

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 586-590

Chapter 586: Drawing Mountains and Rivers with a Brush

The guards guarding Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge saw Young Master Qi and Sun Sovereign. Even though they were astonished at how strong Sun Sovereign was, they didn't question him as there were numerous gods in Eternal Peace and they frequently came to Supreme Emperor Heaven to learn.

The gods of Supreme Emperor Heaven had abilities much more powerful than the gods of Eternal Peace; they were just lacking in algebra and divine arts. A few of them had taken the chance of the peaceful moment to run to Eternal Peace to learn algebra and divine arts.

"This senior, please register your name." A guard held a brush while walking forward. He bowed upon coming close to them.

Sun Sovereign picked up the brush and wrote down his name on the register. He then looked at Young Master Qi with inquiry. "Write it down," Young Master Qi said indifferently.

Sun Sovereign acknowledged and wrote down the youth's name on the register before giving back the brush and leaving.

'Strange, this god seemed to be listening to the orders of that young master. The youth doesn't seem to have strong abilities, so how did he making a god follow him?'

Astonished, the guard lowered his head to take a look. He saw 'Young Master Qi Jiuyi' written on the register.

Everyone was bewildered. "What exactly is the background of this Qi Jiuyi?"

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Beside the sea of fire in Without Embroiling City's abyss, the dragon qilin and the green bull stared at each other while using all the time they had to cultivate. The two huge beasts knew that they were each other's nemesis. The green bull was afraid of the dragon qilin's qilin bead, and the dragon qilin knew the green bull's battle experience and endurance was much better than his, so he cultivated diligently.

The green bull knew that the damned fatty dragon qilin was a schemer and wanted to get rid of him since a long time ago. When he saw the dragon qilin cultivating diligently and spitting out a dragon bead that was growing bigger and bigger, he felt a growing danger, so he also worked much harder.

The contest between the two huge beasts made Qin Mu very happy.

Suddenly, a rumble of thunder came from his body as he broke through his Six Direction Wall of the divine treasures of the devil path. This made his vital qi improve by quite a bit.

He executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, which was separated into god and devil parts. The god vitality and the devil vitality flowed along the circulation paths that were corresponding to each

other. However, because the Seven Stars Divine Treasure of the devil path wasn't yet open, they didn't match completely when he operated his technique.

If they did, it would be much easier for him to execute Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. Now, his devil vitality had to stop at Six Directions Divine Treasure and wait for the god vitality to circulate through Seven Stars Divine Treasure before continuing to complete a cycle of circulation.

Because of that, there was some loss of time. But that wasn't all. Not only was it easy to get distracted, his advancement could also be affected since he couldn't focus his energy on breaking into Celestial Being Realm.

'After opening the Seven Stars Divine Treasure of the devil path, I'll still need to establish access between Seven Stars and Six Directions. Only then would my cultivation stabilize and have the chance to break into Celestial Being Realm.'

Vital qi continuously circulated in his body and his third eye which had been sealed by Mute. Granny Si had said that it was for his own good. Even though the eye was sealed, Qin Mu didn't feel any abnormalities. His vital qi could still enter it and circulate according to the path, raising the eye's strength.

Mute had used a golden willow leaf, which he required a lot of time to forge, to seal his third eye. Blind, Granny Si, Butcher, Deaf, and the rest had helped on the side, forging all the necessary parts it with great effort. Blind had personally designed a sealing formation, and everyone had had to imprint their magic power on the tiny golden willow leaf for it to be finished.

Granny Si personally pasted the golden willow leaf on the heart of Qin Mu's brows. The elders of Disabled Elderly Village instructed and warned him to never take the golden willow leaf down unless he was in extreme danger.

Numerous exquisite and detailed vein lines appeared on the golden willow leaf, making it look very pretty. Hu Ling'er saw it and was very envious. She made noises about wanting to have a willow leaf too.

Blind, Deaf, and the rest pampered her, so they talked Mute into forging another golden willow leaf, but it was without a seal this time. Instead, Blind and Deaf imprinted divine eyes and a world inside the painting onto it. The incomparably complicated formation was then imprinted on the willow leaf.

Deaf pasted it on Hu Ling'er's forehead, and she was unexplainably excited. She would activate it from time to time, and a beam of light would shoot out from the heart of her brows, slicing open mountain rocks and creating huge pits on the ground.

Hu Ling'er had learned spells from Fox Immortal of the Five Immortals so her cultivation wasn't weak. Fox Immortal was a Dao friend of the now 'deceased' Village Chief, and she was in charge of the demon race of Eternal Peace Empire. Qin Mu had invited her a few times to give lessons for scholars of Heavenly Saint Cult, so their relationship was very good.

Granny Si, Butcher and the rest had tidied up the technique suitable for their cultivation. They discussed the vital qi circulation path inside the human body and constructed a vital qi human body that had gathered the strong points of everyone.

However, their main areas of cultivation were different, so everyone made some adjustment on the foundation to suit themselves more.

Qin Mu asked Granny Si for vital qi circulation diagram of the human body they had constructed and put it away with utmost care.

“Mu’er, you already have a better technique so why do you still want to keep our technique?” Granny Si was rather puzzled.

“Granny, you guys have done a great deed. This vital qi circulation diagram of the human body that you guys constructed could be said to be a kind of technique that can train all aspects of the corporeal body and primordial spirit,” Qin Mu said righteously.

“Other people will find it hard to learn my technique; if one isn’t the overlord body, they wouldn’t be able to learn it so it’s hard to pass down. I feel that this technique which has gathered the strong points of everyone in Disabled Elderly Village is very simple to cultivate, so we can share it with other cultivators. I want this technique to be passed down for generations, so maybe in the future, all of the gods in Eternal Peace will be your disciples and successors!”

Granny Si was stunned. She said with a smile, “We didn’t think that much.”

Qin Mu was unexplainably agitated in his heart. When he first constructed the vital qi circulation path of the human body, he didn’t think of it much. In his state of comprehension, he had only considered constructing a set of techniques that were most suitable for him, so he had entered the realm of path with his technique.

Later, he had passed it to Granny Si, Mute, Butcher, and the rest, and they hadn’t thought much of it either. They had only wanted to gather everyone’s strong points to make up for what they were lacking so they could have the aptitude of a true god.

Yet such an unintentional action had created a technique that could train all aspects of the corporeal body and all aspects of the primordial spirit.

This was Eternal Peace’s first technique on the true god level that could be passed down and spread far and wide!

This achievement and virtue could be said to be immeasurable!

Granny Si and the rest might not realize it, but Qin Mu did.

Once this technique was spread, most of the gods in the future within Eternal Peace Empire would be the disciples of Granny Si, Butcher, and the rest. It could be said that they would have students all over the world!

Qin Mu looked around and saw that Without Embroiling City had indeed suffered from a disaster which had turned it into a huge abyss of fire. ‘What are we supposed to say to God Sang Ye? He asked us to

take care of the sentry post for a few days' time before he would return. Now, however, Without Embroiling City is gone, much less the sentry post. Should we rebuild it...'

