

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 466-470

Chapter 466: Old Schemer

The moment eight thousand flying swords stabbed Five Thunder Pot, the world became incomparably silent, without any sound to be heard. Even the flying swords made no sound.

Then, the space above Five Thunder Pot exploded as a trace of lightning shot out.

The black lightning stretched upward and exploded, pouring toward the sky.

Standing in front of the palace gate, True Heaven Palace Master saw the black lightning which looked like a flood dragon baring its fangs and brandishing its claws. It then split up, and the incomparably bright lightning seemed like a bunch of flood dragons scuttling upward.

In an instant, there were more than ten thousand bolts that were rushing up into the sky. Yet the next instant, they once again split up into a hundred million flood dragons.

An incomparably bright cloud formed in front of True Heaven Palace and Five Thunder Pot floated into the sky, releasing lightning bolts that continuously scuttled upward into the thundercloud.

Meanwhile, behind the thundercloud, Fu Yunxi had tens of thousands of women of Fu Family to execute their divine arts, prodding the thundercloud to rush at True Heaven Palace.

The Palace Master's expression changed drastically, and she grabbed for the Black Tortoise Bead that one of the elders of Yu Family was using.

Before her fingers could wrap around it, however, the terrifying thundercloud had already reached True Heaven Palace. Wherever it passed, the visions formed by White Tiger Bead, Vermillion Bird Bead, and Black Tortoise Bead were all disintegrated. The sea vaporized, the fire was extinguished, and the golden mountain crumbled.

Boom!

The first lightning struck and went straight for True Heaven Palace. An explosion rang out when it hit a god statue.

The first bolt of lightning was like a spark falling into a boiling pot of oil, instantly igniting everything inside. It was also like the first raindrop from a heavy rain cloud, and what followed was billions and billions of lightning bolts streaking across the sky and drowning out True Heaven Palace!

"Black Tortoise Divine Shield!" True Heaven Palace Master shouted out while struggling for her life to activate Black Tortoise Bead. A huge black tortoise's shield then expanded outward, covering the front of True Heaven Palace.

Boom!

Countless bolts of lightning exploded upon striking the black tortoise's shield, and the surface of the divine shield continuously shrunk from being compressed. True Heaven Palace Master coughed out blood as she struggled to defend her people.

Black Tortoise Divine Shield soon was no longer able to protect all of the disciples of True Heaven Palace. The sea of thunderstorm swept in, and countless women vanished in a puff of smoke!

Even the eight god statues whose auras were close to those of gods also couldn't endure the thunderstorm. When they rushed to fight it, their limbs actually melted, turning them into molten gold and copper!

When Xiong Qi'er looked at True Heaven Palace from afar, she saw it had been transformed into a sea of lightning. Countless bolts burst, making the place incomparably bright.

Earlier, the girl's Green Dragon Bead had to fight with the other three great spirit treasures, but once the thundercloud destroyed their power, the pressure on her was greatly reduced. She could finally take a breather.

"Qi'er, the green dragon's attribute is lightning." Xiong Xiyu suddenly appeared behind her and said gently, "Let's use this Green Dragon Bead to send our enemies on their way."

"Mother!" Xiong Qi'er was both surprised and delighted. Xiong Xiyu revealed a smile and covered her daughter's small hands with her own. They held the Green Dragon Bead together and said in a low voice, "Xiong Family's deaths need to be avenged with their enemies' deaths!"

Boundless green light poured out from Green Dragon Bead and transformed into a green dragon that rushed into the thundercloud. The power of the lightning instantly rose dramatically.

True Heaven Palace Master saw this, and her heart fell into despair. 'Yu Family is finished...'

Black Tortoise Divine Shield exploded into pieces, and the boundless thunderstorm drowned out her and the disciples of Yu Family behind her.

At that moment, a sword light pierced through the boundless thunderstorm. Ba Gou broke through it and went straight for Xiong Xiyu. His sword light seemed to be perfected, sweeping away everything before it. Even the thunderstorm was sliced apart!

His sword skills and sword path had reached perfection and even the thunderstorm couldn't hurt him.

The sword light was incomparably quick and looked as though it had come from outer space. Lightning turned into fine powder and even the brightest flash of it couldn't mask the light bursting from the sword!

Before it reached Xiong Xiyu and her daughter's face, however, a sword light suddenly appeared and blocked that sword with a clink.

“Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor?” Ba Gou smiled. “I’ve long known you were in West Earth, but you have a vulgar natural disposition, always hiding in the dark. However, you could never find a chance to attack me, right? In the end, it was still I who forced you out.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor walked over, stepping on the air like it was flat ground. He had no expression and wore green clothing. A sword was in his right hand while his left was behind his back, clutching sword secrets.

Ba Gou wore white, but he also had a hand behind his back clutching sword secrets.

The two figures moved up and down through the thunderstorm. Even though the sound of thunder was world-shaking, it still couldn’t cover the clash of the swords. The clinks were like beads falling on a jade plate, ringing out continuously.

Under the Five Thunder Pot, Qin Mu was being pulled in by the intense lightning energy. Its force of attraction sucked him and the dragon qilin toward the bolts of lightning. Even the fat dragon qilin seemed to only weigh as much as paper, being drawn by the electric current. He flailed helplessly, but there was nothing on which he could grab.

Qin Mu also felt that he had become incomparably light, and his hair flew in all directions. Among his strands, lightning crisscrossed and shuttled randomly while crackling!

He even felt all the hair on his body filling with fine bolts of lightning as the terrifying power hit his body.

It felt as if he had been stabbed all over by White Immortal’s needles; there was no place that wasn’t in pain.

Qin Mu exhausted all of his energy to execute Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Skill, and the rays of lightning also filled his eyes.

He could barely see the dragon qilin, even if the beast’s mane had risen up and even the scales were standing upright. Lightning rolled across them, bouncing back and forth.

Qin Mu took out the true dragon’s nest. Its weight pressed him down, and he couldn’t help grunting. However, he finally suppressed the pull of the lightning, and his body finally fell from the sky. On his way, he crashed into the dragon qilin and brought him down as well.

With both hands hugging the dragon’s nest, he used its weight to escape from the lightning’s pull. When he was a good distance away, he raised his head to look up at the sky.

Five Thunder Pot floated there, raising higher and higher. His eight thousand swords seemed to be frozen in time and floated around the Five Thunder Pot. Lightning passed through them as if they were lightning rods, attracting it on purpose.

The flying swords turned red hot from the terrifying energy, and Qin Mu worried if they could even withstand the impact of the divine lightning from Five Thunder Pot.

He broke free of the lightning pull when green light shone in the sky. He raised his head and saw the Green Dragon Bead detonating the thundercloud.

“Yu Family is finished...” he murmured.

The thunder was so loud that even he himself couldn’t hear his words.

He then saw Ba Gou flying over and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor intercepting him. A green and a white figure fought each other in the thundercloud.

“Old schemer!” Qin Mu spat out and observed the battle of the two great experts. He saw that they did not use sword skill divine arts, but instead held the swords in their right hands while clutching sword secrets in their left behind their backs.

