master Qin is also a sword skill expert?"

Qin Mu inclined his head in a humble manner. "I dare not say so. How many sword skill experts are there in the world? In terms of ability, there are countless that surpass me. However, in terms of attainments in sword skills, I can most likely be ranked as well."

Sword Master Luo Yinyu grew even more curious and said, "I had long wanted to go to Middle Earth to see the degree of swords there. Since Cult Master Qin is a sword expert from Middle Earth, can you introduce me to who are the ones that surpass you in sword skill?"

Qin Mu gave it some thought and shook his head. "There should be no more people that surpass me in sword skills, but there are some who have already entered the realm of sword path and I don't dare say how many of them there are. However, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor is definitely above me. There's also my family's Village Chief. He taught me three sword skills and his attainments on the sword path are extraordinary. As for the other experts on the sword path, I don't know much about them so I dare not speak of them."

"Sword path of sword skills?" Luo Yinyu's face fell in disappointment as she muttered, "Is there really someone who entered the sword path? I've concentrated on chasing after the end of sword skills for so many years yet I never reached the sword path. There are actually people able to enter that kind of marvelous realm?"

Qin Mu could understand her disappointment. Luo Yinyu was at the stage of pursuing knowledge to the end, seeking the extreme comprehension of the sword skill. She most likely had already achieved the extremes in it, but she didn't have any idea about the sword path, which made her unable to enter it.

Qin Mu telling her that there were numerous experts on the sword path in Middle Earth was a huge setback to her.

Sword skills and sword path might only differ by a single word, but the difference between them was that of heaven and earth.

No matter how good one's sword skill was, they would be insignificant in front of sword path experts.

Qin Mu's curiosity was stirred and he said, "I've not seen the sword skills of your West Earth before, so I wonder how they differ from those of my Middle Earth. We had fourteen forms before, but then Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor added three more forms, making the count reach seventeen forms. Not long ago, I also added another form, making pushing the number to eighteen forms of basic sword skills. How many forms does West Earth's sword skills have?"

Luo Yinyu's eyes went wide in astonishment. "There are already eighteen forms in Middle Earth's sword skills? My West Earth only has fourteen forms; however, our sword skills rely on the sword spirit and emphasize on power. What we use might be different from your sword skills."

Qin Mu instantly became excited. He had been researching about sword spirits the last few days, but he hadn't advanced by much. He kept on feeling that there was a lot to learn and not enough time. It was rare for him to meet a sword skill expert like Luo Yinyu from West Earth, so he naturally had to ask her for advice.

The two of them discussed his problems in detail, and both of them reaped great benefits.

West Earth's sword skills used spirits to wield their swords, which increased their power drastically, nearly doubling it. In Qin Mu's eyes, the sword skills of West Earth were somewhat lacking in excitement and far less intricate compared to those of Eternal Peace Empire. Even Luo Yinyu, the sword skill expert, was inferior when compared to the attainments of sword skills of numerous sects in Middle Earth.

Yet the sword spirit could raise the power of her sword moves to a level that the experts of Middle Earth could only yearn for. When she executed basic sword skills, every move and every form overflowed with awe-inspiring power which had been raised drastically. There was a heroic air that made others not dare to face it directly.

Luo Yinyu saw the extraordinary points that the reform in Middle Earth had brought. The sword skills there were treacherous and had numerous variations. She was especially wary of them after seeing the four basic sword forms founded by Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and the one by Qin Mu. They gave the sword skills even more changes and variation, providing them with countless possibilities!

Luo Yinyu tried using Spiral Sword Form, Coil Sword Form, Drill Sword Form, and the eighteenth form Qin Mu had founded. She pondered over them, then said, "Something is strange. The first fourteen basic sword forms of Middle Earth are no different from my West Earth; however, what concerns these four moves, even though they are also basic sword skills, the further one cultivates them, the more magic power they would require. It's especially obvious with the basic sword form founded by Cult Master Qin, since executing it one time will nearly exhaust half of my cultivation! If the nineteenth form is founded, won't it completely exhaust the cultivation of sword skill divine arts practitioners? When you reach the twentieth sword form, will anyone even be able to execute it?"

Qin Mu's heart trembled violently, and he had the feeling of having found his soulmate. His gaze became fervent. "You can also feel the nineteenth sword form?"

Luo Yinyu looked at him with delight. "You too feel it?"

The two of them looked at each other and smiled knowingly.

"After I founded the eighteenth form, I felt a wish to continue." Qin Mu became perturbed, and he said everything on his mind, "At that time, I could still feel that there was a nineteenth form. At that time, I felt that there could very well be a nineteenth sword form. However, I was fighting with Sister Yiyi then so I didn't dare to be distracted, so I didn't perform an in-depth investigation to the source of this feeling. However, the nineteenth sword form definitely exists. You also felt a nineteenth sword form, so that means that my feeling wasn't wrong."

Luo Yinyu nodded. "The nineteenth sword form could be the crux for us to enter the sword path directly!"

The two of them grew excited.

"That reminds me, Eternal Peace Empire is clearly close to the sea, so why do you refer to it as Middle Earth?" Qin Mu inquired.

Luo Yinyu shook her head. "I don't understand much about the stuff outside since most of the time I'm concentrating on comprehending the sword."

