

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 551-555

### Chapter 551: Fatty Dragon, Black Tiger, and the Fox

Soon, Qin Mu knocked out a devil divine arts practitioner and stripped his clothes. He changed appearance and just walked flamboyantly through the devil lands while they swarmed toward the abyss.

There had been a sudden change in that area. The activity was noticed by everyone, and the whole city was alarmed. Even though the events happened fast and stopped soon, the power that had burst forth had been extremely terrifying.

Whoosh!

Two devil gods flew toward the abyss. Numerous devils who had wings followed right after them.

Qin Mu went against the crowd, slowly squeezing forward. In time, he walked out of the crowd and moved toward the city gate.

He didn't dare to fly as he was in the city of the devils. He didn't know how many devil gods or experts of Divine Bridge Realm and Life and Death Realm were hiding around.

Even the gods of Supreme Emperor Heaven wouldn't dare to be reckless here, so he could only slowly inch forward. While doing that, he became anxious again.

When the two devil gods reached the bottom of the abyss, they would find the fainted Fu Riluo, and it wouldn't take them but a moment to bring him back to consciousness. When the devil god opened his eyes, he would definitely order a lockdown on all cities to look for Qin Mu,

If he couldn't leave before the order for the lockdown was given, he might not be able to escape at all!

The city had once been a divine city of Supreme Emperor Heaven, and it was unbelievably vast. It would take him some time to reach its outer walls.

Qin Mu hurried until he finally came to the city gate. At that moment, a shout came from the abyss. "Respectable king has commanded to immediately lock down the whole city. Restrict all devils from going out!"

"Activate the formation, lock down the city!"

"The ground, the sky, lock down all of them so even a mosquito would have to forget about going out!"

Qin Mu's expression changed slightly as he looked at the city gate. There were numerous strong workers of the devil race pushing the huge city gate forcefully to shut it. On the towers and other tall buildings, formation markings and runes lighted up. They flowed down from the tops of the buildings like water and went toward the city walls.

Once the formation and rune markings on the city wall lighted up, beams of dazzling lights shot into the sky. Between the markings, a huge space barrier began forming in the sky.

At the base of the wall, there were quite a number of rune and formation markings flowing into the ground!

Even the capital city of Eternal Peace didn't have such defensive preparations. If the formation markings in the sky fused with the formation markings in the ground, Qin Mu would have to forget about leaving the city!

He seemed to suddenly melt, turning into a black shadow that moved quickly along the corner of the wall. It was heading straight for the city gate!

Gates were huge and heavy. Even with dozens of strong devil workers working together, they could only slowly push it closed.

The strong workers had cultivated corporeal body divine arts and had boundless strength, not spells and spirit weapons. They only cultivate their muscles, and bones, raising their physical strength!

There were similar strong workers in the army of Heavenly Saint Cult and Eternal Peace Empire. When a couple who had cultivated their strength to the extreme, they could even carry a stone statue that was the corporeal body of a god!

Yet the city gate of this divine city required dozens of strong workers to push it!

The shadow that was Qin Mu leaped through the shadows of the buildings like a phantom. He seemed akin to a spirit that was rushing to the bottom of the city gate. Before it closed, he had to leave or else he would have no way out!

With the effort of the numerous strong devil workers, the gate was about to be closed. There was only a small gap left between the two huge doors.

Suddenly, a shiny bead rolled over and got jammed right between the two doors, preventing it from being closed.

A strong worker beside the door saw this and kicked the bead out of the city. He grumbled and pushed the huge doors shut.

It just that he didn't see that when he kicked, his 'shadow' had rolled out together with the bead, fusing with the shadow of the bead.

The bead continued to roll for over thirty yards. It rolled to the side of the moat and gradually stopped there.

The oval-shaped shadow under the bead suddenly grew limbs, and its two shadow-like arms became longer and longer. They soon put force on the shiny bead, and it rolled forward and dropped into the river with a plop.

After a moment, in the shadow on the opposite the moat, a pitch-black shadow crawled out and moved close to the ground.

Soon, the city gate opened wide and countless devils rushed out of the city. "That person is not in the city. Find him immediately; we can't let him leave our territory!"

Qin Mu hid and dodged, avoiding all the watchtowers. He utilized his Phantom Illusion Technique to its extreme for that. In time, he went up high and looked afar, but he still couldn't see Li City.

'Fu Riluo had brought me to the territory of the devils, but where exactly is this place? How far is it from the human territory?'

The land was vast and the sky was dim. The sun in the east was cold as it gradually became red, signaling the coming of night.

Qin Mu composed himself and hid his figure. 'Supreme Emperor Heaven doesn't have even one star, so it's hard to orient oneself. I can only hurry on my way in the morning.'

The scouts of the devil race searched everywhere while Qin Mu hid here and there. When he was about to be discovered, he killed the devil scout and changed into his thick black iron armor. With the helmet and a long black iron devil spear hanging on the hooks of the horse, he roamed on a Devil Fire Nightmare through the fog of the devil territory.

On the second day, the ugly broken sun lit up as usual, and Qin Mu pushed open the face cover of the black iron helmet to orient himself. He used devil language to steer the Devil Fire Nightmare toward the east.

When afternoon came, Qin Mu raised his head toward the sun, and his face changed drastically. The broken sun in the east had suddenly extinguished!

'Imperial Preceptor, aren't you being a little too efficient?'

Qin Mu almost spewed out a mouthful of old blood. He had told Imperial Preceptor to assist Supreme Emperor Heaven in designing two suns, so the broken sun's disappearance from the sky was definitely linked to him!

This had to be because Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor found the sun unbearable to look at and summoned all of the divine arts practitioners to Supreme Emperor Heaven to get rid of the thing and reforge it.

With the sun gone, it was almost impossible for Qin Mu to orient himself!

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In Li City, flames blazed and lit up the darkness. With the light of Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge connecting Supreme Emperor Heaven with Great Ruins, numerous divine arts practitioners were pouring in from Eternal Peace. They had built a huge factory beside Li City and begun forging giants as well as all kinds of components day and night.

True God Pang Yu fetched the blueprints that nobody understood. They displayed Sun Great Furnace and were left behind by Sun Forger God. The god hadn't had time to finish forging the second sun before he was assassinated by the devils, but luckily his blueprints had survived.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor summoned numerous divine arts practitioners skilled in algebra and recalculated, improving the blueprints. He set extremely high requirements for precision.

What the divine arts practitioners of Li City were forging was the Sun Great Furnace.

"My lord, I've lost junior brother..."

On the city tower of Li City, the black tiger god tumbled to the ground and transformed into a little black tiger that was only a foot tall. It had black and yellow stripes running down his body. He lighted up a stick of incense and prayed respectfully.

