

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 721-725

### Chapter 721: Martial Soul Possession

Finally, Qin Mu brought everyone out of Southern Heavenly Gate. The pressure suddenly vanished, and everyone seemed to be relieved from their burden.

“Where’s senior brother from?” the man who looked the closest to a human walked up and asked.

“I am Hu Bugui of the Three-Eyed God Race. I’ve never met senior brother in Bullfighting World before. I saw senior brother talking to Heavenly Teacher earlier, so I didn’t dare to walk up.”

“Qin Mu, Qin Fengqing.”

Qin Mu examined the man of the Three-Eyed God Race. He saw that he had big hands and feet, his shoulders were very broad, and the muscles on his shoulders were shrunk into lumps. Yet his upper arms were very slender and disproportionate. When it came to his arms, they were very muscular again, but when it came to his wrist, they became slender again without many muscles.

It was the same for his waist. He had a wide back and a slim waist which formed a triangular shape. Meanwhile, his thigh muscles were very thick, but when it came to the knees, they became slender again. The upper portion of his lower thighs was thick, but when they reached the ankles, they became slender again.

He had trained his muscles to present a kind of terrifying explosive force that was different from Qin Mu.

Qin Mu’s body shape was proportionate while Hu Bugui had trained his muscles into lumps. The power of his corporeal body was able to explode forth in an instant and give off a sudden terrifying burst of strength.

On the other hand, Qin Mu’s muscles were contoured, and that increased their tenacity. He didn’t have those outrageous looking muscles, and every time Qin Mu wanted to exert force, he would have to be like a bent bow. He would accumulate his strength to the maximum before exploding forth in an instant.

From the mobilization of strength, Hu Bugui was faster, and his attacks would definitely be a flurry of lightning fast strikes which could hit an opponent countless times in a short period of time. Yet from the perspective of power, the power accumulated by Qin Mu’s contoured muscles would be much greater after accumulating the strength; however, he would be slower in reaction speed.

“I’m from the Great Ruins, and it’s my first time meeting senior brothers and senior sisters.”

Qin Mu asked puzzledly, “The meaning of Hu Bugui is why not go home, does Senior Brother Hu’s name have a story?”

Hu Bugui followed everyone to continue forward and was silent for a period of time. “My parents left Bullfighting World and gave birth to me outside. They tried to find ways to achieve a breakthrough

outside to solve the clansmen's problem of having no divine bridge. However, they never succeeded. When they wanted to come back, they realized they couldn't come back anymore. Even if they came back, their hearts wouldn't stay here anymore, so they gave me the name Hu Bugui."

He revealed a smile. "Why not go home? The reason why my parents gave me this name is actually to let them have a sense of belonging in their hearts. The senior brothers and senior sisters of Bullfighting World always laughed at my name, but now they all call me big senior brother."

Qin Mu nodded his head. He had also seen it earlier. Hu Bugui was the one with the highest cultivation among the martial arts practitioners on Life and Death Realm. Under Southern Heavenly Gate, his height was higher than everyone else.

When Qin Mu caused everyone's will to unite into an impregnable stronghold to defend against the pressure of Southern Heavenly Gate, he was the fastest to recover as well.

Even if you cultivated late in Bullfighting World, it was fine as everyone would be trapped at Life and Death Realm in the end. It was like Eternal Peace in the past; all of the divine arts practitioners would be trapped on Divine Bridge Realm and couldn't break through.

For Hu Bugui to become the big senior brother after coming in late showed his talent and hard work.

In front of them, the people had already come to a palace. The path to Bullfighting Celestial Palace was very unique. The path there passed through the celestial palace and reached straight to Jade Pool, God Execution Stage, Jade Capital, and Numinous Sky.

Qin Mu and Hu Bugui lagged behind as Qin Mu consulted Hu Bugui about the cultivation method of the martial soul.

Qin Mu's understanding of the martial soul was limited, and he only heard from the old farmer that cultivating primordial spirit with martial arts was the martial soul. When the martial soul entered the path, it would be the martial path. As for how the martial soul was formed, he had no idea.

"Martial soul is actually the martial path primordial spirit."

Hu Bugui hesitated and looked around first before saying in a low voice, "I used outside methods to cultivate my martial soul. There's an unspoken rule in Bullfighting World, and that is that we are strictly prohibited from learning the divine arts, paths, and skills of the outside world. However, I learned some divine arts, paths, and skills from my parents when I was in the outside world, so my understanding of primordial spirit is slightly different from the people of Bullfighting World."

Qin Mu was even more curious and asked, "What's the difference between the martial path primordial spirit and ordinary primordial spirit?"

"They don't awaken the spirit embryo, and they cultivate the martial soul first."

Hu Bugui said, "Don't awaken the spirit embryo, cultivate one's own soul until it's like iron, like metal. When they are young, they would fight fierce tigers, slay horned pythons, kill flood dragons! Not many youths can pass this kind of test in Bullfighting World, so many of them died young."

Qin Mu jumped in shock. Even he didn't have to go through such cruel training when he was young!

Even though the elders' training for him was also very cruel, they didn't go so far to put his life on the line. The people of Bullfighting World actually let their children fight fierce strange beasts like the fierce tigers, horned pythons, and flood dragons. They truly didn't value the lives of the children!

Fierce sounds of collisions suddenly came from the hall ahead, and the sounds were like the rumblings of thunder. That was the thunder produced by the movement of the martial arts practitioners. Even though they had not stepped into the hall, Qin Mu could already imagine the muscular body that had gone through hundreds and thousands of beatings. In the instant where they collided, sweat scattered like rain!

Hu Bugui felt that it was normal and continued to walk forward. He said, "After cultivating to a certain extent, the soul fuses with the corporeal body. By cultivating the spirit of the martial path into flesh, blood, and bone marrow, one's movements will be like rolling thunder and stationary lightning. The divine arts of the martial path bring along one's will and spirit, that is the possession of the martial soul. Then, one will break through their spirit embryo. With spirit embryo being secondary, one will use vital qi to nourish the corporeal body. Because I was living with my parents outside, when I returned to Bullfighting Palace, my spirit embryo was already awakened. It would be much more difficult to cultivate the martial soul again, so I had to put in more hard work than all of my senior and junior brothers."

Even though he had described it nonchalantly, the difficulty within was beyond what outsiders could imagine.

Qin Mu gave it some thought. Back then, he had also walked that path when he cultivated, but ever since his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique had success and helped him break through Spirit Embryo Realm, he didn't continue to walk down that path.

Never did he expect that Bullfighting World had continued to walk down that path until they cultivated their martial soul. They had completely taken a different form compared to the outside world.

"The divine arts of the martial path bring along one's own spirit and will, that's the possession of the martial soul."

Qin Mu thought back to the time he had learned battle techniques from Butcher, Old Ma, Blind and the rest. He was only a step away from cultivating his martial soul, and he thought to himself, 'Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher said my fists have essence but no spirit, it's indeed the case. Back then, I couldn't cultivate to the possession of the martial soul. When I became a divine arts practitioner, I had neglected that area. I may be able to fuse my primordial spirit with my corporeal body now, but I have not comprehended the essence of a martial arts practitioner.'

They walked into the hall, and a human figure suddenly came flying over. Qin Mu and Hu Bugui tilted their bodies. That person tumbled out from the hall and crashed onto the lintel of Southern Heavenly Gate before dropping down.

Southern Heavenly was a hundred feet tall, and the person fell for quite a long time before crashing on the ground without moving.

'He shouldn't die with such a strong corporeal body.'

