

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 1211-1215

Chapter 1211 – Barrier Formation, Heavenly Lord Han

Qin Mu raised his head to look at the 'sky dome'. The cubic cage, no matter if it was the sky dome, the ground, or the four walls, were all pieces of land. On the land masses were all kinds of god seals.

These lands were used to trap the Heavenly Works God Race on the Paramita Ark, and they were also used to trap the Paramita Ark. Mute's people had used countless lives to create a path.

Countless clansmen died, and Mute was finally able to walk out of the seal alive.

And at that time, Mute was still a child.

He walked out of the seal alone and faced the incomparably dangerous Great Ruins. However, Mute still survived and walked out of Great Ruins. However, he had to face the hearts of people that were countless times more sinister than Great Ruins.

Qin Mu looked at the face that had appeared on the 'sky dome' with an expressionless face. To be able to break through the layers of seals so easily and make the land bulge into his face.

On the other hand, the seal wasn't destroyed and was still on his face. Only the person who had personally laid down the seal could have such abilities.

To be able to fold up six continents to form this huge seal, this kind of cultivation was incomparably dense and his methods were also extremely brilliant!

His face seemed to be formed by countless tiny cubes, and every cube was a sealing formation on a continent. Countless cubes formed his face, forehead, nose, ears, mouth, and even his eyeballs.

"Hehe..."

The incomparably huge face opened its mouth and laughed. Countless rocks spewed out from its mouth and smashed towards the Paramita Ark.

His expression changed, and the countless cubes that formed his face also moved, rising and falling, changing their height and position.

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His face was even larger than that of the Paramita Ark, and his laughter reverberated in this cube's cage, causing one's eardrums to buzz. For a moment, no other sound could be heard.

"Finally, the leader of Heavenly Works God Race, Heavenly King of War of Founding Emperor Era!"

Right at this moment, the land under the cube also changed on its own, turning into another face that was similarly huge. It let out a hurried voice and said with a smile, "Li Youran, as a heavenly king, you, the leader of the human race, are truly useless. You only care about flirting with Red Deity, yet you can't even protect your own people!"

A face also appeared on the other four walls of the cubic cage, and he said with a smile, "I was originally looking forward to fighting you, to see what kind of abilities you, the war heavenly king of Founding Emperor, have, but I didn't expect you to have a silver spear and a crayon head. You look pretty but useless. I could only kill your clansmen and seal the remaining old, weak, sick, and disabled here."

He had six faces and spoke from six different directions. "I always wanted to take your head and ask for credit, but you ran away, so I could only torture your clansmen."

"At that time, you were flirting with Red Deity, wasn't that so? The two of you loved each other so much that you were infatuated with each other. It was so melodramatic! And at that time, I slaughtered your people!"

"I saw them trying their best to escape from this place, trying their best to break the seal. The soldiers under me raised their butcher knives and slaughtered these fragile lives!"

"They're just a bunch of blacksmiths, there's nothing they can do. They can't resist me, they can't resist my army!"

Sakra Li Youran revealed a look of grief and indignation. On the Paramita Ark, the monks slowly raised their heads and looked at the faces in all directions.

"However, my soldiers got tired of killing them. I sealed them up so that they would be trapped here for the next twenty thousand years. However, I was still playful, so I left a weak spot for them to seal and give them hope."

The faces on the six walls of the cubic cage were very happy, and even their smiles were distorted. "When they have hope, they will crawl into this trap, and then they will spend their entire lives trying to open the seal. However, they will all die in the seal! Hehehehe—"

"It's too time-consuming to kill them all. Let them die by themselves, and I don't have to dirty my hands!"

The smiles on the six faces became more distorted, so much so that even their eyes became distorted. "In the end, all of the Heavenly Works God Race died! Hehehehe! They were silly, like moths to a flame, throwing themselves into the trap. All of them entered this path that seemed to have a chance of escaping, and no one escaped alive!"

He laughed loudly. "After I left this place, I was determined to find you, but I didn't expect you to go to the Buddha Realm and become a bald donkey! That's right, you destroyed Founding Emperor's Heavenly Works God Race, and all four of your limbs are gone. You are all alone now. Hahahaha, you won't take revenge anymore! That's right, how did you completely sever your mortal coil and enter Buddhism? It's because you think the person who exterminated your people was Red Deity—"

“But that’s me!”

His voice that came from all directions was filled with pride. “It’s me, Heavenly Sovereign Han who built the wall formation in the celestial heavens!”

Sakra Li Youran was furious to the extreme and was about to wake up from his dream when Qin Mu’s voice rang out and entered his dream. “Buddha, I’m here to protect you. Just focus on repairing the Paramita Ark.”

His consciousness burst forth, and he executed the Boundless Calamity Sutra. Sakra Li Youran fell into a dream again.

