

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 601-605

### Chapter 601: Granny Si's Small Shoes

That devil god was fighting the god of Great Ruins who was guarding that sacrificial altar and even though he could see and hear in all directions, his enemy was simply too strong thus he had no choice but to put in complete focus. When this shirt came flying over, he didn't feel any threat from it thus he didn't put up his guard. When the shirt was cloaked onto his body, only then did he react but it was already too late.

Once this shirt of Granny Si was on, it rapidly shrunk and binding his chest and causing his chest to contract rapidly. His ribs also snapped one by one.

This shirt seemed to have been covered with needles that stabbed into his body and a sharp pain traveled over, making him unable to bear it.

That devil god couldn't catch his breath so he hurriedly shrunk his body. As a devil god, controlling the size of their body was naturally very simple. Right at this moment, his opponent swept over with a sword and he managed to coincidentally avoid this sword as he was shrinking his body.

However, as he shrunk, that shirt also shrunk but it still bound him tightly.

"Just break!"

His body expanded but that shirt didn't expand along with him. That devil god instantly heard the sounds of his ribs breaking!

Not only did his ribs break, but his five viscera and six bowels were also all squashed at nearly the same time.

His chest was bound into the thickness of a thumb and there were silver needles everywhere in the shirt, covering his entire body. They destroyed his bodily functions and when he expanded his body under such a situation, he was truly seeking death.

That god that was fighting with him stabbed his sword through his head in that instant his body expanded, nailing his primordial spirit to death.

That devil god stared with his eyes wide open and blood poured out from his mouth. He rasped, "If I wasn't wearing this small shirt, you wouldn't have defeated me..." After he said so, he took his last breath.

That shirt automatically came off from his corpse and returned to Granny Si's side. The shirt automatically disassembled into cloth strips and returned back into the basket.

Qin Mu looked at the cloth strips in the basket and he probed. "Granny Si's skill in tailoring is becoming more and more outstanding. Where are these cloth strips from, why are they able to bind a devil god's corporeal body?"

"The cloth strips are weaved from the tendons of gods and there are also a few tendons of dragons, I've found them in Great Ruins. Because there's too little, I can only weave them into cloth strips."

Granny Si said with a smile, "The crux is still Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures which is able to sew these tattered cloth strips together and made the devil god unable to break free."

Qin Mu blinked his eyes. "Other than a shirt, what else can granny make?"

"I can still make two small shoes, I still have some strong cloth soles made from the skin of a devil god, it's more than enough to made two pairs of cloth shoes."

Granny Si took out two pairs of soles and she blinked her eyes while smiling. "Once one wears my small shoes, I can definitely make him neither live nor die, he will be unable to take them off no matter what. Does Mu'er wants to wear the small shoes granny make?"

"I don't! You have made me wear too many small shoes when I was little and now my feet are all squeezed small!"

As they talked, that god from Great Ruins that was guarding the altar invited them. "May two Dao friends come up to gather!"

Qin Mu and Granny Si scaled up the altar. That god was like a jade tree in the wind and looked very handsome. When he saw Granny Si's appearance, his Dao heart was slightly shaken and he hurriedly stabilized his spirit. He bowed to express his gratitude. "So it's Cult Master Qin. Is this a Dao friend from Supreme Emperor Heaven? Thank you for your assistance!"

"Senior recognizes me?" Qin Mu was astonished.

That god said with a smile, "Heavenly Teacher has talked about Cult Master once."

Qin Mu hurriedly asked, "Where's Heavenly Teacher?"

"Over there!"

That god raised his finger to point into the distance. "From here on, the sixth sacrificial altar is where Heavenly Teacher is guarding. I need to stay here and guard the sacrificial altar here so I can't escort the both of you, pardon me!"

Qin Mu and Granny Si bade farewell and walked towards the direction he had pointed. On the journey, they saw other sacrificial altars also being attacked. It was either the devil army pouring towards the sacrificial altar like a flood or it was devil god fighting the god alone, struggling over the power to control the altar.

Qin Mu and Granny Si would help if they could and if they couldn't, they would take a detour.

A sacrificial altar had already fallen into the hands of the devil race and the god on top should have been killed. This was something that couldn't be prevented. Saint Woodcutter has grabbed hold of what the devil race cherishes the most and used Luofu Heaven as a threat. The devil race had no choice but to pit their lives and seize back some capital for negotiation.

"Luofu Heaven is so dangerous yet there are actually still devils dwelling here!"

Qin Mu and Granny Si saw the bones and corpses of numerous devil gods being erected in some restricted areas. Over there, there were stone tablets of various elevation and on the stone tablets, devil writings were engraved. They should be used for defending against the natural disasters here.

Furthermore, the devils were living in the divine treasures of these devil gods' corpses. It seemed that after the natural disaster happened, some devil gods have offered out their bodies to let their clansmen survive.

"Granny Si, why does this devil world have natural disasters? Where are these natural disasters coming from?" Qin Mu was puzzled and he raised his head to look at the broken planet in the sky. The planet was extremely huge and was currently moving. It raised even more natural disasters and invoked the earth, water, wind, and fire.

There were still shattered pieces of stars in the sky and they descended down like fire snakes, crashing somewhere.

Granny Si shook her head, "How would I know? Maybe this place is a true natural disaster or maybe some god had used great magic power to move these planets over, using them to descend disasters down. As for what the exact reason is, maybe only existence like Fu Riluo could know."

Finally, they came to the sixth sacrificial altar.

Qin Mu and Granny Si looked from afar and saw the devil qi on that sacrificial altar were separated into black and white. They swirled around each other in the sky above, just like two huge fishes slowly swimming with their heads connected to each other's tails.

'Fu Riluo has arrived!'

Qin Mu's heart was astonished. 'I wonder if Lu Li is here? If Lu Li is here, Saint Woodcutter will be in danger!'

He looked up the sacrificial altar and he could see numerous different divine treasures but other than Saint Woodcutter and Fu Riluo's divine treasures, he didn't see any more divine treasures that had already stepped into the celestial palaces or devil god palaces.

Lu Li wasn't among those that followed Fu Riluo up the sacrificial altar. Instead, they were some disciples that had yet to cultivate to devil gods so they weren't of much threat.

Contrariwise, they were a few divine treasures of devil god below the sacrificial altar. Fu Riluo must have also be afraid that Saint Woodcutter would suddenly become ruthless and just sacrifice Luofu Heaven, thus he left the devil gods that had followed him at the bottom of the altar.

Qin Mu put his heart at ease and followed Granny Si to walk towards the sixth sacrificial altar.

When they came to the bottom of the sacrificial altar, Qin Mu saw the black tiger god and he couldn't help becoming delighted. He waved his hand at him.

The black tiger god paid him no attention and wielded his two hammers in his hands. He looked nervously at those two devil gods on the other side.

Saint Woodcutter's voice rang out. "Qin Mu, gods are not allowed to step foot on the altar, that woman beside you can remain below, you can come up."

Qin Mu acknowledged.

Granny Si couldn't resist saying, "Sacred Teacher, I'm the previous saintess of Heavenly Saint Cult, I admire Sacred Teacher very much, may I beg Sacred Teacher let me take a look at you!"

On the sacrificial altar, Saint Woodcutter popped his head out and looked down. He couldn't help becoming slightly stunned and he said slowly, "What a woman, almost messing up my Dao heart. Heavenly Saint Cult has no relations to me, you have also taken a look at me so don't come up, otherwise, the frame of mind will be unstable."

