

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 591-595

Chapter 591: Nine Skills of Heaven Knife

“Could Cult Master Qin want to get someone else to do the dirty work?” Sun Sovereign looked at Qin Mu and said unpleasantly, “Even though Cult Master Qin is young, he doesn’t lack cleverness. Young Master Qi, don’t be tricked by him. If you kill a devil, we will fall into a passive state.”

Qi Jiuyi was unconcerned. “Sun Sovereign, don’t worry. The devils are merely dogs raised by the celestial heavens, and there’s no problem if a few dogs die. Brother Qin wants to take this chance to see my abilities, and I’d like to see his too.”

Qin Mu smiled. “Brother Qi’s breadth of mind is much wider than that of Sun Sovereign. He has to speak to Brother Qi in a meek tone and worries too much; this should be because his position is much lower than yours. Brother Qi is probably from the so-called celestial heavens? And the reason you came is to find me?”

Qin Jiuyi gave him a small smile. “Brother Qin is intelligent. You should be called Qin Yi instead.”

“It wasn’t difficult for me to guess your motive, so I can’t really be called intelligent or named Jiuyi. When you tried to invite me to fight in Eternal Peace, there had to have been a reason for that.”

Qi Jiuyi was secretly astonished, but on the outside, he just smiled without saying anything.

Qin Mu raised his head to look at the three-legged god. “Sun Sovereign, why aren’t you putting your mind on the battle with Grandpa Butcher? You’ll die at the first knife slash like that. Just wait and see if my words are accurate or not.”

Sun Sovereign snorted. “Cult Master Qin wants to crush my Dao heart?”

Qin Mu didn’t pay attention to him and looked over to the other side. He saw numerous devil experts rushing at them one after another. There were quite a number of experts on Divine Bridge Realm and those of Five Elements Realm and Celestial Being Realm. They had to have been agitated by him and couldn’t resist rushing over.

Devils revered martial prowess, and every divine arts practitioner of theirs was ranked among them on every realm. Qin Mu had fought some experts of Seven Stars Realm in Li City before, and they were all devil gods’ disciples which were ranked top ten. Among them, Zhe Huali had been ranked first.

The other realms also had similar rankings.

There were no divine arts practitioners of Seven Stars Realm and Six Directions Realm that came over as basically all the experts of the two realms were killed by Qin Mu.

Everyone rushed over with fierce auras, but one of the strong practitioners of Divine Bridge Realm took the lead. Everyone stopped upon seeing that.

The strong practitioner of Divine Bridge Realm was already close to god realm and was extremely strong, astonishing Granny Si and the rest. They felt threatened.

Even though they had patched what they were lacking in the technique, the period of time they had cultivated it was still too short. They were still slightly inferior to the experts of the devil race who had cultivated the methods of true gods ever since they were young.

However, after some time, they could also train all aspects of their body to the realm of true god. Besides, the vital qi human body network that Qin Mu had imparted to them was the door to technique entering the path. Such a thing covered all aspects to make one a true god. Not only did it cultivate the corporeal body, but also the primordial spirit, refining the vital qi and improving the paths, skills, and divine arts.

When only the corporeal body reached the level of a young true god, the person was still far from comparable to a young true god.

“Cult Master Qin of Eternal Peace!” The gaze of that strong devil practitioner of Divine Bridge Realm fell on Qin Mu, and he said solemnly, “You don’t have any opponent on Seven Stars Realm, but that doesn’t mean there isn’t anyone already on other realm. I, Shu Ye, Fu Riluo’s disciple, is here to test you!”

“Senior Brother Shu Ye, what’s your rank among those in Divine Bridge Realm?” Qin Mu asked curiously.

“Number two!” Shu Ye said indifferently. “The first ranked person is Tu Jun, but he’s close to entering the devil celestial palaces and is about to become a devil god, so he isn’t participating in the battle. I will soon be number one!”

Qin Mu shook his head. “You should go and invite him, for you won’t do. I’ve already killed a disciple of Fu Riluo before, Fu Yuxiao who was on Celestial Being Realm. His abilities were very strong yet he was far inferior to me on the same realm.”

Shu Ye was furious, but Fu Riluo suddenly descended from the sky. He landed in front of the numerous devils. Shu Ye and the other devil experts hurriedly greeted him. “Respectable king!”

Fu Riluo raised his hand and signaled for everyone to drop the formalities. “On the same realm, none of you are a match for Little Friend Qin. If you aren’t ranked first on your realm, there’s no point for you to make a move and die in his hands!”

Mute, Butcher, and the rest were astonished. A true god had descended, and even if they all rushed him together, they might still not be his match!

Fu Riluo’s gaze moved away from Butcher’s face and landed on Mute. It then landed on Sun Sovereign before moving to Qin Mu.

The youth was alarmed and hurriedly made a grab for his chest. Only then did he remember that the jade pendant was no longer hanging there; it had been pushed into his vertical eye at the heart of his brows by Earth Count.

Fu Riluo saw him making a motion of grabbing the jade pendant, and his heart jumped. When he remembered the time when Qin Mu lost control, he felt his chest hurting, and he laughed. "Little Friend Qin, don't be alarmed, I mean no harm. I came out to be a witness; I won't lay my hands on you."

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and lowered his hands from his chest. He bowed and said, "Fu Riluo is a senior and always fair. I admire you."

Qi Jiuyi's gaze fell on his chest, and his heart moved slightly. He revealed a smile. 'He really wears that jade pendant on his neck. Since I know where it is, it's much easier.'

Suddenly, a remarkable beauty walked over with her face was glowing. She appeared beside Fu Riluo, and her gaze swept past Butcher, Mute, Sun Sovereign, and the rest before landing on Granny Si. The glow on her face instantly dimmed.

The woman was also a peerless beauty, but before Granny Si, her beauty paled in comparison.

One was a remarkable beauty and one was peerless beauty. It was impossible to see them as people on the same level.

When Qin Mu saw the woman, he probed, "Lu Li of Youdu?"

"That's me." Lu Li looked, but a hint of jealousy took root in her heart. She smiled sweetly and acted extremely flirtatious, but her voice was as rough as that of a man. "Peerless beauty, making me feel pity for you and even a hint of jealousy. How do I address this sister?"

Granny Si was about to reply when Qin Mu shook his head and said in a low voice, "Granny, Youdu's spells are targeted at the soul. If she learns your real name, she will have methods to deal with you."

Granny Si immediately abandoned the idea of saying her real name.

Lu Li chuckled. "Qin Fengqing, I have never thought that you would actually reach such a state one day; you truly disappoint me. I was planning to get the body of this peerless beauty to play with her! Also, this noble, is your surname perhaps Qi?"

Qi Jiuyi smiled at her. "Qi Jiuyi of Qi Family pays his respects to Provincial Governor Lu Li."

Lu Li's voice was still very rough, but her tone grew very sweet and piteous. "Looks like the celestial heavens can't trust me. To actually send Young Master Qi as well; this makes me really disappointed."

"If Provincial Governor has no ill intentions, why does she care about me?" Qi Jiuyi said leisurely.

Lu Li sneered. "Since I'm already here, you will not bring away the one with the surname Qin!"

