

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 531-535

Chapter 531: One Calamity Sword

‘Just this sword skill alone still isn’t enough for me to defeat First Ancestor Human Emperor.’

Qin Mu put away his sword and looked at Supreme Emperor Heaven that was shrouded in darkness. When he did that, the astonishing sword light in the sky vanished.

On the battlefield, crackling flames were still blazing, yet to be extinguished. The smell of burning flesh was everywhere.

Qin Mu had vented all of his emotions and feelings in that sword earlier and reached a height that he had never achieved before. However, there was still quite a large difference between First Ancestor Human Emperor and him.

Yet without First Ancestor Human Emperor’s pressure and without the encounter in the dark realm, it would have been very hard for him to take that step, to walk out of Village Chief’s Sword Picture, of Butcher’s knife skills.

When he had stabbed with that sword, it hadn’t been just him founding a sword skill that belonged to him. He had also attacked the dark clouds that had been clouding his heart lately.

Sang Hua looked at his back. The youth’s sword training on the sacrificial altar left a deep impression on her.

It was especially so for his last move, when he had tapped the heart of his brows and stabbed with a sword. The mood hidden inside it had unleashed on a great scale. Suddenly, she could almost see a world changing due to a reform, countless ambitious people fighting in foul wind and bloody rain, rushing forward after someone.

In the sword skills that Qin Mu had executed earlier, their intricacy had dispersed the spirit. Even though Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers was imposing and had the spirit of a heavenly god advancing courageously, it was only describing the mountains and rivers.

Sword of Founding Emperor Sea of Blood was overflowing with murderous intent and was overbearing, having the aptitude of the sword god, but the sword will was commemorating the martyrs, still obsessed with the past.

Calamity of High Emperor was full of sorrowful, describing the death of High Emperor Era.

These three sword skills had their pros, but they also had their cons.

In terms of spirit, Sang Hua felt that they were all inferior to Qin Mu’s last move. As to which were better in battle, she couldn’t say clearly.

“Superb sword skill.” She stood up and came to Qin Mu’s side. “What sword skill was that?”

“Calamity Sword.”

Qin Mu turned his head and saw her walking over. She then raised her head to look into the distance.

Suddenly, a gale swept in their faces and transformed into an incomparably handsome tiger. It had yellow and black stripes, which were swirling with the movement of the fur and looking extraordinary impressive. Small tufts of soft fur grew on his ears as well, able to rotate in all directions.

“Superb sword skill! That sword skill was indeed impressive!”

The tiger god walked up the stone steps of the sacrificial altar. When he was halfway up, his feet left the ground and he transformed into a tiger-headed god which walked up to Qin Mu. His voice boomed when he spoke. “Why is it called Calamity Sword?”

The tiger god was Saint Woodcutter’s mount who had been summoned to this world along its lord. He had carried Saint Woodcutter into battle and was very brave.

Qin Mu’s heart moved slightly. The black tiger god returning from the frontlines meant that its lord had quelled the devil gods in the frontlines. “The change of heaven and earth means a great calamity! Heaven and earth may change not only because of natural disasters, invasion of heavenly devils, nor people dying to fire and floods. The change of heaven and earth is also a change in thinking of the people and a reform of divine arts, turning skills into Great Dao.”

The tiger god turned to him and sneered as he walked up. “Changing the people’s hearts, divine arts, laws, paths, what a haughty tone! Just your sword skill alone, can it change this world, change this universe, change the thinking of every living being? Your sword skill isn’t bad, but your heart is too ambitious!”

Qin Mu’s gaze became fervent, and his tone filled with excitement. “If people’s hearts change, they won’t fear gods anymore, and when people won’t fear gods, the gods will have no power. When this happens, divine arts will be free to be changed. With that, laws will change, and so will the paths. Just like that, the heaven and earth will change too!”

Sang Hua looked at the youth beside her who was full of spirit. Even when facing the black tiger god with extraordinary aura, he wasn’t fearful in the least.

Qin Mu raised his hand and pointed at the miserable battlefield in the darkness. His voice was slightly hoarse, but it was also heart gripping in the night.

“Look! This is the calamity gods and devils have thrown on us, for the people to keep the gods and devils in awe, to fear and respect, worship them! My Calamity Sword then shall open the calamity of changing people’s heart, one of changing divine arts and paths. From there, I’ll change the world!”

He became more and more passionate. Even though Sang Hua couldn’t understand what he was saying, she could sense the passion burning in his heart!

The youth seemed to have an infectious charm that could make people listen to him, unable to resist getting influenced by his emotions.

That black tiger god came to the bottom of the sacrificial altar in a few steps. His body far surpassed that of Qin Mu and the rest and so put extremely strong pressure on them.

This tiger god looked down at Qin Mu before smiling as his whiskers spread apart. "I knew you were remarkable. I don't understand all you've said, but I felt that they were powerful words. What's the name of this move of yours?"

Qin Mu raised his head to look up at him and said solemnly, "This sword skill is called Opening Calamity!"

The black tiger god was slightly stunned. "Opening the calamity for the change in people's heart? For the change in divine arts? For the change in paths? Great name!"

Sang Hua also understood some of it. The youth beside her that had come from a different world was going to send a calamity to the gods and devils that were making their lives miserable, and so the skill was called Opening Calamity.

It walked the route of reform, improving the ways of the past and changing the lives of gods and devils.

"How many moves does your Calamity Sword have?" the black tiger god asked.

Qin Mu blushed and muttered, "So far only one move. I feel that I've already used up all my knowledge just to create this move..."

"That should be about right. You couldn't have accumulated much at your age." The whiskers of the black tiger god stuck to his face. "At your age, to be able to found a sword skill is already pretty remarkable. I'm under the orders of my lord to fetch you. He is coming to blows with someone and needs you; follow me."

Qin Mu was slightly stunned, but he couldn't help growing excited. "Saint Woodcutter wants to see me?"

The black tiger god returned to his true form and said, "Didn't you hear clearly? He was fighting with someone when he suddenly thought of you, so he wants you to go over. Come onto my back. There are still dangers on the path with the devils running around, so you couldn't reach the place by yourself."

"Saint Woodcutter is fighting with someone... Bah, if he is fighting, why does he need me there?"

Qin Mu was puzzled, but he still jumped onto his back. Sang Hua hurriedly jumped up as well while saying, "My father is also on the front lines; I want to look for him!"

The gorgeous tiger god in black and yellow sprinted to the frontlines. His speed was extremely fast.

Even though his body was huge, he was covered with lean muscles and was completely silent when he ran. There was no sound at all.

'Much faster than Fatty Dragon!'

Qin Mu gripped his fists tightly and suddenly felt his heart aching. Even though the dragon qilin was much faster than before, his steps were still heavy and would even shatter mountain rocks when he ran at full speed.

Sang Hua looked at the pitch black night, slightly worried. They had left the battlefield and leaped across the frontlines. They were heading for Li City in which the devils had their camp. Many devil gods gathered there, and among them was also True Devil Fu Riluo!

