

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 316-320

Chapter 316: O Soul Come Back

The treasured ship left the Youdu life forms in the dust, its speed becoming faster and faster. This was something that had never happened before!

On the deck, Pangong Tso and the rest grabbed onto the guardrails in a hurry so that they wouldn't fly off. 'Could it be that Qin Mu that brat used the silver helmet to drive the ship?'

Pangong Tso looked around for him Qin Mu and to his surprise saw him holding onto the guardrails as well. He wasn't wearing the silver helmet so it was obvious that the person controlling the ship wasn't him.

Pangong Tso was slightly stunned. If it wasn't Qin Mu driving the ship, then who was the one doing it?

Could there be another terrifying entity hidden on the ship, or was the ship possessed?

Ever since they had come to this strange ship, weird things had been happening one after another, and until they had yet to explore the whole ship. Thinking back on it, it sure was terrifying to meet such strange incidents time and again.

The treasured ship was speeding through Youdu world, which was a piece of darkness with no heaven or earth. As they sailed through this endless dark, it was truly frightening.

They sailed like this for some time, until the sound of collision rang out and everyone on the ship was almost thrown off. Some of the soldiers and great shamans didn't have a stable footing or grip so they went overboard. Just as they landed in the darkness outside the ship, their flesh suddenly melted away, and they turned into piles of bones that clattered down.

"There's land below!" someone cried out in astonishment.

Qin Mu looked down and saw that the treasured ship had collided with the peak of a mountain, creating a huge hole in it. It was this collision that had swung the soldiers and great shamans out.

The mountain peak was soon left behind as the passengers watched the land below. What was weird about it was that the land wasn't connected, but seemed to consist of islands floating in the darkness.

Booom!

Once two huge pieces of land collided, the situation became intense. The tectonic plates were pushing against each other, and instantly, several thousand volcanoes erupted at the same time. Lava spewed into the sky with black smoke, reaching from nine hundred to a thousand yards, creating a magnificent sight.

Countless bolts of lightning flashed in the thick clouds as they ripped through the sky. The lava that had cooled in the sky came raining down as a terrifying rain of rocks. It had astonishing power, as the rocks came crashing down like meteors with long fiery trails.

The earth trembled and the mountains swayed. With the rain of lava, rocks, and acid, it seemed like the apocalypse had come.

As the treasured ship sailed through the heavy rain, everyone on the ship burst forth with vital qi to prop up shields to block the weird rain and not get smashed to death.

Suddenly, there was a clanking sound, and the lava rain changed into diamonds. Diamonds the size of a fist came raining down from the sky. They were created by lightning strikes and scattered all throughout the ship.

The treasured ship tilted to one side, so all the lava rocks and diamonds were swept off, then went around a huge volcano and sailed into the distance.

On the volcano, lava was flowing like flame dragons from the mouth of the volcano to the bottom. Qin Mu hurriedly took a look and was shocked. In that earth-quaking and mountain-shaking destruction, there were actually millions of people walking up the mountain.

With lowered heads, they walked silently through all the destruction, acting like zombies. Every step they took seemed extremely difficult, but they still continued to walk forward as if there was a fatal force of attraction in front of them.

At the mouth of the volcano, there were already quite a number of people who had reached it, jumping in without any feeling. They were then drowned by the lava rushing into the sky!

Besides this huge volcano, there were thousands of others on this piece of land, which also numbered in thousands.

Exactly how many people were walking with difficulty through this apocalypse and throwing themselves into the volcanoes was probably uncountable!

“They aren’t people, they are souls!”

Qin Mu’s heart trembled violently. He could see that these were damned souls, and they had no corporeal body. Furthermore, they were not all human souls. Some of them belonged to strange beasts, demons, dragons, phoenixes, and even heavenly devils.

The treasured ship passed by volcanoes after volcanoes with countless of souls walking among them.

As the volcanoes erupted, flaming red lava rushed into the sky, accompanied by deafening rumbles.

With a pale face, Pangong Tso muttered in a trembling voice, “Ye-yellow Springs, Yellow Springs...”