At the side, Chief Fang Caidie of Fang Family smiled and said, "Cult Master Qin, the name Middle Earth had always been around. It's to address the land of Great Ruins and the east. The east sea near your Eternal Peace Empire is then called East Earth."

The two youths stayed together to research sword skills and exchange ideas, attracting quite a number of people to observe. Qin Mu and Luo Yinyu were great masters in sword skills and even though there were people whose cultivation realm surpassed them, they could only exclaim in admiration on the side.

Qin Mu was quite puzzled by the words. "East Sea has no land so why is it addressed as East Earth?"

Fang Caidie hadn't looked deep into this marvel and thus could only shake her head. "This I do not know."

"East Sea was once land so it was addressed as East Earth," Chief Fu Yunxi of Fu Family said. "In the Cloud Book of our Fu Family, we have recorded matters regarding East and Middle Earths. It was written there that Middle Earth and East Earth are not divided by the current geography, but accordingly to the geography of long long ago."

Qin Mu's heart beat an extra time, and he suddenly thought of Bent Mountain Shrine. It had been erected on a majestic mountain which had sunk into the bottom of East Sea. The shrine was five thousand yards below the sea surface.

The bottom of the mountain was even farther from the sea surface.

This meant that the East Sea had originally been a land that was known as East Earth!

However, Fu Yunxi said that East Earth and Middle Earth were divided by the geography from a long time ago. That should have been even before Founding Emperor Era, when it was High Emperor Era!

'High Emperor Era should have belonged to East Earth, right? It is the East Sea now. The third move of Sword Picture is Calamity of High Emperor. It should probably be related to High Emperor Era.'

Qin Mu sunk into deep thoughts. Sword Picture had moves that Village Chief had founded and Calamity of High Emperor was the third move of Sword Picture. In that case, Village Chief should have understood a part of High Emperor Era's history.

'Village Chief, I will definitely go to Fengdu to save you!' The youth secretly made a firm resolution.

Suddenly, He Yiyi's loud voice reached him. "We are almost at True Heaven Palace! Everyone, on guard!"

Sword Master Luo Yinyu immediately got up and walked toward Luo Family. Fu Yuxi, Fang Caidie, Mu Yingxue, and Liu Ruyin all returned to the armies of their family.

Qin Mu stood at the city tower, looking ahead with a trembling heart. He saw magnificent mountains standing in great numbers like silent three thousand yards tall giants which existed between the heaven and earth.

The mountains were similar to the giant Qin Mu had encountered near Fragrant Bloom City, just even larger and even more dangerous. Beside them were also sword peaks that were mountain peaks like swords!

There were also bell peaks that resembled bells

Cauldron peaks that were shaped like cauldrons.

Pagoda peaks that were shaped like pagodas.

Building peaks that were like multi-storied buildings.

All those mountain peaks were spirit weapons of all kinds and forms!

Besides them, there was a long river under the mountain that surged at a great speed through nine bends and eighteen curves. There was also a rainbow waterfall pouring down ten thousand yards. A sea of clouds could be faintly discernible in the sky, in which thunder and lightning flashed together.

In the sea of clouds, a cluster of palaces seemed to be bathed in golden light.

They were West Earth's True Heaven Palace!

The sacred ground of West Earth was much harder to deal with than Qin Mu had imagined.

Chapter 463: Sword Skills and Sword Wounds

Qin Mu raised his head to look at the palaces in the sky from which many women flying out. They landed on the mountain peaks. True Heaven Palace should have long ago received news that Qin Mu had gathered some of the big influential families and gotten ready for their approach.

Bang!

A huge mountain peak suddenly exploded and countless rocks flew in all directions while others rolled down its sides. The mountain peak had suddenly changed into a majestic giant.

It squatted down and pulled out his huge legs from the ground, shaking it endlessly.

He Yiyi raised her hand, and the huge Bamboo City came to a stop.

The mountain giant before them gradually stood. Its huge palm was the size of a hundred fields, and as it streaked across the sky, violent wind howled. The palm then suddenly grabbed a sword-shaped mountain peak.

Piercing sounds rang out when the sword-shaped mountain peak was actually pulled out from the ground by the mountain giant!

Rocks rolled and fell in directions when he did that. By the time the mountain giant raised the sword, the earth and rocks over it had already completely fallen off, revealing a rusty item inside.

It was a huge mountain peak sword!

Qin Mu's face became solemn when he looked at the huge sword and mountain giant through the barely discernible fog.

True Heaven Palace's background was too immense and even surpassed that of the sacred grounds of Middle Earth. No matter if it was Dao Sect or Great Thunderclap Monastery, or even Heavenly Devil Cult, they didn't have such terrifying backgrounds.

Bang, bang.

Huge explosions rang out, and mountains changed while forests became giants that were thousands of yards tall. They grabbed weapons of unimaginable size!

They were the guardians of True Heaven Palace.

Numerous disciples of True Heaven Palace stood on the shoulders or the heads of the mountain giants, raising up and down with the movement of their creatures while overflowing with murderous intent.

Qin Mu took a look at Mu Yingxue. If she hadn't poisoned Xiong Family, Yu Family would have found it very difficult to seize True Heaven Palace and snatch the authority of Xiong Family.

Just the mountain giants alone were an incomparably terrifying power that surpassed an army of a million!