Back when Li City had been invaded, it was Fu Riluo who had attacked personally. He executed his devil technique and massacred countless people in the city. Even two true gods of Supreme Emperor Heaven were killed by him. He was truly fearsome!

The black tiger god leaped across the army and went straight for the city. With such actions, wasn't he just seeking death?

"How do the divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven determine if a person has the aptitude of a true god?" Qin Mu remembered asked a girl beside him after remembering it. "How do you guys cultivate?"

Sang Hua suppressed the unease in her heart and said, "First, we look at the aptitude. Spirit bodies that have the aptitudes of kings won't have bad aptitudes. If they get a famed teacher, their corporeal bodies can reach the extent of a young true god. Other than that, our Supreme Emperor Heaven also has a test that is called God Suppression Pagoda. Those who are able to walk out of the pagoda will be recognized as those who have the aptitude of a true god."

Qin Mu blinked at her. "God Suppression Pagoda? What is it?"

Before Sang Hua could answer, the black tiger god's voice reached them. "God Suppression Pagoda is a treasure from Founding Emperor Era and is used to test the attainments of a corporeal body. If a person one can pass, it doesn't really mean that they have the aptitude of a true god, just that their corporeal body barely reaches the extent of a young true god.

"Among those who have passed God Suppression Pagoda in Supreme Emperor Heaven, at most half have the aptitude of a true god. Being a true god is beyond difficult, so where's the logic in anyone becoming a true god just by cultivating the techniques of true god diligently?"

Sang Hua also couldn't help becoming curious. "Senior, in that case, what is considered to have the aptitude of a true god?"

"The true aptitude does not only lie in the corporeal body, but also in the primordial spirit which is split in spirit and soul. Has your spirit embryo reached the aptitude of a true god? Has your soul reached the aptitude of a true god?"

“Other than primordial spirit, there’s still the frame of mind. But even if reaches the god realm, it still isn’t enough to become a true god, because other those things, there’s also divine arts and paths,” the black tiger god explained.

“The divine arts practitioners who you guys see as having the aptitude of a true god are still a long way from becoming such! For example... youth, what is your name?”

“My name is Qin Mu!” He then hurriedly added, “The current Heavenly Saint Cult Master.”

“Heavenly Saint Cult Master? Never heard before.”

Qin Mu’s expression became black. Ever since Heavenly Devil Cult was founded, everyone had viewed Saint Woodcutter and the patriarch and the sacred teachers. Never would they have expected for his mount to not have even heard of them!

The black tiger then continued with his speech. “For example Qin Mu, his abilities aren’t weak, but in your eyes, his corporeal body has not reached the aptitude of a true god. Yet with his strong abilities, he’s able to fight against those so-called divine arts practitioners with the aptitude of a true god.”

“That’s because I’m the overlord body!” Qin Mu said with excitement.

“Overlord body? Never heard before.” The black tiger god sprinted through the night while speaking. “Your sword skill is almost close to the realm of path, so your comprehension of paths, skills, and divine arts is almost at the aptitude of a true god. Your frame of mind is slightly weaker, though, and not strong enough.

“As for the primordial spirit, it’s very powerful and can be considered first class among the divine arts practitioners of the current generation. That’s why he has the strength to fight against young experts with the aptitude of a true god... We’re at Li City!”

In front of them, flames rushed into the sky. A magnificent city was shrouded in the light. On top of it, devil gods and countless devils stood.

Sang Hua looked at this sight in fear. Yet the devil gods and devils didn’t stop the black tiger god, letting them into the city without a word.

Chapter 532: Forging Just Before the Battle

Sang Hua was extremely nervous. The black tiger god had brought them into the enemy’s nest, so could he have turned sides?

‘However, he is a god. There would have been no need to lie to us. If he wanted to kill us, he could have just taken us down or eaten us.’

Even though logic said that, she still felt nervous in her heart.

After all, they were in the enemy’s camp!

The devil race had existed in Supreme Emperor Heaven for some twenty thousand years, and in her memory, they were all fiendish and utterly evil. If anyone landed in their hands, it would be fortunate for them to find death!

And now, they were in their camp.

She looked around and saw countless devils staring at them. The heavenly devils sent chills down her back. They looked like hungry beasts hiding in the darkness, ready to pounce and tear them into pieces!

Sang Hua's palms were covered in cold sweat. Her gaze landed on one devil god, and she couldn't shift it away.

That man was topless, but his face didn't look like that of a normal human. There were only groups of flame markings that covered his whole body.

His eyes were extremely strange, flickering in his eye sockets like two balls of fire. When he saw them, he smiled. "Young lady, I've seen you before. Your family has died under my hands, right?"

Sang Hua's hands formed into tight fists, but she didn't say anything.

Qin Mu took a look at that devil god, and his pupils contracted. He remembered that the first time he met Sang Hua, heavenly devils had attacked that city, and Sang Hua's father had gone to defend when he was encircled. A devil god had then pushed his way toward Sang Hua's family and killed most of the people.

Back then, the sight had been terrifying. Even though he couldn't see Sang Hua's face, he could feel her fear and anger.

Qin Mu had run everywhere with her, and only then did she survive unscathed.

Back then, Qin Mu and Sang Hua had been in two different worlds, so he couldn't see the face of that devil god clearly, but judging from Sang Hua's current expression, he could confirm that this topless devil god was the one that had massacre her family.

"The style of construction here is quite similar to that of our Great Ruins. I've seen numerous ruins of Founding Emperor Era, and they are similar to the palaces here." Qin Mu suddenly smiled. "Sister Sang Hua, your Supreme Emperor Heaven might just be related to our Great Ruins."

He wanted to divert her attention, but she was plagued with matters of the heart and couldn't pay him much attention.

The black tiger god answered instead. "Supreme Emperor Heaven belonged to Founding Emperor. It was part of the first heaven of the thirty-three heavens, so it's not strange that the buildings look similar."

"Supreme Emperor Heaven is from Founding Emperor Era?" Qin Mu's heart trembled violently, and he cried out, "What kind of place is thirty-three heavens? Hasn't Founding Emperor Era ended?"

The black tiger god was bewildered. "Founding Emperor Era has ended? When did that happen? How could it have ended when Founding Emperor is still alive? As long as Founding Emperor is still alive, Founding Emperor Era will never end!"

Qin Mu was flustered, and his heart pounded crazily. Founding Emperor Era had yet to end!

This news was too shocking!

He immediately thought of his encounters in Great Ruins and Fengdu, how the heavenly king's god statue had acted on Founding Emperor's orders and rode the dragon qilin to kill the dragon king and how King Yama of Fengdu had mentioned Founding Emperor going to Carefree Village.

These two matters were clear signs that Founding Emperor Era had not yet ended!

However, when the black tiger god said this personally, it still gave Qin Mu a great shock.