Qin Mu looked into the hall and saw a farmer standing in front of the throne in the hall. His qi and blood were like the tides and around him were figures formed by qi and blood.

That was the spirit of his fists that was forming figures that were practicing techniques and ultimate arts!

He stood there without moving and closed his eyes, not looking at the surroundings. The spirit of his fists was currently attacking the martial arts practitioners that were trying to enter the hall!

That was the attack of the willpower. It was sharp and overbearing, having a power that was unmatched in the spirit of his fists.

'Cultivating the spirit of the fists to a level where it turns real, this should be entering the path with martial arts, right?'

Qin Mu exclaimed, "If he opens his eyes, the spirit of his fists would fuse with his body. One strike and the world will shatter!"

The farmer was a farmer that didn't look significant in the small mountain village. He was so ordinary that no one would probably give him a second look if he walked on the streets of Eternal Peace.

Yet right then, he was like a great general in an army of gods. He was a god that controlled the martial path, and he had a bearing that others couldn't look up to. It was obvious he had experienced the struggles on the battlefield, and that countless gods had died to his bare hands.

Strong practitioners that had walked out from the demise of Founding Emperor Era had an aura that no ordinary gods could possess!

If he were to truly make his move, everyone present would be turned into dust as they got shattered by the will of his fists.

However, he was only testing everyone, so the spirit of his fists had transformed into pictures of people currently cultivating martial arts in murals. However, they were three-dimensional and alive.

That kind of fists could unleash the marvel of corporeal body divine art without any restraint. Every strike felt like they were being hit out by strong practitioners of Life and Death Realm that had entered the martial path!

It was still the first time Qin Mu had encountered such a testing method.

Even so, the fifty and more people that had walked out of Southern Heavenly Gate also found it hard to defend against the attacks of his fists. Many people had their flesh split open.

Another loud explosion rang out as a human tumbled out of the hall. He couldn't move, and soon after, a woman got smashed and hung on the wall of the hall. The hall trembled continuously.

Those fifty or so martial arts practitioners of Bullfighting World were on Life and Death Realm. Everyone's abilities were extremely powerful, and they had been immersed in the martial path for a very long time. The abilities of every one of them couldn't be underestimated, and even Qin Mu was very impressed by their cultivation.

If he let go of all restraint to fight and didn't limit himself to the martial path, he still might not be able to defeat them. After all, he was still a realm lower.

Yet such strong martial arts practitioners could be beaten up by the spirit of the farmer's fists.

The number that could truly pass through the stage was probably less than one in ten.

Qin Mu frowned. How should he pass the stage?

It was still the first stage; the stages behind were definitely even more difficult. Could he really just let Saint Woodcutter lie in the ditch to rot?

If he could let himself loose to fight and didn't care about the martial soul or whatever, it wouldn't be troublesome for him to pass the stage. He could even fight his way to Numinous Sky Hall without any problem. However, that would have meant that the test had lost its purpose.

"If Fatty Dragon is clever enough, he should have run out of Bullfighting Palace now and dragged Woodcutter out and ran."

Qin Mu blinked his eyes. "Fatty Dragon is indeed clever, but with my knowledge of him, he should be taking a nap outside Southern Heavenly Gate."

Hu Bugui suddenly stopped, and with a steady stance, his qi and blood suddenly surged forth. He actually burst forth with the spirit of fists as well!

His qi and blood transformed into a human figure to rush at the spirit of the farmer's fists. The human figures transformed by the two qi and blood collided, and the fist will of both people was majestic. There was actually the momentum of returning to one's true self!

Qin Mu was astonished. To be able to achieve that step, Hu Bugui was truly extraordinary!

However, he was still slightly inferior to the farmer, and soon, the spirit of his fists got blown apart by the farmer with one punch!

Hu Bugui moved, and his true body moved up the battlefield. With his corporeal body as a weapon, his punches and kicks were clear. Every muscle in his body would explode with a force that could move mountains, and even a twitch of a muscle could give off a loud rumble of thunder!

His fist struck out, and he was like a coiling dragon and a crouching tiger. His hair could even make up for the sharpest sword. Any part of his body could be transformed into an offensive weapon!

Qin Mu's footsteps moved, but he didn't step into the hall. Instead, his gaze locked on Hu Bugui. Layers of formation markings swirled in his eyes, and Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Skill was executed to the limits by him. He observed the movement of Hu Bugui's muscles and analyzed his techniques of exerting force.

"That's wrong, it's not how he exerts his force, but that his soul is exerting force!"

The vertical eye on the heart of Qin Mu's brows opened up, and he examined Hu Bugui's divine treasures and his primordial spirit. He only saw his primordial spirit combining tightly with his corporeal body. Trails of vital qi were like dragons piercing into the sun and moon, penetrating into the five elements stars behind. They then radiated from the five elements to the galaxy coiling around. The vital qi in the galaxy was like a pillar crashing into the great land of the spirit platform, activating the power of the six directions!

His primordial spirit stood right on the land of six directions like the roots of heaven and earth, and his roots were planted deep into Youdu.

Just like that, his vital qi and primordial spirit fused into one.

His corporeal body was like an incomparably intricate spirit weapon which transformed that kind of overflowing spirit into the power of the corporeal body, bursting forth with power!

'So that's martial soul!'

Qin Mu's eyes lit up, and he executed his punches and kicks in front of the hall. He executed out the past battle techniques he had learned, starting from Old Ma's fist skills, to Butcher's knife skills, to Blind's spear skills, to the three-headed and six-armed divine arts, and finally the fighting techniques of Ancestral Dragon. He did every single one seriously.

He was tempering his spirit and strengthening his willpower.

Not long after, Qin Mu suddenly woke up and saw the hall empty. Other than him, there was no one else.

There were spots of blood everywhere, which must have been left behind by the martial arts practitioners of Bullfighting World.

The farmer was still standing in front of the throne, but his eyes were still shut. He didn't look at him.

Suddenly, that farmer spoke, "Are you ready?"

Qin Mu nodded his head. "I am."

He walked forward, and his qi and blood surged forth as though there was an explosion. In an instant, his qi and blood filled the entire hall!

The farmer opened his eyes, and his eyes were like lightning in the blood light. Next, the spirit of the farmer's fists burst forth. Even though he stood on the spot without moving, there was a human figure that went straight for Qin Mu!

Qin Mu laughed loudly and just threw a punch. His fist skill was like the opening of the formless mass, opening up a huge gate!

"I use my blood to reflect my martial soul!"

A loud explosion came from the hall, and after a moment, everything was silent again.

Qin Mu walked out from the hall and looked up at the sky. A blood-colored rainbow stretched across the sky. That was his martial path primordial spirit.

"Body full of fighting spirit, he's like the stars in the Big Dipper, so radiant that one couldn't look directly."

In the hall, the farmer still stood there and closed his eyes to cultivate his mind. "Founding Emperor's descendant is a good child."

## **Chapter 722: As Fast as a Shooting Star**

Qin Mu's qi and blood surged and floated forward with him like a long rainbow. His spirit of the martial path wasn't purely just entering the path with martial arts. If he did that, he would be no different from the other martial arts practitioners in Bullfighting World.

He didn't have to seek a way to cross the divine bridge to reach the celestial palace on Life and Death Realm. He had no need for that as his divine bridge was complete.

What he sought was the reform of the world, the improvement of the paths, skills, and divine arts; thus, the spirit of his martial path wasn't constrained to the martial path. Instead, he had linked the spirit of the reform in Eternal Peace Era with the spirit of the martial path.