Their movements were extremely fast and hard to discern, The sword secrets behind their backs were changing continuously as though they were calculating something.

Qin Mu was quite surprised. The changes in both of their sword secrets were simply too fast for him to see them clearly. He could only struggle to memorize the changes of the hand signs as he faintly felt that their sword secrets were extremely important.

As for the fight between Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, it had already reached a degree of simplicity. There were completely no changes in their sword skills, and there were only a few basic sword forms. However, every attack would cause the space around the swords to vibrate. Their divine arts could be faintly seen to be hiding behind that vibration. The sword path hidden within was not something that Qin Mu could comprehend.

‘As expected of the big sicko that appears once every five hundred years. His attainments in sword path have actually risen so fast!’

Qin Mu tried his best to remember a few sword secrets when the god statues braced against countless bolts of divine lightning and rushed into the thunderstorm. They exploded with terrifying god aura and worked together to disperse the thundercloud in one strike. Countless bolts of lightning instantly poured down and struck everywhere.

The eight god statues grew tattered, with not one of them remaining in a good condition, but they were still overflowing with battle power and tried to reach Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor.

The man seemed to be completely unaware of it and continued to fight with Ba Gou while Xiong Xiyu brought Xiong Qi’er closer. They raised the Green Dragon Bead from which green light was bursting forth. It lignified the bodies of the eight god statues and froze them in the air.

Suddenly, a lignified statue twisted its neck around, and a strange smile appeared on the god statue’s face. It stretched its hand out, and the Green Dragon Bead in Xiong Qi’er’s hands flew out against her will, rushing over toward the hand of the god statue. “Little girl, thank you!”

Xiong Qi'er was stunned and lost all control of the Green Dragon Bead while Xiong Xiyu felt a chill run down her spine. "Be careful! That's the god of True Heaven Pa—"

Before she could finish her sentence, multicolored lights emanated from Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's head. A flying bridge broke through the air, and it seemed to be able to reach inconceivable places. The boundless divine light seemed to be coming from the end of time and space as it filled the nine heavens. At the end of the bridge was a cluster of celestial palaces that could be seen faintly, but which weren't clear.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's primordial spirit rushed out from that hazy celestial palace and stepped onto the divine bridge. His sword flew over, seemingly disregarding space. The sword light passed through time, and the instant that god statue took hold of the Green Dragon Bead, the primordial spirit penetrated its brow. The blade pierced to the back of its head.

Blood dripped down the 'god statue's' forehead, and there were blood and brain matter flowing out from the back of the head as well. The damage didn't seem like it had been done to a god statue, but a living form!

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's expressionless face finally broke into a smile as his primordial spirit soared back into the air. With a hand behind his back and a hand holding a sword, he circled around Ba Gou. "You were never my target."

Chi, chi, chi!

He attacked with his primordial spirit from two sides, and the sword lights flashed as they severed Ba Gou's limbs. He then raised his sword to cut off Ba Gou's head.

"Divine bridge!" Qin Mu cried out in alarm, and his nervousness finally settled down.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was no doubt the saint that appears once every five hundred years. Only half a year had passed since Qin Mu and the rest had established the space algebra model of the divine bridge, and he had actually managed to cultivate the divine bridge!

'Old schemer, you finished patching your divine bridge and entered the celestial palace so you are already a god, yet you still hide in the corner and scheme against people...'

Qin Mu cursed him silently while shouts of countless women rang out behind him. Under the leadership of the heads of all clans, the divine arts practitioners of all the influential families attacked True Heaven Palace.

Mu Yingxue passed by Qin Mu's side and said in a low voice, "Little man, while Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor is still alive, never rebel. You can't outsmart him!"

He Yiyi also passed by his side and whispered, "If you rebel, you'll die a swift death! Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor is too cunning!"

Qin Mu didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he thought to himself, 'I've never even considered rebelling. However, Imperial Preceptor, this guy is really cunning...'

Chapter 467: Celestial Palace

Qin Mu soared into the sky and saw that the vibrations of Five Thunder Pot were slowly stopping. Fu Yunxi with numerous women of Fu Family were guiding the lightning in their surroundings away.

“Cult Master Qin, your swords!” Fu Yunxi shouted out.

Qin Mu summoned his flying swords, and the eight thousand of them gathered together into a sword pellet that was the size of a tangerine.

“How did the sword pellet shrink so much?”

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. He was about to grab his sword pellet when a few girls from Fu Family flew over with nervous expressions. “Cult Master Qin, don’t move!”

Qin Mu stayed motionless while the girls muttered something under their breaths. Bolts of lightning flew out from his body, pulled out by the girls.

“There was still some lightning in your body. Because you haven’t come into contact with anyone, it hasn’t burst forth,” one of the girls said. “If you had touched something, the power would have burst forth. The lightning in the big bottle gourd is divine lightning that has terrifying power. Now that we have taken away the lightning, you can move as you wish.”

Qin Mu gave his thanks when he heard a rumbling. He looked toward the source of the sound and saw that the dragon qilin was trying to step on fire clouds to slow his landing. However, before he could do that, the power of lightning in his body suddenly burst forth.

The lightning escaped from the dragon qilin’s body crackled and struck everything around him. The huge fatty was like a lightning ball, bouncing up and down. In an instant, the dragon qilin was charred.

The girls of Fu Family hurriedly rushed over while Qin Mu pretended not to see anything. He instead stretched his hand to grab the sword pellet. Its weight the same, but it was much smaller. It could fit in his palm and was much easier to control than before.

He couldn’t hold back his delight. ‘By borrowing Five Thunder Pot’s power to refine my sword pellet to such a step, I’m not far from cultivating sword into water!’

“Cult Master, didn’t you say that I wouldn’t get harmed?” Smoke billowed out from the dragon qilin’s mouth when he spoke.

Qin Mu pretended not to hear anything and put back Five Thunder Pot back into the true dragon’s nest before rushing to True Heaven Palace.

“Cult Master!”

The dragon qilin wanted to rush after him, but more women of Fu Family surrounded him. "Stop moving around, you fatty. Your body is so big and you even held that huge bottle gourd, so you have the most lightning in your body. Be careful of being electrocuted to death if you run around more!"

The dragon qilin immediately went still and smiled. "Sisters, I'm not disfigured, am I? My dragon scales are the most beautiful and majestic, so they can't be destroyed!"

"This..." The girls looked at him, troubled.

The dragon qilin was suspicious and wanted to twist his head around to look at his body. However, because he was too fat and his neck was too thick, he couldn't achieve that.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was the first to land in front of True Heaven Palace's gate. There were charred bodies and huge pits made by the lightning strikes everywhere around it. They were still emitting black smoke, and there were some places that were still in flames.

True Heaven Palace Master was collapsed on the floor, from where she looked at the middle-aged man that was walking toward her. She pleaded in a soft voice, "I'm pregnant. Consider the baby in my stomach, please don't kill me..."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor walked to her side and said indifferently, "Whether you are pregnant or not has nothing to do with me. I have no grudge with you so I won't purposely harm you. I just want this True Heaven Palace, this West Earth."

True Heaven Palace Master was slightly stunned.