"Your frame of mind is unstable, so it will be bad for your fight later." The black tiger god was stern, and his voice loud. "Your attainments in frame of mind aren't great to begin with, so won't you at least stabilize your mind?"

Qin Mu was muddle-headed. He asked in puzzlement, "What fight?"

"We're here!"

The black tiger god suddenly stopped, and his body trembled, pushing Qin Mu and Sang Hua off. When the two of them landed on the ground, the black tiger god shook and transformed back into a tiger-headed god. He looked down and frowned at the two people.

He then said loudly, "Mu lord, these two people are useless; their minds are all flustered! They will probably lose miserably if you send them to fight!"

Sang Hua had seen the devil god that had almost wiped out her whole family and her mind was agitated, making it hard for her to restrain herself. Qin Mu's mind was also shaken, but his by the information the black tiger god had told him. He was still in a daze, so neither of them was in a good state now.

However, after hearing the black tiger god's words, the two of them came back to their senses and looked ahead of themselves. The sight astonished them.

The palaces up ahead laid out in a picturesque disorder were extremely strange. Some of them were bathed in fire, but not destroyed. The flames seemed to be emanated by the palaces themselves, even though it left them almost transparent from the scorching heat. The youths could see the interior of the palaces from the outside.

The flames lighted up the whole city like it was daytime!

In the sky above the palaces, gods and devils were facing each other, and Qin Mu immediately saw Saint Woodcutter. He also saw numerous gods standing behind him. Among them was Sang Hua's father.

Opposite them was a devil god that did not look like a devil, but was even somewhat refined and graceful. The only problem was that he didn't have ears.

In the place of his left ear, there was a face, and it was the same where his right ear was supposed to be.

Qin Mu couldn't see his back so he didn't know if there was a face on the back of his head too.

Suddenly, a black pillar rose that was several yards thick. It was like a black pagoda that stabbed diagonally the vast courtyard.

An unbelievably huge ax was also sent into the plaza. That ax was almost as thick as the black pillar.

Only now did Qin Mu notice that it wasn't a black pillar nor was it a black pagoda, but a huge spear.

It crossed with Saint Woodcutter's ax and stood upright in the plaza

The two spirit weapons were too large, and cracks formed on the ground from the pressure.

"Enter the plaza." The black tiger god hurried them. "Once the people in front die, it will be your turn."

Qin Mu and Sang Hua walked forward to the borders of the plaza. There were several divine arts practitioners inside, all covered in blood. They were all adjusting their breaths while standing with armor; they should have come from the battlefield.

On the other side, there were also other young divine arts practitioners, but they were devils. They should have also come from the battlefield, since a few had injuries. They all looked fierce and brave.

"My lord, they are here." The black tiger god bowed to Saint Woodcutter in the sky above.

"Why are their minds not peaceful?"

The black tiger god immediately answered. "The cultivation of his frame of mind is simply too weak. When he heard it was still Founding Emperor Era now, his soul wandered off."

Saint Woodcutter gave him a stare, and the two long ears moved back and stuck to the back of the tiger god's head. He became submissive and didn't dare to talk.

Saint Woodcutter looked at Qin Mu who was flipped through his taotie sack before taking out a chunk of black iron. He then poked at the fire emanating from the palace.

"Mind not at ease and a bouncy temper. I wonder if he's useful? Could I have been wrong in my judgment? He clearly wasn't that curious and lively in the battlefield..."

The black iron in Qin Mu's hand was immediately affected by the heat and got scorching to the touch. Qin Mu threw it down without any hesitation. The flames on the chunk of black iron had yet to extinguish when it became a pile of molten iron.

It kept burning though, and in not even a breath's time, it changed into ashes.

"No wonder this place is called Li City, this is actually Li Fire!"

Saint Woodcutter frowned slightly while a junior behind him cried out in astonishment, breaking the silence.

"Not only is there Li Fire, but there's even devil fire!" Qin Mu stated.

The black tiger god couldn't help explaining, "This place was conquered by the devils and their fire is hidden inside Li Fire, which is their scheme! Don't touch it and be careful of burning yourself to death. That's right, how did you know there's devil fire in Li Fire?"

"Li Fire has high heat and is good for forging since it can easily melt black iron, but it won't burn it cleanly," Qin Mu explained. "Devil fire has a very terrifying corrosive characteristic, but its temperature isn't high. What melted black iron was Li Fire while what burned it cleanly away was devil fire."

Suddenly, his eyes shined, and the black tiger god jumped in shock.

"Devil fire can be used to smelt spirit weapons while Li Fire is an even better divine fire! This trip is great; my sword pellet can be improved even more!" Qin Mu cried out in excitement.

Mute had taught him the marvel of smelting, and he knew the use of every kind of fire. Now that he could see two of them, he couldn't help becoming excited. He immediately took out an iron board and a frame before taking out a black iron hammer.

"Brother Tiger, you don't know it, but my sword pellet has already been cultivated to the flexibility of wrapping around a finger. Another step forward would be like flowing water. All this time, I couldn't find any high-quality flames, but now, I finally found some!"

Qin Mu took out his sword pellet and looked at the dumbfounded black tiger god. He said with a smile, "Devil fire can burn away black iron, but it can't burn black gold essence. My swords are made out of black gold essence with divine metal mixed into it. By smelting them with the devil fire, I can remove the impurities."

The gods and devils in the surroundings were stunned. They saw Qin Mu quickly constructing a smelting table before taking out a black felt apron to tie around his waist. He threw the flying swords onto the smelting table, then picked one to stuff into the flames.

Clang!

The sound of beating metal dispersed the solemn atmosphere. Qin Mu hammered each and every one of his spirit weapons seriously. Every strike of his was fully focused.

"The one who threshes grains!" Sang Hua called out softly. "How do you know how to forge treasures too?"

Qin Mu didn't raise his head when he said humbly, "I've learned it for over ten years, so I'm slightly better at it than algebra."

Sang Hua stuck out her tongue and looked at him forging. Her heart suddenly calmed down from its flustered state.

When her father had seen her having come as well, he frowned slightly and opened his mouth. However, he resisted speaking.

Clang, clang, clang.

Qin Mu forged continuously. Even though there were over a dozen gods and devils around, the only sound was that of him beating metal, and it was irritating everyone.

Suddenly, the devil god opposite of Saint Woodcutter turned his head to face him with another face. He said pleasantly, "Fu Riluo has finally met the heavenly master of the fake celestial heavens from back then. It's true that your reputation can't be compared to meeting you in person. This successor of yours is truly interesting, but are you sure you want him to fight for you?"

Saint Woodcutter had an indifferent expression. "Cultivating a heart is like forging ironware. His heart was uneasy earlier, so he's merely using forging to calm his flustered emotions for his inner heart to calm down. This is a kind of profound cultivation method for the frame of mind, Fu Riluo. Can't you see that?"

Clang, clang, clang.

