

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 301-305

Chapter 301: How Poor

Qin Mu's taotie sack always contained all kinds of herbs for emergency, to make sure that he would be able to treat himself when he got hurt. Of course, as a divine physician of a generation, he always had some poisonous herbs as well.

Anyway, even if he didn't have any poisonous herbs, he could still create a poisonous substance with just spirit herbs alone.

The white bats stood upright like humans, and Qin Mu went forward to check on their injuries. He frowned slightly. The injuries on the two bats' bodies weren't severe. It was their souls that had suffered heavy injuries from the shaman kings' attacks.

The great shamans of Rolan's Golden Palace used the souls of other living beings—humans included—to cultivate. Even if their spells and divine arts were all-inclusive, their attainments on the divine arts of souls were still the strongest. Their battle divine arts were still slightly inferior compared to them.

When Pangong Tso had fought with Qin Mu, he hadn't used the soul divine arts which he was best in. Instead, he used Dao sword and techniques from Little Jade Capital and the rest of the sacred grounds to compete with Qin Mu. This ended up with him losing the upper hand and being miserably defeated by Qin Mu.

If he had used the divine arts of the soul, it would be hard to say who would have come out victorious. Qin Mu wasn't certain if his Heavenly Devil Creation Technique was able to defend the other's soul divine arts.

Rolan's Golden Palace's soul divine arts were called shaman spell divine arts due to being cultivated to the extreme. This was why that place was referred to as the sacred ground on the prairie.

The two white bats were struck countless times by the shaman king's shaman spells, and the lowest cultivation among their opponents was Celestial Being Realm. For the two white bats to be still alive after receiving several attacks from their shaman spells, it showed that the descendants of gods were truly extraordinary.

"So strong, I will have to apply a heavy dose..." Qin Mu muttered to himself.

The two white bats were instantly alerted. "What did you say?"

"I said your injuries are very heavy so I have to apply a heavy dose. How should I refer to the two Dao friends?"

To deal with Pangong Tso and the shaman spells of Rolan's Golden Palace, Qin Mu had researched about medicine and nourished his soul. In Apothecary's teachings, there wasn't much about shaman poisons that were targeted at the soul and what was wasn't too detailed. Even if Apothecary was the Poison

King, he usually moved around Middle Earth and would rarely run to the prairie, thus he didn't have much understanding regarding shaman poison and injuries to the soul.

However, Qin Mu had had a number of encounters with Rolan's Golden Palace, so he slowly came his understanding.

By combining the Seven Writings of Creation in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, he researched a treatment that consisted of both herbs and techniques.

"I'm called Fu Yuqiu, and this is my elder brother Fu Yuchun," the white bat with the longer ear said.

When the two white bats saw that Qin Mu didn't need a pill furnace to refine pills and medicine and just used hand techniques and vital qi to extract the medicinal energy out from the herbs while using hand techniques to complete the medicinal roles, they couldn't help crying out in surprise. "Physician Bull Head is truly extraordinary, we're dazzled."

Not much later, Qin Mu succeeded in refining the first batch of spirit pills.

The short-eared Fu Yunchun didn't immediately consume the spirit pills but said alertly, "Apothecary Bull, you shall taste one first!"

Qin Mu burst out laughing. "Brother sure is cautious. My surname is not Bull, my surname is Qin and my name is just Mu." When he said that, he picked a spirit pill and ate it.

Only then were the two white bats reassured and ate the spirit pills. Qin Mu then used Ghost Creation Technique and Earth Aeon Creation Technique to smack the two white bats to catalyze the medicinal energy and strengthen their souls. The two white bats felt much more comfortable, and their injuries indeed lessened.

Qin Mu refined another batch of spirit pills, and Fu Yuchun made him eat one first again. This white bat was much more cautious than his younger brother Fu Yuqiu.

Qin Mu complied and ate one spirit pill. Only then did the two white bats eat the rest, healing more of their injuries.

At this moment, a few great shamans who had chased until here came attacking without a greeting. The two white bats still had heavy injuries, their external ones having been treated in the least. Qin Mu stretched out his hand and pointed with a finger. Carefree Sword rushed out at the great shamans.

The great shamans saw the cheap attack and all laughed loudly. "How poor is Heavenly Devil Cult's Cult Master Qin to actually have only a spirit sword of Six Directions Realm. Well, it's fine, it'll make it much easier for us brothers to achieve a great merit!"

Before they could finish their words, a piece of shining white rain came from Qin Mu's back as eight thousand swords moved in unison and rushed into the sky from the taotie sack. The swords turned in the direction of the shamans and rushed over, drowning out their targets with a whoosh.

Qin Mu flicked his index finger up, and Carefree Sword flew back into the sword sheath. The seven thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine swords then soon followed into the taotie sack.

At the place where the treasured swords had landed, there wasn't a single complete corpse that could be seen.

The two white bats stared with their eyes wide open, unable to utter a word.

It was a majestic sight when the soldiers of Barbarian Di Empire had executed their knife pellets and had countless curved knives slash at the enemies, but this Physican Bull Head was actually a hundred man army by himself, sending thousands of swords flying over at his enemies. The great shamans had suffered and died unjustly under his attack.

"Since these great shamans found their way here, the shaman kings should be close, it's not good to stay here anymore!" Qin Mu's gaze flickered, and he said to the two white bats, "Dao friends, let us quickly head forward."

The two white bats followed him while glancing at one another. Fu Yuqiu smiled and asked, "Just now the two people said you're Cult Master Qin of Heavenly Devil Cult?"

Qin Mu sat down on the dragon qilin's back and continued to refine his spirit pills without concern. "That right. However, we call ourselves Heavenly Saint Cult."

"We have once met people who called themselves Heavenly Saint Cult in this place. The bunch of golden people who faced them also called them Heavenly Saint Cult. If you are the cult master of humans, are you not from Mars Family?"

Qin Mu dispersed his Mars Sovereign form and regained his true appearance with a smile. "That's right. I'm originally a human, I just used the god transformation of Heavenly Saint Cult to transform into the form of Mars."

The two white bats salivated, and their hearts were connected. 'When our injuries are cured, we'll eat him!'

'We'll eat him rare!'

...

Qin Mu finished refining the spirit pills, but he didn't give them to the two white bats. He just ate one himself without giving the remaining ones away. Fu Yuchun was bewildered. "Why doesn't Cult Master Qin give us the spirit pills?"

Qin Mu smiled. "This batch of spirit pills is used to detoxify my poison so there's no need to give any pills to the two of you."

"Detoxify poison?" Fu Yuchun quivered and stuttered, "W-what poison?"

"Of course it's the poison in the two batches of spirit pills I've given you," Qin Mu naturally explained.