Blind's body suddenly trembled slightly, and his closed eyes 'looked' toward the west as he said solemnly, "The devils are currently advancing their army over here. The vanguard is already not far from this place!"

Qin Mu hurriedly looked to the west where he could see mountains and devil qi all around. His gaze could only cover a few hundred miles. He couldn't see any devil army.

Granny Si and the rest took a look, and they also could only see devil qi moving about. They couldn't see what Blind had mentioned.

"The vanguard of the devil race is still five thousand miles away from here." Blind opened his eyes and said solemnly, "Your divine eyes still haven't reached perfection, so your divine mind eyes have yet to be cultivated and you can't see that far."

Qin Mu knew that Blind's divine mind eyes were extremely powerful, so they could see what divine eyes couldn't, but he'd never thought that he could actually see things that were five thousand miles away.

"The vanguard consists of elites, countless devil monsters. Their speed is fast and their abilities are powerful!" Blind said quickly upon closing his eyes again. "There are also numerous devil gods supervising the army! They are very terrifying and have noticed me watching them. They are currently investigating the source of the disturbance! Quickly, inform Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor or we won't have time to react!"

"I will use Secrets of Three Primordial Spirit Assembly to inform Saintess Xiang and the rest in Li City!" Qin Mu immediately said. His primordial spirit projected from his body as he left to contact Si Yunxiang, Ling Yuxiu, and the rest.

Five thousand miles away, numerous incomparably tall devil ancestors stretched their bodies, and beams of surging flames burst from their eyes as they searched for the source of the gaze they'd sensed.

Blind had used the divine arts of divine mind eyes to 'look' at them, and they had sensed an enemy spying on them with their acute perception. However, they couldn't find this spy, so the devil gods roared in anger. They hurried the Youdu monsters to flood across the mountains, heading east.

Blind continued to spy while speaking solemnly, "The number of devil gods isn't small, and their abilities are all very powerful. We have no place to base here, so we have to leave as fast as possible! Their speed is fast!"

Apothecary shook his head. "But the divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven and Eternal Peace are all training in the surroundings. We may be able to leave, but they can't. We can leave the divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven to take care of themselves, but most of the divine arts practitioner of Eternal Peace are scholars of the college and the academies. If they all die here, we will probably lose half of the elites of the younger generation!"

Chancellor Ba Shan frowned. "If we allowed the devil army to rush over, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor won't have time to organize the army and will be caught off guard. We need to help him and stall for some time!"

Qin Mu called back his primordial spirit and said solemnly, "We have a base! It's none other than this abyss of Without Embroiling City!"

Butcher laughed. "That's right, it's right here. We'll block those devil brats!"

"Teacher, how would we do that?" Chancellor Ba Shan asked.

Everyone suddenly turned their heads to look at Deaf.

"Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor once said that there was a person who could rival an army of a million. He called him Art Saint and constructed Pavilion of Art Saint to worship that person!" Butcher said solemnly.

His gaze flickered and landed on Deaf. "This person is unrivaled in both calligraphy and painting, and he once killed an army of a hundred thousand people in Eternal Peace. Now, Heavenly Painting Crown Prince, how have your abilities improved since back then?"

Deaf took out his brush and gave it a gentle shake. The brush became as large as a beam and he said calmly, "Using a brush to draw mountains and rivers, to create a world and gods, can I do it?"

Chapter 587: Old Scholar Whose Poetry Pours Out Like a River

"Can!" Granny Si and the rest shouted in unison.

Deaf grabbed toward the abyss of Without Embroiling City, and his magic power poured out. A pillar of magma rushed into the sky. Deaf used the magma as ink and the land as paper, twisting and turning his brush to paint on the ground.

He used the tail of a fire wolf that had cultivated to near the god realm as the hair of the drawing brush and a god's bone he had found in a ruin in Great Ruins as the handle. Qin Mu had frequently played with it when he was young and always got smacked on the hand by Deaf when he found out.

Fire wolf's tail could not be damaged even when bathed in fire, and the god's bone allowed him to release his power as he liked. He could write to his heart's content!

Deaf was always cultured and refined, and sometimes even slightly inflexible. He had an extraordinary bearing when he was rich and seemed like a prince roaming the land for pleasures. Yet when he was poor and in dire straits, he didn't dare to give a shout but rather squatted in a corner of some street to sell his paintings.

Now, as he held onto his brush, the tip of it suddenly become wild, and he also suddenly became wild. He had the unique spirit of a scholar that was full of vim, a unique deranged and unrestrained side to him!

“Deaf, let me assist you!”

Heroism couldn't help rising inside of Butcher when he saw the tip of that brush painting a blazing picture in the fire. With a wave of his knife, he leveled the land so that Deaf could paint to his heart's content.

With his vital qi as a pillar, Butcher stirred the magma continuously so it wouldn't solidify into rock. While doing so, he recited, “One's writing brush moves like a dragon or snake, and poetry pours out like a river, achieving character and skill at a prime age! Reporting to the main hall of the emperor, personally selecting and crowning an ensemble of heroes. Who doesn't want to take the head of the dragon, leading straight to riches and extraordinary meritorious achievements?”

“Contrary to expectations, creating something big is attaining a good reputation! Former memory, place of worship, Heavenly Painting Country then, Without Embroiling City now. The white-haired and green clothed sigh, creating a gate for visitors once more. Carefully gifting a book of poetry, relying on the immortal wind, blowing to the ocean!

“Returning to the land, with magnificent words, becoming an old scholar!”

His passion for poetry erupted in a poem with a different kind of heroic feeling that described Deaf's life. From Heavenly Painting Crown Prince whose skills were outstanding and who had all the books in the world, he'd went to become someone with a ruined country whose people were dead. He fell into dire straits and had to sell paintings to survive. The poem not only made people feel angry, but also held some sorrow of one growing old.

“Aba!”

Mute stuck his thumb up and a loud explosion rumbled in his dantian. It sounded like a huge sun blazing, and the furnace behind him erupted like a volcano, pouring fire energy at the magma.

Intense fire blazed, and Butcher used his vital qi as a rod to stir the magma. The light of the flame shone on his face and chest, roasting his skin red.

Deaf laughed loudly as though he was drunk and let himself loose. He stumbled around, and his huge brush started to have less and less of a fixed path. It moved like a dragon and a phoenix in flight, like a dragonfly lightly touching the water, like a baby swallow learning to fly, and like an old bull plowing the land.

Behind him, his primordial spirit appeared and raised his brush to paint along with him. He poured all of his meticulous care when writing essays and painting mountains and rivers so that it would unfold on a magnificent scale.

On the side, Qin Mu, Chancellor Ba Shan, Granny Si, and the rest were all stunned.

They had never thought that the solemn and docile Deaf would actually have such a wild and unrestrained side to him.