Qin Mu swung his huge hammer up and smacked the blades non-stop. He didn't look like he was cultivating his heart at all. Instead, he looked like he was really forging ironware.

The corners of Saint Woodcutter's eyes twitched, and he almost couldn't put up a straight face anymore. 'Why is he still beating them?'

Below, Qin Mu put away the swords that were done and took out another huge batch to be calcined in the fire.

Veins popped out on Saint Woodcutter's forehead, but they were forced down by him straight away.

Fu Riluo laughed loudly. "It's hard for you to get rid of me, and I also can't get rid of you. In that case, let these juniors fight for us! Heavenly Master, if my side wins, you shall scram back and continue envisioning your beautiful dream. If your side wins, I'll leave Li City to you!"

Saint Woodcutter hesitated for a moment, and the clanging reached his ears once more. Qin Mu was still beating the iron seriously.

Nearby, Brilliance Injured City Lord said in a low voice, "Heavenly Master, don't worry, my Supreme Emperor Heaven also has young talents. They are all youths with the aptitude of a true god, and they won't be any weaker than Fu Riluo's disciple."

Saint Woodcutter looked at Qin Mu was still beating the iron, and he could only nod.

Chapter 533: Knife God

Saint Woodcutter looked at the opposite side where a few devil gods had brought their proud students. Those young devil experts were all overflowing with fierce auras. Every one of them had terrifying corporeal bodies and were extremely strong. They were obviously experts that had been through life and death.

He'd fought with the devils before and deeply knew the strength of this race. Purely based on corporeal body, even if the divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven had the aptitude of a true god, they would still be slightly inferior.

On top of that, because there were many battles in Supreme Emperor Heaven, they frequently had to fight with the devils, so it was difficult for them to form schools and academies like Eternal Peace did. They also couldn't form large-scale sects, so it was usually gods finding outstanding talents to personally teach them.

There were advantages and disadvantages to doing so. The advantages were that with the personal teachings of the gods and devils, every one of them was elites with extremely powerful abilities. There were no flaws in the inheritance of paths, skills, and divine arts in Supreme Emperor Heaven. Even god level techniques could be passed down. For example Sang Hua, she was personally taught by her father Sang Ye.

The disadvantage was that one person could only learn what their master had to teach and that's it. They found it very difficult to learn other people's ultimate arts. For example, Sang Hua cultivated Sang Ye's technique and divine arts, so she had never learned a divine art that he did not possess. Even if she learned it, the other party wouldn't be able to teach her as diligently as Sang Ye.

By without learning the techniques and divine arts of others, one could only be skilled in a specialized area, but this resulted in the paths, skills, and divine arts of Supreme Emperor Heaven not showing any improvement. They were much inferior to those of Eternal Peace.

Qin Mu was able to see that which meant that Saint Woodcutter could naturally see it too.

He looked at the youth who was still forging and couldn't help doubting himself. 'When I saw him in danger in the battlefield, I executed a divine art that he could comprehend, and he learned it immediately, escaping successfully. By right, this successor of mine should have unmatched talent and have cultivated the technique I had passed down to the degree of perfection, which was why he was able to comprehend my divine art in an instant. Yet why has he become so unreliable now? Could my judgment have really been wrong?'

At that moment, a god walked over and bowed. "Heavenly Master, the Seven Stars Realm's experts of Supreme Emperor Heaven are here!"

Saint Woodcutter looked at them and nodded gently. "Let them come in."

Sang Hua looked around, and her eyes suddenly lit up. “The one who threshes grains, that girl is called Yu He! She’s the number one divine arts practitioner of Seven Stars Realm!”

Qin Mu pulled out a sword from the fire wall and examined it. The heat still wasn’t there yet, so he stuffed it back in.

Sang Hua was beyond excited. She said to Qin Mu, “Yu He is the disciple of True God Pang Yu and has passed through the test of God Suppression Pagoda. She has slain three devil experts at the level of a young true devil and is acclaimed as the number one in Seven Stars Realm! That’s her, the girl who bunned up her hair so high that it looks like a small pagoda. She’s very pretty!”

The black tiger god looked over at the girl called Yu He who had a cold expression. She removed her earrings, bracelets, and tidied her clothes. It was evident that she was ready for a life and death struggle.

“She’s indeed not bad, an expert,” the black tiger god praised. “She removed the extra accessories from her body for her movements to be unrestricted. She can be said to have been forged in hundreds of battles.”

“The one who threshes grains, look, look! The top ten divine arts practitioners of Seven Stars Realm are all here... Wait, that’s not right, there are two people missing. Could they have died in battle?”

Qin Mu focused on his forging and shook to transform into the true form of Mercury Sovereign. He drew cold water vapor to cool down the sword. He then grabbed the flying sword and poured his vital qi in. Rubbing his hands, he turned the shiny sword into a pellet.

He then nodded in satisfaction.

Sang Hua was ineffably excited. “Look, that’s Shu Yao! His master is True God Yan Shuo, but he, unfortunately, died in the last fight with Fu Riluo... However, Shu Yao is indeed abnormally powerful. He has the manner of a master and his technique is overbearing while his divine arts are fierce. What he walks is the route of the corporeal body becoming that of a saint!”

The black tiger god looked at Shu Yao and saw that this youth had a calm bearing that wouldn’t be alarmed even if the heaven fell. Even when faced with so many gods and devils, he didn’t have a change in expression.

“He’s much steadier than the one who threshes grains that looked around in wonder all the time. This Shu Yao is also an expert,” the black tiger god praised.

Shu Yao walked over. He was an extremely earnest youth, and his bearing was extraordinary calm.

The few people beside him were also extremely unordinary. Every one of them, no matter if it was a boy or girl, they all had thick murderous aura surrounding them. All of them should have just come from the battlefield.

Sang Hua was excited to the highest level. “These people that could walk out of God Suppression Pagoda are all young experts, and each of them is legendary! That’s Huang Yue over there. He has been through

numerous big battles and is known for his outstanding military service! He's also the disciple of True God Pang Yu and was the fastest to pass through God Suppression Pagoda. It's just that his ranking is a little low, at rank three!"

Qin Mu put away all the flying swords he had finished refining while stuffing all the others into Li Fire to continue working non-stop.

The black tiger god looked at Huang Yue who was obviously a martial maniac. Even under such a situation, he was still cultivating. He didn't forget to execute his technique even when he was walking, and clouds floated above his head.

His technique was very strange, and he had already cultivated his primordial spirit. Even though he couldn't project it yet, he could already have it breathe vital qi in and out.

The clouds above his head were visions formed from his primordial spirit condensing his vital qi.

"The cultivation of this man is extremely dense!" The eyes of the black tiger god lit up, and he praised, "Another martial maniac, but his thoughts are very pure. He doesn't have any other thoughts besides growing stronger, so his frame of mind is naturally great! The one who threshes grains and long braid girl, you two should learn from him."