Xiong Xiyu brought Xiong Qi'er to the front of the palace, and the corners of True Heaven Palace Master's eyes twitched. "Nai Kui, I'm pregnant..."

"Many of the women in my Xiong Family were also pregnant when you executed them."

Intense hatred could be seen in Xiong Xiyu's eyes when she snatched the Black Tortoise Bead from the prone woman's hands before taking Xiong Qi'er's Green Dragon Bead too. She lowered her voice then and said, "Have you ever pitied them?"

The Green Dragon Bead shined on True Heaven Palace Master. She wanted to escape, but her body and primordial spirit swiftly lignified. In the blink of an eye, she turned into a wooden sculpture that seemed in the middle of a struggle.

Xiong Xiyu let out a shaky breath and brought Xiong Qi'er out of True Heaven Palace while saying coldly, "I won't kill you, but I won't let you off just because you're pregnant. Become a wooden sculpture in front of the palace gate and kneel here forever!"

The women of the influential families rushed into True Heaven Palace to kill the remaining members of Yu Family.

Qin Mu also came over and saw that the palace was extremely wide and had many alleys. There were many members of Yu Family hidden all throughout it.

Some of the strong practitioners of Yu Family used Vermillion Bird Bead and White Tiger Bead to continue fighting back. The power of those two beads was strangely powerful, because even though the cultivation of the people controlling those two spirit treasures wasn't very high, they could still unleash astonishing power.

Qin Mu slaughtered his way into the palace with everyone while thinking, 'Pangong Tso should still be in the palace, right? No matter what, I can't let him off this time!'

Suddenly, golden light shone when a woman raised a golden, translucent bead. Inside it was the soul of a white tiger. When golden light burst forth from the bead, people who got caught by it instantly broke into pieces!

Qin Mu executed his sword pellet in a hurry, and eight thousand swords surrounded him. The noise of battle could be heard in the distance, but he got blown backward by the golden light, along with his swords.

Qin Mu tumbled several times before coming to a stop. He then saw that he had flown dozens of yards.

"White Tiger Bead!"

He dodged into a huge hall when the golden light came pouring in like a flood through the one he'd been in moments ago. Qin Mu focused his gaze to look at it and saw that wherever the golden light passed, gold qi seemed to scatter. The women who had died under the golden light had been injured by the incomparably sharp gold qi!

Qin Mu hugged a huge pillar and exerted force from his waist, planning to lift it up and use it to squash the expert of Yu Family which was controlling the White Tiger Bead.

The pillar didn't budge at all.

Qin Mu gave a grunt and exerted more force; however, the pillar still didn't budge.

"Cult Master Qin, this is True Heaven Palace." Suddenly, Qin Mu heard Liu Zhenqing's voice. He was slightly stunned when he saw a bunch of black coffins escorting the golden god coffin inside. Liu Family's mother and daughter were sitting on their own coffins. The little girl put down her hawthorn candy with a smile and said, "True, Heaven Palace! A real celestial palace!"

Astonished, Qin Mu cried out, "Your meaning?"

"This celestial palace fell from the heavens; it's not a fake."

Liu Zhenqing jumped out of her coffin after stabbing the hawthorn candy into it. She climbed onto the golden coffin and peeled off one talisman after another. "Quickly move aside, the old thing is coming out! Keep the chain properly!"

While she spoke, the golden coffin suddenly opened up and a god's aura burst forth with a heart-grIPPING shout. A majestic figure rushed out toward the golden light.

Boom!

A loud explosion came from the back of the palace, and a chewing sound could be heard.

Liu Zhenqing was extremely nervous and instructed the people of Liu Family, "Quickly pull the chains back. Faster, drag that old thing back! Don't be scared, the White Tiger Bead is in his mouth so he'll be suppressed by it! Faster! Faster!"

Chains rattled as the experts of Liu Family quickly pulled them back from their numerous black coffins. After a moment, a tall and sturdy corpse of a god was dragged back.

It was struggling with all its might, trying to break free. Liu Zhenqing and Liu Ruyin went forward and exerted all their strength to pull the god's corpse back into the coffin.

Liu Zhengqing climbed onto the head of the god's corpse and punched its nose furiously with her small fists while shouting, "Spit it out, quickly spit it out!"

The cheeks of the god's corpse were bulging, so it was obvious that something was hidden inside them.

The god's corpse looked at the daring little girl as though it wanted to eat her up. However, its four limbs were chained so it couldn't move.

The item in the corpse's mouth was the White Tiger Bead which had been swallowed along with the expert of True Heaven Palace that had held it. But once the White Tiger Bead had gone into its mouth, it realized how terrifying it was. The White Tiger Bead not only didn't go down its throat, but even almost assimilated the god's corpse.

Liu Zhenqing beat the nose of the god's corpse until it was all bloody. The god's corpse finally couldn't resist any longer and opened its mouth to spit out the White Tiger Bead along with a puff of corpse poison toward Liu Zhenqing.

Bang.

The coffin closed, and Liu Zhenqing quickly pasted the sealing talismans back before picking up the White Tiger Bead from the floor. She beamed with joy before jumping back onto her own small coffin and pulling out the hawthorn candy for another lick. She smiled at Qin Mu and said, "Brother Qin, we are going back. Come find us at God Burial Valley to play with us when you're free!"

Qin Mu laughed loudly and waved at them.

"Let's go!" The coffin flipped over with a bang and covered the little girl inside. Liu Zhenqing's dull voice, however, still reached the outside, and it sounded full of pride. "No more fighting, return to God Burial Valley! Our Liu Family is not here to shatter the authority of True Heaven Palace. With the White Tiger Bead, our Liu Family's God Burial Valley can also become a sacred ground of West Earth!"

Numerous black coffins escorted the golden coffin in their withdrawal from True Heaven Palace.

'Little Sister Liu Zhenqing is extraordinary and might just be able to create a corpse sacred ground.' Qin Mu continued to head further into True Heaven Palace while thinking to himself, 'However, I shouldn't call her little sister since her age should be similar to that of her mother Liu Ruyin. They should both be four to five hundred years old.'

In the depths of True Heaven Palace, there was a spirit treasure that had an astonishing power. Vermillion Bird Bead incinerated everything through which its true fire passed. Only the palace of True Heaven Palace itself was left untouched.

There were people from the influential families pouring forth towards the power of Vermillion Bird Bead. It was evident that they planned to take hold of it before Xiong Xiyu and her daughter could take it for themselves.

"So it's Cult Master Qin."

From another huge hall, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor walked out with a rare smile. He nodded to Qin Mu in acknowledgment.

Qin Mu walked forward and asked in doubt, "Imperial Preceptor, with your current abilities, stealing the three great spirit beads isn't difficult yet you disregard the treasures of True Heaven Palace. What exactly are you searching for?"

"The history." Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor walked to another palace while saying leisurely, "The treasures of True Heaven Palace belong to West Earth and I won't fight over them. To me, even though the treasures are tempting, the history of True Heaven Palace is the true wealth. Cult Master Qin, there's no need to fight over those things and struggle for power. Follow me and let's witness the history of True Heaven Palace."