The faces of the two white bats instantly blackened, but just as they were about to pounce on him, they felt their souls turning numb and their bodies convulsing from the pain. The two of them collapsed to the ground and twitched endlessly.

The dragon qilin snickered and said, "Two foolish birds, to actually dare to eat Cult Master's spirit pills, truly acting recklessly."

The two white bats were furious and said in unison while lying on the floor, "Damned fatty, you're the foolish bird!"

"Fatty Dragon, not all that grow wings are birds, they aren't birds." Qin Mu grabbed the two white bats up and placed them on the dragon qilin's back, "Dao friends..."

"Bah!" The two white bats were very unyielding.

"My poison has merely infiltrated both of your souls. It's a new soul poison that I've developed and both of you are experiencing the first flare up. After ten flare-ups, your souls will be torn apart by the unbearable pain!"

Qin Mu beamed at them. "Soul poison is different from normal poison as it reproduces itself in the soul. Each time it flares up, the toxicity will become ten percent greater. I have the antidote here which can negate precisely the extra ten percent of toxicity."

He took out two spirit pills and sliced a small piece from each of them, stuffing them into the mouths of the two bats. He then gave a smack and smashed the two spirit pills into powder.

He didn't leave the antidote on his body in worry that the two white bats would suddenly make a lethal move on him, killing him to snatch the antidote. Only if he refined the antidote right before the soul poison in the white bats would flare up could he control them.

The soul poison in the bodies of the bats was suppressed by the antidote, and the great pain vanished. They stood up with darkened faces.

After a moment, Fu Yuchun said, "We admit defeat; however, we'll only protect you in Ghost Valley. Once you are out of it, we'll go our separate ways!"

"Deal!" Qin Mu agreed without a moment's hesitation and refined another batch of pills, throwing them to the two white bats. He then threw a bottle of dragon saliva to them as well to cure their external injuries while saying, "Apply the dragon saliva on the outside and consume the spirit pills, your injuries will then be basically healed."

The two white bats consumed the spirit pills and applied the dragon saliva on their wounds. In no time, their injuries truly recovered almost completely.

Fu Yuqiu's ears twitched, and he warned, "Be careful, there are soul insects underground! Damned fatty, don't step on the ground!"

Fire clouds immediately appeared under the dragon qilin's feet, lifting him off the ground. Qin Mu lowered his head to take a look and saw snow white tentacles having tunneled out from the ground, waving around gently.

This kind of wonderful organism was very strange. Twisted faces sometimes appeared on the snow white tentacles, and they would open their mouths to give off miserable shrieks that attacked people's souls.

The two white bats screeched in unison, and the silent sound waves bombarded the ground. Violent tremors instantly came from below, and a huge insect that was covered in tentacles popped up with half of its body above the ground and the other half underground. It was shaken to death by the two white bats' sound waves.

The bug melted and soon became a pile of water which was absorbed by the soil. When it happened, numerous small humans tunneled out from its body and the faces ran in all directions, turning into wisps of green smoke.

Qin Mu was flabbergasted. What was this weird lifeform?

"The origins of Ghost Valley are very ancient. I've heard from my ancestors that this is a place which is connected to Youdu. The ancient gods had opened a path to another world, the Youdu world," Fu Yuchun explained,

"This ended up letting some things from Youdu to run in. The gods had spent painstaking effort to seal this place and our white bat god race was ordered to stay guard here, to not let the lifeforms of Youdu to break through the world barrier and enter this place. However, in our generation, it's only us two brothers left."

The two white bats looked at each other with bitter expressions. Both of their faces wrinkled until they were like two dried up mandarins.

They were both male and how to reproduce future generations had become their biggest problem.

Qin Mu was stunned for a moment, then said, "I didn't expect Dao friends to be the guardians of this world. However, you're both brothers and male, who will guard Ghost Valley after you die..."

"Don't mention it!" the two white bats said in unison.

"Alright then." Qin Mu didn't talk about this again and instead asked, "Do you still remember the incident sixteen years ago? Did something like a meteor come from outer space, crashing into this place?"

"There was such an incident, the unknown thing had penetrated through the seal left behind by our ancestors of white bat god race," Fu Yuqiu said.

"We had gone to take a look before, but that place was very dangerous. Some people came afterward and we ate a few of them. However, there were more who went in deeper, but few of them came out."

Qin Mu's spirit was greatly roused, and he asked immediately, "What fell from the sky?"

"A ship. Half of it is now stuck in Youdu and the other half in the ground here."

Chapter 302: Abyss of Ghost Valley

'A ship? Could it be from Carefree Village?'

Qin Mu was slightly excited. Village Chief and the rest had found an incomparably enormous ship, but it was destroyed so they couldn't go to Carefree Village. If this ship was from Carefree Village, wouldn't he be able to go to his hometown?

The two white bats led the way in a strange temper. They flew around silently, so if Qin Mu was not careful, he wouldn't notice where they had flown. The next moment, there would be some rustling and the two bats would hang down from a tree or cliff before flapping their wings away silently.

The lifeforms in the Ghost Valley were incomparably peculiar, and their attacks were very strange. However, as the two white bats were the guardians here, they knew every detail about this place. With them leading the way, Qin Mu's journey was free of any danger.

Sometimes, the two brothers would even capture the strange lifeforms in Ghost Valley to eat them.

"Heh, when luck comes, nothing can stop it, to actually meet a borer turtle!"

Qin Mu saw the two brothers flying above a lake before diving into the water to drag out a behemoth. It was a hexagon-shaped insect with weird hexagon markings on its body that had a regular pattern. At the front, it had two huge pincers that were very powerful.

There were white insect eggs that were the size of a human on its back. Some of the eggs had already opened, and it looked like someone had neatly opened them from the outside.

That borer turtle's abilities were astonishing, and it wasn't willing to be carried away by the two brothers. Its pincers rushed forward and caused thunderous explosions. Bolts of lightning appeared from compressed air, and lightning crackled while surrounding the borer turtle. It was a terrifying sight.

The borer turtle even spewed out toxic liquid which melted everything on the ground, be it soil or rock!

Qin Mu's heart shuddered. The abilities of this borer turtle were not weaker than those of the dragon qilin. The toxic liquid was especially terrifying since it could melt everything!

The abilities of the dragon qilin were strong, and he was situated between Seven Stars Realm and Celestial Being Realm. However, even Celestial Being Realm wouldn't be able to withstand the toxicity of the borer turtle.

The abilities of the two white bats were even stronger, however. The impact of the sound waves from Fu Yuqiu's mouth made the borer turtle dizzy from the vibration. The two brothers then jumped onto the borer turtle's back and opened up two insect eggs as if they were opening doors in eggshell pods.