Granny Si could only acknowledge and remained beside the black tiger god. She instructed with a low voice, "Mu'er, after you go up, don't execute Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. If you have to, you need to paste this golden willow leaf on the heart of your brows."

"Granny, don't worry, I will!"

Qin Mu walked up the steps with wide steps and finally came up to the top of the sacrificial altar not long later. He saw Fu Riluo and Saint Woodcutter each sitting high up in their seats and below Fu Riluo were a few youths. Zhe Huali was among them and that Young Master Qi Jiuyi from the celestial heavens was also there!

However, Qi Jiuyi had his own seat which showed that his status dictated that he had the rights to take a seat.

Qin Mu walked forward and bowed to Saint Woodcutter. He then greeted Fu Riluo and Fu Riluo sat them motionlessly, gently nodding his head as a return of greeting.

Qin Mu then greeted Qi Jiuyi and Zhe Huali. The two of them returned the greeting and didn't have a hint of arrogance just because Qin Mu was their opponent.

Qin Mu came to the bottom of Saint Woodcutter and stood there. Fu Riluo looked at him curiously and saw the white ribbon covering Qin Mu's eyes yet there was a vertical eye that was on the heart of his

brows, which allowed him to see. He said with a smile, "Little Friend Qin, the eye in the heart of your brows sure is strange."

The eye in the heart of Qin Mu's brows hung down and he didn't look at him.

Fu Riluo laughed and said, "Why don't you dare to look at me, could you be scared of me? You are still young, newborn calves are not afraid of tigers, if you have fear for me, I worry for your future cultivation and Dao heart! Come, raise your head and take a look at me."

Qin Mu disregarded his words.

Qi Jiuyi and Zhe Huali were also examining Qin Mu. They were also puzzled and didn't know why Qin Mu would cover up his eyes. Furthermore, they were very curious about the third eye in the heart of his brows.

Saint Woodcutter looked at Qin Mu and he only saw him hanging his head down in slight dejection. He said with a smile, "Qin Mu, why have you come to find me? Why have you covered up your eyes? Oh, I know, you have crossed gazes with Fu Riluo again?"

Qin Mu nodded his head and he was ashamed. "Disciple and the few elders in my family laid a diversion and stopped Senior Fu Riluo's army of a million, thus I got harmed by Fu Riluo again. When I cross gaze with him, he had placed another divine art in my eyes. If I look into the mirror, I would be taken away by him. I don't know how to solve this kind of divine art thus I've come to find teacher."

Saint Woodcutter said with a smile, "Fu Riluo is your senior, he's joking with you. He's right here so why does he need to play these little tricks to take you away? Undo your silk ribbon, let me see how he kidnap you."

Qin Mu undid the silk ribbon and revealed his eyes.

Saint Woodcutter said with a smile, "Look in the mirror, see if he can seize you."

Qin Mu took out the mirror and take a look. Fu Riluo's figure appeared once more and became larger and larger as he walked out from the mirror.

Qin Mu's hands trembled as he couldn't bear the weight of the mirror. Fu Riluo in the mirror was actually the Fu Riluo in his own eyes. He was about to devour him like a nightmare!

Suddenly, Saint Woodcutter swung the ax he used to chop firewood and chopped onto the mirror Qin Mu was holding!

On the other side, Fu Riluo grunted and a bloody mark suddenly appeared on the heart of his brows.

Qin Mu felt like he was released from a burden and the pressure vanished completely.

Saint Woodcutter pulled back his ax and said with a smile, "I told you Fu Riluo is joking with you, he is your senior, how could he lay his hands on you? Won't he be worried that I get angered and chop his disciples to death?"

A trail of blood flowed down from the heart of Fu Riluo's brows, separating apart when it reached his nose bridge. His three faces all revealed looks of anger.

"Old friend, you should know if you continue to guard Luofu Heaven, you might not die but your twenty-four Dao friends will be unable to escape death!"

He turned to another face and said solemnly, "It's not our devil race that wants to wipe you out, the one that truly wants to wipe you guys out is someone else. With your wisdom, you should know how powerful he is so why aren't you letting them send themselves to death?"

## **Chapter 602: A Pair of Embroidered Shoes**

"They are like me, a person who should be long dead, we should have died in the battlefield twenty thousand years ago, we are only forced to live until now by the situation."

Saint Woodcutter placed his ax aside and he sighed ruefully. "Fu Riluo, do you know? If it was during Founding Emperor Era, a small devil god jumping around like you would have long been sent up to God Execution Stage to be executed, now is not like the past. I admire you very much and I also know your abilities and methods. When you always didn't invite people of the celestial heavens forward and relied on your own strength to attack Supreme Emperor Heaven, I knew you didn't want to be under someone's rule. You have your own ambition and magnificent aspiration. You want to use Supreme Emperor Heaven as a springboard to jump to Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens. Your ambition is very big."

Fu Riluo gave a slight smile, "How can a man not have any ambition in this world, if one doesn't have any, what's the difference between them and a dried fish?"

Saint Woodcutter shook his head. "Have you ever thought of what happens if you take over Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens, will you be wiped out? To put away the bow once the birds are gone, to boil the hound once it caught the rabbit, you should understand that, right? When you attack until Great Ruins, the moment you wipe out Eternal Peace is also the end of you and your clansmen. The disaster of your clan being wiped out is merely inches away. With Fu Riluo as your name, the wise sage of the devil race, you wouldn't not understand it, am I right?"

Fu Riluo's neck turned and he changed to his face on the right. He said leisurely, "Saint is skilled in attacking the heart. You may be looked like you are thinking for me but it's actually the method of attacking the heart. The logic you had said, I understand, but I also know I need to find a path of survival for my people. As for whether the celestial heavens will wipe me out or not, it is still a possibility. At most I will stoop down to become a dog, the celestial heavens won't stoop so low to kill a dog, right?"

His left face smiled and said, "A man living in this world needs to be flexible. Dao Brother, if you are still insistent of using Luofu Heaven to threaten me, I don't need to kill you, there will naturally be someone who will kill you. Dao Brother, what's the harm in you being flexible?"

Saint Woodcutter shook his head and said, "If I want to be a dog, I could have done so twenty thousand years ago. If I can stand and live, I rather stand."

Fu Riluo's gaze wavered, "But after more people die, you will still end up lying down like a dead dog."

Saint Woodcutter smiled and said, "I'm not afraid of being broken into pieces, I'm willing to die even more miserably. Don't worry, I won't die lying on the ground. The terms you proposed for me to let out part of Eternal Peace's territory to your devil race. Now Qin Mu is here, I can tell you."

His expression suddenly turned cold. "As long as we are alive, Founding Emperor's land, we will never give up an inch of land!"

"Stretch your leg in and I'll chop it off, stretch your head in and I'll chop it off! If your devil race dares to enter Eternal Peace, I will wipe out your devil race!"

He said coldly, "Founding Emperor's land, you can forget about it!"

Fu Riluo heard what he said and his three faces also instantly turned solemn. He said coldly, "That means we have no negotiation. In that case, let us sign the Pact of Earth Count!"

He raised his brush and rapidly wrote the words in the oath. He gently raised his hands and the paper flew towards Saint Woodcutter. Saint Woodcutter also wrote down his oath and exchanged paper with him.