The era of Eternal Peace was discarding the old and introducing the new. They were like the burning fire of boiling oil, wildfire through the plains, they were unstoppable!

If that kind of spirit was transformed into the martial path, it would surpass purely chasing after the martial path by leaps and bounds!

And Qin Mu was borrowing the chance to cultivate the spirit of the martial path to transform the spirit of Eternal Peace Era into his own martial soul!

He came to the second hall, and there were several casualties in front of the hall. The god guarding the hall probably injured them.

Qin Mu walked into the hall and inside the hall was a peasant woman. Hu Bugui and the rest were nowhere to be seen.

“How many days have I used to comprehend the spirit of the martial path?” Qin Mu looked at the bloodstains on the floor, but the stains had already dried up.

“Disciple of the woodcutter, you have used ten days to pass through the first hall.”

The woman had a thick physique, and she said with a smile, “My abilities are stronger than his, how much time do you plan to use in my test?”

Qin Mu revealed a smile. “Ten...”

The peasant woman frowned and said, “You have quite an ambition.”

“Nine, eight, seven...”

On God Execution Stage, two bits of blood-colored baleful air swirled around like two red-colored tornadoes. Hu Bugui had already been there, and among the fifty people that had barged through Southern Heavenly Gate with him, only two were left by his side.

There was no god guarding God Execution Stage.

God Execution Stage was an incomparably difficult test in itself. Over the period of twenty thousand years, countless martial arts practitioners of Bullfighting World had come there to be slain.

Actually, the pass already had its power suppressed, and it wasn't as terrifying as the true God Execution Stage. Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher had suppressed the power of the God Execution Stage to Life and Death Realm.

Yet the pass was still the pass with the highest death rate.

“Are you confident?”

Hu Bugui adjusted his state and said solemnly, “Junior brother, junior sister, if you aren't confident, go back. If you go back, you can still live for another five hundred years. Living is better than anything else.”

That woman shook her head. “I've cultivated all my life for today. Senior Brother Hu, before entering this test, I married, gave birth to two babies who are both very healthy. I've fulfilled one of my wishes by leaving behind my descendants, and now I'm prepared to use my life to fulfill another wish of mine. This time, I will die if I don't succeed!”

Another man smiled and said, “I've also married and had children. My surname and the bloodline of my ancestors can continue on. I have nothing holding me back anymore, and I'm ready to risk my life. I want to seek a future for our races! My race needs to have hope, and my descendants have to stand among the gods in the future!”

“You guys... treat your injuries first and recover your qi and blood to their peak state. God Execution Stage is no trouble to me, but I don't have methods to protect you guys.”



Hu Bugui sighed and turned to look at the Jade Pool behind. The hall stood in numbers, and the road passed through the halls. Those were the places where they had passed the test earlier.

“I wonder how Brother Qin is doing?”

He said with a low voice, “It’s been ten days. He has always been practicing martial arts, and it was obvious his divine arts on the martial path were rusty. I wonder if he managed to awaken his martial soul and achieved martial soul possession.”

“How could martial soul possession be that easy?”

That woman said, “Back then, just to achieve martial soul possession, I had entered Ten Thousand Beasts Forest at eleven years old. I met wild wolves, not just one but a pack. I had fought for over a dozen days and nights and kept fighting until my flesh was torn into bits. In the end, I couldn’t feel any pain, and I couldn’t feel that I was still alive. At that time, I felt my martial soul, and I killed my wolf king and escaped from doom.”

The other man said, “For me, over a hundred thirteen-year-old young men and young women were sent into Serene Devil World. Over a hundred people, only three survived, I was one of them. That year, I awakened my martial soul. Brother Qin’s time is too short, and I see he is still young as well, so he shouldn’t be able to awaken his martial soul. Let us go up the stage and take on the divine knife.”

Hu Bugui nodded.

The woman adjusted her qi and blood. She regained her peak state and walked up to God Execution Stage first. She said with a smile, “Wait a moment, let me test the knife first. I want to see if my martial path primordial spirit is able to defend one knife from God Execution Stage!”

Just as she stood on God Execution Stage, two bits of baleful air crossed and shrunk rapidly like two trails of blood light which swirled around her neck. No matter how she defended or wiggled out, she couldn’t avoid those two blood lights at all, nor could she force them back!

Right at that moment, a huge hall in front of the Jade Pool suddenly trembled and dust rose in all directions!

Hu Bugui was currently looking at the situation on God Execution Stage and turned back when he sensed something. He saw the backdoor of a hall blasting off into the sky, and a trail of qi and blood streaked across the sky to head for the next palace!

“Could it be Brother Qin?”

Hu Bugui was astonished. Before he could even look at the God Execution Stage, he saw the backdoor of the second hall suddenly shattering into pieces, and the long rainbow of qi and blood continued to flow forward, rushing towards the third hall!

“So fast!”

Hu Bugui's heart trembled and the backdoor of the third hall also exploded open. Hu Bugui's third eye opened up and he instantly saw the situation when the door exploded.

He was part of the Three-Eyed God Race, and the third eye of the Three-Eyed God Race was a natural divine eye. The divine eye was incomparably powerful, and it could spy down in the underworld and peer up into Xuandu.

He immediately saw Qin Mu's flying figure where the door exploded.

Qin Mu's body was in a half squat in midair and his arms opened up like he was a hungry eagle pouncing on his prey. One of his legs was stepping on the chest of the muscular farmer.

Boom!

Qin Mu smashed that farmer onto the ground, and the violent air current swept in all directions.

'It's Senior Uncle Gu who is being stepped on by him.'

Hu Bugui had a weird expression and thought to himself, 'This Senior Uncle Gu doesn't like to fight with the spirit of fists and likes to go up personally. When he fought us, he sealed his cultivation, along with his celestial palaces and Divine Bridge Divine Treasure. However, he seems to have met his match...'

When he was reminded of Senior Uncle Gu, his bones started to hurt again. Senior Uncle Gu's test was the most grueling and Hu Bugui had a very difficult victory.

Yet Qin Mu was able to blow Senior Uncle Gu out of the hall in one faceoff and stepped on him to land.

"What fast speed!"

Hu Bugui and the other man were endlessly astonished. Qin Mu's momentum was like a sprinting horse, and he broke through a dozen halls to fight his way into Jade Pool!

Those farmers that were guarding the Jade Pool had strong abilities and high cultivation realm. The high cultivation realms represented how high their talent was and how much effort they had put in.

However, Qin Mu's momentum didn't slow down, and he continued to break through every hall at an astonishing speed!

"Has he succeeded in his martial path?"

Hu Bugui and the other man thought until there and saw Qin Mu rushing out from the broken door of the last hall. The qi and blood behind him stretched across the sky, and his footsteps landed on the top of Jade Pool. Stepping on the waves, he hurried over to God Execution Stage.

God Execution Stage was high above, and even though it was named stage, it was more of a jade mountain with innumerable steps.

They almost couldn't see Qin Mu's body and could only see a blood-colored rainbow streaking across the sky. It was heading straight for the top of the mountain at an astonishing speed!

“I can’t hold on any longer!”

Suddenly, on God Execution Stage, that woman’s voice rang out, and Hu Bugui hurriedly looked towards the stage. The woman turned and smiled radiantly. “Senior Brother Hu, Senior Brother Lu, see you in...”

Blood light shone around her neck as she got beheaded in both corporeal body and primordial spirit by the two trails of blood light!

Hu Bugui and that Senior Brother Lu had sorrowful expression. “Junior sister, farewell...”

Right at that moment, a figure flew past them and raised a gale to rustle their clothes.