Qi Jiuyi smiled. "I have never thought of taking him away. After I finish using Brother Qin, I can hand him to you."

Lu Li's eyes lit up. "Deal!"

Qi Jiuyi smiled without saying anything.

Qin Mu frowned; Fu Riluo's action of coming forward personally had spoiled his plans. He had wanted to let Qi Jiuyi fight with the devil experts and see what abilities this youth from the celestial heavens had and make him incur the hatred of the devils as well.

However, Fu Riluo descended and prevented the strong practitioners of the devil race from challenging them.

Lu Li, who had been hiding in Xing An's Life and Death Divine Treasure before, had popped out too. She had controlled Xing An to capture Qin Mu, but the man had turned the tables on her, chasing her out of his Life and Death Divine Treasure.

She and Qi Jiuyu were rivals, both wanting to capture Qin Mu, but Qi Jiuyi managed to wipe out Lu Li's enmity with just a few words. Being the single enemy, Qin Mu now became a mutual goal for them.

'My plans can't catch up to the changes. I can't possibly have everything under my control...' He was getting slightly worried.

"Rascal has screwed up..." Cripple muttered behind him.

Sun Sovereign took a glance at Qin Mu and smiled. He suddenly felt at ease. "Cult Master Qin's mind seems to be in some disorder; your plans have been messed up. This kind of worrying state makes you vulnerable to being killed by Young Master Qi. Does Cult Master Qin need some time to adjust his state?"

"Yes!" Qin Mu immediately said. "I indeed need to adjust my mental state. Grandpa Butcher, Sun Sovereign, how about you guys settle your dispute first?"

The smile on Sun Sovereign's face froze. He hadn't expected the brat to actually agree.

Butcher laughed and opened his shirt to reveal his chest. Raising his head to the sky, he shouted, "Damned heavens, I have scolded you for so long, and now I can finally make you bleed! Sun Sovereign, please!"

His knife will rushed into the sky and split a cloud into two halves!

Butcher's fighting spirit overflowed into the heavens and landed on Sun Sovereign's body.

Sun Sovereign felt the other's eyes piercing him like knives and was left astonished. He rose into the sky and shone brightly with golden light. His body grew taller and taller while the wings behind his back spread open. The next moment, golden feathers began to grow all over his body.

With feathers covering his skin more and more, Sun Sovereign changed from a human into a three-legged divine bird that was glowing brilliantly. He became compatible with the sun in midair as though he was the golden crow within it!

The golden crow let out a screech that was incomparably ear-piercing. "Heaven Knife, I cut you in half and broke all of your knife skills last time, so what do you think you're even doing here?"

"Do you think I've done nothing at all during my years in Disabled Elderly Village?"

Butcher pulled out his knife with a loud roar and rose into the sky. Each of his steps seemed to land on clouds. His body trembled and became incomparably tall and sturdy. The knife light in the sky instantly became incomparably bright, even overshadowing the blazing sun as it slashed toward it!

"Knife Opening the Bright Moon Ring!" Qin Mu couldn't help becoming excited. "The ninth move of Pig Slaughtering Knife Skills!"

Ba Shan's gaze was blank as he looked at the sky. The Pig Slaughter Knife Skills that Qin Mu had mentioned were Eight Skills of Heaven Knife; however, they only had eight moves. Butcher had executed a knife skill which Ba Shan had never seen before.

Heaven Knife had a ninth move.

Nine Skills of Heaven Knife!

Knife Opening the Bright Moon Ring!

In the sky, snow bright sword light gathered, and Butcher's body disappeared. Only incomparably bright knife light could be seen gathering like a bright moon as it collided against the radiant sun on the opposite side!

In the sun, countless golden feathers gathered into a sword filled with true fire of the blazing sun. The weapon that rushed forward to attack.

Clang!

The golden sword true fire rushed into the bright moon, and the bright moon suddenly shone brightly. Like a true moon, it seemed to absorb the sunlight to reflect it back as moonlight. The light of the knife suddenly became several times more intense!

The bright moon dispersed and transformed into a world-shaking knife light!

Qin Mu was ineffably agitated, and he recited loudly, "Enlisting in Jade Pass, chasing barbarians in Altai Mountains. Playing the tune of the plum blossoms, knife opening the bright moon ring!"

What he recited was the knife secrets of Knife Opening the Bright Moon Ring!

From midair, blood fell like rain.

Butcher's strong body stood between heaven and earth. He bathed himself in the god blood and blazing fire while his Heaven Knife flowed with light after slicing apart the sun. He laughed loudly and said, "The beatings of drum rumbled on the sea, the aura of soldiers poured into the clouds. Hoping to behold a heavenly god, chasing them out of Innocence Pass!"

At that moment, a human youth carrying a demon knife on his back walked out from the devils' main camp and raised his head. His mind couldn't help trembling, and he involuntarily fell into a comprehension.

Sun Sovereign's head fell, crashing in front of the devils' main camp with a loud explosion.

Chapter 592: Dangerous Air

"Superb knife skills!" Fu Riluo looked at Butcher who was shining with brilliant light and he couldn't resist praising, "Truly superb knife skills! Even a place like Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens derives glory from an illustrious hero, but even in an era in which paths, skills, and divine arts have flaws, there are still such outstanding people. It is truly a good place!"

Upon seeing Butcher's knife skills, he began to long even more for Great Ruins.

In comparison to him, Butcher was very 'young'. Even though he didn't receive the complete cultivation system, his knife skills had already entered the path. It was something that even numerous gods and devils in Supreme Emperor Heaven hadn't managed to do.

Fu Riluo could see that if Butcher patched all his shortcomings, he'd have hope to become a true god. To have such attainments at such a young age, it had to be the effect of Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens!

"He didn't teach me this move..." When Chancellor Ba Shan opened his mouth wide, his voice rumbled like lightning. He turned to look at Qin Mu. "Did teacher teach it to you?"

"He did. However, my realm isn't high enough so I can't execute it," Qin Mu said honestly.

Chancellor Ba Shan grew furious. "Old man is biased! This move is too powerful, too powerful..."

It wasn't really because Butcher was biased. When Butcher had crawled to Disabled Elderly Village with only half of his body, he was crazy most of the time and kept scolding the damned heavens, wanting to split them apart. When he was sober, he was a man of few words and just kept quiet.

During that time, he was very bitter, but it wasn't only because he had just his upper body left. He was disappointed that he couldn't fight his way up to the heavens and take revenge for his good friends, cleaning the regret off his knife.

To deal with Sun Sovereign and the rest of the gods in the sky, he toiled like a crazy man, thinking of countless knife skills. Yet none of them could break the divine arts in the sky.

The reason why he was crazy was because he thought too much.

But ever since Granny Si picked up Qin Mu from the riverside, Butcher's crazy heart slowly opened up due to the little baby. Because of it, he found someone who he could rely on in his heart.

From that moment onwards, Butcher spent less and less time being crazy. He had thought too much previously, which had made him crazy, but after Qin Mu's arrival, his heart was at peace. He comprehended everything that had once eluded him.

When his knife skills entered the path, he created the ninth form of Heaven Knife, Knife Opening the Bright Moon Ring.