With magma as ink and the land as paper, he covered a dozen fields of land in flames in just a short time. The painting shrouded in flames was a dazzling sight to behold.

Who would have thought that an old scholar would have such unrestrained heroism?

Deaf drew non-stop, painting the heaven and earth. The sky was white and the land was green. He drew majestic mountains and gods in all kinds of poses, without any two being the same. He drew countless soldiers who looked stern and fierce. They had iron-like muscles and sharp, bright knives and swords.

He painted a battlefield and countless athletic bodies that were mid-leap. Qin Mu and the rest were certain that the gods and the fierce army in the painting wanted to jump out!

The explosive force of the figures' muscles with which they were swinging their knives, thunder and lightning that was about to burst forth from the cloud layer, the heavy rain that was about to fall, the gales that came blowing, the tornadoes that were wreaking havoc, the mountains that were crumbling, and the boiling sea were extremely real!

Deaf was drawing a vast world and bringing it into reality!

Butcher's poem had caused his inspiration to explode, and it poured out of him. The awakened heroism and power of creation in his chest made him sink into a kind of crazy creation. He spoke without restraint, indulging in his own fantasy.

After some time, Blind said nervously, "The army of the devils is almost here! They're some hundred miles away from here!"

Deaf didn't listen and continued to paint.

Blind frowned and said, "Eighty miles!"

Qin Mu raised his head to look and saw the pitch black devil qi there rolling around there like a black fog. Formation markings opened in his eyes, and his heart trembled violently. He saw countless huge devil monsters passing by mountains like a flood. As they ran, they swung all kinds of weird spirit weapons while screaming all the way.

Their clothes were tattered and did little to cover their bodies. They didn't look like devils of Luofu Heaven but like people escaping for their lives.

They had huge bodies and ran as if they were flying. They were in all kinds of strange shapes as if they had been pieced together from different lifeforms. Their muscles and organs were all deformed, and they were much scarier than the devils.

Some monsters had heads of all kinds of creatures, and their arms were formed from countless arms twisted together. Some of the monsters were only white bones, somehow formed from skeletal frames. There were some who had eyeballs of all sizes on their faces and some who were like centipedes with countless legs.

Their weapons were extremely primitive—big bone clubs with flesh on them. Their eyes sparkled with bloodlust and they destroyed everything in their way.

“These aren’t devils but monsters from Youdu!”

Qin Mu suppressed the trembling of his heart. Rushing toward them were monsters born from wandering souls in Youdu that had absorbed the devil qi and devil nature!

Youdu wasn’t fully controlled by Earth Count, and Qin Mu had once roamed through it. Even though the time hadn’t been long, he’d noticed that Earth Count didn’t put much importance on power.

What Earth Count cared about the most were rules—Youdu’s rules.

As long as one didn’t break Youdu’s rule, he would rarely interfere with the lifeforms in his territory.

The Youdu monsters were the result of Earth Count not caring.

Suddenly, incomparably thick beams of devil light brought black-colored flames from the back of the devil army. Pillars of fire swept in front of the devil army, plowing through the ground, melting the mountains, vaporizing the river, and setting ablaze the trees!

Qin Mu’s gaze passed by the monsters and focused on the source of the devil light. Looking at the army behind, he saw devil gods that were like blazing volcanoes with tall and sturdy bodies. They walked very slowly, but their steps were so large that one required Youdu monster to sprint for quite a long time to cover it.

“They are devil gods born from evil thoughts and devil nature in Youdu, the old ancestors of the devil race!”

Qin Mu’s mind was in disorder. Suddenly, he saw quite a number of divine arts practitioners escaping in a hurry. They obviously had been training and didn’t know that the army of Youdu monsters was coming. When they noticed, it was already too late.

Twang!

A pillar of black flames plowed past them, and over ten divine arts practitioners were vaporized immediately, leaving no corpse behind. The other divine arts practitioners dodged in a hurry and avoided the gaze of the devil god by a hair’s breadth. But they were flooded by the monster army the next moment.

The divine arts practitioners couldn’t raise any waves and vanished without a trace.

“Forty miles!” Blind said nervously in a loud voice. “Deaf, are you done? Thirty miles! Prepare for battle!”

Just as he finished speaking, Deaf suddenly put away his brush and gave a heavy tap to his painting, bringing it to life. Flames rushed across the huge painting of a hundred fields.

With his brush as a spear, Deaf gave a heavy flick, and the painting suddenly stood upright. It then gave off an indescribable aura.

The painting fused with heaven and earth, vanishing from in front of their faces.

Rumble, rumble.

Thunder came from the sky, and a bolt of lightning jolted everyone. They raised their heads up and saw dark clouds covering the sky. Flames surged within them, and they were intense beyond imagination.

The area which those dark clouds with flowing flames covered grew greater and greater. Suddenly, a gale rose, and an incomparably thick tornado descended from the sky. There was one, two, three...

In an instant, countless flame tornadoes, like the dragon of Heaven Duke, hung down their tails and tore apart the land! They set everything ablaze while rushing forward furiously!

Whoosh!

It started pouring, but it wasn't rainwater that was falling down but magma. Chunks of lava fell from the sky like rain droplets and crashed into the Youdu monster army, creating quite a chaos among the ranks.

Countless tornadoes rushed in after, and bodies twisted out of shape littered the ground. They tumbled around and were brought into the air before being shredded by the violent winds. Either that or they were burned by the lightning that fell from the sky.

Suddenly, gods led thousands of soldiers and cavalries down from the clouds, descending on the army on the ground. The slaughter was a racket deafening to the ears.

The gods with their soldiers were an army of a million, and they rushed down to collide with the Youdu monster army. Countless limbs flew into the air, creating a magnificent sight of carnage.

Qin Mu, Blind, and the rest looked at it with blank expressions. They didn't even need to join in the battle or risk their lives. The vanguard of the devil race was actually blocked just like that.

By one person!

Deaf continued to draw freely. Gods and soldiers continued to jump out from under his brush and rush into the battlefield. Not one of them was afraid of death. The wind, rain, lightning, and thunder struck without restraint, but they never hit the army of the gods. They only landed on the army of the devils.

The army of gods belonged to the painting, so the wind, rain, lightning, and thunder in the painting were unrelated to them.

'Could these Youdu monsters have rushed into Grandpa Deaf's world in the painting?'

Qin Mu's heart suddenly moved when he thought of a possibility. Deaf's painting definitely had to have a boundary, but where did it lie?

He looked around, but couldn't see any boundary marking.

Deaf's painting path was to be highly revered. It was so profound that Qin Mu had to put his heart into learning once again!

'Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said that Grandpa Deaf could fight against a million bold warriors by himself and his words weren't just empty talk!

'However, this was Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's evaluation of him after Heavenly Painting Country was wiped out and the country had turned into eighteen levels of hell.'