The smoke of the incense rose in spirals and condensed into a cloud above him. It transformed into Saint Woodcutter's face which was staring at him expressionlessly.

The little tiger bowed his head and glued his ears together at the back of his head, not daring to speak.

After a moment, Saint Woodcutter's voice reached him. "What do I need you for?"

The black tiger god felt his blood run cold and hurriedly said, "Don't worry, my lord, I will definitely find Junior Brother Qin!"

After the smoke dispersed, Saint Woodcutter's voice spoke again. "I've gone to the world of the devils, and I'm temporarily unable to return. If I come back and don't see that disciple of mine, you shall stay in this form forever and can forget about turning back!"

The black tiger god let out a sigh of relief. At this moment, he heard a crisp and loud voice from afar. "Fatty Dragon, even though young master is in this world, won't you starve if we don't find him after you had eaten all your spirit pills in one go?"

There was a chuckle, and another muffled voice spoke. "Sister Ling'er, you might not have noticed, but when I had painstakingly snatched back some of my spirit pills from the devil general in the chest, I've only dared to eat a spirit pill a day! I've already starved to the point that I'm only bones. Look, take a look, I'm much skinnier than before! To prevent young master from not being able to recognize me, I had decided to eat all of the remaining spirit pills. Yet even so, I'm worried that I won't recover to my previous state..."

"I've heard young master is lost. If we can't find him, you'll starve to death!"

"Cult Master is so clever, how could he be lost?"

The black tiger god looked toward the source of the voices. He first saw a huge chest, then a behemoth with a huge tummy. When he walked up the city tower, his fats were jiggling randomly. It seemed like a huge monster that had the bloodline of a dragon and a qilin.

On the head of this fatty sat an adorable little girl that looked to be five or six years old. She had six snow white fox tails behind her, and there were two furry ears on her head.

Sang Hua, Yu He, and the rest were following behind. There were two young girls he had not seen before among them.

The little girl with the furry tail and furry ears saw him, and her eyes couldn't help shining brightly. She jumped down from the big fatty's head and giggled as she rushed straight for the black tiger god. She clapped her hands and said with a smile, "What a cute little tigwer, let me hug you!"

The black tiger god smelt the odor of a fox, and his face turned black. He trembled and transformed into a beautiful and big black tiger that was over thirty yards large. He roared toward the sky, and his god aura and fierceness assaulted the surrounding area.

The expression of the little fox demon changed drastically, and she turned around to run toward the unfamiliar girls. She jumped into the embrace of one of them before starting to bawl. "Big tigwer..."

The young girl turned the demon fox away from him while the big fatty sat down on his buttocks and raised his head to look at the behemoth in front of him in awe.

Sang Hua hurriedly went forward and said, "Senior Tiger, these few are the friends of Cult Master Qin."

The black tiger god dispersed his god aura and fierceness before transforming back into a black tiger youth. He retracted his sharp claws and his ears flapped twice. "I've been scammed by a fox in my early years so I can't meet a fox demon, pardon me."

Little fox demon popped her head out and said with a smile, "I don't scam people." She collected her courage and walked out from Ling Yuxiu's back to examine the black tiger god. "Can I touch your ears?" she asked with curiosity.

The black tiger god hesitated before lowering his head. "I've scared you just now so I'll let you do it."

Hu Ling'er touched them and exclaimed in admiration, "How soft! You guys, try touching!"

Ling Yuxiu hesitated. "Wouldn't this not be good?" After saying that, she encouraged herself to try it and cried out in astonishment. "They're really very soft and smooth!"

The other girls also stretched out their hands to touch, and the black tiger god felt somewhat comfortable. However, he still didn't think it was proper. He was a demon god after all, and it was quite embarrassing to be touched like this.

However, it was indeed very comfortable.

The dragon qilin came forward and planned to have a try as well. The black tiger god immediately raised his paw and pressed the fellow on the ground.

After a moment, everyone was satisfied, and the black tiger god asked, "How do you guys plan to find Junior Brother Qin?"

"Very simple, Primordial Spirit Assembly!" Si Yunxiang said with a smile.

## **Chapter 552: Ominous Land**

"Primordial Spirit Assembly?"

The black tiger god was puzzled; he had never heard of this phrase before. Si Yunxiang took out a huge stack of blueprints and laid them out in the city tower. Drawn on them were all kinds of rune markings.

"This is a technique that Cult Master and divine arts practitioners of Eternal Peace worked together to create, and it was named Secrets of Three Primordial Spirit Assembly by the emperor."

Si Yunxiang searched for a moment and found Qin Mu's primordial spirit marking, then took out cinnabar and brush. After dissolving the cinnabar, she started drawing on the pillars of the city tower.

"Cult Master once imprinted everyone's primordial spirit marking in Imperial College's Hall of Supreme Learning. His own marking was also there. Primordial Spirit Assembly uses them to attract a person's primordial spirit over, so everyone could gather with their primordial spirits to discuss matters."

Ling Yuxiu took out a stick of incense and stabbed it below the primordial spirit marking, then lit it up. "This Soul Guide Incense that cowherd had created from the divine art Soul Guide. It is used to bring a primordial spirit over. We want to use it and the markings to make a connection with his primordial spirit, then guide it over her and ask him about his location."

The two girls looked at each other, and Si Yunxiang released her vital qi, lighting up Qin Mu's primordial spirit marking. Ling Yuxiu in the meantime used her vital qi to wrap the fragrance of Soul Guide Incense to send it into the primordial spirit marking.

Everyone waited quietly in the tower and watched the Soul Guide Incense burn down. Its smoke rose in spirals, but the fragrance wasn't too thick, more like refreshing.

Incense didn't last for too long, so as the Soul Guide Incense burned down bit by bit, everyone's heart was on tenterhooks. The primordial spirit marking and Soul Guide Incense would invoke a reaction with Qin Mu's primordial spirit, so he would just need to execute Secrets of Three Primordial Spirit Assembly to be able to come to them.

However, if he'd met with some bad luck, he wouldn't be able to come to meet them.

When Soul Guide Incense was halfway done and there was still no activity, everyone became worried. But at that moment, wind howled and rushed into the city tower.

Everyone was delighted. They saw that Qin Mu's primordial spirit was faintly discernible and not stable.

"Cult Master, where are you?" The dragon qilin was extremely delighted and cried out hurriedly, "The spirit pills you have prepared are finished. Come back quickly!"

“I prepared enough pills for three-four months for you, so how have you finished them already?”

“This...” The dragon qilin was speechless.

“Young master, we’re looking for you. Where are you now?” Hu Ling’er asked.