His intention was for the youth to come with him.

"Imperial Preceptor's setup is extraordinary. If I was greedy for the treasures of True Heaven Palace, wouldn't you despise me?" Qin Mu said.

He followed Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor to the other palace.

True Heaven Palace's palaces were grand and majestic. Even though the war was still ongoing with all kinds of divine arts and spirit weapons flying in the sky, the ground level was perfectly fine.

"Dao Sect, Great Thunderclap Monastery, Little Jade Capital were all losers. But even they recorded their history, so how could the winner not immortalize their own victorious history?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor walked into a hall where numerous disciples of Yu Family hid. They immediately attacked, but Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor just waved his hand and their abundant strength seemed to have lost meaning. They crashed against the four walls of the palace, unable to move.

"I have already seen the history recorded by Dao Sect, Little Jade Capital, and Great Thunderclap Monastery. Now I would like to see the history written by the winner."

Imperial Preceptor waved his hand again, and the numerous women of Yu Family that were pressed against the walls couldn't stop themselves from moving to the sides so the murals behind them were revealed.

Qin Mu looked at the murals and saw a painting with a god descending from the sky on a cluster of palaces. The god looked somewhat similar to Ba Gou.

In the second painting, Ba Gou came to meet a female god which was on equal footing with him and functioned as his rival.

"She's none other than the founder of True Heaven Palace, True Heaven Old Mother." Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor expression became one of deep thought. "Since she was able to stand on an equal footing with Ba Gou, she shouldn't have been killed by a single strike from me... It's a little strange."

Qin Mu was slightly stunned when he recalled the wooden god statue he had seen in the desert. Its face was similar to the appearance of True Heaven Old Mother.

He looked to the next painting, but Ba Gou's figure was no longer there. The third painting was of True Heaven Old Mother using Vermillion Bird Bead to transform the ground into a barren desert filled with fierce flames.

"The flaming desert!"

Qin Mu narrowed his eyes. The amount of magic power required to change an area of tens of thousands of miles into a flaming desert was simply terrifying!

"Cult Master, do you think someone with her abilities would be killed by me in one strike?" Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor asked.

Qin Mu shivered. "She's still alive!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor nodded. "The True Heaven Old Mother I killed in one strike was most probably just a god's statue. Her path of nature creation has myriads of changes and she could even awaken mountains and rivers to become moving lifeforms, so creating a fake body couldn't be considered hard for her. Could she be somewhere around here?"

Chapter 468: Banquet of the Celestial Heavens

Qin Mu had an eerie feeling. If True Heaven Old Mother really still hid in True Heaven Palace, she was hiding while they were standing right under the spotlight. If True Heaven Old Mother was to land a sneak attack on them, who could block her?

Qin Mu didn't know if Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor could block her, but he himself definitely couldn't!

Even if True Heaven Old Mother couldn't kill Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, she could definitely kill him.

'Is she targeting him or me?'

Qin Mu blinked. The threat Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor posed was even bigger when before as he had cultivated divine bridge. He had gotten rid of Ba Gou and her fake body, so by right, he should be her target.

But in the flaming desert, True Heaven Old Mother's god statues had already laid their hands on Qin Mu numerous times. On top of that, the invasion of True Heaven Palace had a lot to do with him. Compared to Imperial Preceptor, True Heaven Old Mother's hatred for Qin Mu should be even deeper!

'No matter what, I need to be by Imperial Preceptor's side. I can't take a step away from him!'

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor stretched his hand out and moved it to the side. Numerous women on the wall slid to the side and revealed the fourth mural.

It recorded a battle between True Heaven Old Mother, Sun Ship, and Moon Ship.

That battle had been initiated by True Heaven Old Mother when she attacked Great Ruins. It attracted the Moon and Sun Ships, then retreated toward the flaming desert where she managed to destroy them.

The sight of the battle on the mural was extremely majestic. The huge land ships brought the suns and moons that flew in the sky. Sun and Moon Guardians stood on the huge ships with towering physiques, but their faces were wretched. It was clear from one glance that they were evil people.

Yet it wasn't only True Heaven Old Mother that fought against them—there were also some other gods in the sky. However, on the mural, those gods were drawn very tiny, while True Heaven Old Mother was valiant and strong, with an indomitable spirit. The other gods were simply infants in front of her!

"Is True Heaven Old Mother really so strong?" Qin Mu couldn't help doubting what he saw.

"Let me tell you a story so you will understand why True Heaven Old Mother isn't strong at all. One day, the emperor brought me and the ministers out for a hunt. When we caught our prey, the emperor ordered a painter to do a painting, and that painter had also drawn the emperor to be that large," said Imperial Preceptor.

He raised his right hand and made a gesture of extending two fingers to show the size of himself in the painting. "And I was this small. The emperor was indomitable while the ministers and I were all very tiny. Among them, I was the tiniest. On top of that, when the painter drew me, he drew me to be very wretched and fiendish, with a cunning and sinister expression. The emperor wasn't satisfied so he ordered the painter to redraw it, but it ended up the same. Thus, the emperor dismissed him, telling him to scam back home."

Qin Mu understood what he meant and smiled. "The person who painted this mural was bootlicking True Heaven Old Mother. She shouldn't be stronger than you; otherwise, she wouldn't have resorted to using fake bodies to attack you."

“True Heaven Old Mother’s abilities should be very strong, but her battle power should have a big flaw. Her magic power is extremely strong, but her spells are also in the path of all things having spirit and all things having soul. If she doesn’t show herself, I can’t do anything to her. But if she shows herself, she’s dead.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had a lot of confidence, but he suddenly changed the topic. He seemed to be warning Qin Mu when he said, “There are bootlickers beside the emperor so how can there be none beside others with power? However, these kind of people aren’t scary; it’s their thoughts that are scary.

“The painter drew me and the ministers as tiny figures and it is understandable, but he shouldn’t have drawn me to be sinister and cunning, since it involved his personal loathing. He wanted to use the chance to bootlick and influence the emperor’s view toward me, to make the emperor think that I’m sinister and cunning. He wanted to use it to get rid of me and stop the reform. Putting bootlicking and a stab in the back together was too much.”

He looked at Qin Mu with a smile that was not really a smile. “Cult Master has an important position, and even the emperor can’t match up to your authority sometimes. You need to be careful of people who hide daggers behind their farts.”

Qin Mu was between laughter and tears. Hiding daggers behind their farts... Imperial Preceptor was both refined and vulgar at the same time.

When he was refined, he could harangue with Deaf and Butcher, but when he was vulgar, he could even say phrases like hiding daggers behind farts.

However, he was speaking the truth. It was indeed not hard to encounter such people in life that would stab their competitors in the back with flattery while harboring unfathomable motives. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s warning was very right.

“On the mural, True Heaven Old Mother is assisted by other gods, but where did they come from?”

Qin Mu examined the mural and inspected the pictures of the other gods in it, trying to recognize their faces. He suddenly saw one person which looked familiar. “That’s Jade Sovereign! Could the others also be the gods of High Heavens? No, they shouldn’t all be gods of High Heavens!”

He recognized another face!