Chapter 588: Real and Fake

The army of a million rushed over and clashed with the Youdu monster army. In an instant, blood and flesh flew into the sky in the intense battles. The devils only knew how to kill and held to no battle formations. They relied on their own abilities to fight and paid no attention to their comrades, so their side suffered countless casualties.

A place of slaughter was born dozens of miles in front of Without Embroiding City. Countless soldiers from Deaf's world in the painting were killed. Upon death, they turned into rocks. They left no corpses.

However, there were countless soldiers from the army of gods rushing out, replacing those who'd fallen. They continued to slaughter with their endless numbers!

There seemed to be a Count of Wind controlling the air currents in the sky, and he was assisted by Master of Rain, God of Thunder, and Goddess of Lightning which all attacked the Youdu monster army.

The vanguard was blocked, and the roars of devil ancestors who were as big as mountains rang in the air. They exerted all of their strength to rush into the battlefield. Where their feet passed, everyone—no matter if they were friends or foes—was blown into the sky by their incomparably thick legs which shattered their bones!

The devil ancestors rushed into the battlefield and swept all those before them like dead branches which broke in midair.

Twang.

The gazes of the devil ancestors filled with surging devil flames which swept across the army of the gods. The black-colored flame pillars swirled furiously and burned everything they passed into ashes. Even the gods drawn by Deaf couldn't escape the terrifying divine art!

The devil ancestors' corporeal bodies were natural weapons of destruction when they swung their huge weapons. They had no match!

'The gods in Deaf's painting cannot hold back these devil ancestors!'

Butcher blazed with fighting spirit and gripped his huge knife. With his lightning-like gaze, he said solemnly, "It's our turn! Ba Shan, as my disciple, let me see if you have improved over the years!"

Ba Shan laughed loudly and called his green bull over. He jumped onto its back and shouted, "Teacher, let me go with you and show you my progress!"

Divine Spear Long Tuo transformed into a black dragon, and Blind stretched his hand to grab it. With a strong jolt, the black dragon spear became straight and gave off a low, excited growl.

Great Overarching Heavenly Stars appeared behind Granny Si, and the flames of the furnace behind Mute's back also rushed into the sky. Cripple hesitated for a moment before saying in a troubled voice, "I don't have a divine weapon I can use, so I won't be going..."

Apothecary jumped onto Cripple's back and said with a smile, "I'm your divine weapon. Let us wreak havoc!"

Cripple's old face turned black, and he said resentfully, "Medicine man, aren't you afraid your women will all become widows?"

"Bah! Old man's words carry no harm. Great luck great profit!"

From the basket on Apothecary's back, countless insects climbed out and grew in the wind. They transformed into behemoths that either ran on the land or flew in the sky. Their toxins were so great that they formed clouds in the sky.

"Let us go hunt the devil ancestors!" Butcher rushed into the battlefield first while shouting. "Mu'er, look after Deaf. If you see the situation turning bad, just pick him up and run!"

Qin Mu acknowledged it and looked at Chancellor Ba Shan riding a huge green cow into the world in the painting. He was followed by Granny Si, Mute, Blind, and the rest. Together, they attacked the devil ancestors.

The green bull leaped as though it was flying; even with its huge body, it was incomparably nimble. When he stepped on the huge monsters, his hooves smashed their heads into smithereens while avoiding their attacks. It was evident that with his speed and quick wits, he had excess strength in this situation and could move about as he wished.

Qin Mu looked at the dragon qilin beside him, also wanting to ride into battle to fight the monsters. But after some thought, he held himself back.

'Fatty Dragon's speed is good, but his endurance isn't. His reaction speed isn't as fast as the green bull's, and if he rushes in, I will die very fast. Fatty Dragon still lacks training...'

He took out teleportation flags, and with a wave of his hand, he planted them around Deaf. He led the dragon qilin and Hu Ling'er into the area surrounded by the flags as well so they could leave anytime.

Behind the army of Youdu monsters, devil gods led the army of devils in orderly ranks. It was evident that the military management was stern; they weren't a ragtag bunch like the Youdu monsters.

They were relying on those creatures as the vanguard to scatter Li City's defenses. They would then take the chance during the chaos to take down Li City and the resistance of Supreme Emperor Heaven in one fell swoop.

However, they didn't expect in Without Embroiling City, this place which been destroyed and turned into the ruin of the devil race, millions of soldiers would appear out nowhere and actually block the Youdu monsters' advance!

Compared to the Youdu monsters, the foot soldiers of the devil army were much slower. The distance between them had grown great in time, so they couldn't support the front lines right away.

The Army of the Center was even further away, and Fu Riluo looked at the battlefield from far away with a slight frown. His three faces looked around as he asked in astonishment, "Who knows from where this army of gods popped out?"

The devil gods beside him all shook their heads.

Youdu's devil monsters and devil ancestors relied on their instincts to kill and eat while the devils were like humans. They possessed extremely high intelligence; otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to develop such a great civilization and cultivation system.

Yet even with their outstanding intelligence, they still had no idea from where the army of a million had come and why they had entered the battle.

Even though Eternal Peace was very powerful, it was still weaker than Supreme Emperor Heaven. Its army was still the main force while Eternal Peace's divine arts practitioners were the assisting force.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had completely no idea of this surprise attack, so he could have never brought so many soldiers to block the Youdu monster army.

In that case, from where had this army of gods come?

Fu Riluo looked at Lu Li, but the peerless beauty was also bewildered. She shook her head and said, "Respectable king, I also don't know from where they came. Eternal Peace doesn't have many experts, but Great Ruins does. Could they be from there..."

Astonished, Fu Riluo shouted out, "Pass down my orders, the army is to set up camp, build a city, and set up defenses against the attacks of the enemy! Send scouts to investigate from where this army of gods came!"

By the time he finished speaking, the first troop of devils had already reached the ruin of Without Embroiling City under the leadership of a devil god. They were some four hundred miles from the battlefield when they received the order to immediately set up camp and not join the battle.

Numerous devil soldiers and strong workers moved mountains and erected rocks to quickly build a city wall. They then slaughtered huge beasts and used their blood to write devil writings all over them to strengthen the city's defenses.

The devils in the city constructed sentry and archer towers. They were very busy.

The devil god gave a shout and led a few generals out of the city to head to the frontlines. They observed the origin of the Supreme Emperor Heaven's army fighting up ahead.

When they came to the mountaintop right in front of the battlefield, the devil god erected a huge mirror that was over thirty yards tall to reflect the situation ahead.

After a moment, Fu Riluo took out a mirror and examined what it showed. Upon seeing the battle situation reflected to him, suspicion filled his face.

His gaze was sharp, and he could make out some clues. The army of gods that had suddenly appeared wasn't truly made up of life forms. Even though their abilities were very strong, they seemed to be gods created with the art of creation.

However, he noticed that there was more than just the army of gods in that battlefield. There were also a few extremely strong people that were assassinating the devil ancestors in the chaos!

