

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 576-580

### Chapter 576: My Name is Cha

“Truly a beautiful world!”

Wang Muran, Dao Master Lin Xuan, and the rest admired the magnificence of Supreme Emperor Heaven. There were two suns in the sky, which made them exclaim endlessly in awe. Far in the distance, huge sacrificial altars sent black light into the clouds. The group had no idea that such a thing was an abnormal sight caused by the descending of the devil ancestors.

“When I heard that the sun was unbearable to look at, I didn’t dare to come,” Dao Master Lin Xuan said with a smile. “Only now that Imperial Preceptor has begun his reconstruction did I dare to enter.”

They came to the outskirts of Li City where many soldiers came over to check them. When they heard that they were divine arts practitioners of Eternal Peace, they hurriedly said, “There have been numerous devils coming out recently, so we had no choice but to tighten the security, pardon us.”

Wang Muran looked around and saw the army training outside the city. Battle flags were waving in the wind while divine arts practitioners were running like wolves and rushing through a huge formation like wild boars. Their cultivations were all remarkable, and their battle power was extremely strong, making him eager to test himself.

“Muran, calm down,” Hermit Qing You said. “The legacy of Supreme Emperor Heaven is complete, and a level higher than that of Eternal Peace. Even though you have gained an inheritance from Fengdu, you are still inferior to the divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven. If you want to exchange pointers with someone, you need to find a divine arts practitioner that’s a realm lower than you.”

Wang Muran was unwilling to accept that and shook his head. “Senior Uncle, besides Cult Master Qin, I haven’t lost to anyone on the same realm in Eternal Peace!”

Dao Master Lin Xuan raised his eyebrows and gave a cough.

Wang Muran looked at him and spoke at a pace that was neither too fast nor too slow. “Does Dao Master Lin Xuan has any opinion?”

Dao Master Lin Xuan smiled and said, “If we haven’t fought before, how do you know you don’t lose to anyone?”

The light in Wang Muran’s eyes grew brighter. “You are right. You and I are both leaders in Heaven Alliance yet we had never fought before. You are the Dao Master of Dao Sect after all, so your position is way higher than mine. I’m merely a student of Little Jade Capital. However, the higher you are, the less are you actually required to fight. I wonder if you can even fight anymore.”

“You have fought many people, but they were all weaker than you. Sometimes, a battle with a strong practitioner can surpass a hundred with ordinary people. What does Senior Brother Muran think?” Dao Master Lin Xuan said leisurely.

The two of them were blazing with fighting spirit and were about to make their moves when an astonishing rumble rang out. They saw two female generals fighting in the formation; they were Princess Yuxiu of Eternal Peace and Saintess Si Yunxiang of Heavenly Saint Cult.

The two women were in charge of training different camps, and they fought fiercely from the first minute they clashed. Ling Yuxiu raised her foot to give a heavy stomp, and mud flew into the sky. Countless bolts of lightning instantly appeared in the sky, and they formed a huge whirlpool. Lightning green dragons danced within it.

Boom!

The two women collided, and lightning struck around them. Ling Yuxiu swung her hammer, and countless lightning green dragons descended from the sky. Various divine arts exploded. Their power was so great that Wang Muran and Dao Master Lin Xuan's eyelids twitched furiously.

The path Ling Yuxiu had taken was the fusion of battle techniques and Dao spells. By hiding spell divine arts in her battle technique, she used lightning to refine her body, and her magic power was incomparably dense. The power of her divine arts was truly terrifying.

Si Yunxiang, who was fighting against her, had taken the path of hiding swords in her divine arts. She had inherited the strong points of Heavenly Saint Cult's divine arts, their strangeness and unpredictability. In terms of cultivation, she was inferior to Ling Yuxiu, but by combining all kinds of divine arts of Heavenly Saint Cult, she could burst forth with extraordinary power.

"How biased of Cult Master to impart Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique to you! Lassie Xiu, even if you kill me, I am still the genuine cult mistress!"

"Lassie Xiang, you are the cult mistress? I was the one that got married first, so you are the second one at most! We were childhood sweethearts with the cowherd boy and have long exchanged tokens of love. This huge hammer was given to me by him!"

"Pah! What kind of token of love is a huge hammer? Cult Master is then bound to me for life since he gave me his Junior Protector Sword!"

"Pah! You clearly extorted it from him and even sold it afterward!"

...

Dao Master Lin Xuan, Wang Muran, and the rest stood with their eyes wide-open. All kinds of divine arts and skills were exploding in the battle formations of the two girls. Their power was truly terrifying. It was just that they allowed their anger to get the better of them, and when the battle formations changed, they just continued to fight instead of following up.

Suddenly, a young girl with long braids came between the two of them and separated them. "Sisters, this is a practice and not a real life and death fight!"

"Sang Hua, are you going to interfere?"

The three girls fought until heaven fell and earth rent. Lin Xuan and Wang Muran looked at each other in astonishment, their hearts were heavy. They didn't recognize Sang Hua, but they were very familiar with Si Yunxiang and Ling Yuxiu. These two girls were also members of Heaven Alliance, and even though they were outstanding, their abilities had been slightly inferior to theirs.

Ling Yuxiu and Si Yunxiang had entered Supreme Emperor Heaven earlier than them, and in just one month, their cultivation had improved to the point they would have never imagined. This really put a lot of pressure on them.

"Just a month of not seeing them, and we might not be able to defeat them. Why should we even fight over who is stronger?" Dao Master Lin Xuan smiled bitterly. "We should be obedient students and study Supreme Emperor Heaven's path of cultivation."

Wang Muran nodded. "For Princess Xiu and Saintess Xiang to have such drastic improvements in such a short time, there has to be a huge deficiency in Eternal Peace's cultivation system. As long as we patch this weakness, our abilities will also have a chance to take a large leap!"

The battle formation changed, and more troops came joined the battlefield. Dao Master Lin Xuan looked over and saw numerous Eternal Peace's scholars training with the troops. The abilities of Wei Yong, Qin Yu, Chen Wanyun, Yue Qinghong, and the rest had also improved tremendously. The rise in their battle prowess was extremely huge. This pressured the two young men even more.

"Xu Shenghua entered Supreme Emperor Heaven a few days earlier than us, and he is a very clever fellow. I reckon he has already grasped the marvel of Supreme Emperor Heaven's cultivation and passed the test of God Suppression Pagoda with ease."

They walked into the city and saw numerous school halls of Heavenly Saint Academy on both sides of the street. The scholars inside them were listening to the path of cultivation being taught by strong practitioners of Divine Bridge Realm and the gods of Supreme Emperor Heaven.

"Cult Master Qin really knows how to grab onto personal benefits!"

Dao Master Lin Xuan was stunned for a moment, then he said to the old Daoists and nuns beside him, "Our Dao Sect is too shut off. We have to learn Supreme Emperor Heaven's path of cultivation; otherwise, we will never be able to raise our heads from under the pressure of Heavenly Saint Cult. Cult Master Qin's methods are good, and as long as they're useful, we shall learn from them."

Dan Yangzi and the rest acknowledged.

After passing by a palace, they heard buddha voices reverberating in the air. Inside, eminent monks of Great Thunderclap Monastery were sitting in a hall. In the center of them was Rulai Ma. Numerous eminent monks chanted the buddha incantations and layers of buddha heavens hovered above their heads.

The twenty heavens became more and more real. The buddhas, gods, bodhisattvas on each heaven grew discernible, as if they were walking into reality from emptiness!

“Senior Uncle, what are they doing?” Wang Muran asked Hermit Qing You.

“Opening a passage to Buddha Realm,” Hermit Qing You explained. “According to the records of Little Jade Capital, buddhism has its own world which is called Heavens of Buddhism. During Founding Emperor Era, numerous buddhas levitated heavenwards to Heavens of Buddhism and left Great Thunderclap Monastery. After Founding Emperor Era ended, the road to Buddha Realm was broken.