"Get into formation!" He Yiyi shouted loudly, and the women of He Family in the city walked out. Each of them took out a formation flag which swayed in the wind. Instantly, numerous spirit weapons for formation skills fell out from the formation flags.

The women of He Family quickly assembled them, and Qin Mu saw an extremely shocking sight. The divine arts practitioners of He Family were actually using spirit weapons for formation skills to assemble catapults that were three hundred yards high. They were erected upright behind Bamboo City, and the winches whirled to tighten!

The divine arts practitioners of Fang Family executed their divine arts, and rocks rolled down non-stop from the mountain giants behind them. They combined into huge rock lumps that automatically rolled into the huge frames of the catapults.

Countless female divine arts practitioners of Xi Family scattered seeds which grew frantically throughout the mountain, forming a sea of green. It surged continuously as tree giants rose and strode forth

Sword Master Luo Yinyu raised her swords, and swooshing sounds rang in the air as tens of thousands of women of Luo Family pulled out their swords as well. All of them were filled with heroism.

“Fu Family’s sister!” Mu Yingxue suddenly shouted.

Fu Yunxi gave an order, and the divine arts practitioners of Fu Family summoned dark clouds. They formed a sea of clouds, covering an area of a thousand miles. As lightning flashed and thunder boomed, incomparably thick tornadoes formed up. However, they twisted their bodies but didn’t advance as they were controlled by the divine arts practitioners of Fu Family.

Mu Yingxue advanced with the divine arts practitioners of Mu Family and threw all the highly toxic poisons they had into the wind. The tornadoes sucked them into the dark clouds and changed in color, becoming a bewitching green.

Even the flashing lightning had a touch of green to its light.

The entire cloud layer was filled with Mu Family’s deadliest poison.

Violent wind surged from behind a youth at the city tower, fluttering his clothes.

The wind was chilly, bringing away the excess heat from his body.

His blood was running too hot.

The female divine arts practitioners created a totally different atmosphere on the battlefield compared to the men of Eternal Peace, but it made his blood boil just the same!

Women were a match for the men. Even though they were charming beauties, they were also strong warriors on the battlefield!

The atmosphere was somber and desolate.

The front of True Heaven Palace was overflowing with austere air. The black clouds that wanted to ravage the city were kept under control, with only the sound of the wind being audible. That kind of pressure could make one go mad.

At that moment, a figure flew out from the palaces in the sea of clouds and passed the mountain giants who ignored it.

“Ba Gou!”

The faces of He Yiyi, Mu Yingxue, Fu Yunyi and the rest changed slightly. They didn't show any cowardness when facing the mountain giants of True Heaven Palace, but when they caught sight of the figure flying at them, their expressions changed

He Yiyi gave a soft shout, and Bamboo City split apart. Countless rocks floated into the air and quickly formed a defensive formation to protect the disciples of He Family behind her.

She herself was lifted up by one rock to float before her formation.

Suddenly, there was one more person beside her; it was Qin Mu. Warmth flooding He Yiyi's heart.

"Sword Spirits Celestial Soldiers!" Luo Yinyu shouted out, and the tens of thousands of female divine arts practitioners of Luo Family raised their weapons with qi. Countless flying swords clanked and floated into the sky, transforming into a huge sword formation. Although the blades were numerous in numbers and seemed to be flying here and there, they were not messy at all.

"Eight Pillars Heaven!" Fang Caidie shouted out, and the mountain giants behind her suddenly formed huge circular pillars that were able to support both heaven and earth. Eight mountain giants went forward and pulled the pillars out to carry on their shoulders while overflowing with murderous intent.

Other families also executed their moves while watching the figure coming closer with nervousness. Even Liu Ruyin and Liu Zhenqing were full of worry. They came to the front of the golden god coffin, ready to release the corpse within it anytime.

Qin Mu's heart trembled. Just Ba Gou alone had pushed all of the influential families in West Earth to the brink of taking out all of their trump cards. At the sight of it, he couldn't help admitting that Ba Gou was indeed awe-inspiring!

'How can this man with the surname Yu from High Heavens make all the families in West Earth worry so, as if they are about to face a great enemy?'

Qin Mu couldn't help being bewildered. There weren't as many sects in West Earth as in Eternal Peace, and they were mainly ruled by influential families. The abilities of the ten at the top were no small matter, and all of them were extraordinary in some way. Not to mention if a guest of High Heavens, even if a god came down, the families shouldn't have to be so careful.

Ba Gou was definitely not just simply a guest of High Heavens.

Yet when the figure got close enough, Qin Mu realized that Ba Gou wasn't fiendish looking like he had imagined. Instead, he was a man with an unordinary appearance. His build was tall and sturdy while his features were very handsome.

The clothes he wore were made from an unknown material that draped. Every strand seemed to have been weaved by runes, and from time to time, an indiscernible light would emerge from the strands.

His clothes were very fitting and showed that he didn't have any excess flesh.

His dressing was that of a man from West Earth, with a white cloth wrapped around his head and golden chains crisscrossing over it. However, unlike other men, he had few other accessories.

His nose bridge was high, but his gaze was gentle, giving a pleasant feeling to people who saw him for the first time.

When Qin Mu laid eyes on him, he felt that the man looked pretty similar to Jade Sovereign of High Heavens. Qin Mu had once taken a look at the corpse of that man who was said to be a perfect man. Even though he had been killed by Emperor Yanfeng, his appearance had remained extraordinary.