Qin Mu shook his head. “I also don’t know. I’m in the devils’ territory, but there are no sun, moon, or stars in the sky to orient myself. I was kidnapped by Fu Riluo, but managed to escape with difficulty. Now I’m being pursued by the elites of the devil race so my primordial spirit can’t stay here for long.”

Everyone frowned greatly.

Sang Hua suddenly spoke up. “Brother who threshes the grains, look at the terrain of the surrounding mountains and remember them. Check if there are any cities around. Supreme Emperor Heaven has sixty-four cities, and the name of each one is different. The terrain around each city is also different, so whatever you tell us, we’ll be able to determine your location.”

Qin Mu’s primordial spirit picked up the cinnabar brush and drew on the ground. He quickly painted the terrain around him. “I didn’t see any god city.”

Sang Hua, Yu He, and the rest of the divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven took a look, then shook their heads. They were too young and hadn’t been to the devils’ territory before.

“Let me call my father!” Sang Hua left in a hurry.

Suddenly Qin Mu’s primordial spirit dimmed. “The enemies are here. I need to go back!”

A gust of violent wind blew out of the city tower, and the primordial spirit disappeared without a trace. Not long later, Sang Hua brought God Sang Ye over, and he examined the terrain that Qin Mu had drawn in detail. He thought for a moment before crying out, “He’s near the devils’ old nest! He is in Black Sun Mountain Range that’s beside Returning Maiden City!”

Yu He frowned. “Returning Maiden City? Wasn’t that god city destroyed? I’ve heard that that place has become an ominous land...”

God Sang Ye nodded. “When the devils invaded, they first appeared in Returning Maiden City and completely destroyed it. In front of Black Sun Mountain Range is the battlefield of Returning Maiden City. That place was the cruelest battlefield in Supreme Emperor Heaven; close to a thousand gods and devils died there! The numbers of divine arts practitioners that lost their lives on both sides are uncountable! If he continues walking forward, he will enter that ominous land!”

“Why do you say that place is ominous?” Ling Yuxiu asked in puzzlement.

“Too many gods and devils died there, and their blood has all gathered together, forming an extremely strange zone. It is filled with the undying wills of gods and devils as well as curses and devil nature of the damned souls. So many divine arts practitioners, gods, and devils were lost there that they could make the entire zone light up like day when night falls.”

There was a hint of terror in his voice when he continued. "What light up the night are barn lanterns. They hang on the small boats that come from Youdu. Countless messengers of death sailed around, making that old battlefield a treacherous place. Back then, I had yet to cultivate to the god realm and was only a small soldier..."

After the huge battle, the place had become incomparably desolate. Young Sang Ye had suffered heavy injuries in the battle, and when he woke up, the sky was already dark.

When he crawled up from the pile of corpses, he saw an unforgettable sight. Small boats sailed from the darkness, and under their lanterns were thousands of elders that looked exactly the same. They went around silently and reaped the souls from the battlefield.

The elders didn't make a sound yet the night was filled with the wails of countless souls who didn't want to fall into Youdu. However, none of them were spared from the grasp of the messengers of death. They followed the small boats and floated into the darkness of Youdu.

God Sang Ye could never forget that sight!

"The broken souls weren't taken away by the messengers of death, so as time went by, that place became an ominous land. There have been numerous strange incidents in there, and numerous peculiar things hide in that place."

God Sang Ye composed himself before continuing. "Afterwards, both us and the devils have given up on that place. If Cult Master Qin continues to go forward, he will step into that ominous land."

The dragon qilin suddenly cried out. "The mixing of god blood and devil blood can give birth to terrifying things like Lonely Mountain Ridge Root Demon! Quickly inform Cult Master to avoid that place!" the dragon qilin cried out.

"How strong is Lonely Mountain Ridge Root Demon?" God Sang Ye asked.

"About equivalent to a strong practitioner of Life and Death Realm."

God Sang Ye sneered. "That should only be a little fellow. The things in the ominous land are even stronger than divine arts practitioners of Life and Death Realm. Quickly tell him to avoid that place!"

Si Yunxiang and Ling Yuxiu hurriedly contacted Qin Mu again yet even when the incense had finished burning, he still hadn't responded.

"He should have encountered enemies so he doesn't have the time to reply! This is bad!" Si Yunxiang said. "Those enemies must be strong, and they might even force him into the ominous land!"

"I shall go over there and fetch him back!" the black tiger god said resolutely.

God Sang Ye shook his head. "You can't go. The journey would be too long, and there are too many variables. If you meet a devil god on the way, even you would die there. It's best if you guys stay here



and wait for his primordial spirit to reply, hoping that he will be able to walk out of the ominous land. Only by walking out could he have the chance to survive.”

The black tiger god frowned and shook his head. “I was the one that lost him. I need to find him!”

Si Yunxiang and Ling Yuxiu looked at each other and said in unison, “We’ll follow you!”

“Me too!” Hu Ling’er raised her tails and looked at her companion.

The dragon qilin hesitated. Hu Ling’er’s eyes narrowed, and she said gently, “Fatty Dragon, if we can’t find young master, you will have to starve.”

The dragon qilin was instantly full of vitality. “Count me in!”

Sang Hua looked at her father and said, “Father, they are unfamiliar with this place...”

God Sang Ye felt a headache coming. “Just be careful. A day after you guys enter the devils’ territory, I will lead troops to attack and attract their attention. You guys will be safer that way.”

At the borders of the ominous land, the Devil Fire Nightmare under Qin Mu let out a cry when its legs were cut off by a series of knife lights. A devil divine arts practitioners sliced open the horse’s belly and attacked Qin Mu who was on its back.

Qin Mu leaped up while pressing down with his palm. He shattered the devil along with the horse in a single move.

Whoosh!

An old woman rushed over with a huge calabash. Blood light poured out from it like a flood and drowned Qin Mu out. With a bloody stink, it swirled frantically before taking the shape of a huge crimson python that coiled around Qin Mu, snapping his bones.

Formation markings swirled in Qin Mu’s eyes, and sun rose from the Milky Way. Two beams of light shot out. One severed the head of the snake while the other severed the neck of the old woman.

A scorpion lady swung her barbed tail, and it pierced through Qin Mu’s shoulder, lifting him up high. She smashed him ruthlessly onto the ground, and a devil youth carrying eight big flags bowed toward Qin Mu. The eight flags flew out and poles stabbed into the ground around Qin Mu

“Devil Connecting Mountain Formation! Suppress, suppress, suppress, suppress, suppress, suppress, suppress, suppress, suppress!”

When the devil youth shouted the word eight times, eight mountain apparitions descended from the sky with loud explosions. The ground trembled from them.

Suddenly, countless stars flashed in the apparitions of the eight mountains and transformed into Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Forcefield. With a palm of Qin Mu, the eight mountains shattered.