The two of them examined each other's oath and they checked whether there were flaws. They then used their brushes to change some terms and exchanged the oaths back to check again. They examined it carefully once more and fixed parts they couldn't accept.

In this way over and over again, they finally agreed on each other's oaths.

The two of them stood up and they said their oaths. Fu Riluo used the devil language while Saint Woodcutter used the god language. Both languages rang out at the same time and the two languages carried different profound theory and marvel. They even attacked each other!

Qin Mu was skilled in both types of languages so no matter if it was the devil language or god language, he understood both and subconsciously fell into a trance.

The space suddenly vibrated and this mountain under their feet also shook continuously. Everyone on the sacrificial altar hurriedly stabilized their footing. Under the sacrificial altar, Granny Si and the black tiger god were facing the other two devil gods and the ground under their feet also automatically floated up. The four gods stabilized themselves to prevent them from being taken advantage of.

Granny Si swayed left and right. Her cultivation seemed to be lacking as she fell back several steps. An embroidered shoes fell off in an accident so she could only stabilize herself with a bare foot.

The eyes of that devil god that was facing off her light up and didn't allow her to react. He stretched his hand to pick up that embroidered shoe and with the shoe in his hand, that devil god stared at Granny Si's white feet. He chuckled and placed the shoe under his nose to take a sniff.

Granny Si was furious and stretched her hand out with a smile that was yet not a smile. "Return my shoe to me!"

That devil god chuckled and placed the shoe into his chest. "I take pity on little beauty. Your shoe, I'll keep it."

Granny Si was furious. She took out the other shoe and threw it at him. "You are a devil god after all, an existence that's high above, how can you be so frivolous?"

That devil god raised his other hand to catch the shoe and he stared at her pair of white feet. He chuckled and said, "Nice! Now I've got a pair! Little beauty is truly born so delicately, I also have some concubines of the human race, if you listen to me, I can make you my primary wife, I will go back home and eat that faded old woman of mine!"

Granny Si chuckled and said, "If you eat your faded old woman, I still need to worry when I will become a faded old woman and wait for you to eat me! You can't wear my small shoes too so you can take them."

The black tiger god frowned and thought to himself. "Where is this woman from? Her words are incoherent and she started to flirt with this devil god, she's really a person that's unreliable like Junior Brother Qin!"

The surroundings were shrouded by thick darkness and suddenly, lights from flame traveled out from the darkness as a pair of huge sharp horns gradually rose from the darkness below the sacrificial altar.

The surroundings of the sacrificial altar were as dark as night. The nine bends and eighteen curves of that pair of sharp horns were as tall as clouds and far surpassed the sacrificial altar.

The black tiger god's heart was greatly startled and his hammers accidentally fell from his hands. He hurriedly picked them up and raised his head to look at this pair of sharp horns that was continuously rising from the darkness.

After a moment, the apparition of Earth Count only revealed its head and the two sharp horns had already pierced to a height that was on par with the planets in outer space.

That fierce tiger face of Earth Count was hidden in the darkness and the flames in his eyes made his face glow from time to time. The huge and magnificent sacrificial altar was also lit up from time to time under his gaze.

Earth Count was waiting quietly for them to read out their oaths.

This was the apparition of Earth Count and not really Earth Count. It was his power being projected onto this world to witness these two strong practitioners making a pact.

Earth Count couldn't descend personally as his corporeal body was simply too vast. If he descended, this weak world also wouldn't be able to handle it.

Qin Mu became excited and waved his hand vigorously at the apparition of Earth Count.



Earth Count's expression was solemn and paid no attention to him.

Qin Mu continued to wave excitedly and he shouted, "Me! It's me! Earth Count, we have met before! I'm Qin Fengqing, you even sealed me!"

Earth Count continued to pay no attention to him.

Qin Mu continued to wave excitedly.

The corners of Earth Count's eyes trembled. "Be dignified! Don't take to me, I'm handling business."

Zhe Huali and Qi Jiuyi looked at each other in dismay and felt an astonishment in his heart.

Fu Riluo and Saint Woodcutter finished reading the oath and signed the Pact of Earth Count. That majestic Earth Count's head took a look at Qin Mu who was waiting excitedly to talk to him.

Qi Jiuyi hesitated for a moment and he walked over to greet Earth Count.

Earth Count paid no attention to him and said to Qin Mu, "Don't create trouble."

After saying so, he gradually sank into the darkness and slowly disappeared, leaving Qin Mu and Qi Jiuyi on the sacrificial altar.

When his sharp horns completely sank into the ground, the darkness also scattered and the surroundings regained brightness.

Saint Woodcutter stared at Qin Mu. Fu Riluo also stared at Qin Mu. Qi Jiuyi and Zhe Huali's gazes also fell onto Qin Mu. Earth Count always had the solemn and dignified image of controlling life and death. He never chit chat and every time there was strong practitioners making an oath, his power would be projected over as a witness and that kind of aura was dark and terrifying, making people unable to breathe.

And this time, not only did the apparition of Earth Count talked, he even seemed very familiar with Qin Mu. This couldn't help make people suspect if Earth Count would be impartial when making a pact to him.

The reason why Earth Count had become the figure of making a pact was because he didn't have any selfishness. If he did, that would be very terrifying.

"I couldn't see that Little Friend Qin and Earth Count's relationship was so good," Fu Riluo said while beaming with a smile.

Qin Mu closed all three eyes and didn't look at him. He grunted and said, "If our relationship was so good, he wouldn't have sealed me."

Fu Riluo put his heart down and he suddenly thought of that jade pendant of Qin Mu. He felt frightened in his heart. 'That jade pendant is Earth Count's seal? I've suppressed the seal that day which was why I released that devil king?'

He felt enlightened and the rock on his heart was finally placed on the ground. "Earth Count's personally sealed him so it seems like he can forget about breaking free from the seal. Now, I can be at ease when dealing with him. It's just that this brat don't dare to look at me anymore.'

At this moment, a miserable scream came from the below and everyone on the altar were astonished. They hurriedly came to the border to take a look down.

They saw a devil god hugging his legs and rolling around in pain. On the feet of that devil god was a pair of delicately embroidered shoes. The shoes were only three inches and they were filled with needles which pricked the feet of the devil god and turned them bloody.

The body of the devil god was sometimes small and sometimes big as he tried to break free of the shoes but the only shrunk and didn't become bigger. At this moment, the bones in both of his feet were completely shattered and the pain was indescribable.

On the side, the black tiger god and the other devil god looked at Granny Si in fear. They didn't dare to get closer.

"Both the bones in your feet are completely broken."

Granny Si spoke cheerfully and advised him with a gentle and soft voice, "Sever them, when the embroidery needles swim all the way to your heart and lungs, or even to your brain, that will be too late."

That devil god trembled from the pain and he gritted his teeth. He hissed, "You trick me into wearing your small shoes..."

Granny Si said in astonishment, "You wanted to wear them yourself, when have I ever lied to you?"

On the sacrificial altar, Fu Riluo raised his eyebrows and sneered at Saint Woodcutter. "This is another one of your disciple? She's the same as Dao brother, injuring people with a stab in the back!"

Saint Woodcutter was also slightly astonished and he shook his head. "Not consider my disciple. But her wits is comparable to mine."