That figure was none other than Qin Mu. He got up on God Execution Stage without stopping and stretching his hands to tap. Darkness suddenly flooded out on God Execution Stage as Youdu appeared on the ground. The girl’s primordial spirit was also beheaded, and she was currently falling towards Youdu.

Moving his hands up and down, his fingers leaped, and strange runes kept jumping out from the tips of his fingers. They transformed into strange Youdu writings and swirled around the woman’s neck.

The strange writings formed Youdu runes that were cryptic and hard to understand. They then imprinted themselves onto the neck of the woman.

At the same time, the head of her primordial spirit also came flying over, and it actually connected back with her headless primordial spirit.

Her corporeal body was falling towards God Execution Stage, yet it wasn’t falling. Fresh blood flowed out from the neck of her corporeal body and was about to be absorbed by the blood light, yet it didn’t flow out.

That short instant was actually so long it was as though time was frozen.

The flesh and blood on Qin Mu’s neck squirmed as two more heads grew out. Four arms also grew out under his armpits, and they each executed a spell. The head of that woman actually flew towards her neck under rings of creation runes.

Hmmm—

All of the twinkling runes suddenly became incomparably intense as light burst forth, making the two people below unable to see the situation on stage clearly. He could only faintly see the three-headed and six-armed Qin Mu standing over there, gently raising his hand. Youdu that was on the stage vanished, and the falling woman actually stopped. Time then seemed to reverse as she returned to her standing pose.

The light scattered and Qin Mu raised his hand to flick the woman out of God Execution Stage at an astonishing speed.

On God Execution Stage, the blood lights lost their target and seemed to become furious as they swirled around Qin Mu's neck.

"God Execution Mysterious Knife, I also have one."

Qin Mu laughed out loudly. "If that knife can't even slay me, what can two bits of baleful air suppressed on Life and Death Realm do?"

Qi and blood surged out from his neck and were like a huge dragon coiling. Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragon rang out, and the roars of the dragon sounded out endlessly. It actually forced back the baleful air transformed by God Execution Mysterious Knife.

Qin Mu raised his hand and tapped repeatedly. With a series of crisp sounds, those two trails of baleful air got forced back by his attacks.

Qin Mu walked over to God Execution Stage and only then was the baleful air willing to give him up. They suddenly expanded and transformed into two baleful tornadoes. They looked like two blood dragons squirming on God Execution Stage.

Hu Bugui was shocked and cried out, "Old Brother Qin, you have already mastered your corporeal body divine arts and cultivated your martial soul, how did you do it so fast? It's only been ten days..."

Qin Mu stood on the other side of God Execution Stage and blushed while replying humbly, "Truth to be told, I'm the overlord body, I learn everything fast. Ever since I was young, it has been like this. If I'm slow, my elders would say I'm embarrassing the overlord body. This is already very slow..."

### **Chapter 723: Entering the Path With Martial Soul**

"Overlord body?"

Hu Bugui and Senior Brother Lu looked at each other in dismay. He asked with a low voice, "Which god race is this constitution from?"

Both of them were at a loss. They had stayed in Bullfighting World for a long period of time, and they rarely went out, so their understanding of the outside world was completely blank.

Hu Bugui followed his parents to train outside in the early years. After he had become a permanent resident in Bullfighting World, he had never gone out again. On the other hand, Senior Brother Lu had always been living there since he was young, and so neither of them knew about the legend of the overlord body.

Before Qin Mu walked out of the Great Ruins, almost nobody in the world had heard of the overlord body before. It was only during recent years that people gradually knew about it, but there weren't many people who could talk about it in detail.

Village Chief was an honest man, after all, and he rarely talked about the overlord body to outsiders.

Beside Qin Mu, the woman was still in shock. She hurriedly touched her neck and still didn't come back to her senses.

Qin Mu turned his head and said with a smile, "Sister, your head got severed by the God Execution Mysterious Knives on the God Execution Stage just now. Your primordial spirit was also slain. I had to use Youdu spells and creation divine arts to reconnect you. Luckily I came quick, so the God Execution Mysterious Knives didn't manage to suck away your qi and blood. Otherwise, it would be slightly tricky to save your corporeal body. If that were the case, I would have to prescribe spirit pills, and since my taotie sack is with Fatty Dragon, I would need some time to travel back and forth."

Only then did the woman come back to her senses, and she gave her thanks in a hurry. "My name is Si Meixue, many thanks to junior brother for saving me."

Qin Mu hurriedly said, "Big sister, it's nothing, don't mention it. Wait a minute, there's still a scar on your neck. I'm skilled in the art of beauty, big sister, don't move, let me remove the scar."

Si Meixue chuckled and said, "You are really sweet. If big sister wasn't married with two kids, I would run away with you..."

"Big sister, stop talking."

Qin Mu was serious as tiny runes burst forth from his fingertips and he carefully fixed the scar on her neck. He said softly, "It's difficult for my spell to completely remove the scar, you still have to use ointment made from spirit herbs. It's a pity my taotie sack isn't here..."

With his upper body bare, he was very close to Si Meixue, and that made her feel slightly uncomfortable. She thought to herself, 'I've married too early, I should have continued looking...'

After treating her, Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and said with a smile, "This scar on big sister has faded a little, I'll refine a few ointments when we leave here. You just have to apply regularly, and there will be no trace of it left. Also, I've just helped big sister attach your head so don't exert too much force, as it may suddenly drop off if you do."

Si Meixue was shocked and hurriedly held onto her neck. She didn't dare to move and smiled bitterly. "I couldn't pass the God Execution Stage, and now because you saved me, I'm here. I can forget about passing through Jade Capital, I wouldn't be able to cross, and my head can fall off anytime... I'll go over with you guys later, but I won't be entering Jade Capital."

On the other side of the God Execution Stage, Senior Brother Lu composed himself and walked up to the God Execution Stage.

Before he could even gain stable footing, the two bits of baleful air on the God Execution Stage began swirling over. Senior Brother Lu flicked his fingers as he tried to flick the baleful air away.

He was learning from Qin Mu who used Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragon to vibrate his qi and blood, forcing back the baleful air surrounding his neck. Qin Mu then used the power in his finger to force the baleful air back.

Yet he had still underestimated the power of the baleful air. Just as his finger flicked onto the baleful air, a chunk of his finger was lost with a slicing sound!

Senior Brother Lu was astonished and hurriedly rolled back down the stage, but the baleful air had already latched onto his neck. When Senior Brother Lu rolled down, there was already no head on his neck.

Before Si Meixue could say anything, Qin Mu had already vanished. Qin Mu forced back the baleful air and picked up Senior Brother Lu's head. Doing what he had done, he reattached Senior Brother Lu's head and consoled him. "Don't worry, there's not much problem even if the head leaves the body temporarily, but it cannot be too long. Too long and you will die. I've heard Official Sovereign of Youdu say one can still return to the living in the first seven days, so you aren't really dead, you can still revive... Don't move, you still have one finger not attached..."

Hu Bugui coughed and brought something to his attention. "Senior Brother Qin, Senior Brother Lu is trying to say that you have reattached his head wrong. He has faces on both the front and back of his head, but there's still a difference. You will know when you look at the leopard prints on his neck. The finer leopard prints are on the front and the thicker ones are on the back."

Qin Mu took a look, and his face turned slightly red. Suddenly, his vital qi transformed into sword light to slash Senior Brother Lu's head off.

Senior Brother Lu was appalled, but luckily, Qin Mu quickly attached it back after adjusting the rotation.

Only then did he let out a sigh of relief.