‘His temperament seems to be similar to that of Xu Shenghua.’

Qin Mu examined him and was quite shocked. He actually felt that Ba Gou’s bearing was also somewhat similar to that of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor!

Xu Shenghua’s bearing was of everything in the world having nothing to do with him. He had entered the mortal realm from above and worldly affairs couldn’t taint him. This was also related to the technique he cultivated. Even though Qin Mu had pulled Xu Shenghua down to the mortal realm, the worldly affairs still found it difficult to change that outstanding youth. He still looked like he could abandon them anytime and leave.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, on the other hand, looked cold and was serious in speech and manner. It was a kind of invincible attitude of looking at all the smaller mountains down below after having ascended the highest one.

He was a great master who had extraordinary achievements and who only had change and reform in his heart. All other ways of the world had been thrown away and any hindrance to his reform was only stumbling blocks. He would execute lightning-fast methods to get rid of each one of them.

Ba Gou from High Heavens actually had Xu Shenghua’s temperament and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s bearing at the same time.

“Chief He.” The man with the embroidered headband flew over and greeted He Yiyi and the rest. “Chief Mu, Chief Liu, Chief Fang...”

Even though they were enemies, everyone returned his greeting. “Ba Gou.”

The man in the embroidered headband looked at Qin Mu, revealing his teeth as he smiled before greeting him. “Human Emperor Qin.”

Qin Mu’s heart shook as he returned the greeting. “Ba Gou. May I ask how does Ba Gou know about such a small and negligible existence as I?”

“Human Emperor Qin, there’s no need for you to be unduly humble,” the man in the embroidered headband said. “I’m always paying attention to the human emperors of the successive generations. For the previous human emperor, I even personally came down to the lower bound. You should have seen how his four limbs look like, right?”

He stretched out his hand in a grabbing motion, and a woman of Mu Family couldn't prevent herself from flying in front of him. She tried to struggle, but it was in vain.

The man in the embroidered headband pulled out his sword, and a severed arm fell off. He gently waved his hand with a smile, and the severed arm flew toward Qin Mu. "Cult Master Qin, please take a look."

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched as his vital qi flooded out to examine the wound in detail. His brow wrinkled, and he croaked, "The exact same sword wound."

"It was me." The man in the embroidered headband smiled warmly at him. "Looks like he didn't hide the sword wounds from you."

Behind the killing formations of all the influential families, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Xiong Xiyu were hiding, not getting close. However, when Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor saw the sword light of the man in the embroidered headband, his expression changed drastically and he lost his composure. "Crap! I know the origin of this Ba Gou! Quickly, all the influential families of West Earth should retreat!"

Xiong Xiyu shook her head. "The arrow is already in the bowstring, and there's no choice but to release it. We couldn't retreat now even if we wanted. Why did Imperial Preceptor suddenly lose his composure?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor took in a long breath as his eyes flashed. "I recognize this sword skill, this sword path! It's the sword skill that cut off Old Human Emperor's four limbs. That man is not from High Heavens' Yu Family, but a true god from the upper bound!"

In front of the formation, Qin Mu suddenly relaxed and smiled without any sign of hiding any kind of nervousness. "Your true body can't come down to the lower bound, can it? If it could, would you still be hiding like a fly in West Earth? Then since it isn't your true body..." He stretched his hand forward, and his expression grew savage. "Beating you to death isn't going to be any trouble!"

Chapter 464: Asura's Battlefield

The man in the embroidered headband dispersed his magic power, and the corpse of the female divine arts practitioner of Mu Family fell from the sky. "Such a small child, yet already possess the same unrealistic fantasy as the previous human emperor."

Even though his sword had only cut off the arm of the female divine arts practitioner of Mu Family, his sword will had passed through her whole body, dissolving and wiping out her primordial spirit.

With his attainments in sword path, he didn't even need to hurt the opponent directly. Just his sword will alone was enough to crush the opponent's primordial spirit.

Mu Yingxue formed her hands into fists but forced herself to restrain her anger. She didn't blow up.

The one dead was her clansman, but against the mysterious Ba Gou, she didn't dare to make a rash move.

The man with the embroidered headband looked over at all the chiefs while behind him were the majestic mountains and True Heaven Palace that had an extraordinary air. He said leisurely, "Chiefs of West Earth, you guys chose to rebel for the True Heaven Palace's authority, but you have no idea that its authority comes from me. I'll give you guys a way out: If you return now and chop this Human Emperor Qin's head off for me before sending it to True Heaven Palace, I'll let bygones be bygones."

Qin Mu shivered when he saw that quite a number of the chiefs were swayed.

The army of West Earth he had pulled over wasn't a piece of iron board, but was strung together by benefits. Even though most of the female chiefs were beautiful like flowers and Qin Mu even had quite some deep relationships with them, they were still akin to sect and cult masters of Eternal Peace. The beautiful women placed the benefit of their clan atop everything else.

Personal emotions wouldn't warp the logical minds of those women.

If they backed out because of the man's words, Qin Mu wouldn't be too surprised.

Suddenly, Mu Yingxue shook the bells on her wrist which rang in the silence with a crisp sound and smiled. "All of you can withdraw, but my Mu Family can't. What my Mu Family owes to Xiong Family has to be returned; otherwise, my conscience will never be at ease!"