Sang Hua knew that he was giving her pointers and hurriedly nodded.

The black tiger god looked at Qin Mu who took out another bunch of flying swords to stab them into the fire. He smacked another one with his hammer to refine away the impurities within it.

The black tiger god's complexion turned black.

Yu He looked over and her gaze landed on Qin Mu who was busy forging his swords. She frowned slightly and asked Sang Hua, "Junior Sister Sang Hua, this person is?"

Sang Hua looked at her in admiration and replied with a smile, "This is Qin Mu; he's from another world. His Qin is the Qin from threshing grains. Senior sister, you've become world famous in the battle in Shi City..."

Yu He's expression fell. "However, Shi City still fell into the enemy's hands. The devils' abilities are indeed slightly stronger than ours. However, the divine arts practitioners of my Supreme Emperor Heaven are no weaker than the devils who are just relying on their numbers!"

Shu Yao walked over and gave Sang Hua a gentle smile. "Sister Sang Hua, you haven't entered God Suppression Pagoda yet, right? I see your abilities are also extraordinary and have improved a lot since we last met. You will definitely be able to pass the test of God Suppression Pagoda."

Sang Hua's chest brimmed with pride.

Shu Yao looked at Qin Mu and slightly frowned. He asked in a low voice, "This is?"

"Qin Mu who threshes the grains."

Yu He felt helpless. "He's from another world and his temper is a little weird. He came all the way here to forge."

Sang Hua blushed and said in a low voice, "Qin Mu is very powerful. He has a gate that I've never seen before. Wherever it passes, nothing will live. He killed many experts of the devil race. He also has a Moon Jade Eyes that killed Fu Yuxiao in one shot. His attainments in algebra are extremely high, but his medical expertise is even higher. His forging is also better than his algebra..."

"Fu Riluo's disciple Fu Yuxiao was killed by him?"

Everyone was astonished and they all looked at Qin Mu only to see him still forging. Yu He said with a calm expression, "The treasures of this Senior Brother Qin are truly extraordinary."

The others all nodded. Fu Yuxiao was famous among the younger generation as an expert of Celestial Being Realm. For Qin Mu to be able to kill Fu Yuxiao, it had to have been due to the power of that so-called Moon Jade Eye.

"It isn't entirely the credit of the treasure, since it was accomplished only because of the one who threshes grains very high attainments in algebra. He said he had relied on algebra to calculate the next step of Fu Yuxiao to be able to shoot him..."

While saying that, Sang Hua became less and less confident.

"Algebra?"

Everyone shook their heads, and Huang Yue said indifferently, "What use is algebra? Not only will it not increase one's battle power, but it will also take up the time from cultivation."

The black tiger god gave a cough and said solemnly, "Everyone, go and calm down your minds first. There will be fierce battles later! My lord has already fought with Fu Riluo numerous times just now, but the outcome was hard to determine, so a new idea was brought up. The younger generation shall fight to determine the ownership of Li City! We'll need to use everyone's abilities if we'll want to take back Li City!"

Shu Yao looked at Qin Mu who was still forging and said with a frown, "How can we calm our minds with this senior brother forging over here?"

The others all nodded.

The black tiger god looked at them helplessly. "Please pardon him. His frame of mind isn't like yours, so he needs to rely on forging to stabilize it."

Suddenly, Huang Yue's gaze fell with intensity on the other side, and his voice grew slightly hoarse. "Zhe Huali, Fu Riluo's proudest disciple! I've met him on the battlefield, and in the darkness, I almost died in his hands. Luckily, reinforcements came on time."

Shu Yao also stared at that young devil expert. The knife on his back trembled, giving off knife cries. The young expert then said in a low voice, "I've also exchanged blows with him and lost. Maybe only Senior Sister Yu He can defeat him..."

Yu He's gaze landed on Zhe Huali and she shook her head. "I encountered him in the battlefield just now. Even though we were broken up by the battle formation after two moves, it was enough for me to determine his abilities. I'm not a hundred percent confident in defeating him... You guys must be careful when fighting him!"

The black tiger god looked at the young expert of the devil race and was slightly stunned. Up ahead was a cultured and refined youth. Based on his appearance, one couldn't see that he was a devil at all.

'That's not right! He isn't a devil, but a human!' The black tiger god's heart trembled slightly, and he instantly realized Zhe Huali's background. He said in a low voice, "He's not only the disciple of Fu Riluo, but someone from the upper bound!"

Yu He, Shu Yao, and Huang Yue were all astonished. They wanted to ask for details, but the black tiger god leaped into the sky. He said to Saint Woodcutter, "My lord, something is wrong with the origin of that Zhe Huali. He's not a devil, so he should have come from the upper bound!"

Saint Woodcutter nodded and looked at the other side. He said solemnly, "Fu Riluo, it seems you are also related to the so-called celestial heavens. This disciple of yours is from the upper bound. I wonder which high god is he the disciple of?"

Fu Riluo laughed loudly and said leisurely, "Zhe Huali has a stable foundation and his devil technique is right behind mine. His abilities are outstanding, and he is the disciple that I think the most highly of. However, your guess isn't wrong, and his background is great. He has another master, and you also know him. This person is the Knife God who calls himself Wushuang. You've exchanged blows before."

Saint Woodcutter's expression sunk, and he nodded. "Divine Knife Luo Wushuang, the top general of Spirit Elite Guards. He's indeed an old friend. Never would I have thought that you would actually become related to him."

The ears of Qin Mu who had been forging suddenly twitched, and he placed the iron hammer in his hand. He raised his head and asked Sang Hua, "What guards? What Wushuang?"

"Spirit Elite Guards, Luo Wushuang."

Yu He said indifferently, "My master True God Pang Yu had mentioned him. Luo Wushuang is a broken arm knife god of the ancient times, a true god with very powerful knife skills! He only has one arm, but his knife skills have reached perfection!"

Qin Mu was stunned. He suddenly recalled the night forty thousand years ago and the Luo Wushuang of the Spirit Elite Guards that he had encountered.

That night, he had stood on the chest to cover for the escape and cut off one of Luo Wushuang's arm.

Could the two Luo Wushuangs be the same person?

Qin Mu hurriedly looked at Zhe Huali, and Shu Yao smiled as he inquired, "Senior Brother Qin who threshes the grains, why aren't you forging anymore?"

Qin Mu didn't answer, and Zhe Huali on the opposite side immediately felt his gaze. He raised his head, and their eyes met. Qin Mu's gaze landed on Zhe Huali's back where he saw a long knife that was very demonic and evil. There was an eye on its hilt.

That eye suddenly opened and stared at Qin Mu.

Zhe Huali saw Qin Mu's face and was slightly stunned. His expression filled with disbelief, and he took out a scroll from his chest. He examined it and took another look at Qin Mu before suddenly smiling in delight.

Qin Mu's gaze was fixated on that demon knife when he said solemnly, "Sister Sang Hua, if I tell you that the arm of Divine Knife Luo Wushuang had been cut off by me, will you believe me?"