“With even the sky being fake, since it was a huge seal, it was natural for them to be unable to go to Buddha Realm. However, the world barrier of Supreme Emperor Heaven is incomparably thin, so Rulai Ma must be planning to open up the Heavens of Buddhism here and establish contact with the ancient buddhas.”

“Rulai Ma is planning to find the follow-up technique to Rulai’s Mahayana Sutra?” Long Yu asked.

Hermit Qing You nodded. “Most likely. Rulai’s Mahayana Sutra can only be cultivated to twenty heavens. The moment anyone enters the buddha realm, there are no more follow-up techniques. Rulai Ma’s has great ambitions so he must be doing this for the path of cultivation to the heavens after Rulai’s Mahayana Sutra.”

Dao Master Lin Xuan was very envious and asked Dan Yangzi, “Senior Uncle, does our Dao Sect have a Dao Realm?”

Dan Yangzi shook his head. “I’ve never heard of one before.”

Dao Master Lin Xuan shoulders slumped, and he sighed. “When the ancestors don’t work hard, the descendants suffer. Weren’t the past Dao masters too indifferent to worldly rewards? If we don’t work hard, we are going to be defeated by Great Thunderclap Monastery! How are we going to continue to be the sacred ground of Daoism? Dao Sect can’t continue being so slack!”

Dan Yangzi whispered, “Dao Master, even though our Dao Sect doesn’t have heavens like Dao Realm, we have gods that attained the Dao hiding in everyone else’s heavens. This Supreme Emperor Heaven is also a big heaven, so it should have experts of our Dao Sect. As long as we find one, we will be able to complete the cultivation system of our Dao Sect’s Daoism and make the Fourteen Writings of Dao Sword complete. We can even receive the complete Precelestial Supreme Mystery Technique...”

Dao Master Lin Xuan’s spirit rose, but he soon became dejected once again. “There’s definitely no experts of our Dao Sect here; otherwise, how would the algebra here be so bad?”

While they were speaking, a god of Supreme Emperor Heaven walked over while wearing a Dao robe and holding a horsetail whisk in his hand. With an air of an immortal, he asked, “Are fellow friends people of Dao Sect?”

Dao Master Lin Xuan and the rest of the Daoists of Dao Sect were overjoyed. Lin Xuan hurriedly returned the greeting and asked in a trembling voice, “Junior Lin Xuan is ashamed to be the Dao Master of Dao Sect. Is senior an expert who had attained the Dao of our Dao Sect?”

Delighted, the god of Supreme Emperor Heaven said, “You are indeed from Dao Sect! I’m also considered from Dao Sect. My name is Cha, while name in religion is Daoist Cha. I was originally a

strange beast guarding the gates of Kunlun, but when the disaster struck, I followed Daoist Qing Tian to attain the Dao. After he died in battle, I remained in this Supreme Emperor Heaven.”

All of the Daoists stared with their eyes wide open, not knowing what to do. Apparently, there was indeed an expert of Dao Sect in Supreme Emperor Heaven, but he was a strange beast who had guarded the gate before attaining the Dao. This meant that he wasn't proficient in Precelestial Supreme Mystery Technique and Dao Sword!

That was because all of Dao Sect's ultimate arts were built on top of the foundation of algebra, and since Supreme Emperor Heaven's algebra was so bad, it was completely impossible for any profound algebra to have been passed down!

Daoist Cha had to have mostly relied on other techniques to attain the Dao!

The Daoists were all disappointed, but Dao Master Lin Xuan forced a smile. “It's been hard on Senior Cha these years. Could senior make things convenient for us and help our Dao Sect settle down? These few are Dao friends of Little Jade Capital, and they temporarily also don't have a place to settle down.”

Daoist Cha smiled at them. “This is simple, Cult Master Qin and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor instructed that as long as those who come are friends from Eternal Peace, we must not be complacent. Come to think of it, you guys know Cult Master Qin, right?”

“Truly a strange man, his reputation is illustrious in our Supreme Emperor Heaven and his position is extraordinary. I've heard he is even the Heavenly Saint Cult Master, born as a saint and the famous Overlord Body. Many people admire his reputation and so have gone to seek a place in Heavenly Saint Cult...”

Dao Master Lin Xuan looked at him with a weird expression while cursing in his heart. ‘Isn't it just a devil cult?’

“Heavenly Saint Cult started from Heavenly Teacher who is extremely famous, but our Dao Sect can't be pushed down by them. That's right, before Daoist Tian Qing died in battle, he left some things with me. I have always kept them safe...” said Daoist Cha.

## **Chapter 577: Silly Roe Deers**

Dao Master Lin Xuan and the rest were delighted. Daoist Cha took off the Dao crown from his head and gently spun the Yin Yang Taiji Diagram on it. He took out some books, a fork, and a few pieces of stone wall with sword traces on them. The fork was probably his divine weapon.

“I have always kept these books with me, but I don't understand their strange symbols,” he said.

Thick white hair grew from the front of his head to the back while the hair at his temples was black in color. Unlike other Daoists who had their hair worn in a coil, he had a flattop haircut. The white hair on the top of his head was shaved neatly and made him look very lively.

The flattop Daoist stabbed the fork back into his Dao crown and sealed it up with the taiji seal before putting the crown back on his head.

Dao Master Lin Xuan flipped through the books and examined the sword traces on the stone slabs. His heart pounded furiously, and he couldn't help shedding a tear. "My master and the past Dao masters have been studying the fourteenth sword for their entire lives, but they could never comprehend it completely. It turns out that the profound theory didn't lie in the sword, but in the astronomical phenomenon. If master was still alive, he would have been very glad..."

Numerous Daoists remembered the past Dao master and cried.

Once Dao Master Lin Xuan glanced through the books, he passed them to everyone. They contained Precelestial Supreme Mystery Technique and the learnings of Daoist Qing Tian after he had studied the follow-up sword skills of Dao Sword.

Daoist Tian Qing had recorded everything in fine detail, and his calculations were very meticulous. It was no wonder then that Daoist Cha couldn't understand them.

"Senior Uncle Qing You, does our Little Jade Capital have any profound inheritance?" Wang Muran asked in a low voice.

Hermit Qing You shook his head. "We don't."

"Isn't our Little Jade Capital the number one sacred ground in Eternal Peace? Dao Sect and Great Thunderclap Monastery both have even more profound inheritances, but our Little Jade Capital doesn't, so how are we supposed to fight against them? Even Heavenly Saint Cult has a Heavenly Teacher so how could our Little Jade Capital not have god level techniques passed down by strong practitioners like Jade Emperor and so on?" Wang Muran said with anger his voice.

"Our Little Jade Capital has always stood aloof from worldly affairs and never fought for the title of the number one sacred ground," Hermit Qing You said patiently. "It is a false reputation that the people of the world have given us; it'd be better if we didn't have it."

Wang Muran was speechless from anger, and he could only turn to ask Daoist Cha from helplessness, "Daoist, may I ask where is Cult Master?"

"Cult Master Qin? Many people have been looking for him today, and they are all weird people; there's even one riding on a bull. However, Cult Master is not in Li City currently. He left a bit earlier saying he was going over to the devils to train his mount."

Wang Muran cried out in astonishment, "He went to the territory of the devils alone?"

"Not really. My Supreme Emperor Heaven has already taken back some territory, and we constructed a sentry tower in Without Embroiling City. God Sang Ye is stationed there. Numerous divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven and Eternal Peace are all searching for devil soldiers scattered around there," Daoist Cha explained.

“There have been no battles recently, so it’s still quite peaceful. The armies have yet to make their moves, so it’s just the divine arts practitioners of the devils and humans challenging each other at the border. Cult Master Qin will be fine.”