Qin Mu's eyes glowed, and he gave off an encouraging look. "Senior Brother, do you want to try again? This time, you can roll to the other side of the God Execution Stage. Even if your head gets cut off, I can reattach it for you. In this way, you would have passed the test!"

Senior Brother Lu hurriedly shook his head and smiled bitterly, "No need for that, I've already tried once, and my abilities aren't enough to cross the God Execution Stage. I should just stay here and wait for you guys to return. I remember I still have a wife and kids at home..."

Even though he had participated in the training knowing that he would die, he still couldn't accept having his head severed and reattached over and over again.

Qin Mu also didn't force him and crossed the God Execution Stage again.

Hu Bugui raised his feet and walked up to the God Execution Stage step by step. Senior Brother Lu and Si Meixue looked at him nervously. Hu Bugui was the last hope of Bullfighting World, and if he couldn't cross the God Execution Stage, Bullfighting World would have completely lost!

If only an outsider such as Qin Mu managed to cross the God Execution Stage, the martial arts practitioners of Bullfighting World would lose all of their faces!

Qin Mu also looked at the stage. He saw Hu Bugui walking forward, step by step. He didn't have any additional movement and seemed to be strolling, yet dozens of Hu Bugui appeared around him and struck out in all directions.

It was like he had dozens of clones attacking as fast as lightning to force back the baleful air. The baleful air couldn't get close to him at all.

Those weren't his clones. It was because he was attacking at such a high speed that, to the naked eye, it was as if there were dozens of him in the surroundings.

What impressed Qin Mu the most was that Hu Bugui still looked like he was walking forward calmly. That was the terrifying part of his martial path.

'Martial soul entering the path, that's the martial path. Hu Bugui should be close to entering the path with his martial soul, right?'

Qin Mu was slightly puzzled. Under Southern Heavenly Gate, Hu Bugui's abilities weren't so strong, and he didn't achieve entering the path with martial soul. Yet, at that moment, it was like he was on the brink of entering that realm.

'Senior Brother Hu is truly a genius.'

Qin Mu couldn't help exclaiming to himself. 'I relied on the comprehension ability of the overlord body to be able to comprehend my technique entering the path and my sword skills entering the path in my early years, yet he has relied on his true abilities to comprehend martial soul entering the path! This kind of talent is truly admirable.'

What he didn't know was that he was still the reason why Hu Bugui was able to have a breakthrough on the God Execution Stage.

He and Qin Mu were friends, not foes; however, having Hu Bugui become competitive was something that couldn't be avoided.

Not only did Qin Mu bring him pressure, but he also brought him motivation. As a result, he had given him inspiration and forced him to work harder to break through.

It was like how Qin Mu had met Xu Shenghua on the pleasure boat in Gold River back then. When they met, they exchanged cups of tea in the place of wine. Qin Mu felt the pressure of a 'pseudo overlord body' and that made him fall into a state of comprehension. As a result, he created the Primordial Spirit Guide with Ling Yuxiu.

Hu Bugui's state was much the same.

Qin Mu looked nervously at each and every movement of Hu Bugui who was on God Execution Stage. It was an extremely crucial time, and if Hu Bugui's comprehension was interrupted, it would be harder than scaling up to heaven to return back to that state of comprehension. It would be extremely difficult to fill up what he had lost in the comprehension, and Qin Mu deeply understood how that felt.

He had his comprehension interrupted before. He was escaping from Fu Riluo that time, and he fell into a state of comprehension when he was hurrying to Li City. Yet he got surrounded by experts of the devil race who broke him out of his state of comprehension by force.

The state of comprehension was something that couldn't be sought. Even with their endless lifespans, the number of times a god could enter a state of comprehension was also countable with their fingers.

Even an otherworldly genius wouldn't enter the state more than ten times.

'Even an overlord body like me has only entered that state three to four times.'

Qin Mu's gaze stared at Hu Bugui's figure intensely. He was definitely a genius on the martial path. It was a pity that the God Execution Stage wasn't big enough so he would soon walk out of it!

Once he walked out of the God Execution Stage, without the two bits of baleful air threatening him, the pressure would decrease drastically. That would wake Hu Bugui up from his state of comprehension.

Back then, Qin Mu had also broken out from his state of comprehension because of the drastic rise in pressure.

Drastic increase and decrease in pressure would break one out of the state of comprehension.

Finally, Hu Bugui walked down from God Execution Stage, and Qin Mu's fighting spirit overflowed into the sky. He suddenly attacked towards Hu Bugui!

Si Meixue cried out and was about to stop Qin Mu when Qin Mu revealed his three-headed and six-armed form. He blew her around with three punches and two kicks!

Si Meixue crashed into the city wall of Jade Capital, and she hurriedly held onto her head to prevent it from dropping off. She was puzzled. 'Why is Senior Brother Qin attacking Senior Brother Hu?'

Qin Mu moved quickly and his body left behind a series of afterimages. He executed Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs to its limits, and his arms flailed around to attack at a speed that was too much for the eyes to take in!

He wanted to put pressure on Hu Bugui so Hu Bugui could maintain his state of comprehension, to finish entering the path with his martial soul!

Hu Bugui continued to walk forward, and his attack speed grew faster and faster. He blocked down all of Qin Mu's attacks, and the afterimages he was leaving behind were growing and growing. The power of the corporeal body divine art exploding out was also becoming stronger and stronger.

Qin Mu had originally controlled the power of his moves, but he quickly felt the power of Hu Bugui's retaliation rising rapidly. His eyes lit up, and his moves became fiercer and fiercer. He continued to pressure Hu Bugui and wanted to squeeze out even more of his potential!

There were already up to a hundred afterimages around Hu Bugui's surroundings. The number was still increasing, and he could still maintain a steady walking pace.



Both of them fought into Jade Capital, and they slaughtered their way into the city in the sky.

Si Meixue's hand was holding her neck, and another hand was attacking at Qin Mu. Suddenly, a loud explosion rang out as she got blown out of Jade Capital by Qin Mu. Her heart was full of grievances. 'You still call me big sister yet you still lay such heavy blows...'

Both of them fought to the first shrine of Jade Capital and guarding the shrine was a peasant woman. Even though she was a woman, she had the air of a general, and when she saw both of them fighting over, she was about to make a move. However, she suddenly realized Qin Mu's intention and immediately suppressed her qi, blood, and cultivation. She didn't alarm either of them and just let them pass.

"Hu Bugui is entering the path with his martial soul. He might be the first to cross into the celestial palace from Life and Death Realm."

The woman put her hands behind her back, and her eyes sparkled. She saw them smashing the backdoor of the shrine into smithereens and said with a low voice, "No. He will be the second, that's because..."

She walked out of the broken backdoor of the hall and looked up at Numinous Sky Hall. "He also doesn't have a divine bridge. There's an impassable mountain in the martial path, and he is this mountain. He is the number one man on the martial path!"

#### **Chapter 724: Overlord Body From the Legends**

The woman walked to the next shrine in Jade Capital, and the god guarding that shrine was also a farmer from the same village.

"Dear." The god guarding the place saw her arrive and gently nodded his head. He continued to look at Qin Mu and Hu Bugui who were fighting fiercely in the shrine.

Both of them stood together. They were husband and wife.

Back then, when Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens was wiped out, Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher, who was in charge of wars, led the strong practitioners of Bullfighting Palace to fight. That battle was filled with numerous variables and unforeseen events that they still couldn't understand.

Founding Emperor God Dynasty was wiped out so fast that it made them, the gods of wars, feel at a loss and completely helpless.