Qin Mu stared blankly, not knowing what this fellow was talking about.

“What Yellow Springs?”

“They are going down the Yellow Springs!” Pangong Tso suddenly roared with all his strength. “This is the world after we die! We are on the horns of Earth Count!”

Qin Mu shuddered when he finally understood Pangong Tso’s words. Their ship was currently sailing between the horns of Earth Count. These lands weren’t lands, but sections of Earth Count’s horns.

The meaning behind Earth Count’s Nine Pacts came from the nine bends. They meant that the two horns of Earth Count had nine bends, like a flowing river.

Because of that, the two horns of Earth Count were also sometimes called Nine Bends Yellow Springs, which likened them to two trails of Yellow Springs.

Qin Mu couldn’t help feeling his scalp crawl. It did indeed look like this place was called the Yellow Springs. Because of the volcanoes erupting continuously, the lava spread across the sky and lighted the land. Looking from afar, it probably seemed like a yellow or red river.

However, weren’t these two horns a little too huge!

Was this even still a god?

“Hehe, hehe...” Pangong Tso seemed to have suffered a severe setback once and was now a little crazed. He muttered, “This was the truth I had once seen... I can’t die, I definitely can’t die, whoever that likes to die can die, I must definitely live on...”

The treasured ship finally sailed through the lands and left. Qin Mu turned back to take a look and could finally see the full appearance of the two horns. Lava spewed out from the lands and connected all of them together. The lands on top were the sky of the lands below.

With such connection, the countless pieces formed nine bends which looked like Nine Bends Yellow Springs from afar.

Countless souls were guided in from god knows how many worlds into these lands, to jump into the Yellow Springs.

And yet they were only the horns of the incomparably humongous Earth Count!

Looking down, Qin Mu didn’t know how long the two horns were. They were hidden deep in the darkness, their end unable to be seen. Under the two horns had to be Earth Count’s head. Legend said that he had a tiger’s head while his horns were those of a bull. Qin Mu, however, couldn’t see the head at all.

He shrunk back and made a decision deep in his heart. The Pact of Earth Count could never be signed carelessly. If he did so and it took effect, he would probably never be able to make a comeback!

He was sad, though. His father had signed the Pact of Earth Count.

Once it was signed, it would be difficult to make it void.

The treasured ship sailed faster and faster, coming to the sky above another piece of land. This was a crumbling world shrouded in darkness. Paper boats with dead souls floated over from the black.

Many of them sailed past the treasured ship and floated towards the land of the nine pacts. The clothes of the souls were all tattered, and they all belonged to Heavenly Devil Horde, the Heavenly Devil Race. However, none of them were the fiendish ones Qin Mu had seen in Great Ruins. Instead, they were all old, sick, and weak.

Countless paper boats floated past, which made it obvious that an extremely large number of people from Heavenly Devil Horde had died. Under normal circumstances, there wouldn't be so many deaths. Even a large scale war wouldn't cause so many people to die at the same time.

“O soul come back—”

In the time and space of the darkness, vibrations could be faintly felt. They were the miserable shouts of a devil god in another world as he chanted in a devil language. Qin Mu looked towards the source of the voice and could faintly see an eight-armed four-headed devil god standing in the pitch black space bawling. With a world between them, he couldn't see or hear him clearly.

‘It seems like Dutian Devil King is crying...’

Qin Mu was slightly stunned that the figure that standing in the crumbling world was Dutian Devil King. His power was so great that the crumbling world couldn't confine his figure and voice. With the Dutian world between them, he called for the souls of his people, trying to summon those who had died back.

“O soul come back!

“Go not down to the Land of Darkness.

“Where the nine pacts of Earth Count lie, in the dreadful horns on his forehead.

“He has a great humped back with bloody thumbs, pursuing men swift-footed.

“Three eyes in his tiger's head, while his body is that of a bull.

“O soul.

“Come back! Lest you bring on yourself disaster.

“O soul, come back! And enter the gate of the city.

“Skilled priests call for you there, walking backward to lead you in...”