Qin Mu got up and looked at the faces on the six walls of the cubic cage with an expressionless face. “Heavenly Sovereign Han of the celestial heavens, you are still wrong. The Heavenly Works God Race isn’t extinct.”

“Celestial Venerable Mu?”

Han Tianjun’s gaze landed on him, and there were eighteen gazes at the same time, giving off an extremely uncomfortable feeling. His six faces all laughed. “So it’s Celestial Venerable Mu. Celestial Venerable Mu is mixed up with a traitor, is he planning to rebel? Could it be that you are a descendant of the Heavenly Works God Race? No, you are the descendant of the traitor Qin Ye...”

His other face smiled. “Killing a Celestial Venerable in my seal shouldn’t be a big deal, right?”

“If I kill Celestial Venerable Mu, the ten Celestial Venerables of the celestial heavens will be overjoyed. They will give me a promotion!”

The other faces of his became happy, and they all laughed. “It’s more than just promotion and wealth. They will give us endless glory, splendor, and wealth. It might even be our chance to become Emperor’s Throne!”

He laughed loudly, and the six vast lands were like incomparably viscous liquid that dripped towards the Paramita Ark from six different directions.

These six continents actually became six huge water droplets!

Qin Mu looked at the six huge water droplets, and every single one of them was extremely murky. However, what formed the water droplets wasn’t soil, but cubes.

The entire ‘water droplet’ was formed by a cube, and within each cube, there was a god and devil. They opened their arms, standing in the cube.

They formed ‘water droplets’, but if one looked carefully, they could see that these gods and devils used their bodies as the most basic rune markings to construct a peculiar formation structure.

This was different from other formations.

Other formations used formation diagrams or rune imprints to form formations, while wall formations used spirits as the foundation of formations.

The celestial heavens' wall formation didn't just refer to formations, it also referred to the wall soldiers of the celestial heavens' army. It was an army that was known for its impenetrable defense!

Rampart Wall Formation was an ancient formation that was controlled by the ancient god Rampart Star Sovereign. However, Rampart Star Sovereign was clearly dead and was taken over by Heavenly Sovereign Han. The Rampart Wall Formation was also passed down.

However, Qin Mu had seen Han Tianjun's formation from West Earth Formation Master He Yiyi before.

Qin Mu had a deep impression of He Yiyi's formation skills. As the number one formation master of West Earth, she was extremely stunning. From the looks of it, other than the inheritance of True Heaven Palace's True Heaven Old Mother, there should also be the inheritance of Heavenly Lord Han.

Chapter 1212 – Heavenly Court's Number One Formation Heavenly Lord

Qin Mu looked at the six 'water droplets' falling down. The moment the water droplets separated from the land, the surface of the six water droplets and the cube inside immediately transformed into six divine cities that surrounded the Paramita Ark!

When the water droplet transformed into a god city, the attitude of the gods and devils in every cube instantly changed. The mudra on the left hand transformed into a thumb pressing down on the middle finger, while the other three fingers stood upright.

His right hand was clenched into a fist, and his thumb was pressed against the center of the fist.

The gods and devils in the cube changed their postures, and the wall formation also changed. This was different from Formation Master He Yiyi's formation.

He Yiyi's formation was an element that used rocks as the foundation of the formation. The cubes were covered with all kinds of basic runes.

The runes on it couldn't change.

Different rocks were pieced together, and different basic runes were also pieced together to form different formations.

The strong point of the Wall Barrier Formation was that the most basic element of the formation was the gods and devils of the Wall Barrier Formation. Every god and devil could change their mudra skills, body shape, and even vital qi imprints. They could then change the structure of the Wall Barrier Formation.

Using living gods and devils as the basic elements of the formation was much more powerful than simply using a cube!

There was a huge sacrificial altar in the center of each of the six god cities. The light in the center of the sacrificial altar was like a pillar that shot straight out and connected the six great god cities, forming a cube!

The light that shot out from the sacrificial altars of the six divine cities took the shape of chains, as though the Great Dao was interweaving together.

Boom!

Rays of light descended from the sky and landed in the center of the six sacrificial altars, transforming into six gods that looked exactly the same. They looked excitedly at Qin Mu, Sakra Buddha, and Li Youran. They were none other than Heavenly Sovereign Han.

He split into six, and all six of them were his true bodies. There was no so-called clone embodiment.

Qin Mu stood on the platform of the Paramita Ark and swept his gaze over them. Every one of them had a spirit embryo, soul, primordial spirit, divine treasures, and celestial palaces.

His body was also very peculiar. He had a body of flesh and blood, but his flesh and blood seemed to be formed by countless tiny cubes that could disperse like sand at any time to reform his corporeal body.

His primordial spirit, divine treasures, and celestial palaces seemed to be able to change their forms at any time and reconstruct themselves.

“This Heavenly Sovereign Han’s technique is truly strange.”