After that battle, the war gods of Bullfighting Palace had a grave number of casualties, and only a hundred of them were left. Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher's heart was discouraged, and he brought them to search for the remains of the war gods. He then hid Bullfighting Palace in the depths of the Great Ruins and the war gods became farmers.

Some people formed families, but rarely would people give birth to children. That was because the Divine Bridge Realm no longer existed for their children, and they wouldn't be able to escape death. They didn't want to see their children die.

The glory in the past had become a withered page in their lives; they were only farmers. Only by entering Bullfighting Palace and seeing the descendants of their comrades still preserving their fighting spirit would remind them of their glorious days.

Qin Mu and Hu Bugui fought their way there, and both of their clashes were becoming faster and fiercer. They truly showed every aspect of the words—martial battle.

The muscles and tendons in their corporeal bodies, their vital qi, and their primordial spirit were all tight as one. They both had their unique cultivation method and method of exerting force.

Martial path divine arts were also corporeal body divine arts, and they belonged to the battle technique school. Corporeal body divine art burst forth with the power of the corporeal body. Spells weren't cultivated, but the power from the corporeal body could even surpass the power of spells.

And martial path divine art required one to enter the path with the martial soul. There weren't many people who could achieve that step in the current world.

Under Qin Mu's pressure, Hu Bugui was getting closer and closer to that realm.

His battle techniques were becoming stronger and stronger. Gradually, Qin Mu was also improving his own battle techniques when fighting with him.

"To be able to execute such strong three heads and six arms, he has received the true teachings."

That woman said, "He is much stronger than most of the three-headed and six-armed gods in the celestial heavens, but if he doesn't comprehend entering the path with a martial soul, it's still hard for him to be a match for Hu Bugui."

The farmer beside her said, "Hu Bugui is truly strong, to be able to block the attacks of three heads and six arms. On the contrary, his attacks can even grow stronger and stronger. His ability and comprehension have already reached the level of the martial soul entering the path. His improvement is truly fast."

The woman also felt the same. Hu Bugui's improvement was too fast. When he returned to Bullfighting World, he had already awakened his spirit embryo, and no one thought highly of him. The people of Bullfighting World felt he was useless and wouldn't be able to cultivate his martial soul.

Yet Hu Bugui had done it nonetheless.

Not only did he cultivate his martial soul, he even managed to cultivate his martial path primordial spirit before everyone else ten years later.

And he would even surpass everyone to enter the path with his martial soul first!

That kind of aptitude, talent, and hard work were truly rare in the world!

Qin Mu and Hu Bugui fought their way out of the shrine, and the backdoor was shattered into pieces as well. The husband and wife were both speechless. "The back of my shrine was also messed up. Let us go to the next shrine. That's the place where Senior Brother Tian is guarding. His temper is explosive, so I'm afraid he would attack Hu Bugui and stop him from comprehending the path."

The husband and wife hurried to the other shrine. Qin Mu and Hu Bugui had already fought to that place, but the god that was guarding it didn't attack right away. Instead, he looked quietly at the two people smashing their way through his shrine.

"It's been a long time since Bullfighting World had a youth that could enter the path with the martial soul."

The god with the surname Tian had an agitated expression, and he walked out of his shrine with the husband and wife. He followed Qin Mu and Hu Bugui to walk forward and said with a low voice, "It's too difficult to enter the path with the martial soul, it's so much harder than entering other paths. And now, we have waited for such a youth..."

Everyone could see that Qin Mu fighting Hu Bugui was with good intentions. It was to let Hu Bugui maintain his state of comprehension, so they didn't interrupt them.

Gradually, Qin Mu and Hu Bugui almost smashed through thirty-six shrines in Jade Capital. More and more gods followed behind them, and they looked anxiously at the battle.

Suddenly, Hu Bugui's aura rose drastically, and everybody's eyes lit up. Their expressions became nervous.

That was the most crucial period for Hu Bugui!

Whether or not he could cross that step was dependent on that very moment!

Right at that moment, all of Hu Bugui's afterimages vanished, and in that instant where those afterimages vanished, every one of them was executing a different corporeal body divine art. Every move was completely different.

Next, the illusions overlapped with Hu Bugui's body.

The hair of the gods watching the battle stood on their ends. It was a natural reaction from their body, and it was a natural reaction people that cultivated martial arts had to the martial path.

They all had astonishing attainments in corporeal body divine arts, and even though they had cultivated profound techniques, they could never cross into entering the path with the martial soul.

Their aptitudes and comprehensions were limited, and their potential was dug clean. Even though they sensed the martial path right in front of them, they could never take that step and walk into the gate.

The instant when Hu Bugui entered the door to the martial path, it actively roused their qi.

Hu Bugui slightly squatted, and his qi activity burst forth to turn Qin Mu's blood cold. That terrifying qi activity made him feel his death approaching!

He didn't think and just executed the first form of his Calamity Sword to defend. However, he suppressed it by force. The power of Founding Emperor was too strong; it was a sure-kill strike.

His motive was to pass Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher's test and save Saint Woodcutter righteously.

'I'm Teacher Woodcutter's disciple, Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher is always looking down on Teacher Woodcutter, I need to fight back for his reputation!'

When he thought until there, Hu Bugui's power had already burst forth. The explosive speed of martial path divine art was surprisingly fast, and it was so fast that it could be compared to Qin Mu's Opening Calamity Sword.

The explosive speed of that kind of divine art far surpassed Qi Jiuyi's great divine art, and it was even faster than Zhe Huali's knife. It was so fast that no one could react in time!

Wind Shaking the Pines and Vibrating the Valleys!

The punch of his was simple, but after the punch was released, Qin Mu saw the afterimages formed from the spirit of his fists. Different moves would form a different series of afterimages out of Hu Bugui's body!

Qin Mu executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique and showed his three heads and six arms. Each arm executed a different corporeal body divine art to defend, and the instant they collided, Qin Mu felt an unimaginable mighty force pouring over, crushing the power in his body without any obstruction!

His arm vibrated, and he felt a numb feeling spread through his arms. His primordial spirit was also vibrating, and he couldn't gather his vital qi at all.

The spirit of the martial path coming from Hu Bugui's move pierced straight through him. He broke through all skills with one strike and was truly impressive. It made no one a match for him.

He had already returned to his true self and gathered all the martial art he had learned into one fist. The fist looked incomparably simple, but there were unimaginable transformations in the fist.

Qin Mu moved back and gave an endless roar as he executed everything he had learned. Old Ma's fists that were heavy as Mount Meru, Butcher's knife that sliced open the fake sky, Cripple's legs that was fast as lightning, all kinds of past human emperor's divine arts, First Ancestor Human Emperor's Heaven and Earth Mudra Skills, Sakra Buddha's buddhism divine art—everything was executed by him.

He broke through the first afterimage of Hu Bugui and yet the second afterimage followed closely after. Qin Mu continued to move back, and the stone slab under his feet exploded. He was like a newbie that had just learned martial arts. He mobilized all of his strength to activate his martial soul, gathering all of his strength in his corporeal body to defend against Hu Bugui.

The speed to execute corporeal body divine art was faster than spells in the first place. With three heads and six arms, his speed was three times faster than normal people!

Furthermore, Qin Mu's feet shifted, and with half a step, his foot rotated one third and the divine arts from another pair of arms burst forth to welcome Hu Bugui's great divine art.

He was like a top that was spinning backward crazily. In an instant, he moved over ten miles back and crashed into the backdoor of a shrine, piercing through shrine after shrine.