He rushed out of the flag formation and saw over a dozen knife pellets swirling furiously toward him. He hurriedly pointed his hand in that direction, and a huge fix word appeared in the air. The dozens of knife pellets froze in the air. The next moment though, they began to spin and countless devil knives shot out, slashing the fix word into pieces!

Qin Mu turned, and, stepping on stars, he avoided the countless devil knives by a hair's breadth. His sword pellet flew up then. Sweeping against the wind, it shattered all the blades in the air.

Over a dozen devil soldiers with three heads and four arms rushed over. They advanced and retreated, attacked and defended as they fought furiously with Qin Mu.

He blocked over and over again, suffering from dozens of blows in the blink of an eye. He then hurriedly escaped underground. The four-armed devils pressed their hands against it, causing the ground to bulge up, and Qin Mu was forced out.

He leaped into midair, but crashed down a moment later. He moved like a dragon and slithered like a snake, rushing into a huge swamp before him.

Numerous devil soldiers chased him to the side of the big swamp, but suddenly they all stopped and frowned.

"Should we go in?" a devil divine arts practitioner asked in a low voice.

Qin Mu walked into the huge swamp and looked around. There were thick fog and devil qi all around. Below the clear water, corpses floated. They would occasionally pop out onto the surface of the swamp, revealing their skeletons and some rusted spirit weapons.

He pondered for a moment before coming closer. He gently knocked the skeleton on the ground and asked with a smile, "This brother, how do I navigate here?"

The skeleton sat up and turned to look at him. He opened his mouth. "This is the road to the Yellow Springs. You can enter, but there's no return."

### **Chapter 553: Awakening the Dead**

Qin Mu sat beside the skeleton and took out ointments to treat his own injuries. "I'm originally from the Yellow Spring so why should I be scared of them?" he said with a smile.

The skeleton stood up and said, "This place is an ominous land in which no one can survive. The only way for you to live is to immediately turn around and leave."

Qin Mu squeezed the spoiled blood from his wounds and pulled out the devil qi. "Going back is then the path to death, so I will still have a chance if I advance forward. Do you know which path is safer?"

The skeleton shook its head.

Qin Mu finished applying medicine to himself and executed his vital qi. He circulated it one round, and when his wounds didn't burst open, he stood up. "Do you know where's north, south, east, and west?"

“That’s east!” The skeleton pointed his finger forward.

“Thank you.”

Qin Mu turned in the direction the skeleton had pointed out and begun walking. Two steps later, he stopped and turned back with a smile. “Brother, why are you following me?”

The skeleton was right behind him. It hurriedly stopped when it saw him stop. “I was in a daze and couldn’t remember what had happened to me when I was alive, but now I’ve recalled some hazy memories. And since you’re the one that awoke me, I naturally have to follow you.”

Qin Mu burst out laughing. “Humans and ghosts walk different paths. You can’t keep following me, so just go back to sleep.”

“When I was in a daze, I could sleep and not care about the seasons or the battles of the world. However, you awakened me and now I can’t sleep. You have disturbed my slumber and have to take responsibility for that.”

“You’re such an unreasonable ghost!” Feeling helpless, Qin Mu turned around and explained seriously, “I saw that you still had some soul so I used Ten Thousand Spirit Nature Technique to wake you up to ask for directions; however, you don’t know anything. You can’t show me the path that would keep me alive. Besides, you’re dead, so even if I manage to leave this ominous land alive, you won’t be able to follow me to the world of the living. Brother, you’re already dead, so just go back to sleep.”

The skeleton shook his head. “I had no worries before, but you woke me up and now I worry again. You need to help me settle it.”

Qin Mu’s head ached, but he still said with a smile, “In that case, I will execute Ten Thousand Spirit Nature Technique to pull out your broken soul, allowing you to go back to heaven and earth. You will be returned to slumber. How’s that?”

“No.” The skeleton shook his head. “Since I’ve already awoken, dispersing my sou is the same as killing me. That pain of it, I’m not willing.”

Qin Mu truly had a headache. He turned around and continued to head east. Behind him, the skeleton continued to follow him.

Since he felt troubled, Qin Mu wanted to try persuading the skeleton again, but water churned from both sides of the swamp. A corpse that had soaked in the water until it was snow white stood up and looked straight at him.

Qin Mu’s heart swiveled up. The people in the swamp had died countless years ago yet their corpses had yet to decompose. The armor on their bodies was tattered, but present, and their eyes still glowed with blood light, their sinister air evident.

The corpses had been extremely powerful when they were alive, so their corpses also had a thick aura after death. They were extremely terrifying.

Suddenly, the huge skeleton behind Qin Mu let out a loud roar. The corpses in the water seemed to have received an order and sank into the water one after another.

Qin Mu was astonished. "Why do they listen to you?"

The skeleton was also in a daze. He thought for a moment, then said, "I can faintly remember that they are my subordinates that died here alongside me. I saw that they wanted to hurt you so I scolded them. Luckily they still listen to me."

Qin Mu became interested and asked with a smile, "Who were you before you died? Do you still remember?"

The skeleton pondered over it, but then shook his head. "I don't remember."

Qin Mu's interest grew even greater, and he stopped in his footsteps. "I have a divine art that can establish access to Youdu, allowing broken souls to gather. Let me cast it, and I might be able to let you remember some stuff. If you manage that, you won't have to follow me anymore."

Delighted, the skeleton said with a smile, "If I could do so, I would definitely repay this huge favor."

Qin Mu plucked down his hairpin and let his hair fall around his shoulders. He then took up his Saturn Sovereign True Form with Gate of Heaven Influence behind him. After that, he cast Soul Guide of Nine Spectres Sect with low-spoken and cryptic devil language.

When he was halfway through his chant, his heart suddenly shook. He felt like there was some unfamiliar knowledge in his mind. When he subconsciously used it, his devil language became even more ancient and cryptic.

The devil qi around him became thicker and thicker, purer and purer. It rolled and spread throughout the swamp like a sea of pitch black. The Gate of Heaven Influence also became more and more majestic as it stood in the sea of devil qi.

With creaks, the incomparably heavy door slowly opened up.

In the darkness, shrieks could be heard. Incomparably miserable ghost-like wails and wolf-like howls of countless spirit poured out from the Gate of Heaven Influence!

Qin Mu jumped in shock. "So many spirits?"

They flooded out from Youdu and gathered in the huge swamp. In an instant, it was full of phosphorescence, making it look like it was filled with bright stars. They flew around in the darkness of the devil qi and tunneled into the corpses.

Countless corpses stood up and looked around in a daze.

Tens of thousands of beings had risen in the desolate swamp. Some stood on the water, some floated in the sky, and some sat on the ground in a daze.

“Who is disturbing the peace of Youdu?”