Chapter 534: Hard Rock

"Divine Knife Luo Wushuang's arm was cut off by you?"

Everyone in the surroundings found it extremely preposterous. Even the most stable Shu Yao couldn't help bursting into laughter. "Senior Brother Qin who threshes the grains, just focus your mind on forging."

Qin Mu looked away, but his expression became strangely serious. Suddenly, Yu He, Huang Yue, Shu Yao, Sang Hua, and the rest moved a step away from Qin Mu, bewildered.

For that instant, they felt that this youth forging beside them had suddenly become a sword that was about to be unsheathed. Light rays had been about to burst forth in all directions. His acute spirit was threatening, but it was left in the sword sheath without being drawn.

The youth had moved because of natural instinct, avoiding a terrifying fighting spirit and murderous intent.

Clang, clang.

The sound of metal being beaten rang out as Qin Mu went back to the smelting table, focusing on hammering his flying swords.

Everyone couldn't help doubting that if it was their senses that had went wild for a moment.

Meanwhile, on the other side, a female devil beside Zhe Huali took a glance and said in astonishment, "The person in your painting looks like that brat forging on the other side!"

Zhe Huali rolled up the painting and put it away. He said indifferently, "My master has been looking for him for a long time. He said that the reason his knife skills reached such a level was all thanks to him."

Old man executed his sword skill for me to see before I left for the lower bound and gave this painting to me. He wanted me to find that person and execute his knife skills to show him.”

The female devil couldn't help shuddering as she chuckled. “Your master seems to be quite concerned about him. His order for you is to make this forging brat see how powerful his knife skills are. I can feel the hatred in your master's heart, but there should also be a hint of respect. However, that forging brat is only a youth, so how could he have caught the attention of your master?”

“This I do not know.” Zhe Huali's gaze landed on Qin Mu. “Just a few months ago, master even crossed realms to contact me, saying that the person he wanted to find has appeared. He asked me to take a trip to that world to look for him. However, with the incoming big battle, I didn't have the time to go that world. Never did I expect to encounter him here.”

He let out a shaky breath and added in a low voice, “For the Knife God to view him so highly, I'd like to meet him very much!”

Qin Mu who was forging revealed no emotions and just continued to forge his flying swords without a care. However, Zhe Huali could still sense that his gaze was making this youth uncomfortable.

When his gaze landed on Qin Mu's body, he could clearly see the youth adjusting his posture.

Zhe Huali smile, unable to quell his excitement. The eye on the demon knife also became excited and rotated a few rounds, increasing in size and becoming bloody.

Suddenly, Fu Riluo's voice rang out. “Heavenly Master, since everyone is already here, let us begin.”

“Should we set any rules?”

“Rules? Where are the rules in a life and death struggle?”

Fu Riluo laughed loudly, and in the courtyard, the black spear trembled. The plaza cracked, and explosions came from the ground as ravines spread out in all directions.

The footing of Qin Mu and the rest instantly became unstable. They hurriedly roused their vital qi.

Saint Woodcutter raised his eyebrows, and the huge ax also shook to fight with the devil spear. The collision of the two divine weapons suddenly tore the space in the center of the plaza and stretched it!

Among the world-shaking explosions, the expressions of Qin Mu and the rest changed drastically. The land under their feet suddenly rose high up. They couldn't even stand with two legs if they wanted to keep them, but had to jump on only one because of the expanding land.

The terrain of the plaza under their feet had changed. In an instant, mountains had been raised, and the distance between them was still rapidly growing greater!

The power of the two divine weapons collided and actually stretched the plaza as though there was a boundless power creating mountains from nothing at all!

Ravines crossed each other and mountains rose and stretched into the distance. This kind of magnificent power made the youths look up in awe.

Qin Mu looked at the transformations in front of him in astonishment. The flat plaza was like the blue sea turning into mulberry fields. It was undergoing transformations that could only happen after hundreds of thousands or even millions of years in just a short while!

This was the mighty force of gods and devils, the power that mortals couldn't achieve!

Only now did he see how much power a true god controlled. It was a power that Xing An, a god that was pieced together, could never hope of possessing!

"For Fu Riluo to be able to block Saint Woodcutter, his abilities are indeed extraordinary."

Qin Mu's heart shook when he sensed his flying swords. There was a portion of them that had been being calcined in the Li fire and devil fire, and he hadn't summoned them back in time.

He immediately called them to himself, and the flying swords rose in the distance. They were over twenty miles from him, but he immediately saw a strange sight.

The speed of his flying swords was extremely fast, but the distance between them was gradually increasing!

This was obviously due to the gods and devils as they created a world. The speed at which space was expanding surpassed the movement speed of the flying swords!

Boom!

Suddenly, the space shook violently and the mountains stopped growing. The space stabilized.

The flying swords came whooshing over, and Qin Mu raised his hand. The flying swords collided and transformed into a sword pellet which spun in the air.

He let out a sigh of relief and looked around. He could no longer see Sang Hua and the rest.

There was an extreme number of mountains in the surroundings, but they weren't especially high. They were like the mountains in the outside world, but shrunk over ten times. Qin Mu sliced a chunk of rock and examined it in detail. He then crushed it into powder.

Moments later, the rock turned into fine rune markings which gave off their final glow before dispersing with the wind and vanishing completely.

"They are indeed not real."

Qin Mu straightened his back and looked around. The mountains which stretched up and down into the distance should have been materialized by Fu Riluo and Saint Woodcutter using runes. Their abilities didn't seem to have reached the level where they could create real matter.

Suddenly, Fu Riluo's voice boomed as though it was thunder from outer space. "In battles of life and death, there are no rules! This sand table will be their battlegrounds, and each side will have ten people in total. The side that comes out victorious will be the winner! How is this suggestion?"

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly. 'Sand table?'

He raised his head to look toward the source of the voice and saw Fu Riluo and Saint Woodcutter's incomparably huge faces beyond the sky. They looked like planets in outer space.

'This means that even though the plaza looks countless times larger, it should still be the same from the outside.'

Qin Mu was endlessly astonished. This kind of thing was simply beyond his imagination!

Upon coming, he had already calculated the size of the plaza.

It had a palace on each side. They were most likely located in the left yin and the right yang.

Qin Mu had walked all the way down the main road, then went up the steps to enter the plaza. It was not even a hundred yards in width and had a length of a hundred and fifty yards. Both sides had steps which led to the palaces beside.

If one looked down from the sky, the two palaces and plaza would present the divinatory diagram from Li Divinatory Trigrams, so Li Fire was born.

Now, the interior space of the plaza had been expanded numerous times, but to the outside world, it still looked a hundred fifty by a hundred yards. It was still the divinatory diagram from Li Divinatory Trigram with the two big palace halls.

To Saint Woodcutter, Fu Riluo, Pang Yu, and the rest of the gods and devils, Qin Mu was located on a small sand table. All of his movements could be clearly seen like the markings on the palm.