He took out a scroll from his taotie sack and gently unfolded it. He placed it side by side for comparison and checked the god in the painting again.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was slightly stunned. “Isn’t this the painting of paying respect to the soul that Cult Master drew?”

“It is.” Qin Mu raised his head to examine the mural. “The divine art of paying respect to the soul that Pangong Tso uses is extremely strange. When he pays respect to a soul, an apparition of a god appears behind him. I painted it here. Imperial Preceptor, please take a look, doesn’t this god in my painting looks similar to that god?”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked back and forth a few times, then nodded.

Doubt appeared on Qin Mu's face, and he went into deep thought. "That god of Pangong Tso had once appeared in this world and was the same as True Heaven Old Mother. One of them founded True Heaven Palace and the other one founded Rolan's Golden Palace. In that case, is he still in this world? If he is still alive..."

Chills ran down his back even though he wasn't cold.

Pangong Tso's divine art killed to whoever he paid respect. If the god himself was to execute it, who could withstand him paying his respect?

"The mural here only records the history of True Heaven Old Mother and not what I wanted." Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor shook his head and walked out of the hall. "If True Heaven Palace is really part of the celestial palaces, there should be even more ancient history recorded on the murals and not just the history of True Heaven Palace! There must be another hall for older history!"

Qin Mu followed him out, and only then did the women of Yu Family fall to the ground, regaining their movement.

The battle outside was still continuing and the situation was extremely messy. All of the influential families were fighting over Vermillion Bird Bead. They were hindering each other and making dirty moves.

The power of Vermillion Bird Bead was unusually strong and not any inferior to that of Green Dragon Bead. It was one of the four great spirit treasures of True Heaven Palace so it naturally invoked quite a fight among people who wanted to obtain it.

Even though women held the authority in West Earth, their internal conflicts and power struggle were no inferior to those in Eternal Peace.

Qin Mu followed Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor to the main hall of True Heaven Palace and saw that the murals there were different from the other palaces.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor stood in front of one and looked at it calmly. The corners of his eyes suddenly twitched and fear spread across his face.

Qin Mu looked at the mural and saw the imposing celestial heavens. There was a person dressed like the heavenly emperor inviting gods for a banquet. There were countless of them who chose to attend!

"Earth Count!"

Qin Mu's heart trembled violently when he saw Earth Count with horns on his head among the gods!

In the painting, Earth Count's position was extremely high yet his face still couldn't be distinguished. And he wasn't the only one like that!

That meant that there were many existences that were like Earth Count.

In the painting, the gods were all frozen in different poses, drawn so vividly that they looked like they were about to step out and come to life. This showed that the painter who had painted the mural was exceptionally brilliant.

Qin Mu's gaze swept through the gods, but he found no sign of True Heaven Old Mother or even Ba Gou. "Could it be that True Heaven Old Mother wasn't even born back then?"

The corners of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's eyes were still trembling when he croaked out, "This is the true celestial palace, the true celestial palace... No wonder, it's no wonder that even Founding Emperor Era was wiped out..."

Qin Mu grabbed his hand, and it was actually shaking. Fear and hesitation could be seen in the depths of the middle-aged man's vacant eyes!

"Imperial Preceptor is scared by a painting?" Qin Mu laughed.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor struggled free, but his voice was still hoarse. "Aren't you scared? Don't you see how many gods there are in this celestial palace? Don't you see Earth Count among them too? Don't you understand that the destruction of Founding Emperor Era was probably due to the gods in this celestial palace?"

Despair appeared on his face and he laughed. "I thought I could abolish the degenerates and return the world a clear heaven and earth. I hoped to prevent people from being deceived anymore and break the gods in the temples and in their hearts so they would have the courage to fight the heavens, but isn't all that just a joke? Cult Master Qin, you don't understand anything! If I continue with the reform, Eternal Peace Empire will end up the same! Hehe, reform, hehe..."

He was completely disheartened and fell into a daze. He waved his hands while saying, "I'm not going to High Heavens anymore. When I return to Eternal Piece, I will bring my wife into seclusion. Cult Master you... continue being the cult master. As for the reform, don't touch it again."

He turned around to walk out of the hall with a bleak expression. He had lost all his courage to continue fighting.

"Heavenly King, you just now asked me if I understand or not. Let me answer you!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor stopped in his tracks.

"I know." Qin Mu's smile was more radiant than ever before. "I'm even more deeply involved than you. The Founding Emperor also had the surname Qin, and the orphan of the eradicated Founding Emperor Empire is right in front of you."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor trembled. He turned around to look at him, his words coming out in a stutter. "You-you..."

Qin Mu showed him his white teeth as he smiled radiantly. "My name might be fake, but my surname isn't. Founding Emperor's Qin is my Qin. If I'm not scared, what should you be scared of? Heavenly King, I suddenly have an idea, help me grind my inkstone."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was still in shock from Qin Mu's words and didn't understand what he meant.

Qin Mu took out his brush and threw the inkstone at him. He looked with interest at the painting which had inflicted so much damage to Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. After a moment, his eyes lit up and he found the crux of the matter. With a smile, he asked, "Is the ink ready?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was in a daze, barely having caught the inkstone. Qin Mu smiled and spoke once more. "Heavenly King, this isn't like you. Where's the saint that appears once every five hundred years?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor took in a deep breath and threw out all the thoughts in his mind, focusing on grinding ink.

Qin Mu soaked the brush full of ink and placed a few strokes at the bottom right corner of the mural. After he was done, he smiled and said, "Help me wash my brush."

"You!" Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor could barely hold back his anger. "Founding Emperor Era ended over twenty thousand years ago, and the hundredth heir of Founding Emperor might not be any more respected than a farmer! If you make a fool out of me, I'll create trouble for you and make sure they haunt you forever."

Qin Mu laughed loudly and said, "We will leave after you finish washing."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor washed the brush with dedication. He was serious in everything he did and was never careless.

Qin Mu put away his brush and inkstone before grabbing the middle-aged man's hand. He dragged him toward the mural with a smile. "Let me bring you to a meeting, the banquet of the celestial heavens!"

The two of them hurled themselves against the mural and vanished as they entered the painting.

Chapter 469: A Thousand Men with Nowhere to Look

The scenery in front of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's eyes suddenly changed. When the light came back, they had come to the celestial palaces. They were majestic, and sacred mountains extended far into the distance. Divine light shone upon the boundless world.

"Is this the world in the painting?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was incomparably astonished. If they were in the world in the painting, wasn't it a bit too vast?

He looked into the distance, but there was no end to the celestial palaces!

Gods filled the sky above. There were some that were imposing, some that were divine, and some that transcended worldliness. However, most of the gods were walking to and fro, searching and calling their friends while exchanging cups of wine and drinking together in a large group.

Qin Mu had brought Imperial Preceptor into the painting and the banquet of the celestial heavens. There were long corridors around them that were like bridges, flying rainbows, sun, and moon hanging above the pavilion, and lanterns with flaming divine birds inside that acted as candles and were giving off heat.

There were also goddesses playing strings and exotic wind instruments. Some women were dancing on the lotus leaves while a deluge of heavenly flowers fell around them.