He Yiyi looked at the others indifferently. "Yu Bochuan died in my Bamboo City which will make it hard for me to escape censure so why don't I just overthrow the rule of Yu Family. My He Family is not backing out as well."

Liu Ruyin hesitated for a moment, then looked at Liu Zhenqing who was on the small coffin beside her and licking it seriously. Noticing the attention, she suddenly raised her head to smile sweetly. "Just like Cult Master Qin said, he's just a clone of a true god and not difficult to kill. Only if the true god came down to the lower bound would it be too difficult. Mother, I have already accepted Sister Qi'er's hawthorn candy so I have to do something for Xiong Family. On top of that..."

Her smile became even sweeter. "Who can ensure that Yu Family won't find trouble with us after this? They are very petty, but if we get rid of them, Xiong Family's mother and daughter will rule True Heaven Palace and even rely on our Liu Family. The gain is bigger than the risk, so why not?"

Qin Mu became at ease.

Even though Liu Zhenqing looked like a little girl, she was actually an old fox. Her words sounded harmless, but she had mentioned what was on everyone's minds.

With her sentence, the other influential families ascertained their decision, and Ba Gou wouldn't be able to change their thoughts anymore!

Among all the chiefs, maybe only Mu Yingxue was truly sincere about wanting to help Xiong Xiyu and Xiong Qi'er, since she was redeeming herself. The others were more or less only concerned about their own benefits, but to Qin Mu, that was enough.

The man with the embroidered headband smiled. "Human beings will die for riches, just as birds die for food. Even lucid, elegant, and refined women like you are also foolish and fail to live up to their bodies. Fine, since you guys want to die, I can only send all of you on your way."

He was about to turn and leave, but He Yiyi suddenly smiled and said, "Since Ba Gou is already here, there's no need for you to leave!"

Countless huge rocks from behind her surged forward, toward the man.

At the same time, almost all the chiefs also executed their own abilities. The mountain giants behind Fang Caidie raised huge mountain pillars, using mountain peaks as weapons to crash against the man with the embroidered headband.

Luo Yinyu pulled out her sword to stab out, and countless flying swords followed closely after her sharp blade which was sticking close to the mountain peak that was about to attack the man.

Mu Yingxue flicked her finger, and Fu Yunxi pressed down heavily. Lightning burst forth, and the storm swept the poison Mu Yingxue had thrown toward the man!

Liu Ruyin and Liu Zhenqing undid the chains on the golden coffin, and they rose up like black flood dragons toward the man.

The heads of West Earth's influential families held no regard for the rules of the martial world. They swarmed forward without any warning, wishing to prevent Ba Gou from returning behind his army no matter what!

Qin Mu nodded silently. "Well done."

The man with the embroidered headband walked toward True Heaven Palace as sword light flashed behind him, slicing apart everyone's attacks.

Before He Yiyi's formation could close, a path was sliced open by his sword. The mountain pillars were sliced apart by the perfect sword light, and the storm was intercepted by the sword that cut across the sky. Chains were touched by the tip of the sword and sent back.

"Good sword skills! Based on sword skills, no one in West Earth is his opponent! He indeed has some good sword skills!"

Qin Mu's expression was solemn. The sword skill of the man with the embroidered headband had reached perfection and a realm so mysterious that even gods and spirits could not predict his moves.

"Qi'er, quickly activate the Green Dragon Bead!"

Xiong Qi'er executed Green Dragon Bead, and green light instantly shone brightly. Dragon roars rang out, and the sky filled with green light that rushed toward True Heaven Palace.

Wherever it passed, everything was lignified, and even the mountain giants surrounding True Heaven Palace suddenly became stiff. Green light emanated from their bodies as countless green vines grew rapidly around them.

The women on the top of those mountain giants went under the control of the Green Dragon Bead at that instant. Pop, pop, pop. Tender sprouts and flowers grew out from their faces!

Green Dragon Bead, one of the four spirit treasures of True Heaven Palace, had burst forth with astonishing power in the hands of the little girl. The man with the embroidered headband also suddenly froze when the green light shone on him. His body seemed to be lignifying as well!

The power of Green Dragon Bead was beyond imagination!

At that moment, from the palaces in the sea of clouds, a few women of True Heaven Palace walked out. From each of their hands, a precious bead rose up.

The three precious beads rose into the air, growing brighter and brighter. One of the beads had the soul of a tortoise and a snake, another the soul of a white tiger, while the last one glowed with flame. There was a divine bird roaming inside it.

The three precious beads shone, and their lights clashed with the light of the Green Dragon Bead. Dragon roars instantly reverberated as the green dragon flew out from the precious bead. The moment it did so, it grew incomparably huge. The dragon then flew to coil around the majestic mountains, creating an incomparably astonishing sight.

In front of True Heaven Palace, the light of the three spirit treasures also became more and more vigorous. The white tiger, black tortoise, flying serpent, and vermilion bird flew out from the precious beads, too. The white tiger crouched down on a mountaintop and roared toward the sky. The vermilion bird gave a long cry and flapped its wings to spread a sea of fire. The black tortoise stepped on the sea, and it rumbled under its feet before rising into the sky while the flying serpent shuttled to and fro within it.