Qin Mu was astonished. Han Tianjun was probably a formation grandmaster of the celestial heavens. It could even be said that he was an existence that was about to use formations to achieve the celestial palace, an existence that was about to cultivate to the Emperor’s Throne with his attainments in formations!

Formation celestial palaces were a type of Postcelestial Great Dao celestial palace. Blind was an expert in this field, and even Blind had cultivated Formation Celestial Palace not long ago.

Meanwhile, Han Tianjun had cultivated Formation Celestial Palace far before Blind!

He just hadn’t cultivated to the Emperor’s Throne Realm.

However, from his cultivation, he shouldn’t be far from the Emperor’s Throne Realm.

His attainments in the path of formations could basically support him to enter the Emperor’s Throne Realm.

One had to know that even the four great heavenly teachers of the celestial heavens didn’t cultivate to the Emperor’s Throne with formations. Instead, they relied on their own wisdom to enter the Emperor’s Throne Realm. It was very likely that Han Tianjun would become the number one person in formation skills.

“Doesn’t Heavenly Sovereign Han know that all of the Great Dao runes of Star Sovereign Rampart have been deconstructed by Dao Ancestor, and his Rampart Array has no secrets in front of me?”

Qin Mu had a weird expression. Even though Han Tianjun’s formation was incomparably exquisite, he had cultivated all kinds of formation runes in the wall-barrier formation. Not only that, he had even broken the Great Dao runes of the wall-barrier formation!

In his opinion, even the vast god city was nothing much.

Even though Han Tianjun’s formation was exquisite, it had been completely broken. His formation was already outdated compared to Blind’s formation entering the path with formations!

The six Heavenly Sovereigns smiled as they looked at the almost complete Paramita Ark. “Today is truly a good day for me. With the Paramita Ark, the Great Void and Carefree Village will be destroyed. This is a heaven-defying contribution! Killing Celestial Venerable Mu is another heaven-defying contribution! With these two contributions, my position can even surpass Heavenly Teacher, Heavenly King, and become the three dukes of the celestial heavens!”

The six great god cities suddenly trembled like a swarm of bees formed by countless bees. In an instant, the gods and devils in the cube changed their postures, mudras, and rune markings. The basic structure of the formation immediately changed!

The bee swarm formation formed by countless cubes was ever-changing. Five of the bees rushed towards Paramita Ark while the remaining one rushed towards Qin Mu!

Han Tianjun attached more importance to Sakra Buddha and the Paramita Ark. In his opinion, Sakra Buddha Li Youran was a great expert on the Numinous Sky Realm at the peak, and he was even the war god of Founding Emperor Era. Sakra Buddha was powerful, and he was even more outstanding in battle.

Qin Mu was still young, and even though he had the identity of Celestial Venerable Mu, his cultivation realm was still there. Using a god city to deal with Qin Mu was already thinking highly of him.

Qin Mu looked at the countless cube bees that were surging over. The gods and devils in the cube changed their postures and seals, allowing the formation to be in a state of ever-changing.

Meanwhile, one of them, Heavenly Sovereign Han, was like a queen bee, surrounded by mountains. He had his hands behind his back as he stood on the formation platform formed by numerous cubes, controlling the situation.

Whoosh—

The swarm of cube bees rushed onto the Paramita Ark, and the rotating cube brought the gods and devils over. Everywhere it passed, the palaces, streets, cities, and even mountains and rivers on the Paramita Ark were all pulverized by the power of the formation!

Recommending an app that was comparable to an old version of a book chasing divine weapon.

The ferocity of Han Tianjun’s formation was truly rare!

The cube bees got closer, forming a circle around Qin Mu. Qin Mu looked around and saw that the gods and devils in the cube were like pious sacrifices, changing their mudra skills, body postures, and vital qi imprints in an orderly manner.

They were like worker bees, listening to the dispatch of the queen bee, Han Tianjun.

In that instant, the formation changed thousands of times. There were thousands of formation structures, but there was no repetition. It was dazzling. Let alone breaking the formation, even the formation's structure could not be seen clearly!

Furthermore, Han Tianjun's abilities were more than that.

He entered the path with formations, and he could make corresponding changes to the enemy's techniques and divine arts the instant he came into contact with them!

As he got closer to Qin Mu, the smile on his face grew wider.

He was about to receive this exceptional merit!

At this moment, Qin Mu slowly raised his fist and spread his five fingers. "Grand Overarching Supreme Consciousness!"

Heaven Monarch Han's mind was blown, and he instantly felt a majestic and unmatched consciousness crushing his consciousness like rotten weeds, severing his connection with the gods and devils in the cubes!

The cube bee swarm closed, and a killing formation instantly formed around Han Tianjun!

Han Tianjun was astonished. He saw that the gods and devils in the wall formations had actually fallen under the control of Qin Mu's powerful consciousness!

The power of the killing formation instantly erupted!