The treasured ship sailed forth, and Dutian Devil King's voice became softer and softer until Qin Mu could no longer hear what he was crying. The treasured ship left Dutian world which was in the process of dying and because of which there were so many Heavenly Devil Horde's people around.

Qin Mu turned back and saw many paper boats floating into Youdu from Dutian world, and his heart became sorrowful. Maybe this would be the future of the world they were currently in as well.

After some time, they came to another land in the darkness. Specks of divine light lit up the darkness hazily, revealing some life forms of Youdu moving about.

The speed of the treasured ship gradually became slower, and the people in it could finally see what were those divine lights. They were the rays given off by the god statues in every village. Some of them were also given off by ancient ruins.

The ship had traveled to Great Ruins.

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly. When night time came to Great Ruins, the place got connected to Youdu!

There was a part of Great Ruins that was overlapped with Youdu. When night came, there would be life forms from Youdu coming out for activities. At that time, Youdu world was dominant, suppressing the real world. However, when the day came, the real world would overshadow Youdu world.

In the darkness, wherever the rays shone upon was the real world, and each of the rays was the entrance to the real world.

This meant that if they entered any village protected by the god statues or any ruins, they would be able to leave Youdu and return to reality!

The aim of the treasured ship sailing to here had to have been to send them back to the real world.

The speed of the treasured ship became slower and slower, so the passengers could finally see their destination. In front of them was an ancient ruin that was giving off astonishing rays, which forced the darkness back. There was also a majestic palace over there, but it was already dilapidated. Yet the majestic god statues were still giving off rays that lighted up the darkness.

The treasured ship slowly stopped and floated into the sky above the ruins. Below it, there was many strange beasts lying prone as well as some passers-by that were getting along well with the strange beasts while avoiding the invasion of the darkness.

They all raised their heads and looked curiously at this ship that had suddenly appeared above them.

Qin Mu called the two white bats and the dragon qilin to jump from the ship. Pangong Tso also had his retainers to jump off the ship.

One of the shaman kings looked at Qin Mu and said with a flickering gaze, "Grandmaster..."

Pangong Tso shook his head. "We are now in Great Ruins so we shall follow the rules of Great Ruins, don't create additional troubles."

Qin Mu raised his head to look at the ship with a complicated expression. The treasured ship slowly rotated and changed its direction before sailing out of the ruins and into the darkness.

The man in the tree had to have driven the ship back into Youdu to look for his family.

Chapter 317: No Righteous Person

“This is not Ghost Valley.”

Fu Yuchun looked around. The two white bats were slightly reserved as it was their first time leaving Ghost Valley. They wanted to hang upside down yet felt too shy to do it.

Qin Mu raised his head to look at the dilapidated hall and roof over them before saying, “You guys can hang on the roof and take a break, don’t alarm the others. I’ll bring you guys back to Ghost Valley tomorrow, once we reach it, I’ll give you guys the antidote.”

The two white bats let out sighs of relief and flew up silently. They hung under the roof, their hands crossed in front of their chest.

Fu Yuchun opened his eyes and said in a low voice, “This brat lied to us, we were not poisoned at all.”

Fu Yuqiu was astonished. “We were not poisoned? Impossible, we were clearly in pain when the toxin flared up!”

Fu Yuchun rolled one of his eyes. “The toxicity should have been undone long ago. When he first gave us the antidote, he must have already undone the poison. The rest was just to scare us. Otherwise, we would already have already died from poison after the passage of two month plus.”

Fu Yuqiu was furious. “This brat lied to us to get us to work for him! Let’s eat him well-done!”

“Oh well, oh well,” Fu Yuchun said. “Even if we hadn’t allied with him, we still would have been chased by Pangong Tso and his lackeys. They wouldn’t have let us off. By allying with the brat, we instead got to live on, so it isn’t bad for us. It’s also because of him that we know our old ancestors are still alive. Now our white bat race won’t have to go extinct. Let’s go back to wake our ancestors and have them give birth to girls for us.”