The two white bats jumped in and moaned. They then waved at Qin Mu and the dragon qilin. "Come in, come in quickly!"

Qin Mu hesitated before bringing the dragon qilin onto the borer turtle's back.

Fu Yuchun popped his furry head out from the eggshell like a rat that was just born and twitched its ears. "Find an egg and quickly hide in it, since this borer turtle is about to wake up. This fellow is an expert in swimming and the overlord in the water. He will bring us to the river from the lake and swim toward the deep pit in the lake! Its nest is there!"

Qin Mu hesitated. "Can't I stand on its back?"

"This fellow is very alert, but his love for his children is the greatest. If we hide in these eggs, he won't attack us. Also, any other things that attack us will be killed by it," Fu Yuchun explained.

Qin Mu looked at the dragon qilin and asked, "Can you shrink your body?"

The body of the dragon qilin was only six yards smaller than the borer turtle, so he definitely couldn't hide in an egg with his current size.

The dragon qilin snorted and shook its body, causing it to shrink slowly. "Cult Master is underestimating me. I was taught by Patriarch, so of course, I can change my size at will."

He shrunk to the size of a huge dog, which was his limit. With his big tummy, he continued to execute the technique, but to no avail. After a moment, he mumbled, "Cult Master, do you think this is okay?"

Qin Mu looked at the ball-shaped fellow and picked the biggest egg. He opened the cover and carried the dragon qilin up, trying to stuff him in.

"It's been a while since I got carried," the dragon qilin said while reminiscing about the past.

Qin Mu forced the guy's tummy in and pushed down with strength, but the dragon qilin was stuck and couldn't go in any direction anymore.

Qin Mu was furious and placed the white egg-shaped cover on the dragon qilin's head. "Stay in this position and don't move!"

The dragon qilin didn't dare to move with the shell on his head. He said pitifully, "Cult Master, you won't decrease my food right? I'm still growing..."

Qin Mu opened up an eggshell for himself and jumped in. There seemed to be something like egg white inside and it was actually very comfortable. It was the feeling of consuming spirit pills and spirit medicines.

He could feel some fine energies entering from his pores and going into his muscles, blood vessels, meridians, five viscera, and six bowels, nourishing his body, hair, and skin.

Those energies even entered his soul and nourished it!

Qin Mu stood with astonishment and tried to execute Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique and instantly felt even more energy coming from the egg white, allowing his primordial spirit to grow stronger.

‘This egg white is better than any spirit pill or miraculous medicine. If I could hide inside here to cultivate for a very long time, my primordial spirit would probably become abnormally strong!’

He looked toward the other eggs and saw that most of them were already empty. It was most likely that the other borer turtles had matured and left the shell. There were only two to three other eggs that had yet to mature.

‘Good stuff, I shall steal these eggs when we reach our destination!’

Just as he thought this, the huge borer turtle woke up and swayed its head before diving back into the lake.

This lake was one of the tributaries of the rivers, and as the borer turtle dived into the water, it swam into the mainstream and went with the river, swimming to the place where two rivers converged.

The water of this river was very strange. There were all kinds of Youdu lifeforms living in it. There was a long insect with eyes over its whole body, a huge fish that had muscles and no scales on its body, a weird insect that was covered in tentacles with mouths with hooks at their ends, and also some things that were floating around like souls.

Qin Mu also saw some lotuses floating on the river surface. Some of them had withered and grew out a lotus seed head. From that seed head came out white and chubby babies. Their buttocks were bare as they danced around and giggled, looking pure and innocent.

Suddenly, one of the babies opened his mouth wide, and a twenty yards long tongue swung out and wrapped around a weird fish in the water. The tongue then swung back into the air, and the baby ate the weird fish in an instant, leaving only fish bones to sink into the riverbed.

Once that baby was full, he once again danced and giggled. Soon though, a huge bird dived down and picked the baby up, raising its head to swallow him down.

‘What are all these monsters from the world of Youdu!’ Qin Mu shuddered.

Finally, this borer turtle brought them to the deep pit that the two white bats had mentioned. Instead of being called a deep pit, it would be better described as an abyss. The two rivers converged there, and water descended down into the abyss, rumbling continuously.

When they were about to drop into the abyss, the borer turtle suddenly leaped out of water and into mid-air. With a swoosh, it opened two hard wings and below which were two soft wings.

The latter were sharp like razor blades. They trembled and hummed as the turtle flew down, straight into the abyss.

Qin Mu and the rest were thrown against the insides of the eggs, which were stuck on the hard wings. When the borel turtle flew, the hard wings didn't move, only the soft wings were flapping continuously.

From inside the egg, Qin Mu looked around and saw huge mushrooms hanging on the walls of the abyss, spewing spores. They glowed and floated in the air like dandelions.

Huge fish sometimes jumped out from the raging waterfall to eat the glowing spores. The moment they did that, their bodies would swell in mid-air and explode. Huge mushrooms would then grow out from their bodies.

Those mushrooms were very weird. They only exploded the lower half of the fish or the insects, leaving the upper part of their bodies fine. Due to that, the creatures were still alive. Only their aesthetic appearances had been destroyed, since their lower bodies had become mushrooms.

Long roots grew out from the mushrooms, and they flailed around in mid-air. Some of them landed on the cliffs and immediately grew their roots there. The fish and insects that were then growing from the mushrooms helped to hunt, creating a strange kind of symbiosis.

The borer turtle continued to fly downward with the illumination of the weird mushrooms. They were the only ones that prevented the abyss from being totally dark.

After countless miles downward, they finally came to the bottom of the abyss. It was very humid there, and the surroundings were filled with glowing crystal pillars. They were translucent and sparkling, with a charming shine that lighted up the entire underground.

The borer turtle had built a nest on a piece of a huge crystal pillar and landed there. Just as it did so, it was once again stunned by Fu Yuqiu's sound waves.

Qin Mu, who had absorbed all the energy inside, jumped out from the egg looking refreshed. He immediately went forward and plucked the other three eggs that were still full, putting them into his taotie sack.

"Cult Master, I can't get out!" the dragon qilin called over pitifully.

Qin Mu went forward and pulled on the dragon's two ears, spending out all his strength to pull him out. He said angrily, "If you continue to be so fat, I'll start feeding you dirt!"

"I'm just a little sturdy, I'm not fat," the dragon qilin muttered in a small voice

The two white bats flew upward silently and said, "The ship crashed from outer space and created this deep pit. When it reached underground, it slid quite a distance more and cracked the barrier sealing Youdu.

"That ship is right in front, not much farther away. However, most of Youdu's lifeforms are living there. By following the underground stream, we will be able to reach them."