Fu Riluo snorted and his voice reached the bottom of the altar. "Mu Tulu, your divine art isn't exquisite enough, you can't suppress her needles. The longer you delay, the more your life will be in danger. Chop off your two legs."

That devil god was currently trying his best to suppress the embroidery needles that were flowing into his blood vessels from the embroidered shoes. They were so thin that they were hard to detect yet they were as nimble as fine swords, tunneling into his blood vessels. He used his vital qi and transformed them into different divine arts block the needles off. But because it was his own body, he couldn't execute any powerful divine art so he couldn't block these needles.

He heard Fu Riluo's words and gave a shout. With tears flowing down his cheeks, he wiped his tears to chop down, removing both of his calves.

Where his legs were severed, numerous fine silver needles came flowing out like water.

"The forging method of Heavenly Works God Race!"

Fu Riluo saw the forging method of Founding Emperor's Heavenly Works God Race and his heart was astonished. He suddenly remembered that old blacksmith beside Qin Mu. Granny Si's silver needles must be from that old blacksmith!

"A blacksmith, a tailor, a painter, an apothecary... What kind of people are hanging around this Qin Mu?" Fu Riluo also couldn't help feeling his head aching.

### **Chapter 603: Drag to Death**

The silver needles that came out from Mu Tuluo's wounds returned back into the embroidered shoes and vanished without a trace. It was impossible to see where these silver needles were hiding at. That pair of embroidered shoes then came loose from that pair of severed legs and flew back into Granny Si's basket.

Granny Si took out some strong cloth soles and cloths to quickly make herself another pair of new embroidered shoes. She wore them on her feet and she shook her head. "You dirtied my shoes and still have the face to whine so loudly. The devil race sure is an unreasonable bunch. You don't want your legs right, the skin on your calves are still in a good condition, I can make another pair of boots. Thee markings on it are natural decoration, can you give them to me? You are so nice."

Devil God Mu Tuoluo gave a piercing roar from the pain and his hands trembled as he tried to seal the wounds on his severed leg. He prevented himself from bleeding and when he heard this, fury boiled up in his chest. "Woman with a heart as malicious as snakes and scorpions! You... Euergh—"

He puked out a mouthful of blood.

Fu Riluo frowned and his face spread into a smile. "Hanging above lust is a deadly blade, it's Mu Tuluo's own fault for being chopped. Zhe Huali, go down with the rest of them and leave as far as you can. Since we have already signed the Pact of Earth Count, I will need to have a good discussion with Heavenly Teacher now."

Saint Woodcutter said with a smile, "Qin Mu, you should go down too, this is not a place you can stay in."

Everyone was astonished. They knew after they signed the Pact of Earth Count, they would have no more burden so they would definitely challenge each other!

Qin Mu, Zhe Huali, Qi Jiuyi and the rest walked down the sacrificial altar. Zhe Huali said calmly, "The previous time, I got defeated by Brother Qin and Brother Qi together, I cannot accept it so I would like to challenge both of you again."

"Not a problem, not a problem."

Qin Mu walked down the altar with quick steps and he said with a smile, "Defeating you the previous time was purely by luck, I won't be so lucky this time."

Qi Jiuyi's gaze wavered and he said, "Brother Qin is cunning and have good tactics. I saw you are very familiar with Earth Count, talking about some seal, would you mind telling me in detail?"

Qin Mu couldn't help grabbing the 'jade pendant' in front of his chest and he quietly put his hand down again. He laughed and said, "What seal? I didn't say anything about it."

Qi Jiuyi sneered.

The three of them walked down the sacrificial altar and they took their strides at the same time. They also walked down the stairs at the same time, afraid to show their backs to the others.

Qin Mu felt troublesome and his expression flickered. "These two have learned from their mistakes so it will be slightly difficult to stab them both in their backs. Both of them have been tricked by me before so they learn fast..."

The black tiger god took a glance at his expression and he snorted. "Junior brother, your expression has changed again, be careful not to let it affect your Dao heart! My lord and Fu Riluo is going to duel and this is not a place we can stay in, let us go! Mu Tuoluo, Yu Luosha, are you guys following or not?"

Huge beads of cold sweat rolled down his forehead and he stood up with difficulty. He said coldly, "Woman with a malicious heart like snakes and scorpions who spoiled my feet, if I don't take revenge, how will have the face to meet my people?"

Qin Mu couldn't resist saying, "This senior, my medical expertise is remarkable, if senior doesn't mind, I can help you reattach your legs. What's so-called a healer treats his parents like their own parents would, I don't want to see anyone being injured. You can see whose leg you find suitable here, you can chop them off and I will help you attach it, I guarantee you will be up and jumping!"

Other people's expression changed tremendously and they all took a step back to prevent Mu Tuluo from chopping their legs off.

Mu Tuluo endured the pain and he chuckled. "Little brat, do you think I will believe you? Even if I chop their legs to let you attack, you will still poison me!"

Qin Mu scratched his head. "Healer treats their patients like their parents would..."

"Bah! Shut up!"

Qin Mu sighed and his expression was bleak. "You don't know I'm truly kind in my heart... I know you are good-hearted and isn't willing to chop off the legs of your own people, but Qi Jiuyi isn't your clansman, you can chop off his legs. Brother Qi, I'm not targeting you, just giving an example."

Qi Jiuyi's expression changed tremendously and his legs tightened. He said calmly, "Brother Qin, don't explain, I understand."

The black tiger god and Granny Si took the first step to walk into the distance. Qin Mu hurriedly followed up and Mu Tuluo took a glance at Qi Jiuyi's legs. Qi Jiuyi's legs tightened again and he said calmly, "I'm from the upper bound, Mu Tuluo, you can't offend me. Furthermore, if he's skilled in medicine, he's skilled in poison as well. If you believe him, you will definitely die!"

Mu Tuluo controlled the devil clouds to follow after Yu Luosha. He sneered and said, "That snake lady, Respectable King and Heavenly Teacher has a fight and so do we, you can forget about leaving!"

Granny Si turned around to give a radiant smile and Mu Tuluo was instantly infatuated. He chuckled and said, "No matter how beautiful you are, it's useless, I will definitely seize you and make you be willing to be my wife!"

Beside him, Yu Luosha was angered and suppressed her voice, "Mu Tuluo, you are feeling benevolence in your heart, you don't bear to kill her but she won't hesitate to kill you!"

Mu Tuluo shook his head. "She won't kill me, when she smiled at me just now, I can see a hint of admiration in her smile..."

Yu Luosha said coldly, "Your Dao heart has already been destroyed by this demoness, wake up! You shall deal with that black tiger and I will kill her!"

Mu Tuluo hesitated for a moment and he could only nod. He also felt there was something wrong with his state. He knew he had lost his legs by the trickery of this woman but he couldn't bring himself to hate her.

Not only could he not hate her, every frown and every smile from her tugged at his heart and influenced his judgment. It was like she was living in his heart, making him sink into deep love.

This kind of situation was very dangerous!

Maybe letting Yu Luosha dealing with her would be the best choice.

"Yu Luosha, don't kill her."

Mu Tuluo said seriously, "You also know my heart is rarely moved and once it is, my love will never die. You can defeat her but keep her alive."

Yu Luosha gritted her teeth and she snorted.

Qin Mu blinked his eyes and he thought to himself. "Could this be a heart devil planted in his Dao heart from Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures? When did granny plant the heart devil in Mu Tuluo's Dao heart?"