What he was talking about was an unwritten rule of Supreme Emperor Heaven. Martial custom was prosperous in it, and both devils and humans respected martial power. When there were no large scale battles, the divine arts practitioners of both sides would roam around, and numerous young devil and human divine arts practitioners would exchange blows.

Gods and devils would rarely interfere, allowing the trainees on both sides to clash. This was an extreme way to train the younger generation. It was a well-known thing here, but since had come to Supreme Emperor Heaven for the first time, he still didn’t know it.

“Has Cult Master Qin passed the test of God Suppression Pagoda?” Wang Muran asked.

“Why would he need to?” Daoist Cha’s expression filled with admiration. “The moment he came to Supreme Emperor Heaven, he killed four greatest experts in the bet for Li City and forced True Devil Fu Riluo’s proudest disciple to admit defeat. After that, he became a legend.

“Later, he was kidnapped by Fu Riluo, escaped and ran for a hundred thousand miles while nearly killing all of the Six Directions and Seven Stars Realm’s disciples of the devil gods! There were even quite a number of Celestial Being Realm’s disciples that had died under his hands! With Cult Master Qin’s abilities, there’s no need for him to pass the test of God Suppression Pagoda.”

Wang Muran’s body trembled violently as his expression filled with disbelief. He suddenly turned his head. “Senior uncle, do we really not have any profound inheritance?”

Hermit Qing You smiled at him. “Aren’t the inheritance of our Little Jade Capital good enough? Even though it has flaws, it has only top-notch techniques. As long as the flaws are patched, you won’t be any inferior to Dao Master. And Supreme Emperor Heaven is a good place to do that. You can learn from the strong points of other people and fuse them with the techniques of our Little Jade Capital.”

“There are so many techniques in Little Jade Capital; how could it be an easy task to fuse all of them?” Wang Muran muttered to himself.

Hermit Qing You looked at him with encouragement. “When there’s a will, there’s a way; I view you highly! After you comprehend them well, teach them to me first. I’m old and my mind isn’t as clever as that of youngsters like you.”

...

“Young master, why hasn’t Fatty Dragon morphed like Jiang Miao?” Between Without Embroiling City and Li City, there were over two thousand miles of land. Hu Ling’er followed beside Qin Mu and looked at the dragon qilin fighting with a strong devil practitioner of Celestial Being Realm. “Jiang Miao could morph so Fatty Dragon should be able to do it too!”

Qin Mu took in a deep breath, and Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique circulated in his body while his vital qi gave off dragon roars. "I also don't know. Could he be too fat and unable to morph? It doesn't look like it..."

"I think it's because he is still too lazy,"

The qilin bead was extremely strong, so his cultivation was no longer any inferior to that of great experts of Life and Death Realm, yet his overall battle power wasn't high. He was covered in injuries from fighting with a single strong devil practitioner.

Qin Mu didn't help but just stood on the side and watched. The other devil experts side also didn't interfere. They just stood and watched the battle.

The rules of Supreme Emperor Heaven were very strange. As long as it was an encounter between divine arts practitioners, they would usually fight one on one and rarely swarm up. When Qin Mu was escaping for his life during the hundred thousand miles and was chased by numerous devil divine arts practitioners, it was different however. The reason behind why the devils didn't abide by the rules and kept swarming him was because the devil gods had laid down an order for him to be killed.

The dragon qilin fought hard. A bit later, he suddenly comprehended the marvel of Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique. He then instantly executed his qilin bead and changed qilin fire into countless dragon-shaped flames. They swept at his opponent.

Next, his body shook, and the dragon scales flew up, transforming into bright mirrors to reflect the divine art of the opponent.

The strong devil practitioner was flustered by having to face his own divine art and the fire dragons. Suddenly, dragon scales flipped over and swirled around him furiously.

The strong devil practitioner couldn't unleash any attack, for all divine arts were reflected back by the scales. The area in which they swirled became smaller and smaller. The qilin bead flew into the surrounded area and shone brightly with flames. A miserable shriek came from inside, and the strong devil practitioner was burned to ashes.

The dragon qilin shook his body and called back his dragon scales. He swallowed down the qilin bead with surprised delight. He cried out, "Cult Master, I've won! I've finally won for the first time!"

Qin Mu was suspicious. "Ling'er, when Fatty Dragon was cultivating with Senior Brother Tiger, he had never won even once?"

Hu Ling'er nodded. "Not even once. The black tiger god said he was embarrassing at first and wanted him to kowtow and apologize to the devils that had defeated him. Afterwards, the black tiger god got used to it, and Fatty Dragon also got used to it."

Qin Mu was speechless.



The dragon qilin arrogantly scampered over on the tips of his feet, his tail held up high. He walked a few rounds around Qin Mu and Hu Ling'er, very pleased with himself.

A devil expert walked over from the other side and called out, "Are you Cult Master Qin Mu?"

"It is I. May I ask who you are?" Qin Mu said.

"A nameless person, farewell!"

The devil experts separated and left in a hurry, and Qin Mu frowned slightly. The devils were all strong practitioners of Celestial Being Realm, so it would've been very difficult to defeat them by himself. Yet they had made the unwise decision to separate. Wasn't this giving him a chance to get rid of at least one of them?

"Young master, the devils seem to be escaping for their lives." Hu Ling'er took out a huge basin for him to produce some dragon saliva which she would apply on his body. With suspicion, she said, "If they combined their powers together, their abilities would probably be greater than ours, yet they fled without a word. Could they be trying to pass information? For safety reasons, we should return to Li City immediately!"

Qin Mu raised his eyebrows. "If we walk forward, we will reach the sentry of Without Embroiling City. We are too far from Li City; the sentry tower is closer. With God Sang Ye, mere devils won't dare to come over."

He jumped onto the back of the dragon qilin, and Hu Ling'er did the same with her basin. The dragon qilin immediately sprinted toward Without Embroiling City.

There were still two hundred miles away, but Qin Mu could already see God Sang Ye's aura from afar. It was the divine light giving off by God Sang Ye, and it reached the clouds like a pillar.

That was the purpose of a sentry, to show a safe point for Supreme Emperor Heaven's divine arts practitioners that were in the wilderness. If they were in danger, they could head there for protection.

Suddenly, a voice filled with delight rang out. "Are you Cult Master Qin?"

A small mountain was village in the wilderness around them. There were a few divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven resting their feet there. They were the only people around.

The group consisted of familiar faces. One of the girls was called Guan He who had been introduced to Qin Mu by Yu He, and she was an expert of Celestial Being Realm. She was ranked nine in Supreme Emperor Heaven on her level, and her abilities were extremely strong.

She was the disciple of a god and was proficient in sword skills.

Because Qin Mu was expanding Heavenly Saint Cult in Supreme Emperor Heaven, he had appointed Guan He as the hall master of Sword Hall of the new branch.

“Guan He, why are you guys here?” Qin Mu jumped down from the back of the dragon qilin and looked to the other divine arts practitioners. They were also hall masters and incense masters of Supreme Emperor Heaven’s Heavenly Saint Cult.

“It’s really Cult Master,” Guan He said with a smile. “We were training in the vicinity when we encountered some devil experts. One of them was extremely strong, so I had to fight with all I had before executing him.”

Qin Mu looked in the direction she had pointed and recognized the devil expert as one of those who had escaped. There were still signs of a hard battle in the surroundings.

“I see.” Qin Mu smiled at her. “Hall Master Guan, it was hard on you. The sky is almost dark and I’m planning to head to the sentry. Do you guys want to tag along?”

Guan He’s eyes lit up, and she walked over with a smile on her face. “We were also planning on going back!”

The other people came too, and Qin Mu headed at the front of the group to the sentry in Without Embroiling City.

Guan He hurriedly came to his side and said with a smile, “Why is Cult Master in such a hurry? We are all experts of the cult, so how could we be afraid of anyone?”