Qin Mu followed the two white bats, and they really didn't walk far before seeing corpses washed up on the shore. They belonged to Rolan's Golden Palace's strong practitioners, and based on the bodies' state of decay, they should have died not long ago.

Qin Mu had the two white bats to lead him, so he didn't meet any danger, but if he had wanted to cross Ghost Valley and reach this place by himself, it would have been much more dangerous.

Those that reached this place were basically all experts, and the lowest of them would be on Seven Stars Realm. It was a pity though that they couldn't see the ship before they died.

Not a long time later, Qin Mu saw some skeletons, and from their belongings judged them to be disciples of Heavenly Devil Cult.

He sighed and was about to pick up a few stones to bury them when the 'stones' suddenly ran away, vanishing with a plop into the river.

They walked ahead then, until suddenly they heard a buddha voice lingering in the space underground.

Not much later, they came to where the buddha voice was coming and saw two old monks in yellow robes sitting cross-legged on stone pillars. Two shrines had been chiseled out from the stone pillars, and the two old monks sat there with their long eyebrows hanging out of the shrines. Buddha voice rang continuously from their bodies, while the buddha rays were sometimes bright and sometimes dim, defending against the devil qi surging over.

"Great Thunderclap Monastery's monks!" Qin Mu said in astonishment. "They are already dead?"

The two white bat brothers were also astonished. Fu Yuqiu said, "These two bald donkeys ran here with their extremely high abilities. They had said that they came here on Rulai's order to help us suppress the unusual movements from Youdu, preventing Youdu's lifeforms from running out to harm all living things. We were not happy, but we couldn't defeat them, so we let them stay here. They sat here for over ten years and helped us quite a lot. There were a few times the seal had almost been broken and they helped us suppress it. Never would I have expected for them to die from exhaustion..."

Fu Yuchun sighed. "We once thought they were delicious, but now I don't want to eat them at all... That ship that fell from outer space is right in front."

Qin Mu raised his head to look over and his body trembled slightly.

Chapter 303: Overlord Body Giant

The space underground was vast, and there was a mountain in front which looked like the upper body of a giant sculpture. It was incomparably huge, and its whole body was covered in pitch black rocks, but the nose, eyes, mouth, and ears were all sculpted in detail.

Since only the upper body could be seen, the lower body had to be buried in the ground. Otherwise, not sculpted at all.

Behind the sculpture, an ancient ship floated in mid-air. Half of it was in the space underground while the other half had gone through a huge gate. There were beehive seals on it, but the bow of this ship had pierced through them, entering the other world.

That seal had to be the Youdu seal that the white bats had mentioned.

The ancient gods must have opened a passage from the real world to Youdu world which resulted in the invasion of life forms from Youdu, so the gods had no choice but to seal this place. The white bat god race had then been ordered to stay guard, and life was peaceful around there until the ship arrived and broke the seals.

From the looks of it, the seals were loosening, especially at the place where the ship was touching upon them. Numerous cracks had appeared there.

Not only that, there was also the problem of the life forms of Youdu entering Great Ruins through the ship!

Strangely shaped, they would come down the ship from time to time. Some spread their wings to fly while others jumped down from the ship. However, they didn't make it far before the beehive seals would flash with a bright light, silently severing the heads of those life forms.

A huge god sculpture, a gate, a large ship, beehive seals, Youdu's life forms—this underground world seemed to be grotesque and variegated.

'This gate looks a little familiar...'

Qin Mu examined the huge gate up and down, feeling that he'd seen it somewhere before, yet he couldn't remember where he had seen it.

"How did the two eminent monks die?"

He frowned slightly. The abilities of the two eminent monks were way superior to those of the two white bats, and ever since they came to guard this place under Rulai's orders, everything had been peaceful, so why had they suddenly died?

The two white bats said that they had died from exhaustion, but from the looks of it, there was more to it than just that. For the corporeal bodies of the old monks to be able to defend against the devil qi of Youdu with their buddhism after the two monks had died, their abilities had to have reached an extremely high realm. Even if they weren't cult masters of Divine Bridge Realm, they couldn't have been far from it.

It would be difficult for such existences to die from exhaustion against the invasion of the devil qi.

Could it be that there were some terrifying life forms which entered this world through the ship and killed the two old monks? Or was it because something had attacked the seals furiously and the two monks had exhausted themselves to death by using all their power to defend?

No matter what it was, this was not a good thing. If Qin Mu was to approach the ship, he was certain that there would be dangers hidden one beneath the other.

'Youdu, the world of Earth Count, the place where the souls belong. The envoys of Earth Count guide the souls that have died in this world to Youdu, and they are the messengers of death. I once saw messengers of death, and they are the strange elders folding paper boats in the darkness of Great Ruins. Even though they are strange, they are considered peaceful. As long as one doesn't interfere with their tasks, they won't cause trouble to the living.'

Qin Mu examined the surroundings. It seemed that the Youdu world of Earth Count had its own unique rules and regulations. The messenger of death operated according to them, and Earth Count didn't interfere with the real world.

In that case, what were all these Youdu life forms in Ghost Valley?

They were powerful, strange, demonic, sinister, and even more evil than the Heavenly Devil Horde Qin Mu had met before!

Compared to Youdu life forms, Heavenly Devil Horde would still be considered kind.

The Youdu life forms and the messengers of death were two extreme opposites!

He looked up at the ship which was not in the sky and not on the ground. The beehive seals had fixed it in place, and the hexagon pillars were inlaid in the air, layer upon layer. They were translucent like colored glass, forming the seal that was left behind by the ancient gods.

However, there was devil qi and other strange auras leaking out from the ship, and an unnerving sound could be faintly heard coming from inside there. It was like numerous damned souls that were suffering in Youdu were screaming.

Qin Mu composed himself, and his body suddenly trembled. He transformed into a creature with the snake's body and a scroll in its hand while the Gate of Heaven Influence appeared behind him. His snake tail slithered forward, rising up into the sky, avoiding the god's sculpture in front to enter the ship.

The two white bats jumped in shock and immediately flapped their wings to examine Qin Mu curiously. "Transformed, he has transformed again! He was a cow, then he turned into a human, and now he has turned into a snake!"

"This door is weird, let me go in and take a look!" Fu Yuchun said curiously, planning to push open Gate of Heaven Influence to take a look.

"Behind the gate is the Youdu world. If you want to die and let your soul enter Youdu, you can go and open the gate." Qin Mu said sternly.

When he said this, his heart trembled violently as he paused in mid-air while looking at the huge gate in front of him in a daze.

Gate of Heaven Influence.

This gate that was sealed by the beehive was a Gate of Heaven Influence!

Since that was so, then what was the sculpture?

Qin Mu turned his head back with difficulty and looked at the sculpture of the god.