Han Tianjun's corporeal body expanded frantically, and the structure of his corporeal body was changing frantically. He tried to block the attacks of the wall formation, but in the next moment, his body exploded, and his primordial spirit exploded. His divine treasures and celestial palaces were destroyed and disintegrated by the terrifying power!

"Celestial Venerable Mu, I underestimated you! But it won't happen again!"

The exploded Han Tianjun suddenly shattered into countless pieces, transforming into blood-colored smoke that soared into the sky from the wall formation. Countless incomparably tiny cubes pieced together in the air and were about to form his body!

At this moment, Qin Mu's body suddenly appeared in front of him. With a shake of his body, he revealed his three heads and six arms. His six hands moved rapidly, and in an instant, he imprinted countless runes into the body of Han Tianjun who was currently forming.

Chapter 1213 – The Wonder Of Formations

Most of Heaven Sovereign's body had already formed, and his lower body was forming. His divine treasures and Heaven Duke were also reconstructing, and his primordial spirit was also being pieced together by countless tiny cubes.

He used formations to deconstruct everything he had. Even if he was shattered, he could reconstruct everything.

This wasn't the path of creation, but the performance of cultivating the path of formations to the highest realm. It was also the embodiment of his divine arts establishing the path.

Yet at the instant his corporeal body, primordial spirit, and divine treasures were formed, Qin Mu imprinted countless formation runes into his body.

These runes actually completely countered the basic runes of his formation skills, causing his formation skills' basic runes to disintegrate!

He let out a sharp cry, and his corporeal body, primordial spirit, divine treasures, and celestial palaces vanished like smoke!

His entire body was like a burning incense, burning from the soles of his feet to his neck. His head then turned into smoke and vanished!

"There are only five Heaven Sovereigns left. We can deal with them easily..."

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief. Suddenly, terror rose in his heart, and he immediately executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. The Grand Overarching Supreme Consciousness formed a supreme consciousness realm around him to protect himself!

Boom—

An incomparably terrifying consciousness rushed over, and another Han Tianjun rode on a swarm of bees and shouted, "Consciousness? Celestial Venerable Mu, you dare to play with consciousness in front of me? Let me show you a true consciousness formation!"

The third eye at the heart of Qin Mu's brows opened up, and his third eye activated. The egg of Tai Chu, the Grand Primordium Origin Stone, and the Qin word land lit up, instantly raising his supreme consciousness realm to the extreme!

His consciousness was extremely powerful, surpassing most strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne Realm. In terms of the depth of his consciousness cultivation, he was only inferior to the Grand Emperor's Heavenly Lady Qiang, Celestial Venerable Gong Yun, Divine King Lang Wo, and God Emperor Lang Xuan. Even Shu Jun was inferior to him.

With the augmentation of his third divine eye, the intensity of his consciousness explosion increased by ten times. Not only did it resist Han Tianjun's consciousness, but it even started to retaliate!

Han Tianjun changed the structure of the formation and made the basic formation runes in the cube beehive to form consciousness formation runes. His formation immediately transformed into a consciousness formation.

This formation gathered the consciousnesses of Han Tianjun and the tens of thousands of gods in the formation. With the strengthening of the consciousness formation, its power was naturally extraordinary.

The intensity of the consciousness that burst forth from this formation had also reached a level that surpassed a strong practitioner on Emperor's Throne!

As the number one formation heavenly lord of the celestial heavens, Han Tianjun had entered the path through formations. His research was extremely extensive, and he wasn't just relying on Star Sovereign Rampart's influence.

He had once been to the Blood Rust Zone and studied the imprints on the sacrificial altar there, turning the sacrificial path created by the masters of creation during the primordial era into runes and fusing them into the formation.

Not only that, he had also studied all kinds of Connate Great Daos and Postcelestial Great Daos, trying to integrate them into the array formation.

This was where his capital as the number one Formation Heavenly Lord lay.

However, even though he had changed the wall formation into a consciousness formation, he still felt extremely strained when facing Qin Mu's terrifying consciousness.

The moment their consciousnesses collided, he felt that his formation was about to collapse.

Qin Mu utilized the Great Overarching Supreme Consciousness and was about to counterattack when a second great consciousness formation came bombarding over, blasting into the supreme consciousness realm. Next was the third, fourth, and fifth great consciousness formation!

Five consciousness formations in a row that surpassed the Emperor's Throne Realm caused his supreme consciousness realm to sink!

Qin Mu's body bounced up high, and he fell backward. Peng, peng, peng, peng. He crashed through the city wall of a god city on the Paramita Ark. Qin Mu's body was almost pulled straight, and he crashed backward along the street. Soon, he broke through the god city that had a radius of several hundred miles and plowed a deep ditch into the ground.

At the same time, the five rampart formations were like a swarm of bees that had undergone a myriad of changes. The consciousnesses of tens of thousands of gods and five Heavenly Sovereigns burst forth, and before they could even come into contact with Qin Mu, they had already bombarded him back continuously.