“I was recognized by the devils, and I’m afraid they would inform strong practitioners to intercept me up ahead.” Qin Mu smiled at the girl then. “Hall Master Guan, who is your master again? When Yu He introduced you to me, I had forgotten to ask.”

“My master is Tian Fenggou, Cult Master has met her before.”

“So it’s Goddess Tian Fenggou.” Qin Mu nodded and turned to rest with curiosity. “Hall and incense masters, what about your masters?”

“We are also disciples of Tian Fenggou,” one youth said.

Qin Mu nodded again and patted the thick neck of the dragon qilin beside him while saying with a smile, “Hall Master Guan, when you guys were fighting with that strong devil practitioner of Celestial Being Realm, you must have ended the battle quickly. Looking at the traces of divine arts you guys left behind, they aren’t from fatal attacks even if they’re not simple.

“The true fatal blow was the sword that pierced the devil’s back, killing his primordial spirit straight away. Back then, the distance between Hall Master Guan and that devil expert should have been as close as we are now. From this close up, Hall Master Guan had killed him.”

Guan He’s expression changed slightly, and a huge qilin bead suddenly rose into the sky. In an instant, blazing qilin flames were everywhere, incinerating everything!

Among the flames, a flying sword rushed out. Just as the woman executed her sword skill, Qin Mu tapped with his sword fingers the heart of his brows. His sword pellet transformed into dazzling sword light that swept forward, crushing Guan He's sword skill and the heart of her brows!

Qin Mu pulled back his sword and watched his surroundings in which hall masters and incense masters of Heavenly Saint Cult were shrieking miserably. The next moment, their heads were cut off by huge dragon scales!

The dragon qilin shook his body and they returned.

Qin Mu grabbed his sword pellet and said gently, "Fatty Dragon, you have won a few more battles."

"Young master, they were the people that those devils wanted to call over?" Hu Ling'er popped her head out from the dragon qilin's ear. "In that case, Goddess Tian Fenggou..."

Qin Mu was about to speak when his ears twitched, and he turned around abruptly. "Who's there?"

A roe deer ran out from the forest and swayed its little tail while looking at him curiously. It was then followed by a herd of roe deers that ran out from the forest to examine his group curiously.

"So it's a bunch of silly roe deers." Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief.

The silly roe deers went forward and raised their heads to look at him daringly. Qin Mu's shook slightly, and a clear voice suddenly rang out from before him. "Cult Master Qin, you just killed my disciples. Don't you think you should give me an explanation?"

### **Chapter 578: The Buck Headbutts while the Doe Blinks**

Qin Mu took out Sun Jade Eye and Moon Jade Eye in a hurry and erected them behind him. At the same time, flags danced around him, confining all lifeforms in a radius of ten steps into the formation.

Those were teleportation flags. He needed some time to use the teleportation divine art so teleportation flags were much more convenient, since he could activate them in an instant and teleport further away.

He had made them escape any attacks from gods and devils so he would be less prone to falling into a situation similar to when he was captured by Fu Riluo.

Even though the teleportation flags were only slightly faster, the slight amount of time could save lives!

To his surprise, just as the teleportation flags swirled and the runes on them lit up, they suddenly exploded into pieces. The torn cloth fluttered in the air like butterflies. Only flag poles were left in the ground!

'The speed of a god is much faster than I anticipated!'

Qin Mu didn't waste any time as he activated the two jade eyes. The qi of supreme yin transformed into moonlight while the qi of supreme yang transformed into sunlight, and they were both incomparably intense. The two jade eyes were in his hands, and he was ready to welcome the enemy anytime.

The beams of the jade eyes were thick, and they would sweep through everything in front of him.

When the pupils of the two jade eyes expanded, they didn't have much power and could only be used as a light source. However, as long as Qin Mu's palms controlled their nerve system, he could change the formations within and condense the light of the two stars into one line!

The two lines of light had the power to injure even gods!

He had tested it long ago on the body of Dragon Rearing Sovereign.

Qin Mu examined his surroundings while saying in a solemn voice, "Could you be Goddess Tian Fenggou?"

"It is I."

A woman in snow white clothing slowly walked over into the moonlight of Sun Jade Eye, and she was a truly beautiful woman. Her hair was coiled into buns before being piled on top of her head, leaning slightly to one side.

The movement of her dress was captivating, and the palace cloth on her upper body was quite loose, but her waist was very slender, so slender that an arm could go around it.

She had a kind of different bearing, and her eyes were cold. It was as if there was nothing in this world that could move her heart.

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched. If such a woman made up her mind about something, it would be very difficult to change.

The silly roe deers beside him were completely unafraid of Tian Fenggou who was walking over. They continued to bite on his clothes while licking them with their tongues. There were even a few silly roe deers raising their heads to look at him curiously while a male roe deer bayed at him.

Qin Mu acted as if he was facing a great enemy and stared nervously at Tian Fenggou, not daring to miss any of her movements.

However, the roe deers were pulling too hard so he had no choice but to pull his clothes back out from their mouths.

"Yooou! Yooou—"

A few male roe deers were angered and they lowered their heads to headbutt him. One of them moved a step back after doing it once to gather energy once again while another followed in his steps.

Qin Mu stood as steady as a mountain and let the roe deers headbutt him over and over again. 'No wonder Grandmaster wanted to attach deer legs to himself; these roe deers are too good at tormenting people!'

Tian Fenggou swept a glance at the roe deers that were attacking Qin Mu, and her gaze fell onto the two jade eyes. "Doesn't Cult Master Qin owe me an explanation for killing my disciples? And all of them at once? I only had these few disciples whom I had taught diligently, and yet they were all killed by Cult Master Qin in one go. Even if you are the disciple of Heavenly Teacher, you still have to make yourself clear."

"Looks like Goddess Tian Fenggou has no idea what her disciples have done."

The nervous expression on Qin Mu's face vanished, and he let out a huge sigh of relief. With a sincere gaze, he said, "Fenggou, your disciple Guan He and the rest had submitted themselves to the devil race and tried to harm me. I had no choice but to be ruthless or my life would have been endangered."

Tian Fenggou gave an oh and said, "Cult Master Qin said my disciples submitted to the devil race, so you definitely have evidence, right?"

Qin Mu slowly moved back while holding onto the jade eyes. "Goddess Fenggou, please follow me."

He walked back step by step, the two jade eyes firmly held in his hands so he could react anytime. The dragon qilin also walked back while carrying the little fox. From behind, the nine silly roe deers were still headbutting them foolishly. They were very stubborn.

Qin Mu slowly moved back to the small mountain village and said solemnly, "Fenggou, please take a look."

Tian Fenggou looked at the corpse of the strong devil practitioner of Celestial Being Realm, and her pupils contracted.

"The traces of divine arts here belong to Fenggou's disciples, right? This isn't the divine art of one person, but five. Guan He had told me she fought bitterly with this devil expert and only managed to kill him after some effort so why are there divine arts of five people here?"

"It's also possible that Guan He wanted to claim credit," Tian Fenggou said indifferently.

"Can't Goddess Fenggou see the lethal blow on the corpse? You are a sword skill expert so you should be able to see it. For someone to stab the primordial spirit so swiftly, the two people have to be at an extremely close distance," Qin Mu said solemnly.

"From the expression of the corpse, he absolutely didn't expect Guan He to lay her hands on him, so he was shocked. Guan He was so close and he didn't put his guard up, allowing his primordial spirit to be slain, so how could the two have been enemies? Since they weren't opponents, they had to be friends. Goddess Fenggou's disciples had allied themselves with the devils. Is there any need for more evidence?"

Tian Fenggou's gaze flickered, and she said softly, "I need, I'm still slightly puzzled. Since they were in cahoots with the devils, why did Guan He had to kill that devil?"