They sprinted a thousand miles and the black tiger god suddenly stopped. He looked around and saw a sigh of doomsday around here. There were earth, water, wind and fire pouring continuously and in the distance, there was even a huge meteor that had landed over there. It was round, black and it interfered with the earth magnetic field, distorting up and down.

"Right here then."

The black tiger god laughed. "Dao friends of the devil race, I feel this place is very good. No matter if it is to bury your corpses or to bury our corpses, that's a good feng shui land! Junior brother, go over to that black ball over there so that you guys don't get affected."

Yu Luosha and Mu Tuluo walked forward. Yu Luosha sneered and said, "This land has buried too many devils, only your corpses will be buried here."

Granny Si instructed Qin Mu and said, "Your third eye is still uncovered, cover it quickly with the golden willow leaf, don't use it recklessly."

She gave some thoughts and instructed again. "If you really can't win them, just take it down, it should be fine to use it."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "I'm just going over to chat with these few senior brothers, there won't be any danger."

Granny Si was still not at ease and she said, "It's fine if it's Zhe Huali, be careful of Qi Jiuyi, his technique is very powerful but it takes quite a while to execute it. This person is harboring unfathomable intentions and he has been staring at your chest. You can take the chance when he isn't ready to attack him first. It will then be easier to deal with other people."

Qin Mu nodded his head solemnly and waved his hand, walking towards the meteor.

Qi Jiuyi walked side by side with him and he said indifferently, "Brother Qin, I've heard everything, you want to attack me by surprise, not that easy."

Qin Mu said righteously, "What is Brother Qin talking about? I have been learning ever since I was young and I'm familiar with the words of the saint, why would I attack you by surprise? We are merely going to talk about the wind, flower, snow and moon, nothing about the battle."

Zhe Huali carried his demon knife and walked to his left side. Every step seemed to be measured perfectly and he said calmly, "The previous time, both of you have worked together to defeat me, I don't really accept that defeat. We rarely gather together so we naturally have to test each other."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "How can we keep fighting? Senior brothers over there, come along with us, once the gods start fighting, we will be the ones to suffer."

There were still two devil divine arts practitioners behind and they walked forward when they heard him. Everyone started to walk towards that meteor that was half hidden in the ground.

These two devil divine arts practitioners came close and only realize something was wrong. Qin Mu, Zhe Huali and Qi Jiuyi were crossing their qi activity, dragging the both of them in!

Qin Mu, Zhe Huali, Qi Jiuyi. The body movements and footwork of the three of them changed continuously and their aura was changing continuously. Every movement of their body contained hidden profound theory and the method of attack was hidden in their walk, which also involves the transformation of divine art and the transformation of qi activity. Even though the murderous intent couldn't be seen, the murderous intent was hidden inside!

These five people walked forward. Qin Mu, Zhe Huali and Qi Jiuyi had stable footsteps and they weren't messed up at all. Meanwhile, the footsteps of the other two devil divine arts practitioners behind them gradually turned messy as they stumbled left and right like drunk men.

After walking three to five miles, the two devil divine arts practitioners have already exhausted everything they had and their faces were flushed.

After three to five miles more, the two devil divine arts practitioners suddenly coughed up huge mouthful of blood and they stumbled as they ran. They followed behind the three of them.

Another three to five miles later, those two devil divine arts practitioners have basically coughed up all the blood in their body and suddenly, the primordial spirit of one of them ignited and he turned into a man of fire. He took his last breath and his corpse collapsed onto the ground. In an instant, he turned into a pile of human-shaped charcoal.

Dozens of yards more, the legs of the other devil divine arts practitioner broke and he collapsed onto the ground. His head then exploded with a pop and his primordial spirit split apart.

Qin Mu raised his eyebrows and he gave a slight smile. "Now, without them bothering us, we can slowly talk."

Cold beads of sweat rolled off Zhe Huali and Qi Jiuyi's foreheads while the corner of their eyes twitched.

As they crossed their qi, all of them couldn't just stop halfway. Qi Jiuyi and Zhe Huali weren't working together and they were fighting each other too, thus Qin Mu was able to drag that two devil divine arts practitioners to death.

If they had worked together to deal with Qin Mu, Qin Mu wouldn't have succeeded.

Yet they could never have worked together.

Qi Jiuyi sneered and said, "Brother Qin said that we are talking so why did you still have to lay a trap and drag those two devil senior brothers to death? However, our horizons are similar so if you want to drag us to death, you will have to walk one to two years!

The three of them walked to the side of the meteor and the magnetic field here changed. The three of them raised their feet and landed on this ball. They could walk effortlessly on it like they were walking on a flat surface.

On the huge round ball, Luofu Heaven seemed to become a wall that was raised straight up. Of course, this wall was immeasurable in terms of length, width and thickness!

Such a strange sight was beyond imagination.

#### **Chapter 604: Magnetic Hurricane**

Qin Mu raised his head to look at Luofu Heaven. The pyramid-shaped sacrificial altars were erected on a place far away and through the thin layer of fog, they could faintly see that sacrificial altar where Saint Woodcutter and Fu Riluo were at.

Fu Riluo's heaven and earth were like an erected painting. There were many places that were black and white, having no other colors. When the volcanoes erupted, they were like fireworks during festive occasions, lighting up this painting of mountains and rivers so it was not too monotonous.

They could still see the shattered pieces of the stars falling from the sky. Next, fire snakes began to hang down from the sky and even though the speed looks very slow, it was actually scarily fast.

The sacrificial altar that Saint Woodcutter and Fu Riluo were at was a thousand miles away and even if they saw it, it was just a tiny speck.

Even though he could see that bright light and fog coming over there and the sacrificial altar looked small, the light was very intense like a small sun that had suddenly risen. Its light was much stronger than the light of sun and he could feel the piercing light all the way here.

Meanwhile, the battle over at the black tiger god and Granny Si was pretty magnificent. Every action from the four gods could be seen very clearly.

Qin Mu stopped in his footsteps. Zhe Huali and Qi Jiuyu stopped at the same time and the three youths stood on this huge meteor and they looked around. The sky here was tall and the fog was faint. This made them feel carefree and relaxed. It was a rare place.

Suddenly, a huge planet shifted over this side and that planet looked to be very huge. It seemed like it could fall off anytime.

Wherever they passed by, the sky warped and the ground broke up continuously. Thousands of mountains and chasms appeared rapidly and the sight was extremely terrifying!

In the distance, the black tiger god, Granny Si, Mu Tuluo and Yu Luosha suddenly moved through the land that had risen up and began to fight each other fiercely.

"Does Zhe Huali know why Luofu Heaven had turned into such a state?" Qin Mu asked curiously.



Zhe Huali hesitated and said, "As for the specific cause, I had once heard Master Fu Riluo mentioned about it before. Master Fu Riluo said abnormal stars had suddenly appeared and stopped in the sky above Luofu Heaven, warping the space and creating a natural disaster. Ever since that day, Luofu Heaven was no longer fit for living."

The abnormal stars he said were those broken planets in the sky. They looked abnormally huge from their angle and they could even see the mountains on the planets clearly.

"Even though my master and I are from different races, I can feel his heart of a newborn that was homesick."