Qin Mu found it hard to stop the decline, and his supreme consciousness realm collapsed continuously.

Compared to the Grand Emperor's supreme consciousness realm, he could only be considered an imitation. The Grand Emperor was the strongest in the supreme consciousness realm. Qin Mu could only unleash most of the power of the supreme consciousness realm. After being bombarded continuously, the consciousness realm showed signs of crumbling!

Whoosh—

He was blasted out of the Paramita Ark by the terrifying consciousness of the cube beehive and fell towards the land.

Qin Mu took this chance to pull out his broken sword. Sword light qi shone on the 33 heavens, and in an instant, he sliced the swarm of bees at the front into 34 pieces!

In the swarm of bees, Han Tianjun instantly felt that the formation was broken, and it was hard to continue. The power of the 33 heavens of the sword path was truly terrifying. The power of the sword path domain caused more than ten percent of the gods and devils under his control to die.

Luckily, he was a Heavenly Lord of Formations, so the formation immediately changed, blocking the remaining power of the 33 heavens' sword path and not causing more damage.

At the same time, the other Heavenly Sovereigns immediately gathered the gods under the dead Heavenly Sovereign Han. The bees flew in all directions and gathered the bees.

Qin Mu finally got a chance to catch his breath and quickly calmed his surging consciousness. He circulated his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, and his vital qi and consciousness frantically circulated in his body. He sprinted in his spirit embryo, and his consciousness calmed down.

Boom!

He landed on that landmass, and the hurricane caused the forest to collapse in all directions. The land rose up like a mud wave, swirling and expanding frantically. Even a few mountains were lifted into the air by the mud waves.

Whoosh—

The five great bee hordes flew over and flew rapidly while sticking close to the ground. In the next moment, they rushed over from five different directions. The bee hordes were also changing as they flew crazily while sticking close to the ground. Before they could reach Qin Mu, they could easily combine together and transform into god cities. They landed on the ground with a bang and slid for a hundred miles. They stopped in front of Qin Mu and formed a fan-shaped encirclement.

The five Heavenly Sovereigns stood on the sacrificial altars in the city and raised their hands. Suddenly, legs grew out of the god city, and they stood up with a rumble. Countless cubes in the central god city transformed into a huge weird eye with legs. The formation was activated, and a beam of divine light shot out!

One of the two god cities on the left transformed into a divine mirror with two legs while the other transformed into a long spear to attack Qin Mu at the same time!

On the other side, one of the two god cities transformed into a huge cauldron with legs. The mouth of the cauldron faced Qin Mu, and divine light spewed out from the cauldron, transforming into a long river that swept out. The other god city transformed into a pagoda, and with a stomp of its legs, it leaped up to suppress Qin Mu.

Qin Mu's body trembled, and he revealed his three heads and six arms. The broken sword in his hand split into three, and he executed his Sword Dao with one hand. He wiped the broken sword with the other, and it transformed into a long knife to execute his knife path. He shook the broken sword with his other hand, and the broken sword transformed into a brush.

His other arms were executing divine arts to enter the path, setting up formations and refining strange poison.

He retreated as he fought, and the five Heavenly Sovereigns controlled the strange eyes, divine mirrors, spears, cauldrons, and pagodas. Each of them had a different power as they attacked him frantically, covering tens of thousands of miles.

Suddenly, the treasures formed by the five walls crumbled with a crash, and Qin Mu was delighted. 'Grandpa Apothecary's poison path is working!'

Chapter 1214 – Amethyst Flower Visits The Guest, Virtual Stage of Tai Chi

Immediately, Qin Mu's expression turned grim. He had to admit that Han Tianjun was indeed incomparably powerful. The instant the five great treasures collapsed, Han Tianjun immediately sensed that Qin Mu had poisoned the soldiers in the wall formation.

Qin Mu's poison path and medicine path were combined, and he inherited it from Apothecary. Apothecary was the founder of the celestial palace of medicine, and no matter if it was poison path or medicine path, he was at an unprecedented peak.

Qin Mu's medical path was inherited from him, and even though it wasn't comprehended by himself, it was Apothecary's spirit pill that allowed him to cultivate the celestial palace of the medical path.

However, after cultivating the celestial palace of medicine, Qin Mu's comprehensions of the path of medicine and poison came flooding in.

In the path of medicine and poison, Apothecary was number one. Even though he was inferior, he was still extremely powerful.

Combining the art of creation and the visualization of consciousness, he didn't even need to use spirit medicine and poison to create spirit pills and poison. He could use toxic Great Dao runes to poison his opponents and use the Great Dao runes of spirit medicine to treat patients!

He had already entered the path of medicine.

He didn't poison Han Tianjun because Han Tianjun was incomparably powerful and was a great expert that had cultivated his formation path to the Numinous Sky Realm. Therefore, he chose to cut off his wings first and poison the soldiers in the barrier formation to death.

In this way, Han Tianjun lost most of his abilities.