Qin Mu narrowed his eyes. Now he had two roads to take. One road was to retreat back to the side of the big palace hall and continue to use Li Fire to refine his swords. The other road was to head to the center of the sand table world.

That place was where Saint Woodcutter and Fu Riluo's spear were. Instead of searching around, it would be better to go somewhere where everyone knew others would head too.

As long as they were smart, they would realize that the first to reach the place where the axe and spear crossed would have the upper hand. That was because being a step earlier would allow them to set up traps and formations while waiting for others to deliver themselves!

'I refined three hundred and sixteen swords; that's enough for me.'

Qin Mu moved, swiftly increasing his speed to rush toward the center of the sand table world. Cripple's Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs were executed to their extreme, and he became as fast as flowing light!

Boom!

His speed surpassed sound, and the wall of air in front of him exploded like a white cloud. Vapor brushed his face as he passed through it.

At that moment, Qin Mu heard loud explosions and looked in the direction of the noise. Figures in the distance had also broken through the speed of sound and left behind vapor clouds among the mountains.

The circular vapor clouds gradually spread out in an extremely eye-catching manner.

There were a total of nineteen clouds, and they betrayed nineteen experts with incomparably powerful corporeal bodies surpassing the speed of sound at the same time!

It was evident that they had all realized that if they were a step earlier than the others in reaching the place where the ax and the spear crossed, they would be at a great advantage and hold the upper hand!

Veins popped on Qin Mu's head. Only now did he realize that he was the slowest among the twenty people in the sand table world!

Even Sang Hua's speed was actually a bit faster than his!

The nineteen experts were all people who were equivalent to young true gods. The techniques they cultivated allowed their bodies to reach a height that surpassed Qin Mu!

Just like that, the speed that Qin Mu was so proud of finally lost to experts on the same realm!

Suddenly, Qin Mu stopped and turned to leave. Everyone was heading to where the axe and the spear crossed so that place would be the most dangerous place instead. Everyone couldn't shake each other off in speed, so the result of running there would be a collision of twenty divine arts practitioners. In the end, it would become a huge and messy brawl.

In such a chaotic situation, it was easy for accidents to happen. Even if he possessed better abilities, he could be surrounded and killed.

Since it was like that, he might as well not go there.

The next moment, the nineteen figures that were rushing toward the place where the ax and spear crossed suddenly turned invisible and vanished. He couldn't see where they went.

Qin Mu was slightly stunned, and his expression became grim. 'The ones that have survived for so long in Supreme Emperor Heaven are indeed not stupid and have all thought of the same thing. Interesting, I've finally met my match... In that case, I won't look for you guys, but will wait for you to find me!'

His body suddenly broke through the air and sprinted straight to the borders of the sand table world. Over there was a wall of fire that was dozens of miles high and the burning palace hall formed the wall between Li Fire and the devil fire.

After a moment, the sound of iron being beaten came from the sand table world. It could be heard ten miles away.

In no time, Qin Mu saw the first person coming over. It was an alluring girl with a graceful posture.

“The ten divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven are all powerful, but you’re the weak link.” The alluring girl looked at Qin Mu’s back and giggled. “I don’t have the confidence to deal with the other people, so I could only come to take the first credit.”

“Sister.” Qin Mu turned his head to give her a radiant smile. “You might have stubbed your toe on a hard rock.”

Chapter 535: Black like Iron

The waist of the alluring woman was soft as though it was a willow branch in the wind. She swayed left and right as she walked toward Qin Mu and chuckled. “How tough could you be? I’ve seen it just now that your speed is the slowest. Even though it isn’t much slower, it showed that your corporeal body’s attainments are slightly inferior. But even a slight difference is a world of difference in abilities.”

Her feet stopped just right before the flying swords that were hidden in a circle around him.

The flying swords that Qin Mu had put underground were the first form of Sword Picture, Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers. The girl just needed to step forward, and Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers would activate, shredding her apart. She would become a bloody waterfall in the picture of mountains and rivers.

However, for her feet to stop just before the trap, she should have noticed that something was wrong.

The corner of Qin Mu’s eyes twitched, and he praised. “How smart. Good sister, what’s your name?”

“My name is Tapo Xiangyun, and I’m the disciple of True Devil Qian Tapo.” The woman was bewildered by his actions though. “When the people of Supreme Emperor Heaven meet the devils, they always shout at us angrily and never smile. How could you be one of them, calling me good sister the moment you meet me? If all of the people of Supreme Emperor Heaven were like you, I wouldn’t have to kill so many divine arts practitioners. I’m actually curious, what is your background?”

Qin Mu opened his mouth to answer, but Tapo Xiangyun stomped her feet that moment. The ground trembled, and flying swords instantly broke into the surface!

Qin Mu’s face changed slightly, and he raised his hand to grab them. All of the flying swords gathered in his palm and turned into a sword pellet that was about to land in his hand.

While he was retrieving his sword, Tapo Xiangyun rushed forward at a speed that was no slower than that of his flying swords. Before Qin Mu’s sword pellet was even formed, spider legs appeared behind the woman’s back and stabbed forward, scattering the sword pellet apart!

The woman was incomparably smart, and her spider legs attacked like the storm, breaking the sword pellet to not give Qin Mu any chance!

“You’re truly the weakest one, and I shall claim the first blood!”

Tapo Xiangyun burst into soft laughter as two incomparably sharp bone spikes appeared in her hands. She stabbed them toward Qin Mu’s chest!

“Eh?”

Just as she did so, she felt that something was wrong. She saw Qin Mu’s smile becoming stiff and falling down into a pool of ink.

But he was not the only one to change. Even the Li fire and the devil fire behind him also turned into ink!

Tapo Xiangyun hurriedly looked back and saw herself in a frame. Outside it, another Qin Mu was walking calmly toward her.

Only then did she realize that she had entered a painting when she was pouncing at him!

“This is a painting? How could a drawing move and even speak? How did I not see any flaws?”

Tapo Xiangyun was astonished. She leaped up, wanting to jump out of the painting, but she remained trapped inside. Everything was blank besides the ink on the ground that was yet to dry.

The woman hissed, and the eight claws behind her back stabbed ruthlessly toward the outside.

Chi, chi, chi. The spider legs pierced through the painting, and Tapo Xiangyun was delighted. She wanted to tear apart the painting and jump out.

Yet at this moment, Qin Mu blew a mouthful of air, and the painting fluttered away, landing in a wall of fire that was in that direction.

In the thick Li fire and devil fire, miserable shrieks could be heard as the painting burned into ashes. They formed the shape of a spider lady who was still struggling. In time, she collapsed in the flames and there was no more movement.

“Sister Xiangyun, I would have liked it very much to have a fair fight with you, but there are too many experts and I have to save my stamina for stronger opponents,” Qin Mu said apologetically. “You are indeed very strong, but you are still not my opponent...”