"That's because she wanted to use the life of this devil expert to gain my trust," Qin mu said. "Only like that could she get close to me successfully. Goddess Fenggou, look again, are there any devil divine arts here? If it was a fight, why did this devil expert die before he could unleash even one divine art? With your eyesight, it surely isn't hard to see this."

Tian Fenggou was expressionless. "And then?"

"The traces of divine arts here show that the battle was very intense yet no divine art damaged this small mountain village here. They haven't even touched it. This means that the five of them were all involved. At that time, they had cast their divine arts from this small mountain village to destroy the scene. This certainly can be counted as evidence, right?"

Tian Fenggou let out a shaky breath and a smile spread on her expressionless face. She said softly, "Cult Master Qin is wise and impartial. Looks like my disciples have indeed submitted to the devil race. I was negligent in choosing my disciples and have nearly caused huge trouble."

Hu Ling'er's face was full of suspicion, but Qin Mu looked as though a burden had dropped off his shoulders and said with a smile, "I can't blame someone that's kept in the dark. The devils are the evil ones, and they are incomparably sly. Goddess Fenggou was only blinded by them for a time, you will realize it in the future and place righteousness before family."

Behind him, the silly roe deers were still headbutting him.

Qin Mu rubbed his buttocks that were searing with pain. 'These roe deers sure are ruthless and tough...'

Tian Fenggou was still smiling at him. "Since the misunderstanding is resolved, I won't be disturbing... Who's there?"

Her voice became slightly piercing to the ears, but just as she spoke, God Sang Ye's voice rang out. "Fenggou, don't be mistaken, it's me."

Qin Mu finally relaxed, and the hands that were holding onto the jade eyes loosened up. His palms were clammy from cold sweat.

Hu Ling'er also felt like a burden had dropped off her shoulders and said softly, "Young master—"

Qin Mu shook his head. "Not now."

He had noticed some time ago that the divine light given off by God Sang Ye had suddenly vanished from the sentry in Without Embroiling City. The god had to have discovered the activity here.

After all, Qin Mu had killed Guan He with the first form of Calamity Sword. Opening Calamity was extremely huge, and ten miles of sword light had burst forth nearly in an instant. It would have been hard for God Sang Ye not to notice something like that.

The god had seen this move by Qin Mu before, so he would definitely rush over when he saw it. That was because opponents that required Qin Mu to use Calamity Sword would definitely be remarkable enemies!

When he came over to check, it no longer mattered if Tian Fenggou was a spy for the devil race or not. Whatever the case, Qin Mu was safe.

When he had moved back step by step, walking to the small mountain village, it might have looked like he was explaining things to Tian Fenggou, but he had actually been doing that for God Sang Ye.

“So it’s Senior Brother Sang Ye.” Tian Fenggou relaxed, her expression calming down. “Cult Master Qin and I had some misunderstanding earlier, but it’s all resolved now.”

God Sang Ye walked over and said, “It’s great that the misunderstanding is resolved, but there’s a matter that makes me very confused. Why did all the disciples of Senior Sister Fenggou submit to the devils? It’d be normal if one had done so when faced with a choice of life and death, since it’s hard for one to stay true to good or evil in such situation, but when a whole family betrays their land, it’s somewhat strange.”

Tian Fenggou raised her eyebrows and said, “What does God Sang Ye think about this?”

God Sang Ye walked past Qin Mu and stopped before Tian Fenggou. “When all five disciples submit to the devils, it’s hard not to suspect that master might have done so as well. Fenggou was once the mistress of Coupling City, right? One thousand and five hundred years ago, when it was invaded, only you and a small number of your people lived.

“On the other hand, when my Nearing City was invaded, even though my whole family died in battle, leaving only me and my daughter as sole survivors, I had protected quite a number of Nearing City’s commoners. There were ten times more survivors.”

He put his hands behind his back. “There’s also Adorning, Returning, Concurring People, Great Possessing, and other god cities that I know about. There were many more survivors in them than in Fenggou’s Coupling City.”

Qin Mu’s gaze flickered, and he looked at the palms behind God Sang Ye’s back.

They were making some strange gestures which meant that the situation was urgent and they should leave immediately.

‘Could God Sang Ye not be Tian Fenggou’s match?’

Qin Mu was astonished, but he still gave a cough. “Two gods, I still have some matters to attend to so I’ll be taking my leave now.”

The direction in which he was leaving was in God Sang Ye’s shadow. As he moved back step by step, he never stepped from Sang Ye’s back, as this was the only way he could avoid Tian Fenggou’s gaze.

“Cult Master Qin is planning to go to Without Embroiling City? Are you sure God Sang Ye is not the traitor? Why did my disciples that had betrayed us stay so close to Without Embroiling City? The one guarding the sentry is God Sang Ye, and if he’s the traitor, you will just be delivering yourself into the enemy’s hands. There will definitely be a devil god waiting there for you. You are so clever, so you won’t put yourself in any danger, right?”

Hu Ling’er’s head became heavy, and she felt that her mind just wasn’t fast enough. She asked in a low voice, “Young master, which one of them is the traitor?”

Tian Fenggou spoke again. “God Sang Ye had initiated building a sentry in Without Embroiling City, right? The sentry is right in the devil territory, and it has already been more than half a month since it was finished, but there have been no devil gods coming to find trouble. Is your luck just that good, or is there something else?”

Qin Mu stopped, his head also feeling heavy.

It was indeed strange that no devil god had come to find trouble with God Sang Ye even after he had built a sentry in the devil territory.

Tian Fenggou continued. “Even though not many people of my Coupling City survived, there were still two other gods besides me. How many gods of your Nearing City survived? Not one besides you, right? Could they all have died under the hands of devil gods?”

“Where are those two senior brothers that walked out from Coupling City with you? According to what I know, even though they left the city, they died in the battle for Without Embroiling City. And just like that, you are also the only one that had survived Coupling City,” Sang Ye said calmly.

Hu Ling’er hugged her six tails. “Young master, I’m already giddy...”

Qin Mu looked at her. “Me too... But, there’s still one method to determine who’s the traitor, and that’s to go to the ruins of Without Embroiling City. If God Sang Ye is really a traitor, there will definitely be strong practitioners of the devil race waiting for us to deliver ourselves there. If there aren’t...”

Just as he said that, a huge body descended from the sky on his right.

It was a devil god!

The corners of Qin Mu’s eyes twitched slightly. He had seen this devil god twice before. The first time was in the battle of Nearing City where he had killed everyone in Sang Ye’s family!

The second time was in Li City. On that day, he and Sang Hua had been brought to Li City by the black tiger god, and Sang Hua had kept staring at that devil god.

He had flame markings on his body, and his eyes were like two dancing fires!

When he descended, the three god existences stood like the three legs of a tripod.



“Devil God Huo Chaluo came from your Without Embroiling City, right?” Tian Fenggou said in a soft voice.

God Sang Ye’s pupils contracted suddenly, and he gritted his teeth. “Huo Chaluo killed my whole family besides my daughter! How could I submit to the devil race, to him?”

Huo Chaluo frowned slightly. His voice boomed and shook the forest. “Now that the matter has come to this, why do we still need to hide when we are two against one? Just shed all pretense and end this quickly. Respectable King Fu Riluo can no longer wait to see this brat with the surname Qin!”

The surroundings went silent.

After a moment, Tian Fenggou laughed gently. “Cult Master Qin likes to deduce the truth from clues, so I wanted to play with him, to laugh at him and play with his heart. Isn’t that what a devil god likes to do?”

Qin Mu’s blood went cold.

Tian Fenggou smiled and said, “Huo Chaluo, you shall take down Cult Master Qin. I will send God Sang Ye on his way.”

Huo Cha Luo turned his head to look at Qin Mu who moved back nervously. He suddenly heard a thump and felt a searing pain as one of the silly roe deer headbutted him again. In anger, he drew his sword and placed it on the neck of the male roe deer while saying ruthlessly, “Hit me again and I’ll kill you!”