However, in the next moment, Han Tianjun changed the formation of the army and severed the Great Dao runes of the poison path. Soon, the runes of the poison path in the bodies of the soldiers were severed and refined into ashes!

"Celestial Venerable Mu, let me show you the ultimate marvel of the path of formations!"

Han Tianjun shouted, and the swarm of cube bees suddenly swarmed towards the five Han Tianjun.

Countless gods and devils in the cube collided and formed a human-shaped formation around the five Heavenly Sovereigns!

The five Heavenly Sovereigns slowly stood up, and their bodies grew larger.

"Celestial Venerable Mu!"

The five Heavenly Sovereigns were as tall as mountains as they looked down at Qin Mu. Their voices boomed deafeningly. "As a junior, an insignificant true god is actually able to force me to execute a battle technique of the path of formations. You should be proud!"

The formation on the bodies of the five giants changed noisily, and the basic formation runes that each god had made were different.

Every one of them was like the fundamental particles that formed the human body. Their vital qi passed through them and flowed through the giant's body.

This kind of magic power was close to that of an Emperor's Throne!

Not only that, their consciousnesses also merged into one at this moment, and their divine arts became a part of the great divine art!

This was the first time Qin Mu had seen someone who could actually cultivate formation skills to such a level. He couldn't help exclaiming in admiration, "If Grandpa Blind was here and met a top-notch strong practitioner of the path of formation skills like Heavenly Lord Han, he would definitely cheer like a child and use formations to defeat him openly. However, I'm not Grandpa Blind!"

Instead of retreating, he advanced and rushed towards one of the Heavenly Sovereigns. As he sprinted, he completely unleashed his divine treasure realm!

Heavenly Lord Han was too strong, and it instead aroused his fighting spirit.

His divine treasure realm opened up, and Xuandu, Youdu, the four poles, Yuandu, and the other worlds, up and down, gushed out along with the resplendent starry sky.

The celestial river passed through all the worlds and connected them into one.

The place he stepped on was the ancestral court, and the sixteen celestial palaces formed a vast celestial heavens!

Ever since he had succeeded in cultivating, he had never had the chance to unleash his full power. Even when he fought with Lin Xuan and Xu Shenghua, he was suppressing his own power.

And now, he finally had the chance to unleash his full power!

In the past, when he executed the divine treasure realm, he was still a little hesitant because if his divine treasure was broken, it would be hard for him to cultivate it back. Divine treasures were his foundation.

However, he had already comprehended Celestial Venerable Ling's unchanging divine art. Unless it was a fatal blow, no one could truly kill him!

"Heavenly Sovereign Han, your physique is too big, and you have lost the agility that a divine arts practitioner should have!"

Qin Mu stepped into the void and passed through it, avoiding the combined attack of the five Heavenly Sovereigns. He laughed loudly and said, "You have incomparably strong power, but you have never thought that the operation of the formation requires time. I won't give you that time!"

The magic power of the five Heavenly Sovereigns was simply too vast, and their power was truly astonishing. Their palms carried incomparable power as they struck into the void.

Qin Mu leaped out of the void and appeared behind the head of one of the Heavenly Sovereigns. He executed Amethyst Flower Visits The Guest to strike backward.

This was the fifth form of his divine art of entering the path, Amethyst Flower Visits The Guest.

His fingers trembled, and a lotus flower appeared. The lotus flower split into two, two into four, and when it reached the side of that Heavenly Sovereign Han, it had already transformed into a sea of flowers. Countless flowers stuck to every part of his body.

The cubes that formed Han Tianjun's body and the gods and devils in them immediately felt their power flowing away rapidly and being absorbed by the lotuses.

The most skilled technique of Amethyst Flower Visits The Guest was to break other people's divine arts and formations. Qin Mu had once used this divine art to break all the strong practitioners on East Pole Heavenly Dragon Island, making them unable to retaliate.

"Nine Heavens of Fire!"

Another Heavenly Sovereign Han pounced over, and his body trembled. Countless cubes flew out from his body and transformed into the Nine Heavens Li Fire Formation, enveloping that Heavenly Sovereign Han.

Qin Mu's divine treasures were completely spread out, and in the sixteen celestial palaces, the primordial spirits mobilized the power of the celestial palaces to execute the same divine art.

The sixteen celestial palaces swirled and transformed into the shape of a taiji diagram, enveloping the second Heavenly Lord Han!

The moment that Heavenly Sovereign Han Tianjun executed the Fire Parting Nine Heavens Great Array to break Qin Mu's Amethyst Flower Visits The Guest, he was instantly covered by Qin Mu's great divine art.

The taiji mine in Qin Mu's ancestral court suddenly trembled, and the Dao of Yin and Yang burst forth from the taiji mine. The body of Heavenly Lord Han immediately transformed into two streams of air, one black and one white, unable to fuse together anymore.