Didn't the sculpture and the Gate of Heaven Influence match Qin Mu's current appearance?

"This is not a sculpture, it's someone who has perfectly cultivated the form of Saturn Sovereign, like me!"

Qin Mu's mind was blown. Even though the form of Saturn Sovereign always had a human head and snake's body, not everyone could cultivate Gate of Heaven Influence and the scroll in hand. Even Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor who was known as the saint that appears once every five hundred years had not managed to cultivate this form.

This was the most perfect form.

Qin Mu had once thought that this was the symbol of Overlord Body and also the reason for his confidence that Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor could never be as strong as him.

And now, he met another existence that had succeeded in cultivating Gate of Heaven Influence.

"Is this an ancient Overlord Body? Why is he petrified, why has he turned into such a state?"

Qin Mu stood in the air silently and looked at the god's sculpture. But it wasn't a god sculpture, though. It was a god in Saturn Sovereign's form that was petrified. Half of his body should be buried underground.

His Gate of Heaven Influence had become the gate which linked Youdu and the real world, but it was hard to say why the gate had lost control. This resulted in the life forms of Youdu flooding out from the door and creating havoc in the real world, thus the ancient gods had no choice but to seal this gate.

'In that case, how was he petrified and who petrified him...'

Qin Mu was slightly puzzled. What had this ancient Overlord Body encountered to fall into such a state? Why didn't Gate of Heaven Influence close and vanish after he died? Why had it become a gate between Youdu and reality?

The white bats said the ancient gods had opened a gate between Youdu and reality, but what did that mean?

Did the two bats know about the incident that had happened back then?

Qin Mu composed himself and abandoned all the messy thoughts in his head. He turned his body around and slithered toward that ship. Many things that the current generations viewed as strange had happened in the years before the disaster of Great Ruins. Those incidents had long become histories

that lay in the dust, turning into mysteries that were waiting for the future generations to uncover the truth.

Qin Mu was still very weak though and didn't have the ability to uncover the secrets behind everything.

He flew at the ship from outer space, carefully closing in on it. The closer he got, the more he felt the immensity of the ship.

Of course, when compared to Sun Ship and Moon Ship, this ship wasn't considered anything, but when compared to Eternal Peace Empire's flying ships, this one was way larger.

This ship didn't seem like it was something from the mortal realm. There were all kinds of strange runes imprinted on its body. Even though many of the runes had been destroyed, there were still some runes that flashed with life once in a while. Between the lighting up and going out, the shapes of the runes would change. If Qin Mu observed them in detail, he was likely to conjecture some marvel from their transformations.

However, he had no time to observe the rune markings. He secretly boarded the aft of the ship and saw many parts of the ship that were already destroyed. The main body was still intact, though.

The beehive seals left behind by the ancient gods didn't target him or the bats. Those seals should only be targeted at Youdu life forms and pose no threat to life forms of the real world.

Qin Mu landed on the ground. Behind him, the dragon qilin and the two white bats had also landed on the deck. There was green liquid everywhere on the deck, giving off a faint glow. Qin Mu accidentally slithered into one puddle and immediately dodged to one side. He discovered that silk like objects was being pulled out from the sticky liquid.

Fu Yuqiu grabbed a handful of sticky liquid and took a sniff. "It should be the remnants of the killed insects."

The dragon qilin shook his body and balls of true fire flew out, burning away all the sticky liquid on the deck.

Suddenly, a ball of devil qi flew out from the bow of the ship, and the true fire of the dragon qilin was instantly extinguished. Fu Yuqiu and Fu Yuchun hurriedly flashed to the front of Qin Mu, opening their mouths to give off silent screeches, which clashed with that devil qi.

Boom!

An unimaginably huge force came sweeping over to blow the two white bats away. Even Qin Mu and the dragon qilin behind them were lifted up into mid-air.

Each of them landed on the ground and looked head with worry.

The darkness flooded forward as if it had a consciousness, closing in on them. The dragon qilin growled and trembled. Crackles came out from his body as he expanded, and the dragon scales gave off piercing sounds as they scraped against each other. In an instant, he revealed his true form and transformed into

a half dragon half qilin behemoth. Flames and lightning burst off from his body and surged toward the depths of the ship.

The dragon qilin opened his mouth, spewing out flames and lightning.

His abilities were superb, and even experts of Celestial Being Realm would have to temporarily avoid the cutting edge of this strike. However, it landed into the flooding darkness like a clay ox entering the sea, making no ripple at all.

The two white bats flapped their wings and spun in mid-air. The fine white hair on their bodies instantly flew out like rain, shooting into the darkness like countless white needles.

After that, the two bats called the hair back, yet no matter what they did, the hair wouldn't come back. For an instant, they were like two huge rats that had shed all their hair, standing in the open and shivering.

The darkness still continued to pour forward at a pace that was neither fast nor slow. A gentle laughter came from inside it and said something incomprehensible.

It wasn't a god's voice, nor was it a devil's voice, and it definitely wasn't a buddhist incantation.

Suddenly, Qin Mu's expression changed slightly, and he spoke the only Youdu words he knew.

The darkness suddenly halted and stopped flooding toward them. Instead, it rapidly retreated. Countless fine hairs flew back and returned to the bodies of the white bats, making them seem like hedgehogs.

The two white bats were bewildered, but they immediately trembled their bodies to allow their white hair to enter back into their pores.

Chapter 304: Old Man in the Painting

Pangong Tso and a bunch of great shamans and shaman kings had made their way to the entrance of the abyss. The several hundred divine arts practitioners of Barbarian Di Empire were left with less than a hundred people. All the others had died in this strange and unpredictable forest of Ghost Valley.

Even if there had been countless expeditions of Rolan's Golden Palace's great shamans who had explored this place in the past, the large-scaled exploration this time still resulted in great casualties.

To Pangong Tso, it didn't matter how many people had died as long as he wasn't one of them. The lives of these soldiers, great shamans, and even shaman kings were disposable. The purpose of bringing all these people was to have them protect him, to use their corpses to pave out a path to the center of Ghost Valley.

As an old monster that had lived for ten thousand years, he could overlook the lives of anyone. The only one he treasured was himself.

"I'm finally here."

Pangong Tso stood at the side of the abyss and looked down with infatuation. Ghost Valley had only entered his sight sixteen years ago.

The incident of a flying ship from outer space crashing into Ghost Valley had led to the attention of three powers. Rolan's Golden Palace, Heavenly Devil Cult, and Great Thunderclap Monastery had all set their sights on this place. However, Heavenly Devil Cult had no cult master at the time, and Great Thunderclap Monastery knew some secrets, so neither of them came to explore the place.