His six arms instantly executed countless corporeal body divine arts in an instant, and his potential was raised to the maximum. Previously, his qi and blood were like a rainbow, but at that moment, his qi and blood was like fire overflowing into the sky!

On the other hand, Hu Bugui still stood there with a pose that was striking out with a fist. Meanwhile, in front of him, afterimages exhibited all kinds of corporeal body divine arts. They were either punches or kicks, and every move was different.

Afterimages stretched crazily forward, and the speed was extremely fast. In that instant, both of their attack speeds were beyond imagination. Not until Qin Mu moved out of the city of Jade Capital did the rumbles from their corporeal body divine arts reach the ears of the gods in Jade Capital.

It was slow to describe, but it happened in an instant.

From the explosion of Hu Bugui's fist until Qin Mu moved out of Jade Capital, there were over a dozen miles of road crossed in a mere instant. In that instant, the corporeal body divine art that Qin Mu executed was uncountable.

He was forced out of Jade Capital by Hu Bugui's great divine art and only then did the series of footprints he had left on the ground explode. Countless shattered rocks exploded along with his footsteps, and it was as radiant as fireworks.

Bang, bang, bang. Shattered rocks exploded like fireworks all the way out of the city and all the way to Qin Mu's feet.

And at that time, all of Hu Bugui's afterimages overlapped together and appeared in front of Qin Mu. The power of his great divine art on the martial path exploded all together!

It was the essence of the move, Wind Shaking the Pines and Vibrating the Valleys. Even if one could handle the series of transformation in front, one would find it difficult to receive the power of all the afterimages overlapping into one!

The great divine art, after stepping into the realm of the path, was so powerful. There was nothing he couldn't do!

Stepping into the path with a martial soul was actually that difficult, and even the gods under Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher couldn't reach such achievements. However, after entering the realm of the path, his cultivation simply had a world-changing raise!

Qin Mu had no other thoughts, and only Hu Bugui's fist was left in his eyes. Other than that, there was nothing else. His qi and blood raged again and at that moment, not only was he possessed by his martial soul, but his primordial spirit had also entered a kind of mysterious and warlike state. That was his martial path primordial spirit!

There were three steps to entering the martial path. The first step was awakening the martial soul, the second step was to awaken the martial path primordial spirit, and the third step was to enter the martial path and comprehend his own great divine art of the martial path.

He had spent ten days to awaken his martial soul, and under the pressure of Hu Bugui's great divine art, his potential burst forth, and he awakened his martial path primordial spirit in an instant!

The dozens of gods were about to help him block the strike from Hu Bugui when a heavy voice came from the front of Numinous Sky Hall. "Don't be reckless."

The gods hurriedly stopped and looked over to see a god with a bull head and human body with flames flickering on his body. He was like a god king that stood in front of Numinous Sky Hall and looked very impressive. He was none other than the unremarkable looking old bull under the old farmer.

The old bull looked completely different from when he was farming, and his eyes opened up to shine in all directions. "Don't interrupt him from entering the path with his martial soul, now is his most crucial period."

"Entering the path with the martial soul?"

Everyone was bewildered, and a woman muttered, "Hasn't Hu Bugui achieved martial soul entering the path? He should be waking up from his martial soul entering the path soon... Could it be?"

The gods revealed a look of disbelief and looked at where Qin Mu had clashed with Hu Bugui.

Over there, Qin Mu seemed to grow a thousand arms, executing the martial arts he had learned in a different way compared to Hu Bugui.

It was evident that the person that the old bull had mentioned was entering the martial path wasn't Hu Bugui!

"Is this the overlord body from the legends that Big Heavenly Teacher Woodcutter mentioned?" the old bull said softly.

### **Chapter 725: Return of Thousand Palms Beyond the Strange Peaks of Heavens**

The gods in Jade Capital were shocked, and they looked towards Qin Mu. "He's the overlord body that Big Heavenly Teacher mentioned? It's not Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor?"

In just a short instant, Qin Mu's thousand arms returned back into six arms, and all of the divine art combined at that moment to transform into six palm forces to welcome Hu Bugui's Wind Shaking the Pines and Vibrating the Valleys.

Return of Thousand Palms Beyond the Strange Peaks of Heavens.

That was his divine art on the martial path.

Hu Bugui's Wind Shaking the Pines and Vibrating the Valleys had a will like the wind. His figures were like pines, where a thousand of them transformed into a forest. When his divine art burst forth from his fist, it was like a wind blowing through the pine trees, and yet the power was shaking the valley.

The great divine art of Qin Mu had combined all of the battle techniques and corporeal body divine arts he had learned before. His thousand arms and thousand palms earlier were to fuse the moves and divine art.

The battle techniques of Old Ma, Butcher, Blind, and the past human emperors became strange peaks in his hands. The will of the fists was different, and when fused together, they were Return of Thousand Palms Beyond the Strange Peaks of Heavens.

The divine art was trying to exhibit the magnificent scenery of different strange peaks.

Spirit Embryo, Five Elements, Six Directions, and Celestial Being Divine Treasures appeared, but the strange thing was that other than his missing Seven Stars Divine Treasure, another set of Spirit Embryo, Five Elements, Six Directions, and Celestial Being Divine Treasures were reflected out!

The top being the god path and the bottom being the devil path.

God and devil reflected each other as they gathered together.

The thirty-six war gods in Jade Capital finally understood why Qin Mu was able to defend against Hu Bugui's great divine art when he was only on Celestial Being Realm.

Hu Bugui was on Life and Death Realm and had cultivated to perfection. That was because everyone in Bullfighting World would be trapped on Life and Death Realm and wouldn't be able to take a step forward; therefore, Bullfighting World had developed each and every realm to perfection.

Hu Bugui was one of the well-known figures.

It could be said that on Life and Death Realm, no one's cultivation could be denser than his.

When Qin Mu and Hu Bugui fought, he could actually be on par with him, and that showed that Qin Mu's cultivation on Celestial Being Realm wasn't much different from Hu Bugui.

When the thirty-six war gods saw Qin Mu's divine treasures, only then did they realized the reason for Qin Mu's dense cultivation.

He cultivated both god and devil paths and had two kinds of corresponding divine treasures. He was probably the only one that existed from the past to the present.

'Truly an overlord body, Big Heavenly Teacher wasn't lying!' The thirty-six war gods were astonished.

When Saint Woodcutter came to their little mountain village to persuade the old farmer, he had mentioned the overlord body and the saint that appears once every five hundred years.

Back then, the villagers were all listening and were very curious about Eternal Peace's reform. They were also very curious about the saint that appears once every five hundred years.

It was just that in the next moment, Saint Woodcutter had been blown into the ditch by the old farmer, who broke all his bones. Luckily, the old farmer didn't use any force, so he wasn't dead yet. However, that was the reason why they didn't know who was the overlord body and who was the saint.

The old farmer had a very deep grudge with Woodcutter, and the problem between them didn't just lie in the ranking of the heavenly teacher. There were also other grudges involved.

Listening to what the old bull said, the overlord body seemed to be the descendant of Founding Emperor who had come to find Woodcutter. However, they were still in slight disbelief. Only, seeing how Qin Mu had broken through in an instant and cultivated his martial path primordial spirit, literally stepping into the martial path at the same time, and finally showing the corresponding divine treasures of the god and devil path—they had no choice but to believe.

From a divine arts practitioner that didn't possess a martial soul to comprehending his martial soul, his martial path primordial spirit, and even nearing comprehension of the great divine art of his martial path in just a short span of ten days, how could such a person not be the overlord body?

However, they had never thought that the reason why Qin Mu was able to comprehend the martial soul so fast was because of his good foundation.