They were experts of the god level. One of them was a butcher with a sturdy physique, another an old blacksmith, while a third was a shorty wielding a black dragon bone spear. These three people were the most terrifying. When they worked together, even devil ancestors could be assassinated in the chaos!

Besides them, there was also a peerless beauty, a sturdy man riding a green bull, and an old man in green carrying a bronze-masked man shuttling back and forth throughout the battlefield. Countless venomous creatures were spewing venom everywhere and killing waves of Youdu monsters.

The bronze-masked man was the most terrifying out of this group. Everywhere he passed, his poison killed waves of devil monsters. The damage he dealt to the overall army was much greater than what the other strong practitioners had managed. Numerous devil monsters were either poisoned to death or decomposed into mush. His methods were much more terrifying than those of gods!

Even the Youdu monster army that the devil race had summoned from Youdu couldn't handle the poison of this person!

"Where did these people come from? Where did this army of gods that had been created come from?"

Fu Riluo couldn't see their origin, so he said solemnly, "Lu Li, the army of gods on the other side is both real and fake. There are true gods hidden among the illusions, and I don't know how many of them are really present there. May your distinguished self call back the devil monster army so we can think about our next step!"

Lu Li moved alluringly and raised her beautiful brows. She looked very beautiful, but her voice was very rough. "Fu Riluo, you should be able to see that the enemy's abilities aren't actually that great; there are only five-six real gods among them. You just need to kill them and your devil army will be able to crush the other side! If we retreat now and give Supreme Emperor Heaven time to take in a breath, it will be a bit more difficult to just crush them the next time!"

Fu Riluo shook his head. "The opponents are already on their guard. We no longer have time to catch Li City unawares, so why don't we reorganize the troops and take the chance to clarify what's real and what's fake. Besides, how do you know there are only five-six gods? What if more are hidden among them? We would only suffer more casualties that way. I can't gamble with the future of my devil race!"

Helpless, Lu Li could only give a loud cry, screeching in Youdu devil language.

In the frontlines, numerous devil ancestors heard her voice and cried out as well, calling the monster army to retreat.

Qin Mu heard Lu Li's voice and his spirit stirred slightly. "This is... Youdu devil language? I know it too!"

Without thinking, he also used Youdu devil language which exploded in the sky above the battlefield. His voice could be heard in some twenty-thirty miles of land.

The devil ancestors that heard his voice all stopped and turned their heads back. Dull devil language came out from their mouths as they replied to him.

Qin Mu shouted a few phrases loudly, and the devil ancestors turned around and knelt down on one knee while lowering their heads.

Butcher, Mute, and the rest were covered in blood. They were planning to give chase, but stopped when they saw this sight. They had no idea what to do.

Far away, Fu Riluo saw the devil monsters and the devil ancestors stop, and he instantly knew that something was wrong. He looked at Lu Li.

Cold sweat rolled down Lu Li's forehead, and she chuckled. "Fu Riluo, aren't you a little too useless, to actually let this little thing live? That little thing is right in the enemy camp! Little thing, you want to steal my right to control them? Dream on!"

Her voice became very mournful, and her devil voice rumbled like thunder as it exploded above the battlefield. Her voice covered Qin Mu's so that not a word he said could be heard.

Qin Mu gave a grunt and tried to speak Youdu devil language louder, but his voice didn't go far.

The devil ancestors revealed blank expressions and got up. They restrained their Youdu monsters and retreated.

Chapter 589: Say Once More

Butcher, Mute, Blind, and the rest followed the army of gods to give chase to the numerous devil ancestors fleeing with the Youdu monsters.

After chasing for some thirty-fifty miles, the army of gods suddenly stopped while Cripple still carried Apothecary, rushing headlong. When they suddenly realized there was no one around them, they shuddered and ran back. Only when they returned to the army did they feel at ease.

“This is Deaf’s limit so we can’t go any further. If we continue to give chase, we will give the game away,” Granny whispered.

“You guys didn’t even inform us ahead of time, made me still continue to push forward...” Cripple grumbled.

Apothecary climbed down from his back, his legs still trembling. “Damned Cripple I almost died to the devils because of you!”

On the other side, Deaf was still waving his brush around with his face flushed. Qin Mu saw that something was wrong and immediately went forward to pull onto Deaf. His clear voice rang like the roars of a dragon beside the man’s ears. “Grandpa Deaf, the enemies have retreated, wake up!”

Deaf immediately stopped the brush and revealed a blank expression. He felt sweetness rising up his throat and a mouthful of fresh blood poured out.

Qin Mu’s face changed slightly, and his hand quickly moved to tap on the elder’s throat and heart. He sealed his qi and blood which had gone frantic. Next, he tapped on the heart of his brows and quickly moved around his body while executing Heavenly Devil Creation Technique. He tapped Deaf’s body repeatedly to control the energy!

Deaf could be said to have exerted all his power, and he had damaged his heart and primordial spirit. The heart was the central administration of the qi and blood. Because they had become frantic, his blood vessels couldn’t endure any longer and his heart was taxed too, so he coughed up blood.

Qin Mu sealed the places where his heart and throat were, forcing the blood back.

Deaf’s primordial spirit was also overly exhausted, so it was unstable, showing signs of being on the verge of crumbling. Qin Mu thus used Heavenly Devil Creation Technique to seal his three souls and seven spirits, preventing them from leaving his body.

In this way, he could delay the problem for a bit and make it easier to treat him.

Qin Mu quickly took out herbs to refine pills. After a moment, the pills were done and he pinched open Deaf’s mouth to send the pills in. He then used all kinds of hand techniques to catalyze the medicinal energy.

Granny Si, Blind, and the rest returned, and Apothecary went to take over. He treated Deaf and said, “Luckily Mu’er saw that something was wrong early so Deaf won’t have any lasting problems. His vital qi is greatly exhausted, but with me around, I assure you he will be jumping by tonight.”

Deaf gave a snort and said indifferently, “I won’t be jumping around. How can a scholar be jumping around like a monkey?”

Everyone was relieved, and Granny Si asked, “Deaf, how long can your painting last?”

“As long as the world in the painting doesn’t shatter, this army of gods will be able to exist forever.”

Deaf sat down and Apothecary treated him with care, hurrying to and fro. Qin Mu stayed at the side to assist him while Hu Ling'er carried the needle plate to assist Qin Mu. It was very lively as the three of them conversed with one another.

"However, it isn't too troublesome to destroy this world in the painting. It's only because the devils were caught off guard, not knowing what's real and what's fake that I managed to have my way with them."

Deaf's face was filled with silver needles, and the corners of his eyes twitched randomly. Apothecary stabbed another needle at the corner of his eyes, and they no longer twitched. However, he felt half of his face go numb.

Deaf's eyes slanted to one side. One of his eyeballs was higher than the other, he drooled from the corner of his mouth. "If I can recover my vital qi by tonight, I'll draw another painting and make them even more afraid... Apothecary, I feel that my face is not mine anymore... I can't fend myself..."