At that time, Pangong Tso was already approaching old age, and because he valued his life, he didn't come personally. Instead, he hid in Rolan's Golden Palace to wait for his Sacred Child of Reincarnation. However, the broken sword that one shaman king brought back from Ghost Valley had made him realize that the ship from outer space was extraordinary.

Once he succeeded in reincarnating, he made his way here. As if to make things easier for him, Khan Ruandi was preparing to mobilize his army on Eternal Peace Empire, and Pangong Tso could borrow the military power of Khan Ruandi to enter the place.

"Gongmu, do you guys feel it?" Pangong Tso asked in a low voice. "This place is filled with the power of souls that have shattered souls and given birth to these weird life forms. This is the best sacred ground for us great shamans to cultivate."

Beside him, the great shamans and shaman kings felt a throbbing from their souls. The atmosphere here made their souls, spirits, and primordial spirits dance in jubilation.

This place was filled with the power of souls and spirits. The abundant spirit energy and soul energy here surpassed what they could find in Rolan's Golden Palace!

Along their way, they had met the queer life forms of Ghost Valley, which were like a nightmare to the soldiers of Barbarian Di Empire. However, to these great shamans, they were like moving supplement pills. Of course, these kind of pills were slightly dangerous.

Using the souls and spirits of other life forms was the original cultivation method of the great shamans!

Shaman King Gongmu breathed in the air coming from the abyss greedily. The spirit energy there was even stronger, and he exclaimed, "If our Rolan's Golden Palace gained a footing here, we'd be able to strengthen the abilities of our great shamans twice as fast! The spirit energy and soul energy here even helps to improve the primordial spirit!"

It went without saying that Rolan's Golden Palace which was strong in souls and spirits was strong in primordial spirits as well. Their attainments in souls, spirits, and primordial spirit were very profound. Other sacred grounds and even Great Thunderclap Monastery were inferior them in regard of these.

It was only that their method of cultivation was strange, using souls and spirits of living beings to cultivate, that they were always criticized. If they could take over this place, Rolan's Golden Palace would definitely develop to a stage that had never been imagined by relying on the spirit and soul energy of this place!

The rise of the prairie's sacred ground would definitely reach the throne of the middle plains, suppressing all the sacred grounds in Middle Earth!

"What's important isn't this, it's that flying ship from outer space." Pangong Tso's gaze was slightly infatuated when he said softly, "What is attracting me is not how to borrow the spirit and soul energy to cultivate, but how to break through, to surpass the boundaries of humans and become a god. This ship should have what I want. It had come from outer space..."

He didn't say more and jumped down. The other great shamans, shaman kings, and the remaining soldiers of Barbarian Di Empire went after with him, guarding his surroundings.

Pangong Tso was an existence that had lived for ten thousand years and knew a lot of secrets. Other sacred grounds like Great Thunderclap Monastery and Dao Sect relied on the histories recorded in the books in the sacred grounds which might be biased, but he relied on his own memory. The things he had experienced were simply too many.

Even though his lifespan didn't surpass the length of Great Thunderclap Monastery or Dao Sect's existence, he had once been part of the higher-ups of those two sacred grounds. He had even been to Little Jade Capital and seen the secrets recorded there.

'This ship should have come from that mysterious place which might be the only place in the world where people can still become gods. No matter what, I've got to get the ship and go there!' he thought to himself.

In mid-air, they met attacks from all kinds of strange and weird life forms from the abyss. Numerous soldiers, great shamans, and shaman kings made their moves and exerted all their power to protect Pangong Tso. After losing over a dozen men, they reached the bottom of the abyss.

On the treasure ship, Qin Mu looked at the devil qi that was withdrawing and felt hesitant.

There was definitely a terrifying entity in the devil qi. He didn't know if it was a Youdu life form, but its abilities were extremely strong, stronger than those of the two white bats. But with just a single phrase of Youdu language, this entity had retreated. It made things slightly suspicious.

After the devil qi withdrew, the miserable screams lingering around also vanished. The surroundings became incomparably quiet, and the strange life forms pouring out from Youdu world vanished.

Because of the silence, things seemed even stranger.

"The entity that exhausted the two eminent monks to death must be on this ship!"

Qin Mu frowned. The silence on the ship was terrifying.

"Fatty Dragon, Yuchun, Yuqiu, let's go in and take a look. If we meet with any danger, we'll immediately leave!" Qin Mu said solemnly and took a step forward.

Fu Yuchun and Fu Yuqiu immediately came in front of him while flapping their wings. The two white bats flew silently with their heads lower than their feet. The dragon qilin followed after the group, guarding the back

They moved forward from the left of the treasured ship and encountered the beehive seals when they reached the center. The beehive seals here were still very densely packed together, allowing little devil qi to leak through the cracks.

Suddenly, the structure beside them creaked, and a door opened up. A faint light came from inside.

The two white bats hurriedly dodge aside and hung between the two sides of the door, stretching their heads toward the room to take a look.

The place was part of the building on the deck. The room was twenty yards long and wide, decorated with jade tables and screens. The candlesticks on the jade table were alight, and there was a censer in the mouth of the bronze crane. Smoke was rising from it in spirals.

There was nobody else in the room, but from the looks of the candlesticks and censer, there someone seemed to have been there moments ago.

“This place is safe!” Fu Yuchun said.

Qin Mu opened his Green Heaven’s Eyes to look in and saw no problem. He then did another sweep with Cinnabar Heaven’s Eyes, but could still see nothing wrong.

They walked into the room and looked around. Fu Yuqiu said, “Weird, this door has never opened before, but it opened today...”

“Never opened before?” Qin Mu was slightly stunned.

The two white bats nodded in unison. “The doors on this ship couldn’t be opened even with all our strength; it’s very weird.”

There were not many things in this room beside screen embroidered with green mountains and blue waters. There was a small boat in the heart of the river and an elder sitting on the bow of the boat, fishing. One of the white bats came to the front of the jade table, wanting to pick up a candlestick, yet he couldn’t lift it so he could only drop the thought.

Qin Mu took a look around this place. He faintly sensed someone looking at them yet he couldn’t find the source of the gaze. It pushed him to a state of alertness.

His gaze went around his surroundings, but the feeling of being watched remained.

His vital qi poured out and transformed into a mirror that reflected the surroundings. At that moment, he saw the fishing old man in the painting secretly turn his head back to examine their group.

Qin Mu turned and pounced at the screen. The old man lost his head out from fear and immediately threw down the fishing rod while leaping away himself. He was extremely agile, running from this screen to the wall before disappearing through a door.