The Virtual Stage Of Tai Chi, the ninth form of Qin Mu entering the path divine art.

The so-called void form was the taiji, and the void form was the corporeal body ascending into the void. However, in Qin Mu's great divine art, it wasn't ascending into the void. Instead, it was transforming into the form of Taiji, transforming it into yin and yang qi. When yin and yang qi were sent into the void, their souls would vanish completely.

Before that Heaven Sovereign Han had completely vanished, the other three Heaven Sovereigns had already slaughtered their way into Qin Mu's divine treasure realm. Their divine arts had destroyed Xuandu, Heaven Duke Qin Mu, and even the Great Dao!

The next to collapse was Youdu, and the one to die was Earth Count and Qin Mu!

Next, Yuandu cracked, Primordial Tree broke, Heavenly Yin shattered, Ruins of End destroyed!

The three Heavenly Sovereigns slaughtered their way into the ancestral court and shattered the celestial palaces. Even Qin Mu's primordial spirit in the consciousness celestial palace wasn't their match.

Their consciousnesses burst forth and destroyed the consciousness celestial palace easily!

Even though Qin Mu had destroyed three of their bodies and broken three walls, they still had the upper hand.

The three Heavenly Sovereigns attacked the center of the ancestral court and worked together to attack Qin Mu.

Qin Mu tried his best to resist, but in the next moment, he was turned into a pile of mush by the three Heavenly Sovereigns.

"He's finally dead!"

The three Heavenly Sovereigns stood in front of the mud and each let out a long sigh of relief. One of them had a grim expression and muttered, "This is the first time I've seen such a powerful true god. He actually destroyed half of the troops in my wall formation and destroyed three of my true bodies..."

Suddenly, a sword tip pierced through his huge body, stabbing into the back of his body and out of his heart!

Chapter 1215 – The Liberated Sakra Li Youran

This sword was Qin Mu's Facing Calamity Sword. When the sword entered his body, it first broke through Heaven Sovereign Han's celestial palace, then broke the divine bridge, shattered the celestial being, broke through life and death, and destroyed his celestial palace and divine treasures.

His divine treasures and celestial palaces crumbled, and his corporeal body exploded as well, pulverized by the power in his body.

However, since Han Tianjun had cultivated himself to the level of entering the path through formations, if the formation markings didn't die, he wouldn't die and could reassemble at any time.

It could be said that Han Tianjun was the nemesis of Qin Mu's third form of Calamity Sword.

However, Qin Mu's abilities weren't limited to that. When his sword stabbed into Han Tianjun's body, the Great Dao runes that specialized in restraining the wall formation runes also entered Han Tianjun's body, making his formation path unable to be unleashed!

Another Heavenly Sovereign Han collapsed, and he died!

The other two Heavenly Sovereigns were alarmed and hurriedly turned around to see where this sword had come from.

They didn't know if they didn't look, but when they did, their hearts turned cold.

However, the devastated divine treasure realm that had been destroyed by them had actually been restored to its original state. Heavenly palaces floated and formed the celestial heavens. Qin Mu's primordial spirit reappeared, and the sun, moon, stars, and Xuandu reappeared in the sky. The Yuandu realm grew even faster than the Breathing Earth. The Primordial Tree also grew lushly, connecting heaven and earth. It was as if it had never been destroyed!

The four poles, Youdu, Heavenly Yin, Xuandu, and even the ancestral court were all exactly the same as before. The celestial river was vast and majestic as it passed through the various worlds. Ancient gods Qin Mu stood in their territories and controlled the paths, laws, and laws in the divine treasure realm!

That sword just now was a great divine art from Qin Mu's divine treasure!

"Heavenly Lord Han, how many true bodies do you have in total?"

A voice rang out, and the two Heavenly Sovereigns hurriedly turned their heads. They saw that Qin Mu, who had been beaten into a pile of mud by them, was standing in front of them perfectly fine, while the mud on the ground had vanished without a trace!

Qin Mu was still in his most perfect state. He didn't seem to have any exhaustion or injuries.

The two Heavenly Sovereigns immediately pulled back, and the two of them retreated in the same direction. Their bodies suddenly collided, and the two Heavenly Sovereigns actually fused together. The wall formation also fused together, transforming into an even larger giant.

The power of this giant was even stronger. After all, it was the fusion of two great wall formations. Even though the reaction speed of the divine art was slower, the power of the divine art was truly terrifying. With one strike, it pierced through Qin Mu's divine treasure realm and sprinted outwards!

He didn't dare to continue fighting.

If it was before, he would still dare to fight with six true bodies. However, now that the four true bodies had died in Qin Mu's hands, he no longer dared to risk his life!

Qin Mu's hands moved, and the sixteen celestial palaces swirled, transforming into a taiji diagram that shrouded Heaven Sovereign Han. It was the great divine art of the Virtual Stage of Tai Chi.