Some of the gods that were drunk stumbled left and right, raising their wine jars while teasing goddesses that avoided them from shyness.

It was too much for Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's eyes to take in. They were located at the center of the banquet, with countless gods in their surroundings. In the distance, light from the sacred mountain shone.

Earth Count was not far from them, and on his head were the horns of the nine bends. He sat motionlessly with flames circling under his body like an abyss.

There were a few more extremely imposing existences high above. Their faces were blurry, but the awe-inspiring feeling they gave off was no inferior.

"Imperial Preceptor, you are now like a country bumpkin, similar to me when I first entered Border Dragon City!"

Qin Mu laughed loudly and suddenly took a pot of wine from a goddess beside him. He raised it to his mouth to take a hearty drink.

The goddess grew furious at him and shouted out, "Where is this brat from? This is the sacred wine for the high gods, so how can you touch it?"

"Pesky woman!"

Qin Mu raised a leg and kicked that goddess away. He grabbed another pot of wine that flew up from the plate and stuffed it into Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's hands. He then jumped onto a jade table in front of a god high above to drink heartily.

That god was furious and raised his palm to slap him, but Qin Mu raised his own hand and pulled out his sword, cutting off an arm.

He laughed loudly and flipped the jade table while shouting, "Poems of the sun and moon with wine of the immortals, hero of the land flying up the nine heavens!"

Chi!

The head of the god from high above was sliced off, and Qin Mu barged into another hall, creating a ruckus in the heavens. Countless gods were furious and attacked him. Sword lights flashed in Qin Mu's hand, and he fought off all the high gods. He cut off their heads which rolled to Earth Count's side.

Qin Mu hung them on Earth Count's horn and laughed. "Banished from the highly respected registry of Penglai, adorning precious clothing in front of the jade hall of Fangzhang!"

Earth Count exploded with fury and his body shook, instantly changing into a divine body that was a hundred thousand feet tall. Sacred fire spread out beneath his feet.

Qin Mu executed his sword pellet, and eight thousand swords circled around Earth Count. They swirled to join into Spiral Sword Form and sliced the deity into countless pieces. Qin Mu rubbed his hands, and the flying swords swept out in all directions like long dragons. His excitement rose as he killed and recited loudly, "Meeting the dragon's body of a thousand feet, yet still remaining in the layers of phoenix's feathers!"

Countless gods swarmed toward him like a flood that threatened to drown him.

Divine light soared into the heavens, and Qin Mu rushed out from a sea of cut off limbs. He strummed on his swords and sang, abandoning all restraint. "A thousand men with nowhere to look, ten thousand gods won't tolerate the force when looking back! Imperial Preceptor, let me break the gods in your heart!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor laughed loudly, and his earlier dispiritedness was washed away. His spirit rose up once more, and he shouted loudly, "The gods in my heart, why should you be the one to destroy them?"

He walked over with sword light scattering from his hand. His battle power was higher than that of Qin Mu, and everywhere he passed gods fell.

In Numinous Sky Hall, countless gods and devils swarmed forward to attack them.

Qin Mu and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor stood side by side, massacring everyone in front of the heavenly gate.

After a moment, the corpses of the gods and devils filled the entire mountain. Yet there were still endless gods rushing over at the two with shouts demanding slaughter.

"How many more of them do we have to kill?" Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor asked in a shout. "Guard the gate, I'll kill Celestial Emperor!"

"You go!" Qin Mu agreed.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor rushed into Numinous Sky Hall where gods' corpses lay strewn all over the ground.

Boom!

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor fell backward and smashed the wall of the hall beside Qin Mu, and the youth jumped in shock. The gods around them were clearly very weak, so the painter who had drawn them was clearly lacking in ability. It resulted in a reality where even Qin Mu was able to massacre the gods.

However, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had been sent back by the celestial emperor!

Qin Mu blinked and realized that their situation was pretty bad. 'This painter must have also been a bootlicker. He used all his best techniques on the celestial emperor, so he is much more powerful than the rest of the gods.'

Qin Mu was very clear how powerful a painting could be, since he had learned from Deaf.

The power of the painting came not only from the painter's technique, but also where it had been used to the greatest effect.

The greater the painting technique, the stronger the painting would be. Of course, this depended on the hard work of the painter.

The one who had done the mural had painted the other gods and devils carelessly, not spending a lot of effort on them, so they weren't strong at all. Even an existence such as Earth Count was only so-so.

But it was even more important to know who was the target.

For example, when Deaf had painted the young Village Chief, that picture of Sword God carrying his sword had held astonishing power!

When the mural's painter had painted Celestial Emperor, he had to have put in a lot of effort to capture the grace of Celestial Emperor, so it was so strong that it was even able to blow Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor back!

Qin Mu was slightly worried. He had brought Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor into the painting to break his fear, but if he couldn't even defeat the celestial emperor in the painting, it might completely crush his confidence in himself!

But at that moment, when Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor slid down from the wall, he rushed to his feet blazing with fighting spirit that hadn't diminished in the slightest!

After a moment, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor flew backward once more. Qin Mu sent his eight thousand swords to massacre the gods swarming over and looked at Imperial Preceptor who was on the wall. He saw that his face was all swollen and bloodied.

'Ughh, this is troublesome, the power of this celestial emperor in the painting is probably even higher than that of a normal god...'

Just as he thought that, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor rushed back in again.

Bang.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was sent back once more.

This happened over and over again.

In front of Numinous Sky Hall's heavenly gate, the corpses of the gods and devils had already piled up, yet Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor still rushed at the celestial emperor at the top of Numinous Sky Hall time after time. He was beaten back again and again, his appearance growing more miserable with each time he was sent back.

Qin Mu's gaze flickered as he prepared Five Thunder Pot while thinking to himself, 'Even if I have to risk my life to blow up this place, I can't let the celestial emperor in the painting to completely defeat Imperial Preceptor...'

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor rushed forward once more and all shouts of slaughter stopped. The expression of all the gods outside Numinous Sky Palace filled with terror, and they turned back to flee.

Qin Mu was stunned. He turned back to take a look and saw Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor standing behind him with Celestial Emperor's head.

Even though Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was covered in injuries, his smile at that moment was very pure.

The two of them looked at each other and laughed loudly.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor raised his arm and tossed Celestial Emperor's head far out of Numinous Sky Hall. "Raising the knife against the forbidden, out with the emperor's head in his hand. Heaven Knife is truly heroic; I have finally comprehended the concept of his knife skills and knife path!"

Qin Mu was sore all over, but walked out of the hall with a smile. "You are a big sicko, and your comprehension is too high. Grandpa Butcher had taught me for so many years before I comprehended the marvel of his knife skill. You walk the path of the sword yet you could grasp the concept of his knife path. My comprehension is inferior to yours."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor turned around and said seriously, "A person's comprehension will only increase as their horizons and experience grow. It's the same for wisdom as well. Your cultivation is still not high enough. When you reach my realm, you will be able to see through all profundities. In the future, you will not lose to me, but will only grow stronger. You could think of using the banquet of the celestial heavens to break the gods in my heart so I would be able to think straight, but I couldn't think of that. Why is Cult Master undervaluing himself?"