Qin Mu was still casting his spell when a loud voice rang in his mind. It blew him away, and he became muddle-headed. His magic power was instantly cut off, and the Gate of Heaven Influence behind him swallowed up the devil qi like a whale swallowing the heaven and earth. Wind swept all of the devil qi back into Youdu!

Qin Mu hurriedly dispersed his Saturn Sovereign’s form. Never would he have expected that Gate of Heaven Influence would remain open and not close. Spots of lamplights came from the darkness in Youdu.

They were boats with barn lanterns!

Qin Mu’s scalp went numb, and he hurriedly reversed his technique, but the Gate of Heaven Influence still didn’t close.

The boats sailed over from the darkness and passed through the Gate of Heaven Influence!

“I remember who I am!”

Beside him, the skeleton suddenly cried out in delight and laughed loudly. “I remember now! Celestial Heavens Southern Heaven Southern Dipper Division, Seven Kills Star Sovereign. I was under the order of Founding Emperor to guard Supreme Emperor Heaven and its Provincial Governor Wei Liao! Where’s my armor? Where’s my battle ax?”

Boom!

The swamp under Qin Mu’s suddenly rolled and boundless divine light rushed into the sky. Pieces of battle armor broke through the water and the ground. They flew out from the bottom of the swamp.

Clank, clank, clank. Crisp sounds of collision rang out as pieces of broken battle armor covered the body of the skeleton beside Qin Mu. Even a broken helmet flew over to cover his skull.

Qin Mu was dumbfounded. Suddenly, a huge mountain split apart in the swamp, and a few broken divine weapon pieces rushed out. They assembled in midair and formed a huge battle-ax that came swirling over. The skeleton stretched his hand out and grabbed it.

The battle-ax represented the authority of Celestial Emperor. On the left was an ax, and on the right was a knife while on the top was a sharp spear tip with a dragon marking coiling around it.

Once the skeleton caught the battle-ax, his world-shaking aura burst forth. He raised his weapon and gave it a swing, crumbling the Gate of Heaven Influence behind Qin Mu. He crushed it with brute force and broke the path of Youdu’s messengers of death.

He then roared with anger, “Where are my soldiers?”

The devil qi in the darkness had dispersed, and countless skeletons stood on the surface of the swamp while looking at him quietly. Suddenly, world-shaking shouts came from all of the corpses. "General, we are here!"

The skeleton laughed loudly and asked toward the sky, "Where is our Majesty?"

He waited for a long time, but no one replied to him.

After a moment, Qin Mu said, "Provincial Governor, twenty thousand years have passed since Founding Emperor Era."

In a daze, the skeleton lowered his head to look at him. He muttered, "Twenty thousand years?"

Qin Mu expression filled with pain. "It's been twenty thousand years. You guys have been dead for twenty thousand years..."

Bathump.

The skeleton sat down and muttered to himself, "Twenty thousand years, how did it become like this? The blood we spilled, the lives we risked to stop the enemies. Yet we still not manage to protect our era..."

Qin Mu sighed. "The broken soul of Provincial Governor is undying and your fighting spirit will live on forever. Today, I have awoken your broken souls and broken spirits, disturbing your peace. You've now returned to the world of the living, but I don't know what I can do about it. Since Provincial Governor was the commander of Supreme Emperor Heaven during Founding Emperor Era, I believe you won't create trouble for the people. If I live to go back, I will ask King Yama if he could take you guys in. May Provincial Governor restrain his soldiers to this ominous land. Myself, I need to continue forward."

He bade farewell and turned to leave.

The skeleton was still sitting there dispiritedly, and the will-o'-the-wisps in his eyes flickered as he muttered, "Twenty thousand years, how did it become like this..."

At the borders of the ominous land, more and more pursuing devils appeared. Soon, there were close to a thousand devil divine arts practitioners gathered there. However, no one dared to step into the ominous land.

After a moment, a violent gale suddenly blew over and stopped. A great general appeared in front of the numerous divine arts practitioners and examined the ominous land.

"General Xiu Luo!"

Numerous devils bowed in greeting, feeling both surprised and delighted. The devil general waved his hand and said, "My master Fu Riluo ordered me to chase after Qin Mu while in command of you guys. Now, where is that Qin Mu?"

"He has entered the ominous land."

Xiu Luo frowned slightly. He was about to give the order to enter when devil qi poured out from the depths of the ominous land, creating a devil sea. A huge door stood upright, looking extremely strange.

Astonished, Xiu Luo hurriedly stopped. After a moment, that sea of devil qi vanished without a trace and the huge door also disappeared.

“Ominous land is truly strange and unpredictable,” Xiu Luo muttered irresolutely. After a moment, he said with a low voice, “That brat will probably die after barging into this place, but master gave the order to bring no matter if he’s alive or dead, so we need to capture him... Soldiers, listen, follow me into this ominous land!”

The thousand divine arts practitioners received the command and followed him into the ominous land.

Qin Mu was walking through the swamp when he heard the sound of fighting behind him. The shouts were deafening, but they didn’t last long. Peace returned shortly, and he had no idea what had happened.

“This place is truly strange...” Qin Mu shook his head, having no idea that he was the biggest mystery in the whole swamp.

#### **Chapter 554: Peak of his Life**

“What’s stranger is that when I was executing Soul Guide, words of the devil language that I had never learned before appeared in my mind...”

Qin Mu frowned. The sudden knowledge in his head was still there, and it was a kind of extremely ancient language.

His heart stirred slightly, and he took up Saturn Sovereign’s True Form. Gate of Heaven Influence appeared behind him, and the apparition of an ancient book took shape in his hand.

Qin Mu composed himself and stretched his hand to open the ancient book. When the writing entered his eyes, he immediately felt like the scribbles were rapidly reforming themselves. Every one of the incomparably strange symbols immediately gained meaning as though he had memorized them by heart!

Qin Mu was in a daze. The book had been written in Youdu language, and he had absolutely no knowledge about its writing system!

Dutian Devil King had known a little and taught him a phrase which was Gate of Heaven Influence. But he had even lied to him, which almost resulted in Qin Mu dying in Youdu.

As for the writings in the book, Dutian Devil King had never taught him them.

Yet now he understood all of them and was fluent in the language without studying as though he’d always known it!

'This ominous land is indeed extremely strange. I couldn't even recognize the words in this book yet now I can actually read them! The writings on the first page look like a technique yet they're not like those of a cultivation technique. They might contain some strange knowledge regarding the soul, but it doesn't seem like it either. They're like a divine art...'

Qin Mu was astonished to no end. The Youdu language in the book was just too strange. It was the first time he had encountered such weird writing that was like those of a technique yet not, like simple knowledge yet not, like a divine art yet not one either.