The three women of True Heaven Palace had activated the other three spirit treasures to fight against Xiong Qi'er. They worked together to suppress the power of Green Dragon Bead.

The traces of lignification on the man rapidly faded away, and he gave a slight smile. The flying sword behind his back flew back into his sheath, and the man retreated back into True Heaven Palace.

"Get rid of them," he said from inside.

The lignification of the women on the head of the mountain giants wore off when Green Dragon Bead's power was suppressed. Thus, they also escaped.

The green light on the mountain giants' bodies also faded away. They moved their huge bodies and swung mountain-shaped sharp swords to attack the influential families of West Earth.

He Yiyi shouted sternly, and the huge catapult automatically released. They swung their long arms and sent the rock humans flying. They were pitifully small compared to the mountain giants, but they still stretched out when they were thrown and pounced on their larger counterparts.

Flames burst forth in midair, and the rock humans were shattered before they could land. They were destroyed under the attacks of the mountain giants' huge weapons.

Cult legacy treasures had burst forth with terrifying power in the hands of the mountain giants, turning the rock humans into powder. They covered the ground in a layer of dust

Yet there were still quite a number of rock humans who had landed on the mountain giants' bodies and scaled up to their heads.

The disciples of True Heaven Palace executed their divine arts to their limits as though they were facing great enemies when faced with such an attack. They pulled out the spirits from their opponent's bodies, making many of them return to a pile of rocks that rolled down to the ground.

Whoosh!

Heavy rain began to fall, and green-colored droplets landed as lightning and thunder scoured the sky. It was the poison storm created by the divine arts practitioners of Mu and Fu Families.

Within it, even the crackling lightning was green in color and contained poison. The lightning mixed with the rain and struck down on the mountaintop of every one of the mountain giants!

More women of True Heaven Palace flew out, and countless spirit weapons flew forth. They were golden and silver bracelets of all sizes that spread among the mountains.

The spinning golden and silver bracelets attracted lightning and rainwater, binding them inside themselves before sending them down the mountainsides.

The dark clouds in the sky shook and tornadoes descended, twisting their bodies as they swept toward the gold and silver bracelets.

The woman who was controlling Black Tortoise Bead activated it, and the sea poured down on the dark clouds, swallowing them whole along with the lightning and tornadoes!

"Kill!"

Shouts came from Qin Mu's side, and the huge catapults strode several miles forward before squatting down. Numerous women jumped into their huge frames and were slung into the fight by them.

Numerous mountains giants went forth to clash with the mountain giants that guarded True Heaven Palace. Tens of thousands of disciples stood on them and countless spirit weapons flew out to fight with the disciples of True Heaven Palace.

Many vines stretched out from the sky and swept toward the mountain giants. The women of Xi Family stepped on the vines to travel past the mountains, attacking the women of True Heaven Palace while the vines coiled around the mountains.

Rumble...

A pagoda-shaped mountain pressed down and crushed countless women of Xi Family. However, no one had the time to feel sorrow. Those still alive took control of the long rivers that were like flood dragons and sent them at the mountains. They clashed with the waterfall and long river that came down from the mountaintop. There were countless water giants standing up from the big river as well, wielding knives and blades made from mysterious ice. The group pounced on the women before them.

The land before True Heaven Palace had become a huge Asura's battlefield, and the warriors in it were the charming women.

"Fatty Dragon, protect Qi'er!"

Qin Mu jumped onto He Yiyi's stone that was floating in midair. The huge Bamboo City had already separated into pieces and become a flood of huge rocks that rose into the sky.

Chapter 465: Lightning in West Earth

The huge stone formation changed continuously as countless cubes arranged and assembled themselves properly, forming a floating stone formation that frantically rushed into the battlefield.

Qin Mu stood on one huge stone that rose up and down. He watched the cubes of all sizes moving about continuously. They sometimes formed a wall and sometimes dispersed like smoke.

He Yiyi's attainments in formation skills were extremely high. Bamboo City entered the battle under her control and opened up a path for the divine arts practitioners of He Family behind.

Rumble.

A mountain giant rushed over with a weapon which was extremely strange. It was a thick club that was the shape of a mountain and had brass bells of all sizes. However, even the smallest of them was terrifyingly huge.

The mountain giant smashed the club at Bamboo City's formation. Instantly, the brass bells hanging on it rang, and a terrifying sound wave bombarded Bamboo City, shattering many stones into pieces.

He Yiyi immediately changed her formation, and countless huge rocks attached themselves to the club. In an instant, the terrifying weapon was completely covered up and the ringings of the bells were muted.

The mountain spent a great deal of effort to raise the club, but before it could swing it, it saw numerous huge rock rolling down the club and onto his arm.

He Yiyi executed the formation, and its power burst forth, breaking the mountain giant's arm.

The mountain giant seemed to have not felt anything for it outstretched its other hand in a grabbing motion as if nothing had happened. Upon entering the huge stone formation, it tried to catch He Yiyi, but his other arm was soon also covered by huge rocks. Its palm became denser and denser, heavier and heavier.

“He Family’s formation skills are indeed extraordinary!” Qin Mu praised and suddenly jumped out of Bamboo City’s formation. He landed onto the arm of the mountain giant and leaped around as though he was flying, rushing toward its head.

On the mountaintop, there was another battlefield, where numerous divine arts practitioners of True Heaven Palace welcomed the divine arts practitioners of Gong Family. The two sides were fighting fiercely on the mountaintop, but were stuck in a stalemate.