This move was his work of entering the path and becoming an unrivaled great master of the knife path.

Chancellor Ba Shan had learned Eight Skills of Heaven Knife a long time ago. Butcher found him annoying, so he always took a long detour every time he saw him, so only not long ago had he been caught. Because of that, he hadn't had the time to teach him this move.

Besides, Knife Opening the Bright Moon Ring required not only extremely high cultivation, but also extremely great attainments in knife skills. Chancellor Ba Shan walked the path of battle spells, so he could never enter the path with knife skills. Thus, even if Butcher taught him, he might not be able to master it.

Sun Sovereign's blood scattered on the ground and transformed a hundred miles area into a sea of fire. His blood was the blood of the golden crow, and inside it was the sun essence that transformed into flames once it touched the ground. And they didn't die out for a long time.

Suddenly, a huge sun crashed into the land. The ground trembled, and the place where the sun had crashed also turned into a sea of fire.

Qi Jiuyi frowned, but his brows soon smoothed out.

Sun Sovereign has died, but this wasn't a bad thing to him. The man was just a helper he had invited to join him in the lower bound. After all, Sun Sovereign had always stayed there and was familiar with the geography.

But Qi Jiuyi's main motive for bringing Sun Sovereign along was to use him to find Qin Mu. Since it was already done, Sun Sovereign's life and death were of no concern to him.

Butcher walked over with his long knife. Sun Sovereign's blood had spilled on him and ignited his body, but since he was a Vermillion Bird Spirit Body, this kind of injury was nothing.

"Awesome!" A huge opening split apart on Butcher's chest, and one could faintly see the ribs and the beating heart underneath. It was obvious that he didn't have it easy in his clash with Sun Sovereign earlier. His injury was not light, but he could still smile. "Several hundred years of craziness finally split with one knife, how f*cking awesome!"

Apothecary immediately went up and looked at his wound. He frowned. "Butcher, you were almost killed. what's there to be so happy about? Your wound has the remnant of Sun Sovereign's divine art. I can't help you get rid of that, so you will have to do it yourself. Be careful, don't burst your heart from squeezing it; you aren't Xing An who can just change his heart. You might have felt awesome when killing him, but you have almost lost your life as well. You shouldn't be so reckless."

“Knife skills don’t have as many transformations as sword skills, so true knife skills start and end with first fatal strike. If you can receive it, you live! If you can’t, you die! It’s that simple!”

Butcher returned his knife into its sheath and gave a shout. Countless tiny knives flashed in front of the wound on his chest and erased the divine art that Sun Sovereign had left behind. He said solemnly, “In the past, my knife skills were particular about being exquisite, complicated and ever-changing, However, after they entered the path, I changed them from complicated to simple.

“In the past, Midnight Battle Across Stormy Citie and, Sun on East Sea Thousand Layer Waves were too troublesome. Now, Long Knife Hangs Below the Moonlight and Knife Opening the Bright Moon Ring are much simpler.”

Fu Riluo looked left and right while saying to numerous devil divine arts practitioners, “Remember his words, for they are very logical. Spells, divine arts, battle techniques, you must simplify them in the future.

“However, he didn’t go down to the roots. His simple is derived from complicated, so the journey to having complicated is a must. If you don’t experience it, you can never comprehend simple. The so-called simple is gathering your strength and your whole path into one line.”

Numerous devil divine arts practitioners seemed to understand and yet not understand, but they all nodded in agreement.

Qin Mu heard what Fu Riluo said, and he couldn’t help praising him as well. ‘Fu Riluo’s horizons are truly great, and he is a remarkable great master. He is no doubt a true devil, a respectable king. When I created the first form of Calamity Sword, I had also entered simple from complicated. The so-called simple isn’t simple at all. The sword skill may look simple, but it actually mobilizes all the strength and brings along the charm of the path, thus the power is extraordinary.’

Normal divine arts could mobilize from ten to twenty percent of one’s strength. The reason they looked strong was because their bodies were extremely powerful. For example, one’s right hand and one’s left hand may have a hundred pounds of strength each. One’s legs would have a hundred pounds of strength each too, but one couldn’t unleash four hundred pounds of strength when they punched.

And the strength of a divine arts practitioner’s body was even more complicated. There was strength from the qi and blood, one that stemmed from the tendons, the primordial spirit, divine treasures, and also the different kinds of rune markings.

Only by unleashing all these strengths could one use divine arts.

Great divine arts which were able to mobilize from fifty to sixty percent were rare and remarkable. Only by creating divine arts could people suit themselves better and unleash even more strength.

When they comprehended a divine art that had entered the path, the amount of strength they could unleash would become extremely terrifying. Basically, the strength in the entire body would be tapped into.

Complicated was the process of discovering all kinds of strengths in one's body, so it couldn't be taken out.

"Fu Riluo's understanding isn't bad," Qi Jiuyi praised.

Qin Mu took a look at him and praised, "Brother Qi's knowledge isn't bad as well."

Qi Jiuyi gave a slight smile.

Apothecary examined Butcher's wound and used silver needles to pull out the fire poison. He said with a smile, "There's no need to trouble me with this kind of small wound. Mu'er, get your fatty here to give a lick. He just needs to improve the blood circulation and make the muscles grow."

The fatty dragon hurriedly ran over with small steps and smiled apologetically. "Grandpa Butcher, little dragon is going to start licking."

Butcher hurriedly looked at Qin Mu. "Mu'er, do you have any in bottles?"

"Fresh dragon saliva is the best. The one in bottles isn't fresh, and the wound will heal much slower!" Apothecary said firmly.

Butcher was skeptical.

"Brother Qin, Sun Sovereign has already settled his dispute, and Heaven Knife's injury isn't much of a problem, so your mind should have calmed down by now, right?" Qi Jiuyi looked at Qin Mu while speaking with a smile. "It should our turn."

Qin Mu was about to say something when a knife light shone. It split from one into two, then into four, into eight, and continued even more!

'Zhe Huali!'

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly, and the knife lights that filled the sky suddenly gathered back, transforming into a knife light that came slashing down. Where the knife fell, the air split in two!

Fu Riluo swept his sleeves and pushed back everyone that the knife light was going to cut. The knife light came from ten miles away, and it came straight for Qi Jiuyi!

The youth's pupils contracted. But he relaxed and let the knife light come at him.

It suddenly shook and split apart, transforming into over a dozen of knife lights that slashed toward Qi Jiuyi like a peacock opening its tail. Yet they gathered back together once more just next to the tip of Qi Jiuyi's nose.

The knife light disappeared, for ten miles away, Zhe Huali sheathed the demon knife behind his back. Even though his complexion wasn't good, he was full of spirit and walked with long strides. It was obvious that he had suffered quite a bit of hardship these days just to break through.

Butcher looked at Zhe Huali and suddenly sighed. He said with a bleak expression, "My two disciples, one took the path of battle spells and the other comprehended the sword path; neither of them actually mastered the essence of knife skills. Yet this person who only saw my knife skill once went and comprehended it."

Chancellor Ba Shan blushed while Qin Mu spoke without any shame in a cool and collected voice. "My sword skills have entered the path. I'm much more promising than Senior Brother Ba Shan, and Village Chief is very happy."