He said solemnly, "I've heard Master Fu Riluo said that he wasn't the respectable king of the devil race originally. Back then, the respectable king had brought numerous devil gods to try and destroy the abnormal stars or to push them away from Luofu Heaven. However, there were many terrifying existences on the abnormal stars. After the respectable king and the devil gods went to the abnormal stars, they never came back. Master Fu Riluo said, after he went to the abnormal star, he discovered that they had all died in battle."

Qin Mu was puzzled and said, "So why didn't Fu Riluo try to destroy these abnormal stars and instead, spend twenty thousand years to attack Supreme Emperor Heaven, causing so many devils and humans to die as a result?"

Zhe Huali shook his head and said, "It's an important matter that must be kept secret so he didn't speak in detail."

Qin Mu looked at Qi Jiuyi and he inquired. "Brother Qi, is a guest from the celestial heavens, do you know anything about these abnormal stars?"

Qi Jiuyi was about to say something when that huge planet had already come to the sky above their head. The three of them instantly felt their body becoming lighter and they cursed in their hearts.

Qin Mu hurriedly executed his sword pellet and the sword light was thick as a pillar. He stabbed down on the meteor under their feet and he tried to stabilize his footing.

At the same time, Zhe Huali's demon knife also stabbed towards the meteor and the shoes on Qi Jiuyi's feet split apart as they transformed into bird claws to grab at the meteor. He tried to dig into the meteor so he doesn't get sucked away by the magnetic field of the abnormal planet.

Next, cold sweat broke out on their heads.

Qin Mu's sword light from the sword pellet was bounced back from the meteor. Zhe Huali's demon knife also couldn't stab into the meteor. Even though Qi Jiuyi's bird claws were very powerful, the star was simply too hard and nearly broke his claws!

Whoosh—

The magnetic force formed sparks and hurricane like the aurora above the ice plains in the north of Eternal Peace. With a gentle sweep, the three of them flew up into midair involuntarily.

The three youths weren't flustered in the face of danger and they executed their own techniques and tried to escape out of this hurricane formed from this magnetic lightning. Qin Mu transformed into the form of Mars Sovereign that had a bull head and human body. As he stepped on the two fire dragons, the twin dragons brought him to rush out.

Zhe Huali raised his knife and tens of thousands of knife light flickered, trying to break through the hurricane.

On the other side, Qi Jiuyi's body transformed into a nine-headed phoenix which flapped his wings to fly. His speed was extremely fast and even above Qin Mu and Zhe Huali!

However, even though they were the top-notch experts of the younger generation, they also couldn't break free from this magnetic hurricane. They got brought into the sky by the hurricane and flew higher and higher.

'Brother Tiger's great idea, make us come to this meteor! We are too high up and we got caught by the magnetic force of the abnormal star...'

Cold sweat broke out on Qin Mu's forehead and he suddenly took a long breath, sweeping up all the air in the surroundings to contain them in his chest.

Since he couldn't escape from the magnetic hurricane, he could only wait and see if this hurricane would weaken. There was no air in outer space so he had to keep a mouthful of breath in his chest first. Luckily, his abilities weren't weak so he could store even more air in his chest.

This mouthful of air in his chest could ensure that he didn't need to breathe for a day. Even if he got sent to outer space, he could still protect his life.

Qi Jiuyi and Zhe Huali were also taking in breaths and the two of them were also smarter than average. They quickly thought of the crux like how Qin Mu did.

The magnetic hurricane swept them higher and higher while the meteor and Luofu Heaven below went further and further away.

Cold sweat rolled out Qin Mu's forehead and that was because there were numerous lightning swimming above their heads!

Kacha—

A bolt of heavenly lightning suddenly moved and struck towards him. Instantly, it was like a prodded hornet's nest as countless bolts of lightning suddenly appeared and formed a sea of heavenly lightning.

Qin Mu threw away the sword pellet and flying swords danced around his body. Suddenly, they transformed into a three yards metal ball to cover Qin Mu inside, blocking out the lightning.

Bolts of lightning bombarded on the sword pellet and the sword pellet gave off creaking sounds as it got scorched red hot that it could melt any time.

On the other side, Qi Jiuyi and Zhe Huali weren't having it good as well. The heavenly lightning rolled and drowned out all three of them!

After a moment, the lightning scattered and Qin Mu hurriedly kept his sword pellet. He saw that the magnetic hurricane was still around and it was still sweeping them like a long snake slithering. There were magnificent rays of light that spread wide and they could change into numerous kinds of colors every instant.

Yet when Qin Mu raised his head, his heart sank. They had already left far away from Luofu Heaven and entered the sky of the abnormal star.

'Crap...'

Qin Mu felt his scalp crawling. He suddenly saw the green and lush mountains on the abnormal star and he felt slightly at ease. Since there was greenery here, this meant that there should be air here. He just didn't know if the air was suitable for humans to breathe in.

Whoosh—

They got thrown out of the magnetic hurricane and the three of them tumbled out. They flew quite a distance before finally stabilizing in the air. themselves

The three youth stood in the sky and looked at one another in dismay. Qi Jiuyi's nine heads swayed and they gradually shrunk back into his chest, leaving only one head which transformed back into a human shape.

"How can we get back to Luofu Heaven..."

The three of them looked towards the direction of Luofu Heaven and their scalp crawled. Luofu Heaven has disappeared!

That was right, Luofu Heaven had vanished and only the dark space was left!

The three of them looked at one another and they could see the fear and unease.

The abnormal star was orbiting in the outer space of Luofu Heaven and no one knew when this star would orbit once more to the sky above Luofu Heaven!

Qin Mu quickly took out calculation spirit weapons and prepared to calculate the cycle of the stars. When he calculated when this abnormal star would reach Luofu Heaven again, he was suddenly stunned.

He raised his head to look towards the space and the stars in the space were different from Eternal Peace. This also meant that what he learned from Dao Sect was completely useless!

He could rely only on observing the aspect of the celestial bodies moving along their course to calculate the path of this abnormal star. However, it would take a year at least to calculate it out.

Qin Mu's heart turned cold. "How long is one year on this abnormal star? Is it a few months of Eternal Peace, or a few years, a few hundred years or even a few thousand years?"

Qi Jiuyi looked around and his eyes suddenly lighted up. He walked into the distance and said, "There are traces of battle there! It's best if we head there to take a look, maybe we can find a method to leave!"

Qin Mu and Zhe Huali hurriedly followed up and they indeed saw astonishing ruins of battle and those were purely battles between gods. There were mountaintops that were shaved flat and there were lakes that had the shape of palms. There were huge sized corpses of devil gods that collapsed left and right. The flesh had already decomposed and only white bones were left.

Far away, there was a huge shrine standing upright on a tall divine mountain. It was dazzling sight and seemed to not be damaged at all.

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. He suddenly stopped in his footsteps and rushed into the sky.

Zhe Huali and Qi Jiuyi saw this situation and they also hurriedly rushed into the sky as well to look around in alert.

"What danger has Brother Qin discovered?" Qi Jiuyi narrowed his eyes and asked.

Qin Mu didn't reply and he looked down around the terrains from above. His heart trembled slightly.

The terrain of his abnormal star was very familiar!

He couldn't help thinking of that hall in the canyon outside the Paramita Ark. The yellow sand that had flowed out from Founding Master's cauldron had transformed into numerous geographical maps. The terrain on this abnormal star was one of the geographical maps!

There was the symbol of a shrine on the geographical map so it should be the shrine on that divine mountain in front!