He hesitated for a moment, but he couldn't resist it. He began reading aloud what was written on the first page. His tone was cryptic and profound, with a wonderful rhythm to it.

The writings couldn't be expressed with his language because humans simply didn't have similar phrases. Even the meaning was impossible to express, so he could only use Youdu language itself to do so.

Qin Mu had just read the first sentence when his soul began palpitating. The vital qi in his body changed, turning into devil qi. Suddenly, waves of sinister wind blew past and gloomy clouds came to hang above his head. The swamp started to churn around him.

Qin Mu immediately stopped and looked around. Everything turned back to normal.

He continued to read, and the wind returned. The water in the swamp also churned once again like a boiling pot. The gloomy clouds gathered above his head and turned into a swirling whirlpool which attracted devil qi from all directions. A portion of it was like a flood dragon with its tail hanging down as it floated in the center of the whirlpool.

Qin Mu's mind trembled. The devil qi had already entered his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure from the heart of his brows and started to merge with the spirit embryo with the power of his voice. The spirit embryo then returned the favor, and the devil qi flowed grandiosely through his Five Elements and Six Directions Divine Treasures. Even the sun, moon, and stars were tainted by the devil qi and became dim.

As Qin Mu continued to read the ancient book, skeletons stood up from the swamp around him. There were also quite a number of corpses that climbed up from beneath the water.

He stopped in a hurry from astonishment. He closed the ancient book and dispersed his Saturn Sovereign True Form to look around carefully.

The moment his voice stopped, the corpses and skeletons collapsed back down.

"Too strange, this ominous land is too strange..."

Qin Mu composed himself and decided to leave as soon as possible.

'Maybe if I leave this ominous land, the Youdu words in my head will vanish and I won't recognize the writings in the book anymore. Eh, my cultivation seems to have risen slightly...'



He examined his cultivation and couldn't help becoming astonished. In just a short while, it had actually increased by quite a bit!

He had established access between Six Directions Divine Treasures and Seven Stars Divine Treasure, which made his cultivation extremely dense and not any weaker than that of an expert of Celestial Being Realm. However, the density of his cultivation also caused him to become slightly slower in advancing through his realm.

Yet in just a short while, he felt like his cultivation had actually increased by a lot. This kind of advancement could only be described as terrifying!

"Something is wrong, something is wrong... There's definitely something wrong with this place. There's definitely something strange about the ancient book as well..."

Qin Mu examined himself in detail and finally found what was wrong.

There was actually a shut door in his body!

It stood opposite of his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure!

It was another Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure!

"This doesn't seem to be right. Isn't it said that everyone only has one Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure? Why do I have a second one? I'm also not two people... I think no one has told me that humans are not able to have two Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. Yes, that's definitely the upside of having Overlord Body..."

Qin Mu pushed the explanation of another Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure to his Overlord Body and stopped worrying about it.

He roused his vital qi to bombard the door, and a gap opened up. Pure devil qi poured out and merged with his vital qi. Moments later, strange devil voices came from the door and pushed back his cultivation.

He immediately stopped.

'This spirit embryo is the divine treasure of the devil path and not the god path. I have once heard a mysterious god voice and now it's the devil voices that pushed back my cultivation, not letting me open my Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure... I should ask Village Chief since he understands Overlord Body the most. He will definitely be able to answer my doubts!'

Qin Mu temporarily put away this matter and raised his head to look around his surroundings. The Provincial Governor who had pointed out the direction for him had said that he only needed to walk toward the east to get out of the ominous land. The problem with that was that the vastness of the swamp surpassed Qin Mu's estimation.

He oriented himself once more and began walking. After some time, he had covered a thousand miles yet he still wasn't out the huge swamp.

In that time, he saw over a hundred lakes of all sizes. They were traces of ancient battles.

When Qin Mu had approached one, he'd felt a terrifying vibration coming from the water

"These lakes are traces of fights between the gods and devils."

Qin Mu was careful and didn't go closer. The power of the ancient gods and devils' divine arts was still around, resting at the bottom of the lake. It was very unstable, and terrifying things would happen if he stepped onto the lake.

But right then, he saw an even stranger sight. Multi-colored lights rose from the lake, and a tinkling came from it. The sound reminded him of treasures colliding, which was a very pleasant noise.

Qin Mu stopped walking and looked around. He saw the multi-colored light becoming thicker and thicker. He could faintly see lotus petals swirling within it, and a huge lotus throne rose from the lake. However, it looked like it had been destroyed for the petals had fallen off. Yet the lotus throne still had a strange force of attraction which made the petals swirl around it.

Meanwhile, in the center of the light, there were weapons colliding with one another like flood dragons.

Qin Mu turned and walked along the lakeside.

At that moment, peals of laughter came from the lake, and he looked toward the source of the sound to see a couple of girls covered only in veils. They were playing near the lake, and some of them jumped into the water. Others sat on the surface and played around with each other.

Qin Mu's eyes lit up, and he took out his brush, ink, paper, and inkstone to start drawing. After a moment, he finished a painting of a lake and girls bathing. It also had the lotus throne.

He then jumped into the painting and began to play with the girls there with satisfaction.

The painting was erected beside the lake. In it, the youth was as pleased as Punch. He sat on the lotus throne while the girls leaned against it. He hugged them left and right, and even put the extraordinary spirit weapons into his taotie sack. He was truly at the peak of his life!

Light surged on the lake, and suddenly everything disappeared. There seemed to be some huge monster moving under the lake, closing in rapidly. It looked like a small island was moving.

Whoosh.

The lake split apart, and a huge eyeball jumped out from the water. Flames covered its body, so it was probably an eye of a devil god.

Its consciousness could have awakened as time went by, or maybe it had been possessed by some broken soul. Yet what was even weirder was that it had actually grown arms and legs. It had four of each. Behind the eye were even two pairs of small wings. The creature came to the painting and looked inside, jealousy for Qin Mu growing within it.

“Kuku!” The devil eye was beyond excited.

Suddenly, it shrunk its body to the size of a face basin and flapped its wings to rush into the painting. It entered with a pop.

The moment the devil eye entered the painting, its eye opened up and revealed a huge mouth. It was filled with razor-sharp teeth. “Kuku!” the monster roared.

Qin Mu scrambled down from the throne in utter fear and fled for his life.

The devil eye was pleased with itself and jumped onto the lotus throne. It pulled the girls to him and embraced them left and right, instantly feeling like it was at the peak of its monster life.

Qin Mu jumped out of the painting and wiped away one stroke. The girls and the devil eye monster were instantly fixed in place.

‘What a truly interesting monster. Its abilities are much stronger than mine, but it’s a little stupid and doesn’t know how treacherous the human heart is. It tried to use treasures and women to tempt me, yet it was enticed by me and delivered itself into the trap.’