Fu Riluo looked at Zhe Huali and exclaimed, "Zhe Huali, you can finish your apprenticeship now!"

Zhe Huali bowed and gave his thanks. He then straightened his back, and his sharp gaze fell on Qin Mu before shifting to Qi Jiuyi's face. The knife light in his eyes jumped. "Qin Mu is mine. If you want to kill him before me, I'll kill you first."

Cripple was astonished. "Mu'er, you're pretty popular."

Qin Mu's face instantly turned black.

"Zhe Huali, you are under the apprenticeship of High General Luo Wushuang of the Spirit Elite Guards? I can see traces of Luo Wushuang in your knife skill. He is in charge of teaching the younger generation of Spirit Elite Guards in the celestial heavens. It's good for you to have attained his true teachings, but do you know who am I?" Qi Jiuyi asked indifferently.

Zhe Huali shook his head. "I won't bother asking who you are. If you want to kill him, you will die first."

Qi Jiuyi shook his head as well. "Luo Wushuang's disciple, isn't your opinion of your own abilities a little too exaggerated? You comprehended just one move so you could walk out of Luo Wushuang's shadow, and you think you can be a match for me? Brother Qin, do you still want to see me fight a devil expert? Let me give you a chance."

Qin Mu narrowed his eyes; he felt an extremely dangerous air coming from the youth near him!

He felt like there was a prehistoric beast gradually awakening in Qi Jiuyi's body!

This kind of felling was similar when a true dragon executed Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique, but Qi Jiuyi was definitely not a dragon. He was most likely a phoenix!

'This is bad!' Qin Mu's heart trembled violently. 'Qi Jiuyi cultivates a technique that can go up to Emperor's Throne!'

Unbeknownst to him, Cripple appeared behind him and instructed earnestly, "Mu'er, you should become a coward when it's time to be a coward and flee when it's time to flee. Believe in Grandpa Cripple's teaching. I'm definitely right."

Qin Mu suddenly became excited and fisted his hands tightly. His voice also grew slightly hoarse. "Grandpa Cripple, I haven't beaten someone who has cultivated Emperor's Throne technique before!"

Chapter 593: Nine Phoenixes Perching on Ancient Parasol Tree

Cripple was furious and shouted, “Mu’er, Grandpa Cripple’s good traditions have all been forgotten by you. You only know how to be brave and fierce like Butcher, and you will get cut in half sooner or later too... Butcher, what’s this expression of yours? Put your knife down! We talk amiably here. I’m only thinking what’s best for Mu’er...”

He carefully pushed the knife away from his neck.

Qin Mu smiled at him. “Grandpa Cripple, don’t worry, I know what I’m doing. The so-called Emperor’s Throne technique he uses was created by his predecessors and not by him, so it’s still up to his comprehension and cultivation to how much power he can unleash. This will make the technique drop by a realm, to Numinous Sky technique.

“Besides, Eternal Peace is undergoing a reform while the celestial heavens definitely hasn’t done so, which means that Qi Jiuyi’s Emperor’s Throne technique will be another level lower, going down to Jade Capital technique.”

With just a few words, he lowered an Emperor’s Throne technique by two levels.

“Even if it’s a Jade Capital technique, it’s still a few levels higher! True God, Jade Lake, God Execution Stage, and only then Jade Capital!” Cripple said coldly.

Qin Mu was brimming with confidence. “Because my true god technique is self-created, I can unleash all of its power, which raised it by a level, making it equivalent to a Jade Lake technique. In addition, I’m the overlord body, so I’m basically on par with God Execution Stage technique, which makes the difference not that large.”

Cripple was speechless from anger.

“Cripple, this is the reason why you still can’t cross the divine bridge and enter the celestial palaces. You are too timid, afraid of this and that, afraid that you can’t cross the divine bridge. Actually, your cultivation is enough to do it. Luckily, Mu’er didn’t learn from you or else he would never succeed in anything,” Granny Si said.

Cripple couldn’t be angry at her and just said angrily, “Dote on him more, I don’t care anymore. I’ll see him get beaten to death sooner or later!”

Even though he said so, he was still extremely concerned about Qin Mu. Back when Granny Si had picked him from the river, he was the first in the village to accept Qin Mu. Granny Si was annoyed at him wetting the bed and sent him away, but Cripple had brought him back time and time again without any complaint.

After Qin Mu grew slightly older, he didn’t have a playmate so it was always this old boy that played together with him. Of course, he tended to bully Qin Mu, stealing the candy Granny Si had bought for him or seizing toys Old Ma had made for him. It was always him who made Qin Mu cry and then was beaten by Granny Si until she was satisfied.

During those years, Village Chief had been dispirited, Blind's Dao heart was broken by Xing An, Granny Si was worrying about Li Tianxing who was in her Dao heart, Mute only forged silently without talking to anyone, Apothecary had a buttload of love debts, Deaf didn't bother about anyone, Old Ma was reminded of his departed wife and children when he saw Qin Mu, while Butcher was frequently crazy because he knew the truth about the sky.

Back then, they all had yet to undo the knots in their hearts. Cripple was the only one who had simply been forced into the village by Imperial Preceptor. He had a light burden, and so he was able to treat Qin Mu wholeheartedly.

When Fu Riluo saw the group squabbling, he was bewildered. The relationships between gods were usually one of politeness and courtesy. Even if they were enemies, both sides would usually treat one another with respect. It was rare to see gods quarreling every day like the gods of Disabled Elderly Village.

"Zhe Huali, you need to be careful when fighting with Young Master Qi." Fu Riluo didn't stop Zhe Huali from fighting altogether. "Now that you have finished your apprenticeship, there's nothing more I can teach you. It's the same for your other teacher, Luo Wushuang. From today onwards, you need to comprehend with your own cultivation. Fighting with Young Master Qi is your wish, and so I won't stop you, just go."

As the respectable king of the devil race, he had an abnormal bearing. Even if he was the enemy, his way of doing things was still very admirable.

Zhe Huali gave his thanks and looked at Qi Jiuyi. There seemed to be a knife light flashing in his eyes.

His knife skill had just taken shape, and he desperately needed someone to confirm his abilities!

"Fu Riluo, this disciple of yours won't be a match for Young Master Qi," Lu Li said in a low voice, "You have no idea how terrifying his inheritance is! His master is an ancient big shot of the celestial heavens, a prehistoric existence! Great Ruins was created by that existence!"

Fu Riluo's left face's voice was indifferent. "So what? From the ancient times until now, paths, skills, and divine arts have all changed so much that prehistoric things might no longer be powerful. You're making the celestial heavens too much of a legend.

"Even if Zhe Huali isn't a devil, he has still inherited our spirit—he becomes stronger when facing the strong, and he fights fiercer and fiercer! He also has extremely high comprehension and was able to comprehend the Dao when Heaven Knife slew Sun Sovereign with one knife. Who else could have done a similar thing? Zhe Huali might not lose this battle!"

Lu Li snorted and didn't say anything else.

Zhng!

The knife light shone, and Zhe Huali made his move!