Qin Mu came to the throne of Celestial Emperor and pushed his headless corpse to the side before sitting down on the throne. He asked in astonishment, "Does Imperial Preceptor think I can surpass him, this straight line?"

"You are the younger generation. If you can't surpass your seniors, wouldn't be this world be too sad? On top of that, you are still the Overlord Body."

Qin Mu grew full of confidence and nodded. "That's right too, I'm the Overlord Body so I'm definitely stronger than you."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's face blackened.

Qin Mu shifted his butt to free a portion of the seat. "Come, try this place where only the celestial emperor can sit."

Imperial Preceptor hesitated. "This... isn't good, is it?"

"Come, just sit. The sight from here is good!"

"Okay." Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor came to sit by his side, and the two of them looked at the scenery outside Numinous Sky Hall. After a moment, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said, "The boundless world is under our eyes. In this position, one possesses boundless authority. The death of any world and any life lies with a single thought. Cult Master, have you ever had a desire for this kind of power?"

Qin Mu looked at him and asked in a leisurely manner, "If I say yes, will you immediately get rid of me and save the emperor from future trouble?"

Their gazes met, then Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked away. "I won't. I will simply be on guard against you."

He stood up and regained his calm expression. It was indifferent to the point that it looked like nothing could change it. And Qin Mu knew it. After experiencing the banquet at the celestial palace, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's Dao heart had entered a realm where not even gods and demons could predict his moves.

His Dao heart had become indestructible.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor no longer had any more flaw in his Dao heart.

Qin Mu stood up and walked out of the painting, seeming to have reaped his own gains. 'Only by breaking the despair in one's heart can one blaze with stronger hope and fighting spirit.'

The two of them walked out of the mural on the wall and stepped onto solid ground.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked back at the mural and saw that the palace was still standing. However, there were countless corpses of gods and devils everywhere. There were even some gods and devils shivering and hiding in corners with expressions of terror.

Qin Mu went forward to erase the few brushes he had drawn, and the painting returned back to normal.

He scratched his headband said in puzzlement, "The painter that drew this painting had extremely high attainments and was not inferior to me. However, why is his painting missing a corner? With his

attainments, he could have given life to the people in the painting and let everyone in the banquet move and interact. However, with the corner missing, the world inside is dead.”

“It should have been chipped off,” Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said while walking out of the hall. “The battle outside should have ended already, right? It’s time to let Xiong Xiyu reascend to her position of palace master and have West Earth come under Eternal Peace Empire.”

Qin Mu followed him out with a smile. “If you had the decree of the emperor and read it now, stating that Xiong Xiyu is the True Heaven Palace Master, the effect would be much better.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor took out an imperial decree and said, “Before I left on this journey, I had asked the emperor to write the imperial decree.”

“The emperor is another old fox.” Qin Mu sighed ruefully.

After the two of them left the huge hall, a goddess suddenly moved in the painting. She looked around, and when she discovered that there was really no one around, she sneakily ran out of the painting.

Chapter 470: True Heaven Old Mother

The goddess who escaped was none other than the goddess whose wine had been snatched by Qin Mu and whom he had sent flying with a kick. She ran to the corner of the wall, past a screen, and out walked a woman who looked completely different from before.

She wore a circular silver accessory on her head and a short black gown while black, high-heeled, and pointy shoes adorned her feet. Her dressing was like that of an ordinary woman of West Earth.

‘So close. My true form was almost kicked out by that abandoned person! However, I had still given the game away. All the gods and devils could only say simple words like kill or evil creature while I said a complete sentence.’

The woman quickly rushed out of the main hall of True Heaven Palace. Sunlight shone on her pretty face, and she lowered her head while thinking to herself, ‘The two of them might not have realized it yet, but if they think back, they will definitely discover it! I need to leave immediately, or should I get the four spirit beads first...’

Her footsteps were light and fast. In front of her was Qin Mu and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, so she slowed down. She acted normal and smiled at them as if she was an ordinary female disciple of True Heaven Palace.

“Crap!” Suddenly, Qin Mu’s face changed slightly, and his fist smacked onto his palm as he cried out, “I know where True Heaven Old Mother is hiding!”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was also extremely clever and immediately thought of the crux of the problem. “Right, in that picture which was missing a corner! That goddess that was carrying the wine!”

He turned around and sprinted back to the main hall. He quickly said, “We killed the celestial emperor in the painting, but even he didn’t say a full sentence. Only that goddess alone had done that!” He,

however, soon walked out of the hall while shaking his head. "The goddess that carried the wine is no longer in the painting."

Qin Mu copied the tone of the goddess when he said his next words. "Where is this brat from? This is the sacred wine for the high gods, so how can you touch it? This sentence is too complicated for the people in the painting. Its painter hadn't reached such skill yet, so the only goddess who could talk would be True Heaven Old Mother! How sinister of her, to actually hide in the painting. I've underestimated her."

A woman came to the two people's side and greeted Qin Mu, "Cult Master Qin."

Qin Mu's gaze flickered, but he smiled at her. "Why isn't sister greeting Imperial Preceptor?"

"Imperial Preceptor? I've never seen him before. Is he that strong practitioner that killed Ba Gou?"

The girl's expression filled with excitement, and she hurriedly greeted Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. She looked deeply into his eyes with tender feeling. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor shook his head. "It's not her. After I came to West Earth, I didn't really show myself so most of the women of West Earth don't recognize me. However, I killed True Heaven Old Mother's fake body, so she would recognize me."

Qin Mu nodded and said to that woman, "Have you seen anyone walking out from that hall?"

The woman shook her head. "I was going with Chief to snatch Vermillion Bird Bead and passed by here, but I didn't see anyone."

Qin Mu mumbled to himself as he waved her off. The woman took a look at Imperial Preceptor, then lowered her head to walk by them. But Qin Mu suddenly pulled on her sleeves, and True Heaven Old Mother's scalp crawled. She almost couldn't stop herself from attacking.

Qin Mu smiled at her. "How do I address this sister? Which family are you from? Who is your chief?"

True Heaven Old Mother's face changed, and she knelt onto the floor while shivering. She kowtowed and said, "I'm a disciple of True Heaven Palace, Cult Master, please don't kill me! If I get recognized, my life will be lost! Cult Master, please pardon me!"

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and said to Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. "I really thought she was True Heaven Old Mother. She's a god after all, so how would she kneel and beg a mortal? She's indeed a disciple of True Heaven Palace trying to escape with her life."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor waved his hand and said, "You shall deal with her."

Qin Mu helped True Heaven Old Mother up and said with a pleasant expression, "Sister, don't be scared, there's no need to listen to others. They call me Heavenly Devil Cult Master, but that's just words. I'm actually lacking in confidence so I called myself Heavenly Devil Cult Master to scare people since I came here alone, but I'm actually Heavenly Saint Cult Master. Our cult is the most kind and will never hurt people. I'm also a very kind person. Look, Imperial Preceptor is even one of the four great heavenly kings of my Heavenly Saint Cult. That's right, what's your name?"