Qin Mu took out his seal and breathed hot mist onto it. He stamped the lower right corner of the painting and sealed it. He then rolled up the paper and placed it in his taotie sack.

‘The abilities of this monster are no small matter. If I meet an enemy I can’t fight, I can release it to fight in my place.’

Qin Mu continued to walk forward filled with anticipation. ‘If I could find even more ominous objects in this land, I could make great use of them! They’re all remarkable treasures. If it was Xing An, he would definitely love this place. Come to think of it, it’s been a while since I met him...’

He finally walked out of the swamp and came to the ruin of a city. There were collapsed buildings everywhere, none of which looked like they had been disturbed in a long time. Shattered bones lined the worn down street. A cold wind blew by, and broken skulls clattered, rolling around.

Suddenly, the street cracked open from a long backbone that rose like a dragon. Its ribs acted as legs that sprinted furiously to attack Qin Mu!

The tip of the backbone was a fierce-looking skull which should once been the head of a devil god. Its top was filled with bone spikes without any sign of hair. The resulting creature looked incomparably fierce, and it opened its mouth wide when it pounced over.

Qin Mu chose to run. As he did so, he saw a battlefield in front of him where countless skeletons were fighting. All kinds of broken spirit weapons clashed, raising sand and dust.

Qin Mu wanted to take a detour, but the huge backbone rose into the sky while stepping on devil fire, so he could only grit his teeth and rush into the battlefield.

The moment he did so, he knew it had been a horrible decision. Each skeleton that was extremely strong. The weakest one was not much weaker than him!

Thud, thud, thud!

The sound of drums rushed through the battlefield when two white bone giants that were three hundred yards tall pulled out thigh bones and shook their heads with excitement. They used their bones to beat the battle drums. Each hit made a noise like thunder, and the skeletons fighting nearby went into an even greater frenzy.

Qin Mu rushed through the fighters while sneaking glances at the devil god's skull with backbone which was crashing through everyone to reach him.

"Wei Liao is here. Mere demons and ghosts, forget about being savage!"

Qin Mu looked toward the source of the voice and saw Seven Kills Star Sovereign with his battle-ax in lead of countless corpses and skeletons. With a loud noise, the new army flooded the battlefield, and wherever they passed by, countless shattered skulls flew into the sky.

Wei Liao swung his battle-ax and smashed the skull of the devil god chasing Qin Mu. He then shouted out loudly, "Live as a hero, die as a heroic ghost! Eradicate these devils and conquer this ominous land! We're going to become the new rulers here!"

Qin Mu stared with eyes wide open as Wei Liao led everyone through the battlefield. In no time, bones were lying everywhere while the victorious army was grinning. They chose complete bones on the ground to replace their own shattered ones.

Wei Liao walked over in large strides and said, "The ominous land is extremely dangerous, little friend. Let us send you off!"

### **Chapter 555: Parting the Clouds and Mist to See the Sky**

Tens of thousands of skeletons and corpses surrounded Qin Mu while rushing toward the east like a flood. Wherever they passed, everything was drowned out.

The ominous land was filled with all kinds of strange things. They were mostly strange lifeforms formed from the grievances or broken souls of divine arts practitioners that had died in the great battle. These lifeforms were born of the divine arts left behind by the gods and devils, so they were abnormally strong as well as weird and terrifying.

It was because the battle had been simply too bitter, and the gods, devils, and divine arts practitioners that had died then were filled with negative emotions which fused with the godly blood, forming the strange place known as the ominous land. The lifeforms in it also had warped mindsets.

During the journey, Qin Mu saw numerous strange objects. There were mountains formed from a mixture of gods and devils' flesh and blood, white bone centipede with hundreds of heads, and a monster with a dragon's head, horse's body, and a long tail which was entirely of bone.

However, no matter how powerful these ominous creatures were, Seven Kills Star Sovereign dealt death to all of them. They were razed by the happy skeleton and corpse army.

The vastness of the ominous land was difficult to imagine. Even though the speed of Qin Mu and the rest wasn't slow, they had to walk for over two days to reach the border.

"Little Friend Qin, you just need to head a bit more and you will leave the ominous land. We can't send you any farther than this." Wei Liao stopped and bid farewell in a traditional way. "Farewell for now."

Qin Mu returned the greeting. "Farewell for now. After I leave, I will definitely go to Fengdu and ask King Yama if he can find a place for all of you. Everyone, wait for my news." After he said that, he turned to leave.

Wei Liao watched him go, then suddenly said loudly, "Little Friend Qin, your surname is Qin too. What's your relationship with Founding Emperor?"

Qin Mu turned back and waved his hand. "Founding Emperor is my ancestor!"

"No wonder, no wonder..." Wei Liao was slightly stunned and followed the figure walking out of the ominous land with his eyes. He then became excited and cheered repeatedly. "My men, let's go, let's conquer this ominous land and rule it. We'll wait for the arrival of Founding Emperor!"

Countless skeletons and corpses followed him and cheered as they rushed into the depths of the ominous land that was shrouded in devil qi.

Qin Mu turned back to look when he left the strange zone. Terrifying vibrations reached him from the ominous land which should have come from Seven Kills Star Sovereign Wei Liao fighting against some new strange creature.

'Even though they've died once, they still fight lustily, repaying the benefaction of their sovereign as bones. Truly a heroic bunch!'

He walked towards the east through the darkness. The ominous land would become the territory of Wei Liao, and it would become like a nail stabbed into the heart of the devils.

'Eh, I still remember that Youdu language!'

Qin Mu blinked. The Youdu language hadn't disappeared from his mind! Could the strangeness of the ominous land still be following him?

Not only that, he could even see the door to the other Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. It was still opposite his original one.'

'So I've mastered Youdu language just like that. Now this is weird...'

He changed once again into Saturn Sovereign, and Gate of Heaven Influence appeared behind him. The ancient book appeared again, and he opened it. He silently read page after page, not voicing a single word, and put all of them to memory.

After an hour, he memorized the book and dispersed the form of Saturn Sovereign. The Gate of Heaven Influence behind him also vanished.

'I've seen Gate of Heaven Influence on the stone statue that was like the overlord body in Ghost Valley. However, that stone statue was not holding a scroll. Out of all the gods and divine arts practitioners I've seen so far, I'm the only one who has an ancient scroll in my hand when I change into my Saturn Sovereign's form.'

Qin Mu pondered it for a time, then he suddenly came to a realization. 'That overlord body in the underground of Ghost Valley must be like Xu Shenghua; they are both pseudo overlord bodies. Only true overlord body would have an ancient scroll in their hand! I shall ask Village Chief about it when I get back. He should know more than me!'