"Big senior brother has been here before! Could he be here?"

Qin Mu composed himself. Founding Master used the star sand in the cauldron to transform into numerous geographical maps and the first map allowed Qin Mu to find Elder Qing Huang who was hidden in Great Ruins, completely solving his problem with the writings of the dragon race.

What would he find in this geographical map?

"I may have made an error."

Qin Mu blushed with shame and he said to the two of them, "I still thought there was some remnant of a god's divine art. It's fine, let us continue to head forward."

Qi Jiuyi and Zhe Huali were skeptical and Qi Jiuyi gave a cough. "This place here is the abnormal star, no one will know what will happen. If Brother Qin discovered anything, it's best to be direct. Only by working together can we leave this place... Eh?"

Qi Jiuyi looked at the divine mountain that was getting closer and he was skeptical. Zhe Huali's gaze flickered. "Has Brother Qi discovered anything?"

"This mountain, do you find it familiar?" Qi Jiuyi asked with a low voice.

Zhe Huali looked at this divine mountain and his heart suddenly moved. He nodded his head, "It's very similar to that divine mountain in the celestial heavens, however, this mountain shouldn't be real."

Qi Jiuyi looked at Qin Mu who was in front and he revealed a smile. "Let's not tell him, grasp it and victory is assured!"

### **Chapter 605: Great Heavenly Cycle Stars Algebra**

Qin Mu, Qi Jiuyi and Zhe Huali came to the front of this divine mountain. This divine mountain was solemn and serene, emanating off an extraordinary grace. Rays of golden sunlight washed off the surroundings of the divine mountain and made them couldn't stop admiring the mountain. They didn't dare to just fly up.

They chose to walk on foot.

The stairs of this divine mountains reached straight up to the golden-roofed shrine. There must be a lot of bitter battles that had happened here as the stone steps were all covered in splotches of blood.

The blood had flowed down from the top and it was very hard for the blood of god to dry up. Even after ten to twenty thousand years, they would still give off terrifying pulses yet the god's blood and devil's blood here have already lost their essence, transforming into patches of brown blood stains that were astonishing to see.

What was strange was that there were no traces of battle here.

Qin Mu executed Carefree Sword and slashed down on the divine mountain. Sparks flew in all direction and his hands were numb from the vibration. Yet no mark was left behind.

There seemed to be a kind of indescribable power flowing in the mountain and protecting the divine mountain.

"Even the previous respectable king and numerous devil gods from Luofu Heaven also couldn't leave any marks down after fighting their way here, what exactly is the origin of this mountain?" Qin Mu was very puzzled.

Zhe Huali and Qi Jiuyi took a look at each other. They both understood each other and didn't say a word.

Zhe Huali's gaze flickered and he thought to himself. "Even Respectable King couldn't leave a mark before on this mountain, is this mountain really fake? It doesn't seem like it..."

They continued forward and a corpse of a god appeared in front. There was no more flesh and blood. Qin Mu took quick steps and the clothes on this corpse had already decomposed. The blood and flesh had also rotted.

The corpse had three neck bones, three skulls which faced three different directions. He had six arms and in each arm grabbed a divine weapon.

"A god that had died in battle!"

Qin Mu's eyes lighted up and he immediately grabbed towards one of the fierce tiger wine jars but just as his palm touched this wine jar, the divine weapon suddenly turned into dust.

Qin Mu was stunned. He saw that the skeleton that was holding onto the wine jar also continuously crumbling and soon, this entire skeleton shattered into powder. The other divine weapons also shattered into pieces and couldn't be swept up even if he wanted to.

Zhe Huali walked over and said puzzled, "Could they have been shattered by his opponent?"

Qi Jiuyi shook his head and he suddenly sliced his fingertips and dripped a drop of golden blood on the stone steps. His blood dried up quickly as though the essence in his blood were all sucked up by these stone steps.

Qi Jiuyi's expression became grim and he said solemnly, "It was this divine mountain that had absorbed all his essence, even the essence in the divine weapons couldn't be preserved."

Qin Mu said seriously, "Brother Qi, we are now swept onto the abnormal star at the same time, if you know anything, why don't you share it with us, we might find a way to leave here."

The wound on the tip of Qi Jiuyi's finger automatically healed and he shook his head to say with a smile, "This is the first time I've come down to the lower bound, how would I know anything about this world? Brother Qin, stop joking."

Qin Mu looked at the wound on his fingertip and he was astonished. His wounds automatically healing and didn't need medicine to heal. Was it the effect of his technique or was it the effect of his unique constitution.

Zhe Huali was also astonished. In the battle in front of the god city in the painting, Qi Jiuyi's injury was the most severe. Qin Mu had beat him up heavily and he even got stabbed by Qin Mu, almost dying in the process.

Yet in just these few days, Qi Jiuyi recovered back to normal and not only did his cultivation decrease, but it had also even surpassed what it was before!

The three of them had their own intentions and they continued to head forward. On the stone steps were corpses of gods in all sizes. Some were from devil gods and some were gods.

As long as the gods had three heads and six arms, their skeletons were nearly similar so they were from the same race.

The essences in their corpses, divine weapons, and devil divine weapons were all absorbed by this divine mountain. Not a drop was left behind and just a light touch could turn them into dust.

Zhe Huali examined the corpses of these three-headed and six-armed god and he frowned. He looked at Qi Jiuyi and asked with a low voice, "Are these corpses from the god race in the celestial heavens?"

Qi Jiuyi shook his head and said with a low voice, "I don't know too. There are some three-headed and six-armed god but they don't belong to a race. Furthermore, there are so many of them here so I don't think they are from the celestial heaven. This divine mountain..."

He shook his head. "The one is the celestial heaven is then the real one, this should be a fake one but why is this mountain so strong as well?"

He was slightly bewildered.

The demon knife behind Zhe Huali opened its demon eye and it looked around. Even the demon eye couldn't see anything.

"What you mean is this divine mountain is real? How can that be possible?" Zhe Huali said puzzledly.

Qi Jiuyi looked up and he saw Qin Mu walking very quickly, almost reaching the mountaintop. He said hurriedly, "This divine mountain is strange, let us go up too, if there any treasure, he will probably take it first!"

The two of them rushed hurriedly only to see Qin Mu standing at the end of the stone steps. The two of them came to his side in a hurry and they saw a devil god standing in front of Qin Mu. His eyebrows were long and he grabbed a three-pointed double-edged knife, looking very awe-inspiring.

The two of them raised their head and saw the face of the devil god projecting a natural dignity and power. He was looking down at them as though the three-pointed double-edged knife could slash down at them any moment!

Qi Jiuyi and Zhe Huali's body froze and they didn't dare to move.

Qin Mu let out a shaky breath and moved his footstep to move to the side of this devil god. He saw another face.

He walked one round around this devil god and this devil god actually had four faces on his front, back, left and right. He said with a smile, "Two senior brothers, there's no need to worry, he should be dead for a long time. When I just climb up here and saw the eyes of his back face staring at me, I was also frozen in shock and thought I was going to die in his hands."

Qi Jiuyi and Zhe Huali came back to their senses and they each let out a sigh of relief. Their bodies were filled with cold sweat.

Zhe Huali circled around and said in astonished, "Four faced devil god? Could he be the previous respectable king? Why is he standing here, he didn't enter the hall?"