True Heaven Old Master was somewhat in disbelief. "My name is Tian Siyu. You really won't hand me over?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor seemed to have remembered something. "I'm going to announce the decree so I have no time to stay here."

Qin Mu followed Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor while holding True Heaven Old Mother's hand. "I want to find someone, a youth called Pangong Tso and Grandmaster. He is the head of Rolan's Golden Palace and had come to your True Heaven Palace once. Has Sister Siyu seen him before?"

True Heaven Old Mother was pulled along by him because whenever she looked at Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, she didn't dare to struggle. "I've seen him before. I only know that he's called Grandmaster and is a good friend of Elder Yu Qingchan. However, he's no longer in the palace. When he saw Cult Master Qin attacking True Heaven Palace, he ran."

"As expected of Grandmaster." Qin Mu sighed, then smiled once more. "Sister Siyu, follow beside me so you don't get bullied. That's right, the tracking of your West Earth is unrivaled in the world. Sister Siyu's divine arts should be extraordinary so you must have a method to track Pangong Tso, right? I'll protect you from harm and you will help me track Pangong Tso, how does that sound?"

True Heaven Old Mother was delighted. "Alright! Deal?"

Qin Mu laughed and said, "Why would I lie to you? Deal! Imperial Preceptor, read the imperial decree and come with me to chase after Pangong Tso."

"Alright. I would also like to know who is the god behind Grandmaster and where is he hiding," Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said indifferently.

The expression of True Heaven Old Mother changed slightly. She had thought that Qin Mu would go with just her to pursue Pangong Tso. When the two of them were alone, it would be easy for her to kill this noble among the abandoned people. But the brat had actually invited Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor!

With him around, True Heaven Old Mother was in danger. Just a slight giveaway and she would be killed by the heartless fellow!

With them being next to each other, if Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor attacked, she would definitely be unable to defend herself!

'But Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor following along is good as well, for it gives me more chances to get rid of him. I need the four spirits beads, though. Once I get them, the difficulty to get rid of Imperial Preceptor will greatly decrease...'

The influential families of West Earth finally pacified True Heaven Palace and slaughtered and captured all of Yu Family's experts. The clans elected Xiong Xiyu as the palace master and Nai Kui once again. She held Xiong Qi'er's hand and accepted everyone's worship.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor read out Emperor Yanfeng's imperial decree, and Xiong Xiyu immediately received it. In the meantime, Qin Mu pulled Xiong Qi'er over and asked for her Green Dragon Bead and Black Tortoise Bead so they could play with them.

True Heaven Old Mother looked at the two spirit treasures in his hands and fought against the urge to snatch them away.

The two kids didn't listen to the decree. Instead, they played with the beads, flicking the two spirit treasures here and there, which made Xiong Qi'er giggle endlessly.

True Heaven Old Mother's anger blazed, but she just turned around and pretended not to see so her irritation wouldn't grow.

Suddenly, Qin Mu stuffed Green Dragon Bead into her hands with a smile. "Sister Siyu, play with Qi'er for a while."

True Heaven Old Mother held the Green Dragon Bead while looking at the smiling Qin Mu in a daze. She had not the slightest idea what that youth was thinking!

'Green Dragon Bead is in my hands now and it can explode with the strongest power. If I act now, everyone in True Heaven Palace will be frozen and lignified!'

Her gaze flashed, but just when she wanted to make a move, she saw Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's clothes moving without wind, and she couldn't help feeling fear.

'This brat and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor are both old foxes; they are testing me!'

True Heaven Old Mother felt a chill run down her spine, then sat down to obediently play beads with Xiong Qi'er.

In a bit, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor finished reading Emperor Yanfeng's imperial decree and Qin Mu asked for Green Dragon Bead back to stuff it into Xiong Qi'er's hands. After leading everyone to receive the decree, Xiong Xiyu called Xiong Qi'er over. She picked the two spirit beads and bowed. "I'm willing to offer these two spirit beads to His Majesty and never betray him."

The expressions of He Yiyi, Mu Yingxue, and the rest changed slightly. Xiong Xiyu knew that it would be hard for her to rule West Earth and even two of the four spirit beads had been snatched away, so she just gave away the rest to Emperor Yanfeng. It was a simple method to hold back the methods of all the big families!

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor only took the Black Tortoise Bead. "Palace Master also needs treasures to guard West Earth, so keep this Green Dragon Bead."

Xiong Xiyu gave her thanks and pulled Xiong Qi'er up.

After the ceremony, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor hurried Qin Mu. "You have left traces of your romantic endeavors all over the place, but you can't devote yourself to any of them. Be careful of losing

your reputation like Jade Face Poison King and have no choice but to slice your face off. Break it to them quickly and let's go find Grandmaster."

"I'm not flirtatious..." Qin Mu said while bracing himself to bid farewell to all the women.

He Yiyi looked at him with a deep gaze. "Cult Master ain't going to stay for a few more days? There's still some stuff that's not done yet."

Mu Yingxue was very straightforward. "Little man, feel free to leave, but wait for me to climb into your window when I go to Middle Earth!"

Xiong Xiyu brought Xiong Qi'er to part reluctantly. "If we didn't meet Cult Master, we would have died long ago and our corpses would be drying out somewhere in the wild. Cult Master is a huge benefactor of my Xiong Family, so if there comes a day when you need something, True Heaven Palace won't disobey."

Qin Mu smiled at her. "There's no need for you to remember it so deeply since I was just acting according to my beliefs, not wanting to go against my nature. Nai Kui, Qi'er, farewell."

All sorts of feelings welled up in Xiong Xiyu's heart as she saw him out of True Heaven Palace. She suddenly shouted loudly. "Righteous man!"

Qin Mu was stunned. He then turned back to smile and wave his hand.

Those words weren't the reason why he had saved the mother and daughter. He just couldn't bear to see Xiong Qi'er die under the hands of True Heaven Palace. However, now he was worthy of that title.

Qin Mu jumped onto the dragon qilin's back and pulled True Heaven Old Mother up. "Imperial Preceptor, West Earth is a charming world. How will the emperor treat it?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor slowly strolled through the air while saying calmly, "He will treat them how he has treated you. He has this breadth of mind. I had clarified it with the emperor that I wanted to conquer West Earth, but not through force. The reason why I didn't mobilize the army was because I was afraid that it would destroy the peace here.

"The women here are so beautiful, and I didn't want any incidents like rape or pillage to happen. That's why I said to the emperor that I won't bring an army of a million. I recommended one man who was equivalent to a million masters and this man..." He turned his head back to look at Qin Mu with a smile. "Is you. Under the sun, only Cult Master Qin can sweep West Earth alone."

Qin Mu was slightly stunned, then laughed at him. "Imperial Preceptor is flattering me! Sister Siyu, don't you think so?"

True Heaven Old Mother had a smile on her face, but she didn't say a word.

Qin Mu stuffed Black Tortoise Bead into her hands. "Sister Siyu, execute the spell. Let's quickly find Pangong Tso, that brat."

True Heaven Old Mother gripped the Black Tortoise Bead tightly, then glanced at Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. The middle-aged man had a hand behind his back clutching sword secrets.