Tian Fenggou chuckled and pounced at God Sang Ye. At the same time, Huo Chaluo bent over with a grin as he stretched his hand out to grab Qin Mu. “You were that black shadow in Nearing City that day? You were the one who protected the lassie of Sang Family, right? How heroic, I couldn’t even kill you. However, trying escaping now?”

The roe deer under Qin Mu’s sword suddenly burst apart, and an incomparably breathtaking knife light shone through the forest. It even split apart the sky. The knife light passed through Huo Chaluo’s palm and neck, leaving behind an incomparably fine black line in the sky!

The thinnest of the black line was inconceivable, like there was none of it.

It looked like space had been sliced apart and didn’t have the time to heal!

The breathtaking knife light then suddenly stopped before Qin Mu’s neck, and a tall and sturdy elder stood up from the roe deer skin that had split apart. He was fierce-looking and had a messy beard that grew furiously in all directions.

The elder’s face was full of anger, and he held the knife at Qin Mu’s neck while grumbling furiously, “Mu’er, so what if I headbutt you? Cripple, Blind, and Mute were the ones that kept headbutting you. I just did it once and you wanted to kill me! Tell me, aren’t you biased? Do you think they love you more dearly than I do?”

## **Chapter 579: Improper Origins**

Qin Mu hurriedly pulled back his sword and looked at the tall elder in front of him in surprise and delight. He cried out happily, "Grandpa Butcher!"

Before he even finished speaking, the other roe deers burst apart, and their figures rushed into the sky to intercept Tian Fenggou who was rushing at God Sang Ye. Her sword light was already stabbing forward, so she had no time to change her move.

A long spear transformed into a black dragon to disturb the sword light. Tian Fenggou's body trembled violently. The black dragon kept aiming for the backbone of her sword moves, causing her magic power to be cut off repeatedly and making it tough for her to unleash her power.

She was proficient in the sword path, and her attainments in the sword skills could be considered top one or top two in Supreme Emperor Heaven. Of course, that was before Qin Mu had established access between Supreme Emperor Heaven and Eternal Peace. When Eternal Peace's sword skills were imparted to Supreme Emperor Heaven, her sword skills could no longer be considered at the very top.

In Eternal Peace Empire, there were way too many experts whose sword skills surpassed hers.

What made her terrified was that the black dragon spear could actually break her strength with little power, shattering her magic!

The stars in the sky shone and weaved Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Forcefield. The moment she and the black dragon spear collided again, it suddenly crashed against her chest.

This was an unusual kind of divine art that used stars and astrology as a divine art.

In regards to the transformation of divine arts, Eternal Peace's divine arts surpassed Supreme Emperor Heaven by way too much.

Tian Fenggou vomited blood with a grunt and stepped back in a hurry. Suddenly though, she felt a chill in her heart. At some point in time, the elder with the knife had come behind her. By backing, she had walked right into his knife, stabbing herself through the back.

The power of the knife wasn't strong, so it was obvious that the honest-looking elder was only proficient in backstabbing. He was lacking real power in his moves.

Tian Fenggou swept her sword backward, but before the sword light could sweep the elder behind her, another old man—this one carrying a furnace—hit her with a hammer!

Flames rose from the furnace on his back; the strike had actually been incomparably heavy. Its power was terrifying. From that one strike, Tian Fenggou's bones and tendons broke, and she tumbled to the ground before bouncing back up and landing down again for a couple of times!

Her abilities were exceptional, even surpassing those of God Sang Ye, so she still wasn't dead. She knew she had fallen into an ambush and was definitely not a match for so many experts, so she immediately chose to escape.

She leaped a hundred miles away, then turned around to see an incomparably tall elder raising his palm to sweep the sky.

Tian Fenggou was stunned. The elder had a pair of bright iron ears and incredibly tall. He was much taller than true gods and devils, and he could actually fold up the space in which she was in!

'It's impossible for him to have such terrifying magic power...'

As she thought that, she realized that the iron-eared elder wasn't folding up space. Instead, after she was severely injured by the old blacksmith, she had fallen into a painting.

Now, she was fleeing through it.

Tian Fenggou immediately executed her divine sword to tear open space, and the painting instantly tore apart. One sword light flew straight for the face of the iron-eared elder.

He looked incomparably tall, and his abilities were world-shaking, but his abilities were actually lacking as well. When he saw the sword light rushing over, he knew he couldn't fight it and turned to leave.

The black dragon spear suddenly struck forward and scattered the move of Tian Fenggou's divine sword.

She jumped out of the painting and met a sturdy man wearing sable fur and riding a green bull. His knife skills were matchless, and his moves were complicated. He was using knife skills she had never seen before, and the spells hidden inside them had extraordinary power!

She had underestimated it and instantly suffered. The knife light flashed, and her right hand which was holding the sword got severed by brute force. Blood spurted and scattered in the air.

Tian Fenggou grunted and caught her sword with her left hand. She was about to stab at the sturdy man riding the green bull, but she saw a peerless beauty clenching her palm. With her move, space broke down and shrunk. Tian Fenggou's body instantly flew towards the palm against her will.

Boom!

The old blacksmith rushed over and struck her head with his hammer, stunning her while the short elder broke the moves of her divine sword with his black dragon spear. The sword lights turned weirdly in the air and stabbed her chest.

Bang!

Her face smacked against the palm of the peerless beauty, and Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Palm Force exploded, turning her face into a bloody mess.

The hands of the beauty moved quickly, sliding through her body as they sealed her primordial spirit and soul.

Tian Fenggou fell to the ground with her primordial spirit unable to escape. It was sealed in her broken body.

She still hadn't breathed her last, but her gaze was dim. At that moment, a bronze-masked man rushed to her side and stabbed silver needles into her body. As he spoke, his voice sounded further and further away. "With me around, she can't die. Don't worry, we can just restrain her soul and pull it out for interrogation later."

God Sang Ye stood in a daze, not knowing what had just happened. Before he could even fight Tian Fenggou, she was already settled by the weird newcomers.

However, Tian Fenggou had been an extremely powerful existence. Even though her power was inferior to that of a true god, she wasn't too far from it. He was definitely not her match.

Sang Ye was prepared to sacrifice himself for righteousness at any time, but it was a pity that Qin Mu would most likely have to die with him. Luckily though, the weird people had popped out from somewhere and fought messily until they severely injured Tian Fenggou and sealed her.

Otherwise, he and Qin Mu would have definitely died.

To the side, Qin Mu carefully pushed away the huge knife next to his neck. Butcher grunted, and the huge knife remained in its place.

Qin Mu pushed again, but Butcher still didn't allow for it to be moved. It was obvious he was still angry.

"Grandpa Butcher, you had cloaked yourself with the skin of a roe deer. Granny's spell is so exquisite that I couldn't see through it and didn't know it was you. If I knew, I wouldn't have held the sword to your neck..." Qin Mu said carefully.

"I don't care!" Butcher said coldly. "I raised you up painstakingly yet you want to kill me just because I hit your buttocks. My heart is dead!"

Behind him, Huo Chaluo's five fingers suddenly separated evenly and fell to the ground like meat pillars.

"Luo..."

A strange sound came from Huo Chaluo's throat, and he slowly pulled back his arms. He touched his neck shakily, trying to maintain his balance. He didn't dare to move too fast, so his every action was very careful.

However, before he could even touch his neck, his head lost its balance and slid off to the side.

Huo Chaluo's hands became even faster, and he made a grab for the head!

Bang.

A loud clap rang out as his two hands collided above his neck. When his head fell to the side, blood spurted from his neck, dyeing his hands red.

"What a quick knife—"

Huo Chaluo's head let out an ear-piercing scream and tumbled two rounds on the ground before flames in his eyes finally extinguished.