Suddenly, the ground under Qin Mu’s feet rose up and threw him high up.

A giant’s footprint appeared in the moving ground, and the moment Qin Mu was kicked up, incomparably sharp stone spikes shot out from the ground toward him!

While he was in midair, his sword pellet came flying over and countless flying swords spiraled to shred all the stone spikes. When he was about to locate the enemy’s position, the ground exploded once more, and a huge hand formed from magma grabbed at him.

Qin Mu punched down. With a loud explosion, a huge volcano rose up and erupted. The power of the punch was instantly increased drastically.

The punch and the huge hand collided, and the magma rocks instantly shattered. They flew in random directions and tumbled continuously to gather together once more to form a palm.

It closed into a fist as devil fire burned in the places between the rocks.

“The magma giant from Heavenly Devil Horde?”

When Qin Mu was up, his arm was almost broken. He looked down only to see the ground trembling violently. A Heavenly Devil Horde transformed into the shape of magma to break out of the earth.

When this person landed on the ground, he roared loudly, and Qin Mu’s body that was in midair was struck by soundwaves which had materialized. They pushed him into the wall of fire.”

“Weakli—”

The magma giant sneered, thinking to leave, but suspicion bloomed in his heart, and he turned his head back. Up ahead, Qin Mu was floating in the wall of fire. However, he had now become a bull-headed mutant with a thick tail.

“This kind brother, could you finish saying that word before you leave?”

Qin Mu walked out of the wall of fire. The devil fire and Li fire flowed out from the wall with him and transformed into two fire dragons on which he stepped.

Qin Mu’s expression was cold. “It’s not weakli, but weakling!”

“Fire Element Star’s Mars Sovereign?” The magma giant looked at him with doubt. “Mars Sovereign can control fire, but only god fire, how did you control the devil fire? Do the humans really have such an intricate technique? That’s not right, you’re using the technique of the devil path! You’re also a devil?”

He got more confused with each revelation. Qin Mu had transformed into a mutant with a bull’s head and a human body. The form of Mars Sovereign clearly had a god’s body, but devil flames were flowing out from him as he controlled the devil fire.

On top of that, there were flowers of flame markings on Qin Mu that looked like fire burning, and one of the two fire dragons under his feet was a devil dragon!

Only a devil could control such an intricate divine art!

Beyond the sky, Saint Woodcutter and the black tiger god saw this sight, and the latter’s eyes filled with suspicion. He asked in a low voice, “My lord, do you feel that?”

Saint Woodcutter gently nodded. “I can feel it. Appearance is born from the heart while the devil is born from the heart. The devil appearance is born from his face.”

The black tiger god was puzzled. "But I clearly feel something weird is in his body; he seems partly a devil, not purely human... My lord, you're lying again, right?"

Saint Woodcutter frowned slightly and shouted at him, "When have I ever lied?"

The black tiger god opened his mouth to speak, then shut it when he saw the gods of Supreme Emperor Heaven behind him. 'I need to save some face for this old liar...'

Saint Woodcutter's gaze flickered, repeatedly returning to Qin Mu's body. His thoughts were unknown.

He pulled back his gaze and turned to Fu Riluo on the other side. The devil god was also watching Qin Mu, seeming quite interested.

"Half devil? His magic power is actually so powerful, a match for Su Mo's disciple Shi Quansong. He's using his magic power to supplement what he is lacking in strength and corporeal body." Fu Riluo smiled and said, "Heavenly Master, your successor is an interesting youth, half devil..."

Saint Woodcutter was astonished, but he said indifferently, "What devil? He is a human who had merely cultivated a technique of the devil path. Who knows them better than me?"

Fu Riluo gave a gentle laugh and didn't speak anymore.

The magma giant took in a long breath and his body expanded little by little as he rushed toward Qin Mu. "You're still merely a weakling! Your corporeal body has yet to reach the level of a young true god. Even if you've cultivated the forms of the star sovereigns, you will still collapse in one blow!"

Qin Mu's vital qi was close to violent as the two dragons under his feet sprinted forward. The stars gathered together behind him while shining brightly. They formed a galaxy in each star was connected with the others with a trail of silver light.

If one's gaze was clear enough, they would see that there were gods standing upright on each and every one of the stars.

The starlight connecting them was the rays giving off by them.

They weaved and formed a strange forcefield.

It was the divine art that Li Tianxing had created after comprehending the Unity Technique of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Palm Force!

In terms of divine arts, Qin Mu had never seen a more intricate one among those who were yet to become gods!

The magma giant sneered, and his huge fist came toward Qin Mu. With a loud boom, mountain rocks crumbled and Qin Mu fell. Turning his body around, he rushed over once more.

The magma giant roared furiously, and the devil flames on his body burned even fiercely. He suddenly took a step to rush at Qin Mu, and they collided once again. The twin dragons under Qin Mu's feet were squashed into pieces by the repelling force, and he fell back.

Rocks flew off in all directions from the magma giant's body, but the next moment, trails of devil fire pulled them back. That devil fire that flowed through his limbs was like his blood, but also like his tendons. It was very strange.

However, at this moment, a sword pellet flew over and merged into his magma body with the rocks.

Swoosh!

Eight thousand swords exploded, slicing through the rocks and the devil fire. In a split second, they flowed through the whole body of the magma giant like river water and severed all his joints.

The magma giant was stunned for a moment before collapsing to the ground.

Qin Mu also crashed to himself, but he flipped himself up right away. Blood was leaking out from the corner of his lips, but he still rushed over frantically and danced in the sky with eight thousand swords. As he was running, he was also tapping furiously with his sword fingers.

On the ground, countless rocks and devil fire were tumbling about to form two thick rock legs. They mixed with the devil fire to flow up and accumulate continuously. The waist was rapidly formed, and the body of the magma giant was about to be reconstructed.

His lifeforce was extremely strange. He was one of the few races that could reconstruct their bodies.

"Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers!"

Eight thousand swords instantly formed mountains and rivers of light. The moment the magma giant reconstructed himself to the neck, he was swallowed by the mountains and rivers and ended up as countless shattered rocks.

Qin Mu sprinted over furiously. With his left hand as yin and his right hand as yang, he crossed them as he pressed down on the sword picture formed by Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers.

Yin Yang Heavenly Flipping Hands, Overlapping Hands!

The overlapping palm force of yin and yang exploded, and the qi of pure yin and pure yang merged with the sword picture. Yin lightning and yang lightning exploded, sending the shattered rocks in all directions. Finally, the last bud of devil fire was extinguished.

Qin Mu held onto his knees with both hands and spat out a mouthful of bloody phlegm. He tilted his head and saw another devil expert walking out from the mountain to the side. He then grumbled angrily, "Another one? I've already fought two matches, so can't you find another person to fight?"

The devil expert walked over with a slight smile. "Who told you to hammer your iron for no reason at all?"

Qin Mu's face was black like iron.