After he decided that, he threw the matter to the back of his head. Youdu language came from his mouth again, and he chanted the contents of the book as he sprinted east.

Devil qi poured toward him and tunneled into the heart of his brows. This made his cultivation of the devil path increase drastically.

This time there was no abnormal situation of the dead coming back to life. That should have been due to the usage of the ancient book. Qin Mu relaxed. As long as he didn't take out the ancient book, the Youdu language would remain as a strange cultivation method. He wouldn't have to worry about disrupting Youdu or being chased by the messengers of death.

As he ran furiously, the devil qi flocked to him like signal smoke. He didn't look like a divine arts practitioner, but a great devil rushing on his way.

Suddenly, he stopped speaking the Youdu language, and the cryptic god language came out from his mouth instead. His devil vitality struck the door of his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure of the devil path. Devil language instantly rang out within his mind, coming from the depths of the nine springs below. The voice was strange and disrupted his devil vitality, preventing him from breaking through the door.

The god language contained a strange power which could contend with the devil language that had suddenly appeared.

Back when Qin Mu had opened his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, he'd heard god language that seemed to come from the nine heavens above and disrupted his Spirit Embryo Breakthrough. He had then borrowed devil voice and buddha voice to forcefully break the wall to be able to cultivate his spirit embryo.

That time could only be considered luck.

Now, he did the same thing again, and his attainments in god language far surpassed what he possessed back then. He used the god language to deal with the devil voice from the nine springs below, and

everything went smoothly and easily. His devil vitality flowed without obstruction and struck the Spirit Embryo Wall!

Boom!

Explosions as loud as thunder came from his body when the door to the other Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure burst open. The cultivation of his devil path instantly grew exponentially and attracted even more devil qi, while the devil voice from the nine springs below just stopped.

‘There is no spirit embryo of the devil path in this Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure!’

Qin Mu was astonished. His Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure of the devil path was empty, with only a spirit platform. Strange runes of the devil path were carved on it.

“Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique!”

Qin Mu executed it, and the devil vitality in his body surged into the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure of the devil path. Light flashed the, and his spirit embryo suddenly appeared in this Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, sitting on the spirit platform. It started to breath devil vitality in and out.

In almost no time, it formed a devil sun and devil moon.

‘Village Chief is truly remarkable! The Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique he taught me can also be cultivated for the devil path!’

Qin Mu was completely in awe of Village Chief. Silently, he exclaimed in admiration, “When can I have so much knowledge and such wide horizons?”

Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique didn’t go against the Youdu language that was coming from his mouth. It mobilized devil vitality, and the spirit embryo breathed it in and out. Meanwhile, the Youdu language was leading the devil qi into his body and making his cultivation of the devil path denser and denser.

It rose continuously, and not long later, the forms of the devil sun and devil moon in the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure were basically set. They corresponded with the sun and moon of the other Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, looking like mirror reflections.

When Qin Mu felt that his cultivation was perfected, he rushed at Five Elements Divine Treasure, and a loud explosion rang out, signaling the breaking through Five Elements Divine Treasure. Five element stars of the devil path rose in the sky and flashed with strange devil light.

Qin Mu’s Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique became more and more complicated as he circulated it, and his devil vitality connected to the five stars to circulate in a strange way. His cultivation of the devil path grew denser and denser.

‘Cultivating at this speed... I’m afraid that in a few days, my cultivation of the devil path will catch up to the god path.’

A number of experts were searching him, having formed into groups for their hunt. There were also quite a few devil experts that had seen Qin Mu from afar but hadn't paid any attention. They had no idea that the fellow that was even more devilish than them could be the Qin Mu they were searching for.

Qin Mu's road had no obstructions as he continued to head east. After walking for some six-seven days, a spot of light suddenly appeared in the sky.

He raised his head and saw that light growing larger and larger, brighter and brighter. A round sun took shape above him and brought some light to the devil territory.

Overjoyed, Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief. "This sun is round and not flat! Imperial Preceptor is truly remarkable!"

He looked at the location where the sun was rising and examined his shadow on the ground. He sprinted another twenty miles and calculated the angle of the shadow. 'I've over ten thousand miles away from where the sun rose. Fu Riluo indeed has remarkable abilities, to be able to kidnap me so far away!'

The sun in the sky was round, and he had the feeling of clouds having parted to reveal clear blue sky. His mood instantly improved.

Suddenly, a god city rose in front of him. There were numerous devils walking to and fro around it.

Groups of devils and horses searched in all directions, stopping even the devils crossing to check their identity. Qin Mu frowned slightly and decided to take a detour.

Yet the clattering of hooves reached him, and a group of devils rushed over, having seen him from afar. "Halt!"

Qin Mu stopped, and the rider in the lead looked at him. He then shook his head, saying, "It's not who we're looking for, let's continue!" The next moment, he rushed away with the other devil divine arts practitioners.

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief, but a familiar voice came from behind him. "You brat, I still need a retainer. Come here, be my retainer!"

Slightly stunned, Qin Mu looked toward the source of the voice. He saw a youth carrying a demon knife on his back a short distance away from him. It was none other than Zhe Huali.

Qin Mu walked over, and the demon eye on the hilt of the demon knife suddenly opened. It swirled till it became crimson, then stared at him excitedly. After a moment, the demon eye of closed.

Zhe Huali walked over and said, "Follow me."

Qin Mu hurriedly did as told, and Zhe Huali brought him to the east, leaving the god city behind them. There were numerous posts of inspection, but when the devils saw Zhe Huali, they didn't ask anything.



When they were a hundred miles to the east of the city, Zhe Huali stopped and said indifferently, "You can continue to head east."

Qin Mu heading forward according to his words. Soon, he felt a pair of eyes landing on his body. like two knives stabbing into him!

His muscles went stiff, then twitched twice and shattered the knife will.

When it shattered, it actually gave off crisp clinks.

"It is you," Zhe Huali said from behind him.

Qin Mu scattered the devil qi around him and said with a smile, "Zhe Huali, your knife skills have improved a lot."

The young man's gaze had been like a knife, which gave Qin Mu no choice but to shatter it. After Li City, Zhe Huali's knife skills had obviously improved by leaps and bounds!

"Brother Qin escaping from Enveloping City and even surviving the crossing through the ominous land is truly astonishing. After the parting in Li City, I examined your sword skill in detail. Opening Calamity Sword Skill is truly strong, but I also have my own comprehension," Zhe Huali said indifferently.

"I won't let you die in the hands of other people; only I can kill you! All the disciples of the devil gods in Supreme Emperor Heaven are looking for you. Don't die on the way."

"Much thanks." Qin Mu bowed.

Zhe Huali didn't accept it and just left in a flash.