Qin Mu immediately gave chase and opened the door to rush out, but it slammed closed. Astonished, Qin Mu retreated backward, and Carefree Sword that was on his back rose into the sky, transforming into Wave Sword Form to protect his body. At the same time, he stretched his hand out to push the door behind him while saying in a solemn voice, "Fu Brothers, Fatty Dragon, come quickly! Fu Brothers..."

Qin Mu turned his head back and was stunned. This room wasn't the one he'd entered before. Instead, it was some woman's embroidery room!

Meanwhile, the room that he had come from had vanished without a trace!

The two white bats and the dragon qilin hurriedly pushed open the door, but they were met with emptiness, Qin Mu having vanished into thin air. Their expressions changed drastically, and they hurriedly pushed open the doors to the other rooms, but they still couldn't find any traces of Qin Mu.

"That's not right!" The dragon qilin had pushed open the door behind him and stretched his head out to look. "This is not the room that we come from! There's something strange with the rooms in this ship!"

The two white bats closed the door which they had opened and saw that the room had changed into another one when they opened it again. They did this a few more times, and each time they closed and opened the door, the room would be different!

"We're goners!" Fu Yuchun had an ashen expression and his voice quivered. "If we don't find him, our white bat god race will go extinct once the toxicity flares up!"

"Don't panic," the dragon qilin said. "There definitely has to be a limit to the rooms here; there can't be infinite rooms. As long as we find the previous room, we will be able to find a pattern. That's right, how are your algebra attainments?"

Qin Mu's heart leaped, and he immediately walked into the embroidery room. He closed the door behind him while thinking, 'I came through the same door, so why did it become another room after closing and opening the door? There's definitely some method used to overlap space. Even though this ship is huge, there can't be infinite rooms in this building; there's definitely a limit. As long as the number of rooms has a limit, we'll be able to find a pattern.'

He calmed himself and examined his surroundings. This embroidery room had wall lamps lighted, and on the walls hung a few embroideries. Below them was a work table with a handkerchief of dragons playing with phoenixes on one side.

The writing table was farther away. It held a brush, ink, papers, and inkstone, while a mat was situated below to sit. The ink on the paper had yet to dry,

'The moist dew moving to and fro under the tender yellow wind. The night show of the human world is not inadvertent, the refined character and light makeup that's as beautiful as the sky. Who could match it?'

After this, the words were abruptly cut off. Something urgent must have happened, because of which the person couldn't continue to write.

Qin Mu examined the handwriting and praised, 'This technique is not inferior to mine, it's a little graceful.'

At this moment, the fishing elder suddenly entered the writings in front of him and blinked at him. Qin Mu sneered and raised the brush to smear him when that elder jumped onto the table. He then ran onto the wall and escaped through another door.

Qin Mu immediately chased after him with the brush in hand. The elder in the painting vanished after going into the next room and Qin Mu didn't know where he had hidden himself this time.

Qin Mu entered the room and looked around. It was a study, and the books there were very ancient. He pulled one out and wanted to open it, but he couldn't do it no matter how hard he tried.

Suddenly, the elder in the painting jumped out from the book and entered another book.

Qin Mu hurriedly pulled out that book, and this time he could open it. He flipped through it and saw that it was a family register.

'First generation, Founding Emperor Qin, his name Ye, Common Lord of the World...'

Qin Mu was stunned, 'Founding Emperor from Sword of Founding Emperor Sea of Blood? The surname of this Founding Emperor is also Qin, the same as mine.'

The family register was very thick, having recorded the life and marriage of every person with the surname Qin with a few words. Qin Mu flipped through the book to find the old man in the painting. When he reached the last page, there was only a sentence there.

'One hundred and seventh generation, Son of Hanzhen, Fengqing.'

After it, the family register was cut off.

Chapter 305: Divine Snake

Pangong Tso and the rest finally reached the treasured ship. Along the way, twenty-thirty more people had lost their lives due to the strange attacks from the life forms of Ghost Valley.

"Your Highness, the cultivation of these two monks isn't weak, they are nearly at the realm of rulai!"

Shaman King Gongmu saw the two old monks sitting on the two cliffs and his eyes lit up. "Their corporeal bodies can be used to refine quite a decent treasure! I'll fetch them over!"

Pangong Tso didn't express his opinion, so Shaman King Gongmu immediately led his men up to the shrine on the cliff, toward the corporeal bodies of the two old monks.

Even though the old monks were already dead, they still gave off buddha rays. With the vibration of the buddha voice, they defended against the devil qi that was pouring inside. The moment the corporeal bodies of the two old monks were taken away, the devil qi behind the beehive seals instantly trembled violently, causing the seals to waver from the endless bombardment!

The devil qi poured out from the beehive seals all of a sudden, and the impact caused more cracks to appear on the seals. The old ones in the meantime became much larger.

An indistinct dull sound came from the back of the seals, and the devil qi suddenly withdrew back behind the seals, and the terrifying impact quietened down.

The silence was out of the ordinary.

"I'm finally here, next to the ship that carries my hopes to become a god!"

Pangong Tso looked at the ship from outer space and the calm heart of his was slightly excited. With lotuses blooming under his feet, he rose up into the air.

Everyone came onto the ship and looked around. Suddenly, a great shaman discovered an open door and immediately reported it.

Pangong Tso brought everyone into the room while a few soldiers remained to scout out the way. When they returned to enter the room, the door suddenly closed before them, and when those soldiers opened it again, they couldn't find Pangong Tso and the rest.

The people around Pangong Tso tried to go out to scout and gradually lessened in number. Even if Pangong Tso didn't care about their lives, he couldn't help panicking at this moment.

"Don't walk away!" Pangong Tso had a grim expression as he examined the doors in details and sneered. "Integration spell, space integration, layer interlocking layer—I once saw records of this kind of spell in Little Jade Capital; it's a spell from the period of Founding Emperor!"

Shaman King Gongmu had not lost his way and said in glee when he heard Pangong Tso's words, "Your Highness definitely knows the method to solve it!"

Pangong Tso shook his head. "Little Jade Capital had no records of the method to solve it. However, a spell of integration is a kind of spell of space and algebra. My attainments in the path of algebra are very high, to the point that even Dao Master might not even be stronger than me. Calculating the method to solve this isn't difficult for me! Let us go, I want to see if the spell of integration will be able to block me or not!"

In the study room of the treasured ship, Qin Mu closed the family register. 'The last person of Founding Emperor's bloodline is called Qin Fengqing. Could the owner of this ship be this Qin Fengqing? Founding Emperor's Qin Family goes back to the dim and distant past. It's a family that's been influential for

generations. The owner of this ship, Qin Fengqing had the surname Qin, so did he have a blood relation with me?"

Qin Mu was about to put the family register back on the bookshelf when a strange force made him stop and stuff this family register into his taotie sack.