He used Luo Wushuang's knife skills, and the knife light started to split. The demon knife in his hands instantly became excited, and the demon eye opened to lock its gaze on Qi Jiuyi. When the knife light split, it multiplied again and again!

Qi Jiuyi stood motionless. Suddenly though, flames fluttered behind him as if he was a phoenix flapping its wings. The wings went before him, sending feathers forward. They were gorgeous and didn't break even when they collided with the knife light.

In an instant, Zhe Huali's Fission Knife Skills separated in ten thousand knife lights yet when they collided with the feathers of the phoenix, they could not break through the feathers.

On the contrary, the flaming feathers broke through the knife lights and rushed at Zhe Huali.

His body suddenly vanished before reappearing the next instant. Every step he took, his body would pause for a moment, and the demon knife in his hand would slash down. All kinds of basic knife forms were executed, and they burst forth like a huge sun, a devil god splitting a mountain, or flowers and leaves of a lotus pond. All kinds of apparitions poured out, filling the sky with knife lights slashing at Qi Jiuyi.

His speed was extremely fast, and the speed of his young true god's corporeal body was such that he left a series of afterimages. This speed was no inferior to that of Qin Mu.

Such fast speed and strong corporeal body allowed him to leave afterimages in an area of a hundred fields around Qi Jiuyi. They surrounded him and attack as one!

Not only that, even the sky was filled with Zhe Huali's figures. They were horizontal, lying flat, standing diagonally, and even upside down. They attacked from all kinds of strange angles!

Qi Jiuyi still stood unmoving. Yet he seemed to be able to see the sky and the earth. All around him, his phoenix feathers bloomed continuously, and more of them appeared. They gradually filled the area of several yards, preventing the demon knife of Zhe Huali from getting close.

Some of them even chased after Zhe Huali. Even if his speed was fast and his battle power was strong, Qin Mu and the rest could see that the phoenix feathers were a great threat to him!

Zhe Huali's speed was like a clap of rolling thunder, yet each one seemed to be measured, and the distance they covered was exactly the same.

If the places where his feet touched the ground were connected together, the first two steps set the boundaries of a circle, next three made a triangle, the four after a square, then five a pentagon, and so on and so forth.

The more footsteps there were, the closer they came to a perfect circle.

All of the shapes used Qi Jiuyi as the center, and Zhe Huali swirled around him as he walked. Furthermore, he wasn't walking on a flat surface, but a three-dimensional space that was sometimes far and sometimes close, sometimes above and sometimes below, sometimes to the left and sometimes to the right. If all the lines were connected, the sight would definitely be extremely dazzling.

It was also because of this that his body movements and knife skills were unpredictable.

His movements had to have been inherited from Divine Knife Luo Wushuang. That man's footsteps, as well as his knife, were extremely strict.

Yet Zhe Huali slowly left further and further away from his opponent.

Qi Jiuyi still stood in the same spot without moving. The space taken up by the phoenix feathers grew, forcing Zhe Huali to continuously fall back.

The feathers were his divine arts, not his spirit weapon. With just his divine art, he made Zhe Huali unable to get close!

Not only that, the phoenix feathers gradually formed a kind of apparition.

It was a tree, an ancient parasol tree that was overflowing with light.

It stood tall behind the youth, its crown covering the sky. The light flowed down in various colors, and Qi Jiuyi was like a god under the tree bathed under a colored light.

The people observing the battle couldn't help the grim expressions that surfaced on their faces. It was especially evident on Granny Si.

Her spells were the strongest in Disabled Elderly Village, and she had great comprehension of divine arts. After experiencing the baptism of the heart devil, she was on the verge of entering the path with spell divine arts, which meant that her future was bright.

Her divine arts could be ranked first in Disabled Elderly Village and in the whole Eternal Peace Empire.

Yet Qi Jiuyi's divine art made her see an even more beautiful and profound level of attainment in divine arts. The ancient parasol tree wasn't the divine art that Qi Jiuyi had comprehended, but a divine art of his technique.

Qi Jiuyi had only used what he learned, yet the power of the divine art surpassed all those on the same realm.

Just based on the exquisiteness of the divine art, Granny Si admitted that she was inferior.

The ancient parasol tree was condensed from countless feather divine arts. The construction was so exquisite that it was something she had never seen before!

And Qi Jiuyi's power was finally ready!

"Mu'er, listen to your Grandpa Cripple and admit defeat," Granny Si said to Qin Mu. "He is yet to use his spirit weapon, and he is already able to do this much; his cultivation is terrifyingly dense. His spell divine art can already be called a Dao spell! You won't be looked down upon if you admit defeat."

Qin Mu fisted his hands tightly while staring nervously at the battlefield. He was oblivious to her words.

The ancient parasol tree was being nourished more and continued to spread out, becoming even more perfect.

There was even a phoenix's nest on among its branches, constructed from feathers. At this moment, Zhe Huali was already fifty yards away from Qi Jiuyi. Even though his attacks were fierce, they no longer posed any threat to Qi Jiuyi.

Once the phoenix's nest was constructed, a phoenix gradually took shape within it!

Indescribable pulses went out as the phoenix grew more and more perfect. It was a nine-headed phoenix with nine slender and elegant necks that were either raised up or hung down from the nest as it examined the surroundings.

Qin Mu had felt the aura of a prehistoric beast from Qi Jiuyi's body, and this was most likely the reason.

The pulse became stronger and stronger, and the nine-headed phoenix also became more and more beautiful, more and more real!

The nine-headed phoenix and ancient parasol tree didn't pressure only Zhe Huali. It was extremely terrifying to everyone watching the surroundings.

"Brother Qin, didn't you want to take a look at my divine arts?"

Under the ancient parasol tree, Qi Jiuyi's expression was incomparably sacred. Zhe Huali finally exploded under the huge pressure, and he slashed down with his knife. It was the first knife move he had created after he had entered the path!

A huge demon eye appeared behind his back and opened up. A beam of light shot on the knife with which he had slashed, and its power instantly increased drastically. It had the power of Qin Mu's Opening Calamity Sword that could conquer every obstacle!

'Superb knife skills! He has the ability to fight me!'

The thumb and index finger of Qi Jiuyi's right hand pinched together, and the mudra which was like a phoenix head smashed toward the knife light that had broken through the crown of the ancient parasol tree!

A clear phoenix's cry rang out, and the nine-headed phoenix flapped its wings. However, it didn't fly towards Zhe Huali, but rushed toward Qin Mu like flowing light!

Zhe Huali's demon knife welcomed the mudra of Qi Jiuyi. Once it was out, the ancient parasol tree fell onto the demon knife. Qi Jiuyi actually unleashed his strongest attack at Zhe Huali and Qin Mu at the same time!

Chapter 594: Why is It Like This

“What a strong divine art!”

Qin Mu couldn't help becoming excited. Before the nine-headed phoenix even arrived, the gale raised by the power of the great divine arts had already undone the ribbon tying his hair. It fluttered backward while his hair went horizontal!

The skin on his face was blown into creases, and an incomparably scorching heat made it hard for him to breathe.

Zhe Huali and Qin Mu were on par with each other. Qi Jiuyi attack on both of them at the same time showed just how confident he was.

He had the confidence to take down both Zhe Huali and Qin Mu, these two young experts!