"This needle is used for acupuncture and moxibustion of your primordial spirit, but it affects the nerves on your face. They will temporarily be dysfunctional. Don't worry! Mu'er, you did well by sealing his souls and spirits. Take a look at this needle, where should I use it?"

Apothecary looked slightly hesitant when he pointed at a spot near Deaf's backbone. "I'm not sure if I should use it here or not..." he said while giving Qin Mu a look

Qin Mu examined it in detail and said with a smile, "Grandpa Apothecary is testing me. If you use it in this position, you will pierce the earth soul and fix his primordial at the genitals. The needle will also pierce his Life and Death Divine Treasure, and the devil qi and devil nature of Youdu will be able to invade and taint the perineum as well as the earth soul. He will definitely be unable to give birth and even have a huge change in temperament."

Apothecary pulled the silver needle back with a straight face and nodded slowly. "I was testing you, and you actually managed to see through it."

Qin Mu smiled at him. "I knew you were testing me! Grandpa Apothecary should have been planning to stab this needle through his Life and Death Realm and Divine Bridge Realm, allowing Grandpa Deaf's vital qi to travel between the two divine treasures! It will pierce Divine Bridge Realm and guide the vital qi there to Life and Death Realm, which will be just enough to suppress the devil nature and devil qi of Life and Death Realm without Grandpa Deaf's breeding function."

His finger moved a few spaces up, and he looked at Apothecary in anticipation. "This is the position in which Grandpa Apothecary would have really stabbed! Right?"

Apothecary let out a long sound of acknowledgment. His face didn't turn red and his heart didn't skip a beat. He sighed to himself in shame. 'Mu'er, this little fellow, is no doubt the person who established the space algebra model of the divine bridge. His understanding of the divine bridge is just a little better than mine...'

Deaf heard their discussion and cold sweat formed on his forehead. Big droplets started rolling down.

“What if we stab Grandpa Deaf in this place?” Hu Ling’er asked with excitement as she pointed at Deaf’s qi sea.

Qin Mu and Apothecary immediately spoke together. “We can’t stab there. If we were careless, his cultivation would be destroyed!”

Deaf’s face turned ashen, and he narrowed his eyes at the girl. “Ling’er, I’ve even taught you to reed!”

Apothecary was still superior to Qin Mu. The youth only had more understanding of Divine Bridge Divine Treasure while Apothecary knew all the other treasures much better, so Qin Mu could only look most of the time.

Finally, Deaf’s primordial spirit was stabilized, and Apothecary matched herbs to let him recover his vital qi.

When night settled, mournful screeches came from far away. The devils kept up the commotion the whole night and even beat their drums from time to time, acting like they were about to attack. Yet they never made a move. It was all to harass Qin Mu and the rest, not letting them have the time to rest.

The next day, the rest of the devil army’s troops reached the impromptu city one after another. The devils had extremely great military power, and there were troops hurrying over from everywhere.

Numerous devil god commanders reached the frontline and looked at the abyss of Without Embroiling City from far away. They were astonished when they saw the incomparably magnificent god city had suddenly appeared where the ruin of Without Embroiling City had been just recently!

The god city reached three hundred yards in height. The city walls were like mountains that stretched across heaven and earth. The buildings in the city stood tall, and there were divine cannons set up along the city’s battlements. On the high towers, there were up to a hundred huge eyeball-shaped Sun Shot Divine Cannon!

Countless god officers and soldiers in golden looked awe-inspiring while on the city wall. They patrolled along the top, walking to and fro.

In the sky above the god city, there were auspicious clouds rising in spirals, and a thousand rays of multicolored sunlight. It was a vision given off by the aura of gods!

Unease started to spread among the devils, and all the devil god commanders looked at one another in dismay. The place where the ruin should have stood suddenly had a magnificent-looking god city in its place, and there actually so many gods standing guard on its walls!

The top of the city was even densely packed with divine cannons which looked extremely scary. There were enough of them to blow the devil army that came rushing in to smithereens.

The Sunshot Divine Cannons farther away made their hair stand in anger even more. A hundred Sunshot Divine Cannons, how was this still a war? So much firepower was enough to destroy an entire world!

When the devil gods saw everything, they couldn't help the fear that spread over them, and they held back their troops. They prayed that the opponent wouldn't attack first.

A devil god spread his wings and said softly, "I shall report this to Respectable King Fu Riluo first. You guys stay guard, don't let the other side break through our main camp."

He flew for quite some time to welcome Fu Riluo who was leading the main army. He told him about the situation.

Fu Riluo looked at him in astonishment. "To actually have something like this? Don't attack first, send some scouts over to check if they are real or fake. The army I'm leading will reach you at night time by the latest."

The devil god acknowledged and flew back. He ordered a group of scouts to go investigate.

When they were still thirty miles away from the god city, dozens of cannons suddenly shot beams of light and turned the group of scouts into ashes.

The devil god with wings immediately flew back and reported to Fu Riluo. "Respectable king, I've sent scouts, but they were killed by cannons thirty miles away! The cannons are all real!"

Fu Riluo felt his scalp crawl and cried out, "How can there be such a god city? If Supreme Emperor Heaven had this kind of city, my devil race would have long been wiped out! It's impossible for Supreme Emperor Heaven to have something like that, and it's also impossible for Eternal Peace to possess it! This city can't be real!"

The devil god with wings didn't dare to say a word.

Fu Riluo's expressions flickered. He then shouted, "Pass the order down to the frontline, no one is to retreat. Whoever dares to retreat, I'll take their head as a sacrifice! When my army arrives, we will raze the place down!"

The devil god acknowledged meekly and flew back.

When night came, Fu Riluo finally led his main army to the frontlines. Looking at the god city from far away, he couldn't see through it. His expression flickered as he couldn't make a decision.

If the god city was real, even devil gods would be severely injured if they attacked. He didn't dare to gamble with the future of the devil race.

In the city, Qin Mu and the rest tidied up their baggage, ready to retreat.

The god city was fake. Deaf had drawn it overnight, but even though the entire city was fake, the dozens of cannons on the city walls were real. Qin Mu had instructed Si Yunxiang to send them at night by Primordial Spirit Assembly.

It was because of them that the devils got scared. All of the devil gods and Fu Riluo couldn't tell what was real and what was fake.

However, if Fu Riluo made the decision to attack, they wouldn't even need the main force of their army. Just the Youdu devil gods and devil monsters would be enough to raze the city.

Because of that, Qin Mu and the rest could only slip away. Otherwise, if Fu Riluo's attack came, they wouldn't be able to leave anymore.

Qin Mu and the rest walked out of the city gate and rushed toward Li City. Suddenly though, the dark night became bright as a sun slowly rose in the sky and lighted up a radius of several thousand miles!

It had been night moments before, so how could it become day out of nowhere!