His foundation was simply too good.

Ever since Qin Mu had failed his spirit embryo awakening when he was young and everyone in Disabled Elderly Village discovered he was an ordinary child that couldn't cultivate, it was Village Chief's overlord body that had revitalized their spirits. They pushed all kinds of spirit medicines and blood of the spirit beasts on Qin Mu, and the training of all the elders for Qin Mu was also abnormally fierce.

Qin Mu also had no doubt he was the overlord body, and he trained diligently with one hundred percent confidence.

At that time, he was only a step away from awakening his martial soul.

The most crucial point was the 'Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique' that Village Chief had taught him. The technique was the Daoyin Technique that was so common on the streets, and yet Qin Mu had cultivated it to a height that no one had ever reached before.

Furthermore, it wasn't an ordinary Daoyin Technique, it was a technique that Founding Emperor had passed down, and it was originally the ultimate art of the Qin family. Even Heavenly Saint Cult's Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures was a branch of that technique.



With such a good foundation, the battle techniques Qin Mu had learned in the past, the lifetime works of the past human emperors, and even the three Emperor's Throne techniques he had fused, his foundation had already surpassed Hu Bugui who had cultivated diligently over the years.

The spirit of Eternal Peace Era's reform was incorporated into the spirit of his martial path, and it surpassed just purely having the spirit of the martial path. With such dense accumulation, that was why he was able to comprehend the true essence of the martial path in such a short time.

That wasn't what the war gods and the old bull had guessed, instead they guessed that it was because he was an overlord body. However, Qin Mu didn't understand the reason behind all of it, nor did anyone else, so they could only push it to the reason that he was an overlord body.

Qin Mu's six palm forces collided straight with Wind Shaking the Pines and Vibrating the Valleys, and the power of two different divine arts on the martial path exploded. However, because of the time constraint, Qin Mu didn't manage to comprehend his great divine art to perfection, so he was suffering a disadvantage in power.

However, since he had six arms, the lack in power was made up by overlapping three great divine arts.

The two great divine arts of the martial path collided, and the land beneath their feet loosened up and exploded. Even though it was Bullfighting Palace and was incomparably sturdy, the two experts that had entered the martial path still raised quite an astonishing wave.

A ball of bright light exploded at where they had collided, becoming brighter and brighter. It swelled up rapidly and swallowed everything in its surroundings. Violent air currents then poured into all directions along the ground and the gales swept up the clothes of the war gods standing far away.

In the center of the bright light, two trails of qi and blood rushed into the sky and presented the apparition of two majestic war gods clashing. They looked lean and mean.

Finally, the gales moved into the distance, and the light faded away. The apparition of qi and blood also faded.

Qin Mu and Hu Bugui coughed up blood, and their auras became listless.

Both of them collapsed and sat down on the ground while breathing heavily. As they gasped for breath, the air would even bring bloody foam out from their mouths.

Hu Bugui looked at Qin Mu, and Qin Mu also looked at Hu Bugui. The smiles on their faces became wider and wider. Suddenly, their hands clasped tightly together, and they started laughing loudly!

The old bull and the thirty-six war gods let out sighs of relief. They were worried they couldn't accept ending in a draw and would start fighting again. They didn't expect both of them to be broad-minded people and only value the connection between the same path. They didn't have any of those jealous thoughts.

"Brother Hu, there's not much future if you remain in Bullfighting World."

Qin Mu was excited and wiped away the blood on the corners of his mouth. He dispersed his three-headed and six-armed form before sticking his willow leaf back to seal his third eye. He said with a smile, "There are many people out there that aren't inferior to you and me in the outside world. Furthermore, Eternal Peace's reform is spreading like wildfire, and they need talents like you. Don't you want to cross the divine bridge and enter the celestial palace? I think you can meet my bosom buddy, Xu Shenghua!"

His expression was very dramatic, and he was full of vigor. "Xu Shenghua is very powerful, he is even smart... He's a talent just inferior to me! He had figured out that all divine treasures are actually just one divine treasure, and he plans to refine all divine treasures into one. He has already managed to combine the Six Directions Realm and Seven Stars Realm into one and reduce one realm for divine arts practitioner. Currently, he is planning to fuse Celestial Being Realm as well."

Hu Bugui cried out, "What you mean is even if the martial arts practitioners of our Bullfighting World don't have Divine Bridge Divine Treasure, we can just fuse the other divine treasures?"

Qin Mu nodded his head and said with a smile, "Do you think Xu Shenghua is worth a visit?"

Hu Bugui was ineffably excited, and he got up. "Must, I must meet him! I already can't wait to meet him! When are we leaving? Why don't we leave now to visit him!"

Qin Mu said in delight, "If you meet him, you will definitely like him. He is a very charming person!"

The old bull stared with his eyes wide open, and he thought to himself, 'Are they not going to continue the challenge? They just need to pass my test, and they will be able to enter Numinous Sky Hall and challenge old master who is on the Emperor's Throne...'

The thirty-six gods of Jade Capital also looked at one another in dismay. They were at a loss.

The main test for the martial arts practitioners of Bullfighting World was to search for a path to let the descendants who were missing divine bridges enter the celestial palace.

Yet those two young fellows became more and more excited as they talked and looked like they wanted to just leave.

But from what they were saying, it seemed that in Eternal Peace Empire, there was a miraculous man who could solve the problem. It was forgivable if they wanted to go out and find the person called Xu Shenghua.

However, the path of success was also right in front of their eyes, didn't they want to at least give it a try?

They just needed to defeat the old bull and challenge Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher who was in Numinous Sky Hall. They might just be able to cross the divine bridge and fly into the celestial palace directly!

The old bull coughed. "Hu Bugui, Qin Mu, aren't you coming up?"

Hu Bugui hesitated for a moment and didn't know if he should continue the challenge.

Qin Mu asked softly, "What are the abilities of Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher's bull?"

Hu Bugui whispered, "I've never seen him make a move before, but I heard that Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher is a strong practitioner on Emperor's Throne. Usually, he is the one who carries Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher into battle. To be able to carry a strong practitioner on Emperor's Throne, he must at least be on the Numinous Sky Realm. I even heard people say that if it wasn't because this Senior Niu has no desire for power, he could have controlled one of the celestial palaces in Founding Emperor Era."

Qin Mi calculated and shook his head. "I'm probably not Senior Niu Sanduo's match. I've met a strong practitioner on Numinous Sky Realm also, Sakra Buddha. I'm no match for him in the same realm."

Hu Bugui's gaze flickered. "Why don't we go and meet Xu Shenghua first and research how to combine the divine treasures into one. After we do so, we can come back and complete the Bullfighting Palace's challenge?"

Qin Mu said with a smile, "After we manage to combine all divine treasures into one, you will be able to fly into the celestial palace directly, there will be no meaning to challenge Bullfighting Palace."

Hu Bugui scratched his head and blushed. "That's indeed the case. We are still lacking in foundation now so we can't defeat Senior Niu, let us leave Bullfighting Palace to find this Senior Brother Xu first!"

"Okay!"

The old bull stared angrily at the two people with his eyes wide open. He shouted, "Aren't you coming to fight? Come quickly, at most I'll go easy on both of you! Come now!"

Hu Bugui said apologetically, "Senior Niu..."

"Call me Niu Sanduo!"

The old bull said angrily, "I've already said I would go easy, what more do you want? Come and give me a good fight! Qin Mu, are you not going to save your teacher? Your teacher is still floating in the smelly ditch. If you still don't drag him up, he's going stink to death!"