Qin Mu was very envious and praised, "Grandpa Butcher's divine knife has reached perfection. I'm inferior."

"Stop licking my boots!" Butcher had a gloomy face, and his hand didn't move at all. His knife was still held at Qin Mu's neck. "You're biased and don't love me! You love Mute, Cripple and Blind, those three scumbags, but not me! I saw them having fun hitting you, so I tried it once and you wanted to kill me!"

"Junior brother!" Ba Shan jumped from the bull's back and ran over in delight. "Junior brother, you made teacher angry? Teacher has agreed to take me back in as a disciple, but his request is for me to lower my voice a little and talk less.

"When everyone said they were going to look for you, I said that little junior brother was too smart so he would never get into any trouble, and see, there was no problem at all! Teacher Heaven Knife, why are you holding the knife to Junior Brother's throat though? Put it down, we are all one big family, so we can talk things out..."

Butcher swung his knife and it landed on Grand Chancellor Ba Shan's shoulder. He immediately shut his mouth. His face was all red from holding back his words.

"Senior Brother Ba Shan, Grandpa Butcher had only feigned his death and didn't kick you out of his family, so why did you have to formally become his disciple again?" Qin Mu asked in puzzlement.

Ba Shan came to a realization and pushed the knife away. His voice suddenly become twice or more louder as he shouted in anger, "Old man, you tricked me!"

Butcher's ears trembled from the vibration, and he looked at Qin Mu in fury.

Qin Mu rubbed his buttocks that were still sore.

Blind, Mute, and Cripple were truly ruthless—his buttocks were almost messed up.

'I should have long suspected something when these silly roe deers kept headbutting me. Grandpa Mute, Grandpa Blind, and Grandpa Cripple are the meanest, and even Grandpa Butcher has been brought astray by them....'

Blind walked over with his black dragon spear. Upon reaching Qin Mu, he grinned. Qin Mu looked at him with a black face and went to find Granny Si. Blind scratched his head and said angrily, "Butcher, you betrayed me!"

Butcher felt somewhat guilty and scratched his head. "When did I? Old Blind, stop accusing me for no reason."

Deaf walked over and said, "I've heard everything. You betrayed Blind, Mute and even Cripple."

“You are deaf, what can you even hear!” Butcher burst into laughter from extreme anger.

The huge hammer in Mute’s hand transformed back into sword pellets that flowed back into the chest. He brought it over and said righteously, “Aba, aba!”

“Well said!” Cripple clapped. “Butcher’s mouth has no lock on it!”

Butcher rolled his eyes and pulled the knife away from Chancellor Ba Shan’s neck while saying pleasantly, “Ba Shan, this old man can’t win against them in talking, so come help me argue!”

Ba Shan’s two fists crackled from him clenching them, and he walked with big steps to the front of everyone. He cleared his throat and was about to open his mouth when God Sang Ye said, “Are seniors from the celestial heavens?”

“Seniors? Celestial heavens?” Blind raised his head and looked at this god. He chuckled. “We are from Great Ruins and not celestial heavens. First, may I ask how old senior brother is?”

God Sang Ye smiled. “Great Ruins was Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens once. I’m twenty thousand and eighty-four years old.”

Blind leaned back with a grunt. “I’m five hundred and sixty-two years old...”

Everyone suddenly felt they were very young and filled with energy.

Qin Mu came to Granny Si’s side and saw her levitating Tian Fenggou with her magic power. She was using the spells inside Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures to pull out the primordial spirit of Tian Fenggo to interrogate it.

Apothecary was refining medicine at the side, using anesthesia for the soul to lessen Tian Fenggou’s ability to resist.

Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures had numerous extremely strange spells. They often looked like they were of the devil path, but they could also be understood with a righteous mind. Qin Mu had done his studies in this field.

When God Sang Ye looked over, his heart shook a little upon seeing Granny Si’s spells. ‘These friends from the celestial heavens seem to be from improper origins. They are even so proficient in spells of the devil path... En, Cult Master Qin also seems like he’s from an improper origin...’

### **Chapter 580: Emperor’s Throne Technique**

Qin Mu looked excitedly at Granny Si’s divine arts. The nine elders of Disabled Elderly Village all had their strong points. Besides here beauty, Granny Si was known for the exquisiteness of her spells.

However, since what she cultivated was the devil path, she hadn’t been willing to teach Qin Mu too many spells. She only let Village Chief, Butcher, and Old Ma teach him.

Afterward, when Qin Mu became the young cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult, she had imparted Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures to him and allowed him to comprehend them by himself. She didn't teach Qin Mu any techniques or divine arts.

This was mainly because she walked the devil path and her comprehension of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures was slightly askew. She hoped that if Qin Mu followed Deaf, Old Ma, and the rest in cultivation and reading the classics, he would have a more proper comprehension of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures.

Qin Mu was originally indifferent to righteous or devil, but later, he realized that both were born from the heart. When intentions were devilish, no matter how righteous the spell was, it would still be devilish. And if the intentions were righteous, then no matter how devilish the spell was, it would still be righteous. That was why he had basically no problem with going between righteous and devil.

After that, Qin Mu discovered that the struggle between righteous and devil was the struggle of the heart while the one between god and devil was the struggle of standpoint and survival, so he became even more indifferent to the struggle of righteous and devil.

In the past, when he fought with Great Thunderclap Monastery, Dao Sect, and the other sects, he had long ago abandoned all prejudices and didn't place the struggle of righteous and devil in his heart.

Now, he had even opened the divine treasure of the devil path and was halfway into the devil path. His horizons were even broader than before.

This was growth.

A person usually grows up unknowingly, not realizing it themselves. But when they look back, they would notice that they were growing all the time, their mind becoming more mature.

Even if God Sang Ye was a god that stood high above, his horizons might not be superior to those of Qin Mu.

Other than personal aptitude and comprehension, opportunities were also a part of it. Ever since he was young, Qin Mu had undergone the nurture of the Disabled Elderly Village's Nine Elders, then had left Great Ruins just at the time of Eternal Peace's reform. If his birth and experiences in Youdu and Fengdu were added, his horizons could be said to have risen to an extremely high height.

Granny Si finally seized the primordial spirit of Tian Fenggou from her body. It was bound, so she couldn't escape. If it did, it could take over another person's body or even grass or tree spirits.

If the god took someone's body, it would be possession, and if she took the body of a grass or tree spirit, it would be different cultivation.

"Which one of you is going to interrogate her?" Granny Si asked while turning her head back. "She definitely knows many secrets of the devil race, so it would be very useful for Supreme Emperor Heaven if we could get that information out from her. My methods are too cruel and aren't suitable for interrogating her; she's a beauty after all."

God Sang Ye was introducing himself to Blind and the rest when he heard that and shuddered. He took a glance at Tian Fenggou's body. 'Truly ruthless. This woman first flattened Tian Fenggou's chest before flattening her face as well...'

His gaze fell on Granny Si's face, and he found it hard to avert his gaze. In his heart, the thoughts of finding a step-mother for Sang Ye suddenly popped up, but he hurriedly composed himself. He shifted his gaze away, not daring to have any improper thoughts.

"We should hand the matter of interrogating Tian Fenggou to True God Pang Yu. Tian Fenggou is a god of my Supreme Emperor Heaven after all, and she was also a leader with a high position. It would be a bit out of place if we interrogate her privately."

Cripple chuckled and said, "Why be so troublesome? Let Apothecary feed her some insects and she will definitely confess to everything in just two hours."

"We can also ask Grandpa Blind to use his black dragon speed to separate the spirit embryo and the soul of her primordial spirit, turning her into an ordinary human!" Hu Ling'er said excitedly.

Blind stroked her little head and said with a smile, "This spear of mine is called Long Tuo. It's not a black dragon spear."

"That's right!"