'Could Imperial Preceptor have gotten the hours wrong when he forged the sun?'

Qin Mu and the rest wondered about it when they saw a three-legged god blazing furiously with divine flames walking over to them.

When he moved, the sun in the sky followed after him!

"Sun Sovereign, this should be the place where I met that youth's shadow in Great Ruins," a clear voice said. Walking in front of the three-legged god was a very handsome young man. He looked at Qin Mu and the rest with a smile. "There was another person whose build wasn't great, and there was some weapon like a spear on his back. It'd be quite easy to recognize..."

His gaze fell on Blind who was walking out of the city before circling around everyone and finally landing on Qin Mu. He said with a smile, "Son of Youdu Qin Mu, Qin Fengqing? You aren't bad. I would have never expected for you to have been the one I saw in Great Ruins. I felt strange back then and thought that you were weird and extraordinary."

Qin Mu disregarded him, his gaze falling on the right hand of the three-legged god with wings. There was no hand there. 'He is the god that cut Grandpa Butcher in half and the guardian of the fake sky in Eternal Peace!'

Butcher took out the severed hand and said calmly, "God of the sky above, have you given chase by following the aura of this thing? You want to take revenge for your severed hand? I also want to take revenge for what you did to me. However, your hand is still with me while my body has already recovered. I won't take advantage of you."

He threw the hand bone, and it streaked across the sky like a meteor before landing on Sun Sovereign's right wrist which automatically connected with it.

Sun Sovereign's gaze landed on his body, and he moved his hand around. He said softly, "You returned my hand bone which shows you are straightforward and upright, but where's the blood, flesh, and skin?"

"Eaten by Grandmaster of Rolan's Golden Palace. He couldn't chew your chicken bone so only the chicken claw is left." Butcher raised his knife and said indifferently, "We fight right here?"

Sun Sovereign looked at Qin Mu and hesitated. He then looked at Young Master Qi Jiuyi and hesitated again.

Qin Mu also looked at Young Master Qin and asked curiously, "This brother, what did you say earlier?" He looked at him apologetically. "Can you repeat yourself? I wasn't paying attention."

Chapter 590: Young Master Qi Jiuyi

Qi Jiuyu raised his eyebrows and didn't repeat what he had said, not acquiescing to Qin Mu's demands. His mind was extremely keen, and he noticed the sharp blade hidden in the youth's words straight away.

Qin Mu was an expert in mind battles and good at putting pressure on his opponent's mental state. When he met strong practitioners, he would become terrified if that would serve his purposes, and he would run if that would give him what he wanted. But when he met an opponent on his level, he would start to put pressure on the other person's mind from the moment their eyes met!

He would first attack the mind and spirit of the opponent to suppress them. Any action or word that looked to be casual was there to add pressure on the other party, turning them into the weaker side. In other words, the opponent's aura would be pressured by him.

When this happened, the opponent would begin moving with his rhythm, and when they made their moves, there would be minute changes when they attacked each other.

With time, a slight advantage would slowly widen and become the crux of victory or defeat.

No matter if it was Pangong Tso or Xu Shenghua, they had both experienced this kind of fighting method when they faced Qin Mu.

After experiencing such a thing, mental walls would raise up in some people's heads, and Qin Mu would become the shadow on their Dao heart. Others would begin to treat him as their source of motivation and force themselves to work harder, scaling over mountains after mountains.

The former represented Pangong Tso and the latter represented Xu Shenghua and Zhe Huali.

After Pangong Tso was defeated by Qin Mu over and over again, he had naturally lost the courage to fight him face to face. When they met, he would subconsciously place himself in the position of the loser and fall back before the fight had even started.

On the other hand, after Xu Shenghua was defeated by Qin Mu, he fought fiercer and fiercer, even creating a method to combine Six Directions Divine Treasure and Seven Stars Divine Treasures together. This made Qin Mu have to learn from him sincerely and thus, giving Xu Shenghua an upper hand.

After Zhe Huali was defeated by Qin Mu, he walked further and further on the path of his knife skills and even chose to save Qin Mu when he saw that he was in danger. Huge improvements could be clearly seen in his Dao heart, and this made Qin Mu felt much pressure. He then used it to enter the path in technique.

Even though battles of the mind weren't gorgeous, they were quite a test to the Dao heart.

'He should have learned this kind of mental attack from this expert who wields the knife.' Qi Jiuyi looked at Butcher. 'This knife god and Sun Sovereign's battle is imminent yet he took the initiative to return Sun Sovereign's hand bone to him. This is an extremely superior skill to crush the opponent's Dao heart. It may look like he is just returning his hand, but it's actually slashing at the other's Dao heart. Sun Sovereign looked like he was asking about the blood and flesh on his hand, but he was actually breaking the skill. This Qin Mu should have learned to act like that too.'

The last step of learning was acting with the knowledge one had gained. It was evident that Qin Mu had already done it.

Qi Jiuyi smiled at him. "This place isn't the most suitable for you guys to fight. The army of the devils is right in front, and they can easily break through, destroying your god city that looks incomparably magnificent. It will be very easy for the army of the devils to rush straight here and eliminate all of you. Sun Sovereign is also worried that all of you will work together to kill him and then me.

"You guys are worried about your own lives and he is worried about my safety, so why don't we change our battlegrounds."

Once he said that, Blind, Mute, and the rest looked at him. Qin Mu also re-examined him with grim admiration. He had originally thought that the youth was the disciple of Sun Sovereign, but from his words, he could see that he wasn't so simple, he had some other extraordinary background.

Furthermore, his words eliminated and resolved the question Qin Mu had asked earlier, which showed that he had extremely high attainments in Dao heart!

Such a Dao heart even surpassed that of Xu Shenghua when Qin Mu had fought him the first time.

At that time, Xu Shenghua's Dao heart had almost crumbled completely the beating Qin Mu had given it!

"Mu'er, this person will be a tough enemy for you," Blind said softly. "He can see through the facade of the god city Deaf had painted! Fu Riluo and the rest of the devil gods couldn't do it, so it's obvious that this person has astonishing attainments in divine eyes!"

Qin Mu nodded. Since the youth was able to see through Deaf's painting, he indeed had to be outstanding. He immediately asked, "Brother, how do I address you?"

Qi Jiuyi smiled lightly, and Sun Sovereign said, "This Young Master is Qi Jiuyi."

Somewhat astonished, Qin Mu said leisurely, "Yi means intelligent ever since you were young, and you are exceptionally noble. Jiuyi means that you are so intelligent that one head couldn't contain your wisdom so you need nine. I've heard that Jiuyi usually refers to an ancient parasol tree, the wood on which a phoenix perches. In other words, it's a place where a phoenix lives, Jiuyi sometimes means phoenix too. Young Master Qi, you aren't human?"

Qi Jiuyi looked at him in astonishment. "Brother Qin is extremely knowledgeable. May I ask who did you learn from?"