Qin Mu rushed over, and a ball of silver light exploded with a wave of his hand. It was his sword pellet that was two feet in radius. It rose into the sky and spun rapidly. Countless swords burst forth from within it. They became sword lights and passed through the fighting crowd.

All seventeen sword forms were unleashed, and all of them had myriads of transformations. Eight thousand swords and seventeen kinds of transformations drowned out every woman on the mountaintop.

Qin Mu leaped down from the mountain. The eight thousand swords behind him were like wind blowing the clouds, sticking closely to him. They clanked as they returned back into the sword pellet above his head.

On the mountaintop, the divine arts practitioners of True Heaven Palace collapsed and died. Only the female divine arts practitioners of Gong Family were left.

Halfway down the mountain, a grass dragon flew out and caught Qin Mu. Chief Xi Yuting of Xi Family stood on its head, and beside her, green vines surged forward like flood dragons.

They grew frantically, blooming and bearing fruit. The countless green vines carried the female divine arts practitioners of Xi Family up the bodies of the mountain giants while planting their roots between the mountain rocks.

The practitioners executed their divine arts to make grasses, trees, and vines grow on the bodies of the mountain giants and dismember them.

Suddenly, terrifying pulses came from Vermillion Bird Bead, and a huge vermilion bird flapped its wings. A blazing sea of fire rushed toward Xi Yuting who was among the mountains.

She stood on the head of the grass dragon as she cast her spell. Green light shrouded her and formed into a huge ball of grass to face the sea of fire.

The next instant, it was ignited by the blazing fire. By the time the sea of fire passed through, there was little of the grass ball left but for its shape.

It then split open, and Xi Yuting brought Qin Mu higher and higher into the sky with help of the green vine on which she was standing.

Qin Mu leaped down from it and streaked diagonally through the air. He stretched out his hand to grab at what was above him and pulled out Carefree Sword from the sword pellet.

Carefree Sword grew in size, and the thousands of swords entered it one after another.

Qin Mu's falling speed grew faster and faster, and his aura grew stronger and stronger too. The next instant, an explosion rang out when his body crashed onto a mountain peak. The incomparably huge mountain giant to which it belonged stumbled from the impact.

When Qin Mu landed, the terrifying impact raised a ring of pressure which blew away most of the female disciples of True Heaven Palace. Only a few who were on Seven Stars Realm and Celestial Being Realm could barely keep their footing.

But the noise after the explosion didn't disappear, the space hummed and trembled. It was due to Carefree Sword slicing straight down through the giant.

Boom!

The next moment, cracking sounds came from the head of the mountain giant. A huge crack spread through the middle of it. Even though Qin Mu hadn't managed to split the head apart, the power of his sword was no small matter.

When Carefree Sword slashed down again, countless flying swords swirled out from it and sliced forward. In an instant, eight thousand flying swords sliced through the air from one end of the mountaintop to the other.

Severed limbs rained down. Before they could even touch the ground, Qin Mu had already rushed forward. Sword lights flashed and sliced among two strong practitioners of True Heaven Palace that were of Celestial Being Realm.

The two women had been caught off guard and had already suffered numerous injuries. When he came close, the three of them fluttered around like butterflies.

The two women were experts of True Heaven Palace after all. Even though they weren't proficient in close combat and had been injured by Qin Mu, they won in the density of their cultivation, which far surpassed that of Qin Mu. Soon, they regained their balance.

The primordial spirits of the two women flew out. When they were about to raise in midair, ready to jump at Qin Mu, grass dragons suddenly came from below and grew under their feet, quickly binding them.

While Chief Xi Yuting landed on the head of the mountain giant, Qin Mu leaped up. The hearts of the practitioners' brows had a red mark each. Their corporeal bodies had been stabbed by Carefree Sword, and their brains were destroyed.

Xi Yuting was only a step later than Qin Mu to come down, but he had already wiped out all the divine arts practitioners of True Heaven Palace on the mountaintop. Only the two experts of Celestial Being Realm were left.

She knew that if the two experts released their primordial spirits that Qin Mu was definitely no match for them and might get killed instead, so she chose to first bind their corporeal bodies.

However, she hadn't expected that Qin Mu would end the battle so quickly. She had just managed to land on the mountaintop when Qin Mu had already killed the two experts of Celestial Being Realm.

Xi Yuting looked over and saw him sprinting through the sky. Countless flying swords swooshed as they rushed forward, lying down a path under the youth's feet to carry him into the distance.

"Heavenly Devil Cult Master is truly extraordinary!" Xi Yuting exclaimed.

Qin Mu was rushing toward another mountain giant when terrifying aura wafted off True Heaven Palace. Its experts flew out and entered the battlefield.

'The number of experts in True Heaven Palace isn't little. It should be the elders who made the move, right? Their targets should be the heads of each influential family!'

Just as Qin Mu thought that, he saw Mu Yingxue on a white cloud face the experts of True Heaven Palace. Behind her was Fu Yunxi executing her divine arts to move the clouds from right behind her.

Qin Mu put away his sword and executed Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs to sprint over frantically. He caught up with Mu Yingxue in a few breaths' time and landed by her side on the cloud.

"You poison! I supplement!"

The two of them looked at each other with smiles.