Just as he placed the family register, he saw that old man from the painting popping out and running onto the table, appearing on the papers that were there.

Qin Mu was about to capture the weird person from the painting when a figure suddenly flashed in front of his eyes. A young man appeared in front of the table and walked toward him. It was too late for Qin Mu to avoid him, but then the young man passed through his body. He was an apparition.

The man had an extraordinary bearing, and his appearance gave Qin Mu a familiar amiable feeling when he passed through him.

Qin Mu was astonished and turned around in a hurry. He saw the young man in white walking unhurriedly until he stopped before a wall and made the motion of opening a door. Then he vanished.

Qin Mu immediately went forward and indeed saw a door. He opened it and walked through, and saw the man in white again. The place they were in was a hall in the building that suddenly filled with people walking to and fro. There were countless bodies moving about, and Qin Mu had no idea where they had come from out of nowhere.

He was caught off guard, and numerous people passed through his body. They all looked very busy, so something must have happened. Among them, there were some who couldn't stabilize themselves and were falling left and right.

It seemed like the ship had suffered an impact that was extremely violent and caused many of the people in the hall to fly around. There were some who got heavily injured and vomited blood.

The man in white raised his hands, and all of the people were suspended in the air before gradually landing on the ground. Even though the ship was still trembling violently, everyone stood steadily where they were.

A woman with a graceful and elegant bearing quickly walked toward the man in white, but Qin Mu couldn't hear what the two were talking about. The young man seemed to be consoling the woman before walking out, though.

Qin Mu's gaze landed on the body of the woman, and confusion took root in his heart. He felt an indescribable familiarity with her, like she was someone close and dear.

He hesitated for a moment, but in the end, chose to follow the man in white.

The man walked through the long corridor, passing through doors after doors. Later, he waved his hand and a sword flew over, landing on his back. Qin Mu followed him step for step.

Slightly stunned at the last action, he called his Carefree Sword. It gently trembled as Qin Mu saw it seemed to be the same sword as the one before him.

That man in white walked to the bow of the ship and raised his head toward the sky to say something. Suddenly, the sky shook violently, and an incomparably huge snake appeared with its mouth wide-open.

The snake seemed to be extremely far from them, but it was very huge. In the black sky, only its head and neck could be seen while the rest of its body was hidden in the darkness.

On the head of the huge snake stood terrifying existences that didn't look like humans. They looked like the god statues in the temples of Great Ruins but were the actual living gods.

They were currently attacking the ship, and each strike felt like the destruction of a world.

Qin Mu was attracted by the sword skills of the man in white since they didn't seem like they were from the mortal world. They had a wonderful charm. This kind of charm gave Qin Mu a feeling of the Dao that Village Chief and Dao Master had mentioned before.

What was different though was that Village Chief said that sword skills were close to Dao while Dao Master said that mathematical reasonings were to Dao.

The sword skills of the man in white had a different path from that of Village Chief or Dao Master. There was a different kind of sword path in it, but Qin Mu couldn't see what it was exactly.

His judgment was still not at that kind of level yet.

He was obsessed with watching it, though. What he had learned in the past were all techniques, and he'd learned them to the extreme so his sword skills could be praised to be powerful. When Village Chief had made him take over as the human emperor and polished his sword skills in the village, he had entered the stage of skill, the beginning of founding sword skills.

After that, he had been under the guidance of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and his attainments on the stage of skill grew, becoming more and more profound.

At his stage of skill, he could be known as a grandmaster.

Above skill, there was still the level of path. It was the level of Village Chief that not even Dao Master had reached. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was also a step away from it.

Now that Qin Mu was looking at the sword skills of the man in white from the height of skill, he could see the exquisiteness of the sword skills. As for the realm of the path, even though he couldn't comprehend it, he could still grasp the marvel of it.

The sword skills of the man in white were close to Dao and contained true marvel. His enemies were truly strong—they were gods, after all—but they were all still blocked by him!

Suddenly, an unforeseen event happened. A terrifying power trembled the time and space. A palm collided with Carefree Sword, smelting it. The body of the sword melted and broke off, causing that ship to fall from the sky after the broken sword and descend into the darkness.

Behind the huge palm, the snake carried the gods over to chase after the falling ship.

Qin Mu was on the ship, and he could feel the tremors as it fell from the sky. The white bat god statues flashed by before the ship crashed into the ground and forced its way underground.

He then felt violent tremors as the ship passed through the god underground and smashed onto the beehive seals.

Qin Mu could see many casualties on the ship from the tremors; most of the people had died in the collision. The woman walked out and gathered the people that were still alive, bringing them to leave the ship and escape to Youdu.

The man in white was severely injured, but he chose to stay behind on the ship and guard the entrance to Youdu.

Outside, a huge snake was stretching its head down the abyss while majestic gods stood on its forehead.

The huge snake slid down and slithered through the underground, getting closer and closer to the bottom.

Suddenly, the apparitions in front of Qin Mu vanished, leaving him standing alone on the deck. With a cool wind blowing against his face, his clothes flapped loudly.

Turning back his head, he saw only the darkness of Youdu.

He was now at the bow of the treasured ship, having entered the world of Youdu.

He didn't see a huge eye appearing beneath the ship, or that it was even larger than the ship. It was watching him with interest.

Qin Mu looked at Youdu world that was in the darkness. It was monstrous and multicolored over there, with life forms of all kinds of colors giving off all kinds of glow from the distance.

A bunch of people had entered Youdu under the lead of the woman while the man in white had chosen to stay guard, stopping the huge snake and the gods from coming after them.

Was the man in white still alive?

Did he die in battle or did he manage to stop the gods and went into Youdu to look for his family?

Were they from Carefree Village?

Their surnames were also Qin, so were they Qin Mu' kin?

Who were those after them?

Qin Mu roused his spirit. Maybe he just needed to make this ship float and he would be able to return to Carefree Village!

With his heart ablaze, he walked toward the hold of the ship. It definitely had to have things like a compass to record the route to Carefree Village.

Village Chief had once given him a mirror and said it was the map to Carefree Village, but he'd sealed it for the time being. Only when Qin Mu had the ability to break the seal could he see the route.

That mirror had been found in the huge ship that was unmatched in the world. It was the ship heading to Carefree Village, but it had been destroyed, whereas this ship was still mostly complete. In that case, there had to be something similar – a map that was not sealed!

Qin Mu pushed open a door and walked into the ship's bridge. At the bow, the huge eye gradually rose up, and another eye became bright as well, revealing two vertical pupils.

A huge snake head appeared in the darkness and spat out its fork tongue silently as it stared at youth who was at the bridge.

Qin Mu seemed to feel something and turned back to have a look, but he didn't see the two eyes hidden in the darkness.