As the disciple of an ancient existence in the celestial heavens, he was outstanding in that high up place. Upon coming down to the lower bound to settle matters, he looked refined and elegant, dealing with matters courteously and keeping to etiquette no matter if he was faced with a friend or a foe. However, deep within, he still looked down on the strong practitioners of the lower bound, thinking that they were all country bumpkins.

His divine art had already been brewing for a long time. As he and Zhe Huali tested each other, he slowly completed the great divine art, Nine Phoenixes Perching on Ancient Parasol Tree.

It was a great divine art of an Emperor's Throne Technique, and once it was complete, he could crush all enemies on the same realm. It was definitely unrivaled!

He wanted to take down Qin Mu and Zhe Huali to show the awe of the celestial heavens and make the country bumpkins of the lower bound understand the heaven's might!

Qin Mu's blood boiled. Qi Jiuyi was attacking two people at once, but he felt as if he was facing Qi Jiuyi's attack by himself. It was evident that the youth from the celestial heavens was a terrifying opponent like none he'd seen before!

Even though Qi Jiuyi's great divine art needed a long time to take shape, its power excited Qin Mu!

He had never seen such a terrifying opponent before!

He couldn't help letting out a loud shout, and dragon roars reverberated through his body. In that instant, they rang out eight times as Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragon sounded out. Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique circulated one cycle!

The nine-headed phoenix flew over with multi-colored lights which were dazzling and eye-catching. It was also giving off an astonishing power!

The nine-headed phoenix reached Qin Mu's body in an instant. It had looked incomparably huge on the tree, but when it flew to Qin Mu's face, it was no bigger than a foot.

But even though it had become smaller, the power had only become stronger, and the threat posed by it was even greater.

Qi Jiuyi used a mudra, and the ancient parasol tree fell onto the demon knife. When the two came close to colliding, pulses spread out in all directions, followed by gales filled with flames and knife lights. The gales whooshed and swept out in all directions.

The ground was instantly melted and became lava upon which knife lights jumped around. The moment the two great divine arts collided, demon knives leaped out from the lava, and the knife skill each of them executed was different. The handles of the demon knives all had a demon eyes which were extremely strange. They locked their gazes on Qi Jiuyi, and the path which each demon knife took seemed to be controlled by them.

Small, ancient parasol trees appeared in the lava to block the demon knives. There were phoenix nests on the trees, and as they gave off multi-colored light, the demon knives that had flown out from the lava were shattered.

At the same time, Qin Mu's sword pellet flew up and floated in front of the heart of his brows. When his sword fingers tapped that place, the tiny sword pellet formed from eight thousand swords instantly changed its shape.

Eight thousand swords turned into a sword light. It became incomparably intense the moment he pointed with his sword fingers. Once he gathered all his strength and energy, he stabbed with them in the direction of the nine-headed phoenix.

Swoosh!

The sword light collided with the phoenix. The instant the sword light burst forth, it was thick as a pillar, but after it rushed out from his sword fingers, it became incomparably fine. It was like a cold ray.

Yet upon closer inspection, it seemed to contain countless sights.

The first form of his Calamity Sword was called Opening Calamity Sword, and Carefree Sword was the core of it. Carefree Sword had a total of eight sides to its blade, and what they reflected were the runes of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique that shone in all directions.

The sword light reflected the runes on the child sword, activating its power which was then reflected on the rest. The blade of every sword was like an eight-sided mirror, and in just an instant, all eight thousand swords lit up, executing all of their power!

The eight thousand swords were continuously moving, and the path of each sword was different. In time, all of the power of the eight thousand swords gathered together in Carefree Sword.

This was the marvel of Opening Calamity Sword.

Based solely on appearance, Qin Mu had merely tapped the heart of his brows and gave a stab which looked extremely simple. However, something this simple included the cultivation and comprehension

of his whole life as well as the strength of his corporeal body, primordial spirit, paths, skills, and divine arts, and even his physical power.

When Butcher and Fu Riluo talked about entering simple from complicated, the reason why Qin Mu had thought high of it was because he had already taken that step!

In comparison to Qi Jiuyi's great divine art which had to take some time to activate and prepare, his great divine art Calamity Sword was abnormally fast!

This was the difference between creating and learning. Qin Mu had stepped into technique entering the path and created his own Calamity Sword, so his reaction speed was incomparably quick.

Zhe Huali walked the path of knife skills entering the path. His knife skill was created by himself, but his technique was from others. He had learned Luo Wushuang's technique as well as that of Fu Riluo, so he was slightly slower than Qin Mu in entering the path with knife skills.

Yet even though it was slightly slower, it was still much faster than the time required for Qi Jiuyi to unleash his great divine arts.

However, Qi Jiuyi cultivated an Emperor's Throne Technique of the celestial heavens, and the power of his divine art was incomparably powerful. It was rarely seen in the worlds, and its power alone surpassed the techniques of True God by leaps!

However, the great divine art was split into two. The nine-headed phoenix was aimed at Qin Mu while the ancient parasol tree was thrown at Zhe Huali. This had also split its power into two!

Chi!

Qin Mu's sword light pierced through the heads of the nine-headed phoenix. Even though it looked small, it was formed from countless divine arts. Upon contact, they instantly burst forth!

The power of the eight thousand swords hidden in Qin Mu's sword also burst forth. Eight thousand incomparably fine swords that were hard for the naked eye to see jumped out and executed different sword moves, slicing apart the divine arts in the nine-headed phoenix's body.

In a swift clash, the nine-headed phoenix was obliterated, and the fine sword lights rushed toward Qi Jiuyi.

When Qi Jiuyi's divine art was broken, he gave a grunt. Suddenly, flames erupted behind him, and he twisted his neck so another eight long necks could have space to grow. They were covered in fine phoenix feathers which were all of seven colors.

The phoenix heads that followed rose with plumes at the top. Qi Jiuyi looked like the emperor of the birds, and each phoenix head pecked down toward Qin Mu's sword light.

The moment he diverted his attention to deal with Qin Mu, the pressure on Zhe Huali was weakened, and countless demon knives leaped out from the lava. They combined into one and slashed down on Qi Jiuyi!

Behind the youth, his gorgeous wings that were like knives opened up. His feathers were like swords when they rose to face the incoming demon knife.

Qin Mu quickly followed after the sword light. His feet moved quickly, exploding with a loud rumble. He went forward with a punch, which sucked in all the air surrounding Qi Jiuyi. All of it was compressed into his fist!

From around his fist, bolts of lightning burst forth in all directions!

Qi Jiuyi raised his hand to receive the attack, but on the other side, Zhe Huali rushed over with long strides like a furious devil god. Devil language rang out from his mouth as his qi and blood turned violent when he struck out with a mudra!

Qi Jiuyi's other hand clenched into a mudra, and he prepared to fight against the two of them. They came with incomparably terrifying strength, and two loud rumbles rang out.

The youth gave a grunt, and his nine heads coughed up blood at the same time.

Qin Mu's other hand opened up, and the flying swords that had been sent away by the eight phoenix heads transformed back into a sword pellet that fell into his hand. His grip grew forceful, and a snow-bright sword pillar formed by eight thousand swords swirling furiously swept towards Qi Jiuyi's neck, ready to cut off his nine heads.