They faced the strong practitioners of True Heaven Palace, the elders on Life and Death Realm who released their primordial spirits. They took the god forms of the four great spirit bodies and rushed toward Qin Mu and Mu Yingxue.

They flicked their fingers as one poisoned while the other supplemented. The latter assisted in raising the toxicity, and as they executed their methods, the sea of clouds passed by them, bringing the poison toward the elders of True Heaven Palace. It was Fu Yunxi's attack.

The sea of clouds churned and drowned out the elders of True Heaven Palace along with their primordial spirits.

They were extraordinary and executed all kinds of moves to break the sea of clouds. But suddenly, the expressions of the women changed drastically as their flesh started melting and their primordial spirits started disintegrating. Before long, they turned into piles of dried up bones that fell to the ground.

With the third and fourth ranking experts of the poison path working together, even gods wouldn't be able to handle them, much less some elders!

Qin Mu and Mu Yingxue separated and rushed toward the other mountain giants.

Rumble.

A mountain giant collapsed, and its huge body dropped to the ground, causing terrifying tremors. Cheers erupted from the divine arts practitioners of He Family, and they were followed by another loud rumble. One more mountain giant fell.

The influential families worked together, and their eyes had turned red from the slaughter. After overthrowing the mountain giants, Fang Family dismembered them to change them into hundreds of smaller hill giants to continue fighting in the battle. When combined with the formation of He Family, the meteorological attacks of Fu Family, the grass and trees of Xi Family, the long and wide rivers of Gong Family, the poisons of Mu Family, and the sword skills of Luo Family, the strength of the rebellion was continuously growing.

Gradually, the battle quietened down, for there were only a couple thousand hill giants left. Countless divine arts practitioners from all the families were gasping for air as they stood among blocks of rock. The mountain giants of True Heaven Palace had finally been wiped out by them.

Tens of thousands of female divine arts practitioners raised their heads and looked at True Heaven Palace that was high above them.

They had finally achieved the first step of their plan. They had faced off against the sacred ground and were about to walk into the place which represented the divine right of West Earth!

Even though they had sacrificed countless sisters, the overthrow of True Heaven Palace was an immense achievement for which any sacrifice was worth it!

True Heaven Palace was silent. Suddenly, the sound of gold and metal clanking rang out. God's aura slowly spread out, growing stronger and stronger. With True Heaven Palace as the center, the god's aura flooded out in all directions, suppressing the divine arts practitioners of all the influential families. They found it hard even to breathe.

The clanking of metal became louder and louder. Finally, a golden sculpture walked out of the palace gate with its eyes closed. Its body was tall, sturdy, and over thirty yards tall. The runes on its body blinked with light.

The god statue opened its eyes, and divine light shone in the sky before sweeping toward the ground. The statues were like true living gods!

Moments later, another god statue walked out, followed by the third, fourth, fifth...

Seven God Statues walked out of True Heaven Palace and stood in front of the gate. The divine light from their eyes lit up the whole place.

They were god statues that had been awakened by the technique to awaken spirits. They had experienced who knew how many years of baptism to become abnormally strong, like gods.

Rattling sounds came from True Heaven Palace, and tens of thousands of divine arts practitioners from Yu Family walked out one after another. True Heaven Palace Master appeared under the palace gate and looked down at the warriors that were ready to attack her place, and scorned appeared on her face.

Everyone's blood ran cold. Over ten thousand people had died or suffered injuries just to wipe out the mountain giants that served as guards. Yet they were merely the outer strength of True Heaven Palace. The core had been preserved and was even more terrifying!

The seven god statues were probably enough to wipe out all of the influential families!

With tens of thousands of strong practitioners of Yu Family in addition, what awaited the rebels was a complete and utter defeat!

Qin Mu looked around and saw despair written on the faces of even He Yiyi, Fang Caidie, and Luo Yinyu.

He went to Fu Yunxi's side and asked her, "Sister Yunxi, you can control meteorological phenomenon so can you control lightning?"

Fu Yunxi nodded and said with some sadness, "My Fu Family is skilled in controlling the meteorological phenomenon, and lightning is also part of it. However, after this battle, the technique of meteorological phenomenon in West Earth is probably going to be lost..."

Qin Mu smiled. "How much lightning can you guys control?"

Fu Yunxi was slightly stunned by his words and took a look at him.

Qin Mu took out the true dragon's nest and said solemnly, "Fatty Dragon, come over!"

The dragon qilin immediately ran over, and Qin Mu landed on his back. He took out Five Thunder Pot and placed it on the dragon qilin's head.

He felt a chill down his bones and immediately laughed. "Cult Master, Human Emperor, Old Master Qin! Why are you doing this? This little beast's constitution is weak and bones frail. How can I withstand being blown to death by ten thousand lightning bolts?"

"With the experts of Fu Family, you won't be hurt at all. Get up and fly forward," Qin Mu said in consolation.

While shivering uncontrollably, the dragon qilin stepped on the fire clouds to fly up.

Qin Mu said solemnly, "Sister Yunxi, have all of the disciples of Fu Family follow me!"

True Heaven Palace Master smiled when she saw the dragon qilin carrying Qin Mu over. He grinned back at her, then suddenly threw his sword pellet up. It split open, and eight thousand swords stabbed Five Thunder Cauldron in unison!