Qin Mu examined in detail and said, "Four faces, one more than Fu Riluo, could it be the same technique as Fu Riluo? Fu Riluo has yet to cultivate to his level?"

Qi Jiuyi followed him to walk around this respectable king and he examined carefully. "It might not be so. Fu Riluo has ears at the back of his head and he didn't have the fourth face. They should be from the same race but different breed. Fu Riluo's cultivation wouldn't be weaker than him... The wound is right here!"

He discovered something and he pointed at the neck of the four-faced respectable king. Qin Mu looked over and he saw a fine red line that was hard to detect on the neck of the four-faced respectable king.

This respectable king should have suddenly suffered from a sneak attack when he fought his way here and got his neck smeared.

Qin Mu opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of air to transform into wind. He blew at the head of the four-faced respectable king. The head of this respectable rolled off his neck and smashed on the stone steps, breaking like porcelain.

Next, the body of this respectable king was like a devil god statue made of porcelain. He quickly crumbled. His corporeal body was already emptied and the flesh and blood had already ceased to exist. Only his skin was left!

That three pointed doubled edge blade had shattered into pieces!

Qin Mu shuddered and he turned around to look at that shrine.

The four-faced respectable king had suffered from an attack just as he was about to step into this shrine and got his head severed, slaying his primordial spirit!

At this moment, this shrine was right in front of them, the door opened and it was dim inside. From time to time, light would flow into his vision.

Qi Jiuyi's gaze flickered and he said gently, "Brother Qin, are you going in? There might be danger inside!"

Qin Mu gritted his teeth and walked forward while saying solemnly, "Two senior brothers, I shall go in to scout first, if there's danger, I will inform you guys to immediately escape!"

Qi Jiuyi was astonished and he said to Zhe Huali. Zhe Huali revealed a look of astonishment at him. The two youths were puzzled. Could Qin Mu had really treated them as friends that had gone through life and death and he was willing to put himself in danger?

They didn't have much contact with Qin Mu but they know that Qin Mu wasn't such a person!



In front, Qin Mu walked into the shrine and his figure faded out. The light in the dim shrine was still flowing. Qi Jiuyi and Zhe Huali looked nervously at the door of the shrine and he listened to the movements inside carefully.

Suddenly, an incomparably miserable shriek sounded out and the two of them felt their blood ran cold!

Qin Mu's miserable shriek came from inside. "There's—"

The voice was suddenly cut off!

Whoosh—

Qi Jiuyi and Zhe Huali immediately rush down the mountain. The two of them transformed into two flowing light that moved incomparably fast.

They scaled up the mountain in an hour while they only took a few breaths' time to reach halfway down the mountain!

Suddenly, Zhe Huali stopped and said solemnly, "Brother Qi, stop! Something is wrong!"

Qi Jiuyi hurriedly stopped in his footsteps and turned around to reveal a bewildered look.

Zhe Huali sneered and said, "His scream was pretty energetic, how did he sound like a dying person? Furthermore, do you think a person that could kill the previous respectable king give him time to warn us?"

Qi Jiuyi stared with his eyes wide open and he cried out, "What you mean is... let us go up quickly!"

The two of them quickly flew up the mountain and came to the front of the shrine. Zhe Huali took in a deep breath and slowly walked towards the shrine while holding his demon knife.

Qi Jiuyi followed behind him and his heads popped out from his neck. He looked around nervously.

The two of them finally came to the door and one head of Qi Jiuyi popped out from his shoulders while the other heads hid behind Zhe Huali. He looked into the shrine and he was stunned.

They only saw Qin Mu in the shrine with a bunch of calculation tools to assemble them together. They formed a large-scaled calculation spirit weapon.

Qi Jiuyi gritted his teeth and pulled back his nine heads. The nine heads combined into one and he walked out from Zhe Huali's back, walking into the shrine.

Zhe Huali also followed him to enter.

The two youth sneered. Qin Mu raised his head and revealed a look of astonishment. He then smiled and said, "Two senior brothers have come right at the moment, I was about to tell you guys that there was a difficult algebra question in the shrine."

Qi Jiuyi sneered and he examined the shrine. He saw that the center of this shrine was a huge iron throne that was formed with swords and knife. A three-headed and six armed god sat on the throne and five of his hands were grabbing onto an iron throne. The other hand was pointing in one direction.

His three heads were faced in different directions and his mouth was wide open. His eyes were rounds from staring and he seemed to be giving out a heart-wrenching roar.

What was even stranger was that the flesh and blood in his entire body dried up and he was like a dry corpse that was emaciated. The flesh and blood in his entire body were dried up and only his dry skin was stuck onto his bones.

His eyes in the eye sockets were also dried out, sinking into his eye sockets. Only his black shriveled up pupils could be seen.

In front of this three-headed and six-armed god floated a small case. It was a jade case that wasn't very big and it floated silently. Trails of sunlight leaked out from the small case, and swirled around the small case.

Meanwhile around the surroundings of this small case were grains of star-shaped star sand of all sizes that were swirling around this small case.

Meanwhile, this three-headed six armed devil god was pointing at a mural and on the mural was a picture of a bunch of stars. It took up the entire wall.

Qi Jiuyi and Zhe Huali followed the direction of his finger and he realized where he was pointing was a stellar system. In the center of that stellar system was a picture of a land and on the land was still layers of heavens.

"The stars that are swirling around the small case is indeed an algebra question!"

Qi Jiuyi examined carefully and he revealed an astonished expression. He cried out, "Great Heavenly Cycle Stars Algebra of the celestial heavens! Zhe Huali, have you learn this before in Spirit Elite Guards?"

Zhe Huali nodded his head and his expression was grim. "It was indeed the Great Heavenly Cycle Stars Trajectory, inside even contained a difficult algebra question which corresponded with the cycle of stars on the wall, forming a killing formation. As long as they solve this difficult problem, they will be able to enter the killing formation and take out this small case!"

The two of them hurriedly took out all kinds of calculation spirit weapons to rapidly calculate.

At this moment, Qin Mu stood up and the huge calculation spirit weapons beside him flew back into his taotie sack.

"Senior brothers, there's no need to calculate, it's thirty-three thousand years."

Qin Mu walked forward and examined the Heavenly Cycle Stars Killing Formation that shrouded the small case and said, "It's the star atlas of thirty-three thousand years ago, it has slight difference from

Eternal Peace's astronomical phenomenon. I'm ashamed to say it but when I solve the question just now, I actually comprehended the true fourteenth sword for Dao Sect from it!"

He raised his eyebrows and turned around to face the mural. He said with a smile, "Furthermore, I even had a wonderful discovery. The star atlas on this mural is from the southern part of Great Ruins thirty-three thousand years ago. The place it is observing is in the vicinity of the southern sea, do you guys think it's weird or not? This three-headed and six-armed god is from Great Ruins' South Sea thirty-three thousand years ago!"

Qi Jiuyi and Zhe Huali looked at each other in the eyes and they immediately stepped into the Heavenly Cycle Stars Killing Formation, rushing towards that small case.

Qin Mu solved the question and had the answer so they could use this answer to easily rush into the killing formation to seize the small case.

"Crap, I seem to have calculated wrongly!"

In front of the star atlas mural, Qin Mu slapped his head suddenly and stamped his feet. "It should be thirty-five thousand years instead! Senior brothers, you guys... Why have you guys gone in already? What am I suppose to do now?"