The swirling sword light sliced through the air. If Qi Jiuyi came anywhere close to it, he would shatter into pieces and get minced into the finest chunks of meat!

Zhe Huali grabbed his knife, and with a clank, it welcomed Qin Mu's sword. Knife lights burst forth and dispersed Qin Mu's sword light. The young man sneered and said, "He's mine. It's best if Cult Master Qin does not interfere."

Their bodies trembled violently, and their arms turned numb. The demon knife and the sword pellet were jolted out from their hands from the vibrations. Qin Mu stretched his other hand out to grab the demon knife, and his footsteps crisscrossed as he slashed down. With a sneer, he said, "Zhe Huali, you are brainless. This person is our enemy, so we need to kill him before we can be at ease!"

His knife was imposing and majestic. He had inherited Butcher's wild and overbearing spirit in his knife skills, so his power was actually not much inferior to that of Zhe Huali with the knife.

Suddenly, he felt a pain in his hand. When he looked down, he saw that the demon eye at the handle of the knife had actually grown a mouth. It was full of razor-sharp teeth, and they bit down on his palm, drawing blood.

While he was busy with that, Zhe Huali grabbed the sword pellet. He was slightly stunned upon catching hold of it, and the sword pellet nearly fell from his hand as he had never expected for it to be so heavy. He nearly lost his grip on it.

But he quickly adjusted, and the sword pellet actually burst forth with sword light. He didn't have much attainments with sword skills and there were eight thousand swords in the sword pellet, making it hard and tiring to control, but he still raised the sword light to defend against the demon knife that Qin Mu had just used. Without an expression, he said, "He and you are the same—both of you will be killed by me! Your fate is to fall under my knife!"

The instant the sword and the knife collided, Zhe Huali gave a grunt and stumbled back. Qin Mu was proficient in knife skills, so even though he got bit by the demon knife, the power of his move was still great. On top of that, his magic power was more vigorous than Zhe Huali's, which made it hard for the other to defend.

The knife and sword broke free from their grips, and the demon knife trembled in midair. Countless knife lights surrounded the three people and danced in the sky, colliding with one another.

Qin Mu immediately used his own magic power to control the sword pellet. Sword light rushed out and transformed into a mountain and river painting to press down on them, drowning out the three people.

Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers!

"How impudent! To dare to disregard me!"

Qi Jiuyi was both astonished and furious. His body shook again, and he revealed his nine heads on the human body which had bird claws and wings. He was about to explode with power and kill the two pests when Qin Mu and Zhe Huali suddenly worked together to severely injure him.

Qi Jiuyi coughed blood. Qin Mu and Zhe Huali attacked each other ruthlessly while surrounding him. Whenever he had the slightest idea to fight back, they would join hands to heavily injure him. Every time Qin Mu attacked him, Zhe Huali would defend him, and whenever Zhe Huali attacked him, he would be blocked by Qin Mu who was throwing a tantrum.

Covered in blood, Qi Jiuyi finally felt fear and loss spread through him. If faced with Qin Mu or Zhe Huali alone, he would win ten times out of ten. but when facing the two of them, he could only receive a beating.

'Why is it like this?' He was very puzzled.

Chapter 595: The Harmless Smile

If Qi Jiuyi hadn't acted generous and attacked Qin Mu and Zhe Huali at the same time, he would have smoothly defeated Zhe Huali and not landed in such a state.

Qin Mu and Zhe Huali knew that his great divine art was astonishing, so when he attacked them, they had first heavily injured him. Qi Jiuyi then became their side dish while they were the only ones fighting for real. The eight thousand flying swords and countless knives were like pattering rain as they collided again and again.

Qi Jiuyi was located in the center of the battlefield, so he was always surrounded by Qin Mu's sword lights and Zhe Huali's knife lights. The moment he got ready to burst forth, he suffered attacks from the two people at the same time. This kind of situation was something he had never expected.

Qin Mu and Zhe Huali's footsteps were quick, and they sometimes drew close and sometimes went away. The two of them mainly fought with their swords and knives while only occasionally assisting themselves with spells or clashing with their corporeal bodies.

Zhe Huali gradually fell into a disadvantage, and Qi Jiuyi saw an opportunity. When Qin Mu attacked Zhe Huali, he also did the same, trying to ally himself with Qin Mu to get rid of Zhe Huali.

But at the same moment, he felt a chill coming near his heart and lowered his head. A sword tip was sticking out from the front of his chest.

Zhe Huali was blown away by Qin Mu and tumbled back. He flew over ten miles before stopping with heavy injuries.

Qi Jiuyi's nine heads all turned around and saw Qin Mu standing in the air with a harmless smile.

Qin Mu smacked forward with his hand, his fingers splayed out. It was Yin Yang Heaven Flipping Hands that he had learned from Third Ancestor Human Emperor, and he used it together with, Fifth Ancestor Human Emperor's Five Thunder Heaven Raising Bell.

Over ten miles away, Zhe Huali just managed to stabilize his body when the power from Qin Mu's palm went after him. Zhe Huali flew up like a tattered rucksack. He got frozen into an ice sculpture by the pure yin palm force, and Five Thunder Bell appeared near him. If it rang, it could shatter him into pieces since he was an ice sculpture!

In the meantime, Qin Mu grabbed the sharp sword of his sword pellet with his other hand and sent his magic power into all eight thousand swords. Fine flying swords were dancing around with various sword moves in Qi Jiuyi's body and even rushing into his divine treasures!

The second move of Sword Picture, Sword of Founding Emperor Sea of Blood!

Around Qin Mu's body, crimson spread out and drowned him out like a sea of blood. The smile on the youth's face was reflected in it, and it seemed to become strange and evil, making people shudder without feeling cold.

"I've never lost a group scuffle before..."

Qi Jiuyi's hair stood up on ends upon hearing his voice. The power of Sword of Founding Emperor Sea of Blood exploded, and Five Thunder Heaven Raising Bell covered Zhe Huali. The bell then rang!

The two young experts were about to die under his hands!

At that moment, the bell disintegrated from Fu Riluo's majestic magic power that came from a single palm move. On the other side, Lu Li tapped on the sword tip in Qi Jiuyi's chest. Flying swords flew backward one by one, leaving Qi Jiuyi's body!

Butcher pulled out his knife, Blind took hold of his spear, and flames rushed into the sky behind Mute. They each took a step forward while Cripple grabbed Qin Mu to fall back. In a blink, he appeared behind Butcher and the rest!

Fu Riluo and Lu Li had saved Zhe Huali and Qi Jiuyi, but they didn't make any moves after that.

"Little Friend Qi, you've stayed in the celestial heavens and don't know about the craftiness of the people in the lower bound. Now you have suffered, right?" Lu Li said with a smile.

Qi Jiuyi was silent for a moment. "Jiuyi is willing to ally himself with Provincial Governor."

Fu Riluo's heart moved slightly, and he dissipated the qi of pure yin that plagued Zhe Huali's body, releasing him from the frozen state.