The black dragon spear on his back suddenly came alive and swam around the little fox. The black dragon with only its bones left slowly said, "My name is Long Tuo, and I'm a dragon king of the devil race. And you are completely right, my lord and I can indeed separate her soul from her primordial spirit, though that would be abnormally painful."

Hu Ling'er examined Divine Spear Long Tuo and suddenly thought of an idea. She hurriedly raised her hand up with sparkling eyes. "I still have, I still have! I thought of another idea! We can ask Grandpa Mute to smelt her in his furnace to turn her primordial spirit into water before pouring molten iron on it. We'll see if she will talk or not!"

'This little fox is also not easy to deal with!' God Sang Ye shuddered and hurriedly said, "Let me bring her away for interrogation. Gentlemen, I will be leaving first, Without Embroiling City is just in front of us, so may you guys help me guard it for two days!" After saying so, he grabbed Tian Fenggou's body and primordial spirit and left in a hurry.

"Granny, Grandpa Apothecary, why have you all of you guys come to Supreme Emperor Heaven?" Qin Mu immediately asked.

Granny Si raised her hand and stroked his head. Qin Mu immediately lowered his head so Granny Si could continue stroking with a smile. "You've grown even taller and are about to catch up to Apothecary. If you grow a little higher, Blind will only be able to reach your waist."

Blind wasn't very happy to hear that. "Granny, my body is still growing. Did you see God Sang Ye just now? He's twenty thousand years old and his height is terrifying. It shows that the longer you live, the taller you will grow!"



Granny Si rolled her eyes at him. “Blind, your intelligence is also only so high. Mu’er, we came to see you and to look at the methods of cultivation here, to see if we can find a way to break through. We have all reached our bottlenecks, and the divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven that you had sent to Heavenly Saint Academy were quite useful. We watched them and learned a little, but if we wanted the whole cultivation system, we still needed to come to Supreme Emperor Heaven to look for more profound methods.”

Qin Mu had indeed discussed with Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and True God Pang Yu to dispatch some young divine arts practitioners to Eternal Peace to learn the paths, skills, and divine arts. At the same time, they could impart the techniques of Supreme Emperor Heaven to Eternal Peace, patching up where the cultivation of Eternal Peace’s techniques was lacking.

With the divine arts practitioners on both sides complementing each other, they could all advance at astonishing speed.

However, that only applied to divine arts practitioners. To people like Granny Si who had already patched her divine bridge and entered the celestial palaces or strong practitioners that were about to enter the celestial palaces, that wasn’t enough.

After all, the divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven that headed to Eternal Peace to seek knowledge usually didn’t have high cultivation. Furthermore, Granny Si and the rest required a god level cultivation system.

Qin Mu pondered it for a moment, then said, “In that case, who is in charge of Heavenly Saint Academy now?”

“Heavenly King Shi, Heavenly King Yu, and the rest of them. There’s also a few elders there,” Granny Si said while chuckling. “The scholars of Supreme Emperor Heaven are very dumb and pitifully stupid. They couldn’t learn algebra no matter what, so it’s best to let the elders and heavenly kings of Heavenly Saint Cult have the headache. God Sang Ye asked for our help in guarding Without Embroiling City so let’s head there.”

Qin Mu nodded. Everyone was chatting and laughing with one another, so he also quickly forgot about his bloody buttocks and played around with Blind, Mute, and Cripple.

The green bull saw the four short legs of the dragon qilin, and his eyes lit up. He scampered over and stood up like a human to walk a couple rounds around him.

The dragon qilin’s face turned dark, but he didn’t say a word. He continued to walk forward.

Divine Spear Long Tuo transformed into the skeleton frame of the black dragon and rattled as it swam in the air. Coming to Hu Ling’er’s side, it thrust its head and lifted the little fox while asking with curiosity, “They have a grudge?”

“How is it only a grudge? It’s hatred for a seized wife!” Hu Ling’er whispered.

She told everything she knew, about how the grudge between the dragon qilin and the green bull had started from the time Qin Mu had entered Imperial College. The green bull was a flirtatious fellow, but he just had to be blind and thought that the dragon qilin was a female. He harassed him every day when he passed by the mountain gate and even gave him some flowers and grass.

The dragon qilin knew he couldn't defeat Ba Shan, so he could only suffer in silence before bewitching Qin Mu to knock out the green bull with anesthesia. Qin Mu had refined Lost Fragrance, and when the imperial physicians of Hall of Supreme Healing learned of it, there was quite a havoc.

Only then did the green bull learn that the dragon qilin was a male and was sad for quite some time before going off to flirt with some little cows happily. Of course, the two strange beasts began to feud after such events.

"The green bull thought the dragon qilin is a female, but he's a male, so isn't this like the hatred for a seized wife?" Hu Ling'er said.

The black dragon trembled his skeletal frame and said in astonishment, "They actually have such a past?"

The dragon qilin looked down, looking calm, but he was twitching his ears.

The green bull sneered. "What are you twitching your ears for? Damned fatty, you were very slim and looked like a female; why have you become so fat now? I can't even see if you are walking on your feet or rolling on your stomach. Look at me!"

He bent his arm and all the muscles on his body popped out as he sneered. "These are muscles, and what you have is only fat! Fighting makes you bold and powerful only when you are like me. Each of my punches uses all of my muscles, and every strike is powerful!"

The dragon qilin narrowed his eyes and opened its mouth, spitting out a qilin bead that had a radius of two feet. The bead blazed furiously in mid-air, lighting up the surroundings.

The green bull shuddered and fell back a step, transforming back into a big green bull. With his tail tucked between his legs, he slipped back to Ba Shan's side.

The dragon qilin opened his mouth to recall the qilin bead and sneered. "Fats? Do you know how much effort it took to refine such a big qilin bead?"

Hu Ling'er whispered, "Fatty Dragon, gaining a small advantage will do, know when to stop. If the two of you really fight, you might not be able to defeat that bull! You've eaten fewer spirit pills than the number of fights he's been in with Ba Shan. Be careful or he'll see that you are just strong on the outside."

The dragon qilin shivered with fear. He knew that the bull was a battle maniac like Ba Shan. His speed was faster than his, and his endurance was better as well, so if they really fought, he might not be his opponent.

'I need to cultivate Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique more. If this bull sees that I'm not his match, he will definitely be coming to beat me up!'

He executed Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique and trained diligently. Qin Mu saw this and he felt incredibly happy. He said with a smile, "I no longer need to worry about Fatty Dragon, he knows how to cultivate by himself. That's right, Bull Two!"

The green bull hurriedly ran over and said with a smile, "Little old master, please speak! Little old master has forgotten, I'm Bull Three. Ling'er is the big sister, Fatty is Dragon Two and I'm ranked third. However, I'll be able to get rid of the dragon qilin soon and be ranked second!"

Qin Mu smiled. "You have the Green Dragon's bloodline too, right? I have received a technique not long ago that it's even more powerful than Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. It's the number one technique I have seen in my life. Since you have the bloodline of the dragon race as well, I shall teach it to you."

The green bull was delighted and said while choked with emotions, "Little old master is so good to little cow. Little cow has nothing to give in return. I can only pay back little old master's benefaction by offering my life in sacrifice!"

"You saved my life in the golden palace and I still have yet to thank you. How can this little thing be worth anything?" Qin Mu said with a smile.

He went through Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique, and not only was the green bull was enthralled, but even Butcher, Granny Si, Blind, and the rest were intoxicated.

"Great technique!" Butcher let out a shaky breath and said solemnly, "A god technique that has never been seen before! Mu'er, this should be a technique that could reach Numinous Sky Hall of the celestial palaces and ascend to the Emperor's Throne, right?"

An intense sense of danger grew in the dragon qilin's heart, and he cursed silently to himself. 'How will it be good once this damned bull learns Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique? Won't he be able to beat me to death? That can't be! I need to cultivate, and I also need to eat more Water Element Divine Vitality Pills!'