Among the countless cube bodies around Han Tianjun, the Wall Formation Godfiends were assimilated into the yin and yang qi and frantically escaped from his body.

Han Tianjun shrunk rapidly and became one size smaller. However, in the next moment, his divine art burst forth, and he actually broke through three celestial palaces in one strike. He shattered the three celestial palaces and the three Qin Mus primordial spirits in them, escaping!

Qin Mu was also shocked by him. He immediately raised his hand and slashed with his sword, breaking the 33 heavens and stabbing towards the back of Han Tianjun's heart.

Han Tianjun roared angrily and waved his hand backward. His arm was instantly severed into thirty-three pieces.

He continued to rush forward, abandoning the formation gods that had formed his arms.

The Wall Barrier Formation was an army of the celestial heavens, and the cultivation of the gods and devils wasn't too high. Most of them were gods of the true god and Jade Pool Realm. It didn't matter if they died, as their lives weren't as important as his.

Qin Mu, Youdu Earth Count, appeared and used the Styx River as a whip to wrap up Heaven Sovereign Han and cut down the three souls and seven spirits of the formation army.

Qin Mu, Heaven Duke, appeared in the sky and raised his hand to unleash 49 Heavenly Dao divine arts, blasting all parts of Heaven Sovereign's body apart. The heavenly fire burned the gods and devils in the wall formations to death.

The Primordial Tree swept over, tearing his skin and flesh apart.

The four ancient gods of the four poles, Qin Mu, transformed into Green Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise to attack. The star gods of the heavenly cycle laid out an inescapable net, and Qin Mu shattered thousands of primordial spirits of gods and devils with one strike.

Even so, Han Tianjun's speed still became faster. Wherever he passed, the Primordial Tree would break, the Underworld River would crumble, Qin Mu of Heavenly Yin would die, and Qin Mu of the four poles would be beheaded. His death was extremely miserable.

Even Heaven Duke and Qin Mu fell from Xuandu from his blow.

Qin Mu sighed to himself. "My abilities are still lacking. Even though my divine art is here, my cultivation realm isn't there yet. I can defeat Han Tianjun, but I definitely can't kill him."

Han Tianjun barged his way out of Qin Mu's divine treasure realm and ran for his life. He shouted, "Celestial Venerable Mu, you've done me wrong. When I recover my power, I'll make sure you never reincarnate..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he suddenly stopped and saw a handsome buddha standing in front of him. It was none other than Sakra Buddha Li Youran.

While Qin Mu was fighting with him, Sakra Buddha Li Youran had already repaired the Paramita Ark.

Han Tianjun's body was too big, and he couldn't stop the inertia of his body. He could only grit his teeth and rush forward. The shattered cubes around his body kept falling down.

Because the Wall Formation Godfiend in the cube had been injured in the divine treasure realm, it affected the operation of the Wall Formation and was mercilessly abandoned by him.

Sakra Li Youran had a solemn expression. When he saw him getting closer, the buddha image on his face became abnormally furious. Flames of fury blazed around his body!

He was originally fated with buddhism, but the feelings in his heart were hard to understand. When his clansmen were attacked, he always thought that it was Red Deity Qi Xiayu who killed his clansmen, so he went to the Buddha Realm in despair.

Never did he expect that it was Heavenly Lord Han who had made a move to frame Red Deity!

"Heavenly Lord Han, didn't you want to see why I'm called Heavenly King of War?"

The fury on Li Youran's face was only a fraction of the fury in his heart. At this moment, this fury burst forth, and his buddha nature, buddha cultivation, and all of his buddhism transformed into the fury of the furious king.

The flames burned the sky and distorted space. In the flames, Qin Mu saw countless buddhas. They became sinister and fierce in their fury. They no longer looked like buddhas, but like they were somewhere between buddha and devil.

The Heavenly King of War's anger transformed from his fury was like the flames in a blacksmith's furnace. Red flames, green flames, white flames, all kinds of colors.

He faced Han Tianjun, and Heavenly King of War's fury twisted his face. He was no longer handsome, and the structure of his body also underwent a peculiar transformation. He grew a thousand arms!

His weapon was no longer a monk staff or buddha beads. Instead, it was a hammer, a hook sword, a spear, an ax, all the weapons he could forge!

A thousand arms, a thousand kinds of divine weapons!

This was his Bright King Armament!

He was originally a Heavenly Worker, a Heavenly Worker that forged weapons for Founding Emperor. Even though he was a blacksmith, he had a handsome face.

He had forged too many weapons in his life. Even Founding Emperor's Carefree Sword Carefree Village was forged by him.

As a Heavenly Worker, understanding the attributes and personality of every weapon was his specialty.

He was able to become the Heavenly King of War not only because he could forge exceptional divine weapons to arm the gods under Founding Emperor, but also because when the furious Li Youran picked up the divine weapons he had forged, he would become a terrifying devil king!

In this state, Li Youran was definitely a battle machine, a killing machine!