Zhe Huali was still in shock when he suddenly saw the ground folding up. In the next instant, he was back beside Fu Riluo who had been over ten miles away. It was obvious that Fu Riluo had folded up space.

Butcher and the rest were astonished. Fu Riluo's abilities were much greater than what they had imagined. These kinds of abilities meant that he was no mere true devil!

Fu Riluo's left face looked at Zhe Huali, and he said calmly, "Victory and defeat are common in war. The true victory and defeat is life and death, so as long as you don't die, you haven't lost completely. Do you understand?"

Zhe Huali sheathed the demon knife on his back. He bowed and said, "Disciple understands."

Fu Riluo was happy. "Your Dao heart is trained well, so your success will definitely surpass that of Luo Wushuang in the future."

Behind Butcher and the rest, Cripple was overjoyed and patted Qin Mu heavily on the shoulder. "Mu'er, you didn't throw Grandpa Cripple's face! That move earlier was truly sinister, hiding a blade in your smile while you injured him with a hidden arrow. As expected of one that's been taught by me! When I saw your smile just then, even I couldn't help shivering!"

Qin Mu hurriedly said humbly, "It's all because of Grandpa Cripple's good teaching. If it wasn't for Grandpa Cripple, I wouldn't have defeated them. In regards to hiding a blade in my smile, I can at most rank number two. Grandpa Cripple is still the best in the world!"

Cripple stroked his mountain goat beard and laughed loudly. He was pretty pleased with himself.

Deaf sneered and said, "The men of today have sadly degenerated..."

Lu Li paid no attention to Butcher and the rest that had nervous expressions. She looked at the divine city that Deaf had drawn and suddenly said with a smile, "Fu Riluo, have you seen through the real and the fake?"

Fu Riluo turned his head and his three faces looked at the god city. After a moment, he said, "I can't see through it. May you enlighten me?"

"Look at the souls of the gods there," Lu Li said with a smile.

Fu Riluo was astonished and sought enlightenment sincerely. "How do I look at the souls?"

Butcher, Mute, and Blind knew that things were going bad and gradually moved back.

Deaf's face changed slightly, and he instantly knew that Lu Li had seen through their ruse. Cold sweat broke out on his forehead. His painting could pass off as genuine, which meant that no flaws could be seen in the world in the painting he had created and even the connection to reality was seamless as well.

However, he couldn't create souls!

Lu Li had to be a strong practitioner from Youdu with extremely deep attainments in the spells of the soul to have seen through the marvel of Deaf's painting.

Everyone's palms went sweaty, and they surrounded Qin Mu while they continuously fell back. Their unease grew stronger and stronger.

Fu Riluo and Lu Li seemed to pay no attention to them, allowing them to leave.

Lu Li turned around and raised her slender jade hand to draw a circle in the air. Light leaked out from it, and it became a huge and bright mirror that floated in the sky. "Respectable king, please look at the scene in the mirror."

Fu Riluo did so, and what the mirror reflected was the majestic god city in front of them. It included Butcher, Qin Mu, Granny Si, and the rest in front of it.

Some of their souls were standing in front of the Southern Heavenly Gate of the celestial palaces. Some of them were on the divine bridge, and there was even the soul of a person standing in Life and Death Realm. Under his feet was the dark Youdu.

But what was weird was that the god city in the mirror was only a huge pit. Not only did the god city not exist, but even the gods and the army of a million weren't there!

However, Butcher and the rest that were retreating toward the god city could be seen. The mirror showed all of their souls. Fu Riluo took a look at himself, and he saw his three-headed true form standing among the devil celestial palaces!

He was a devil god with three heads. The three faces were only an illusion created after he had cultivated the three heads into one.

Fu Riluo looked at Qi Jiuyi who was reflected in the mirror, and his reflection was that of a nine-headed phoenix that was bathing in blazing golden light and divine fire. He looked sacred and extraordinary.

Zhe Huali, when reflected in the mirror, was a normal human, except for the demon knife behind his back. It was a one-eyed demon beast full of a terrifying demon ai; it was extremely frightening!

Yet the most terrifying one in the mirror was still Qin Mu!

The youth had three eyes and was glowing with crimson light. He was incomparably huge, and his three eyes looked over, seemingly having detected him peeking.

Fu Riluo felt his soul tremble, and his chest started to ache again.

Lu Li hurriedly turned the mirror away from Qin Mu at the rest. She said, "Are you clear now?"

The mirror was pointed in the direction of the devil camp. A few devil experts behind them looked toward it and saw the souls of the devil gods and devils in the mirror.

Fu Riluo's disciple Shu Ye was slightly stunned when he saw a slightly strange soul among the devils.

That person was actually standing among the celestial palaces! Furthermore, his soul was tattered and filled with patches that seemed to be stitched together from numerous people's souls!

Shu Ye was about to look in detail when Lu Li had pulled back the mirror.

'Could I have seen wrongly?' Shu Ye was bewildered.

Fu Riluo shuddered, and his voice was hoarse when he spoke. "Those three eyes..."

"Sealed by Earth Count," Lu Li said with a smile. "You can forget about coveting him. Your aim is just Supreme Emperor Heaven."

Fu Riluo composed himself and said solemnly, "I can finally see the true face of the god city. IT was creating flowers from emptiness, creating reality and passing off fake as genuine. With the painting as a world, they connected fake and real, making it hard to distinguish the two. To create gods and all things with the painting path, the person's attainments have to have reached the peak of the painting path."

His voice reached the ears of Deaf, Granny Si and the rest. "For Dao friends to have been able to trick me and stop my devil army for several days, giving Supreme Emperor Heaven time to take a breather and prepare, even if all of you die, you can be proud of yourselves."

The expressions of everyone in the group changed drastically. They saw the space around them warp. Even though they were moving back, the distance between them and Fu Riluo was decreasing!

"We're done for, done for..." Cripple's expression was ashen as he muttered softly to himself.

The green bull under Chancellor Ba Shan's leg mooed angrily and sprinted furiously toward the god city. However, no matter how fast he sprinted, he got farther and farther away while getting closer to Fu Riluo!

The green bull hurriedly stopped, not daring to move anymore.

"Respectable king, I only want Qin Fengqing. Hand him to me, and I'll give you a Supreme Emperor Heaven!" Lu Li said with a smile.

"Don't worry, now that I've seen the fake from the real, they cannot run anymore."

Fu Riluo took a step and walked toward everyone. The air instantly warped violently, and everyone involuntarily got closer to him.

Butcher shouted angrily and swung the knife to slash toward the sky and the ground, trying to sever the warped space. Yet his knife light was instantly warped and vanished without a trace.

Suddenly though, the sky trembled violently, and Fu Riluo stopped. He raised his head to look at the sky, and his expression filled with astonishment.

Lu Li also hurriedly raised her head in astonishment.

In the sky, incomparably thick beams of light shone down and connected to the ground. Next, it transformed into turbulent blood light!

Huge but broken planets suddenly squeezed out from space and appeared in the sky of Supreme Emperor Heaven!

Then a second dilapidated planet appeared, followed by a third...

An astonishing sight appeared in the sky. A huge land pressed down on the bunch of planets that had suddenly appeared in the sky above Supreme Emperor Heaven!