Qin Mu raised his hand to invite Deaf over and said solemnly, "My teacher, Art Saint Deaf!"

Qi Jiuyi greeted him and praised, "Since you are the Art Saint, this city must be your work. It is truly a magnificent sight. You deserve respect from me."

Deaf accepted the greeting with an arrogant expression.

Qin Mu smiled. "Young Master Qi said that this place was not suitable for battle, so where do you think we should fight?"

"I heard Brother Qin is the Heavenly Devil Cult Master of Eternal Peace, so why don't we go to Eternal Peace? If we fight on your territory, I'm sure you will be more at ease," Qi Jiuyi said leisurely.

Qin Mu's gaze flickered. "Brother Qi, the journey back to Eternal Peace would be long, at least a couple days. Now that the devils are attacking Supreme Emperor Heaven, we can't leave for so long. Why don't I choose a place to fight then?"

Qi Jiuyi frowned slightly. "In that case, what place would Brother Qin choose?"

Qin Mu pointed behind himself.

Qi Jiuyi smiled and said indifferently, "This city? It was drawn by Mister Art Saint, so aren't you afraid of breaking it and giving the game away?"

Qin Mu shook his head. "I didn't mean in the city, but before the two armies. You came for me, right? In that case, I shall choose the battlefield! And I choose to fight between a million bold devil warriors and this god city! Brother Qi, do you dare accept?"

Qi Jiuyi raised his brows.

Mute, Blind, and the rest looked at one another, feeling somewhat uneasy.

Qin Mu had said that they would be fighting in front of the two armies, but it was actually only in front of the devils. After all, the god city was only a painting. Most of the cannons and all of the gods were fake. No matter if they were True Origin Cannons or Sunshot Divine Cannons, they were just there for looks and didn't have much power.

This meant that if the devils attacked, they would be drowned out by the army and definitely unable to survive!

Butcher laughed loudly and said, "Mu'er is certainly the one with the boldest spirit! Nice! I shall also fight this god above the sky in front of the two armies! This bird god, do you dare?"

Sun Sovereign hesitated for a moment and looked at Qi Jiuyi. The youth muttered to himself for a moment, then suddenly burst out laughing. "Even Brother Qin dares, so why would I not dare? Sun Sovereign, you're worrying too much. You put too much importance on me, and if you fight an expert

with such a mental state, you will lose the advantage easily. Aren't you going to adjust your frame of mind?"

Sun Sovereign was astonished.

Qi Jiuyi smiled. "Since Brother Qin invited, in that case... Please!"

Qin Mu turned around and walked toward the god city while full of admiration. 'This Qi Jiuyi is indeed extraordinary. I wonder where he's from, to actually have trained his Dao heart to the point where it's no inferior to mine. Truly remarkable!'

Butcher walked up to him in wide steps. Granny Si, Mute, and the rest followed behind while looking at one another with frowns. Deaf said in a low voice, "Should we go up together and just get rid of this Sun Sovereign and the nine-headed bird? If we make our move together, it's won't be hard to get rid of them. We could kill them in just fifteen minutes!"

"If we fight here, the devils will be able to see what's real and what's fake easily." Deaf shook his head and said, "This Sun Sovereign won't be easy to deal with. A huge sun follows him around, and it must have attracted the attention of the devils long ago. They just don't know if the newcomers are friends or foes so they're still waiting to make a move. If we fight with him, even if we are pressuring him, the devils will see that we had encountered an enemy."

Everyone had grim expressions. If they couldn't get rid of Sun Sovereign in the shortest time possible, Fu Riluo would be able to see through them and know that they were using an empty city as a ruse.

And if Sun Sovereign destroyed the god city during battle, Fu Riluo would also see through the facade.

The best route was exactly what Qin Mu had suggested—to challenge them openly in front of the devils, defeating and even killing Sun Sovereign and Qi Jiuyi!

Even though it was dangerous, it was the option with the best chances of survival!

In the main camp of the devils, devil gods were executing their devil eyes to survey the god city on the other side.

Fu Riluo couldn't hold back any longer and was about to take down the god city when its gate suddenly opened wide. Astonished, Fu Riluo swallowed back the words he'd been about to say. He raised his hand to stop the devil army that was ready to attack.

Qin Mu, Qi Jiuyi, Butcher, and Sun Sovereign continued to walk forward. It looked like they were planning to walk straight into the devil's main camp.

'Only these few people have walked out of the city. What tricks is True God Pang Yu playing?' Fu Riluo sneered and said, "Merely a few weak gods! Who is coming with me to slay them?"

"Wait a moment!" When Lu Li saw Qi Jiuyi and Sun Sovereign, her face changed drastically. She hurriedly raised her hand and said solemnly, "The person on the other side is a noble from the celestial heavens. Fu Riluo, you cannot offend a noble!"

Fu Riluo's heart jumped. "Noble? Could it be..."

Lu Li's expression flickered between. Her teeth clenched and ground against each other. She sneered, "It indeed is a noble that has descended. Why would this noble come down to the lower bound? Could the higher-ups already know about the little brat of Qin Family and have come here to reap the benefits... It must be those fellows in Youdu that betrayed me! Damn it, was it Han Lei or Xuan Ming? Or could it be Jue Huang? They're sure good at backstabbing me, but when I want them to help me, they don't even bother moving their asses!"

"Dao Friend Lu, that youth with the surname Qin is right beside the noble you have mentioned!" Fu Riluo said with a solemn expression.

Lu Li's gaze landed on Qin Mu, and he sensed it. He raised his head to look at the main camp. He didn't know whose gaze it was, but he still revealed a radiant smile.

Lu Li snorted. "He has grown much prettier. When he was young, he was so ugly he could scare a ghost to death!"

Qin Mu stopped a hundred miles in front of the devil's main camp and said in a loud and clear voice, "Heavenly Saint Cult Master Qin Mu pays his respects to all the heroes of the devil race and the heroes of the celestial heavens. May I ask outstanding talents of the devil race, is there any of you who dare to come and teach me a lesson?"

His voice took a moment to reach the main camp of the devils. Even though it was very faint, it still clearly fell into the ears of numerous devil gods.

Their expression flickered between. Among the disciples of the devil gods, the devil experts on the same realm as Qin Mu had basically all been killed by him.

"Experts of Celestial Being Realm, Life and Death Realm, and Divine Bridge Realm can also come forward to teach me a lesson." Qin Mu's voice continued to ring loud and clear. "Those with lower cultivation can come as well; I will seal my divine treasure and fight you fairly! Does anyone dare to fight me?"

After a moment without any reply, his voice rang throughout the main camp of the devils again. "The devils are cowards. Brother Qi, looks like you and I will have to fight by ourselves."

Suddenly, the gate of the devils' main camp opened, and angry devil experts rushed out. They shouted furiously, "Little human brat, how dare you bully us for having no devils!"

Qin Mu revealed a smile and said to Qi Jiuyi, "What do you think about us having a small warm up first?"