Fu Yuqiu was excited. “Give birth to two females! No, no, it should be a nest of females, I want to hug them left and right... Wait a minute! Brother, we are generations away from our old ancestors, so even if they give birth to two girls, in terms of seniority they would be our great great great grandmothers, this seniority...”

Troubled expression filled the faces of the two white bats, and they could no longer fall asleep.

In the ruins, Qin Mu leaned against the dragon qilin’s body to rest. There were over a dozen god statues guarding the place, and their rays lighted up the entire ruins. Qin Mu still didn’t know where this ruin was located in Great Ruins. He would have to fly into the sky during the day to observe the surroundings, only then could he determine his location.

Pangong Tso took a glance at him then also sat down. The dozen of great shamans, shaman kings, and the remaining few soldiers of Barbarian Di Empire that were lucky to be alive surrounded him.

Qin Mu looked around and saw many strange beasts. There was no lack of strong existences among them, and their physiques were huge. They were even larger than the dragon qilin in his full form.

“Eh, these people are slightly interesting...”

His pupils slightly contracted as his gaze landed on the bodies of some travelers. There were three groups of them, and one of them consisted of three eminent monks. They were rugged-looking, but they had kind gazes, even if there was a strong demonic air about their bodies.

‘Little Thunderclap Monastery’s monks!’

Qin Mu felt the demonic air about their bodies and immediately realized who they were. Little Thunderclap Monastery was a sacred ground, but it belonged to the demon race. Their head was revered as Little Rulai, and he was a junior brother to Old Rulai. He had exceptional abilities and had also achieved the realm of rulai.

Little Thunderclap Monastery was referred to as Little Western Paradise and was even more west than Great Thunderclap Monastery on Mount Meru. It was located on the westernmost side of Great Ruins.

‘Since I can see the demon monks of Little Thunderclap Monastery, could we be at the west of Great Ruins?’

Qin Mu’s heart sunk slightly. It was his first time going to such a far-off place, since Great Ruins was extremely vast. This place might be even farther away than Rolan’s Golden Palace.

The second group of travelers only had two people, a man, and a woman. They were both very young and looked like a married couple. There was nothing dangerous he could see about them.

The two of them wore outfits of different tribes. The man had a white cloth wrapped around his head, revealing his black hair on the top of his head. On the other hand, the woman donned gold and silver, wearing numerous accessories made from those two metals and jade on her body. She had tied her head with a black head covering, and it hung down with her beautiful hair in front of her slightly bulging chest. There was also a little red flower fastened to the top of her head.

Her hand was very fair. The sleeves of her shirt were quite short, revealing more than half of her small arm. It wasn’t thick, yet there were over a dozen gold, silver, and jade bracelets of different thickness on her wrist.

These two people were guarding a magnificent carriage of a very strange shape.

Qin Mu had seen some magnificent carriages before, and most of them were very squarish. Some of them had a yurt top with an octagon top. The yurt top represented the square earth and spherical heavens while the octagon top represented the eight points of a compass. They were both symbols which signified status.

This carriage, however, was circular, with a circular base and a circular top. The ornaments hanging around the carriage also had the feel of a different tribe.

The third group of people was a hundred divine arts practitioners. Their appearance and clothing were also of a different tribe. All their pupils were blue, but Qin Mu also didn't know from which country they came.

These divine arts practitioners had murderous intent leaking from their eyes and would glance toward the young married couple and the carriage from time to time.

"Cult Master, the atmosphere isn't right," the dragon qilin said after opening his eyes secretly. "There are way too many spirit weapons on that woman's body, and the abilities of those divine arts practitioners are all very strong!"

Qin Mu raised his eyebrows. The eyesight of the dragon qilin was indeed not bad. The gold, silver, and jade accessories that the woman was wearing were all spirit weapons.

When Qin Mu glanced at them with his Green Heaven's Eyes, each and every spirit weapon was giving off dazzling spirit ray which showed that their power wasn't weak.

To hang so many spirit weapons on her body, her abilities couldn't be weak.

Pangong Tso had also noticed these people and gave instructions to two of the great shamans in a low voice. One of them immediately rose and went to the side of the young couple, greeting them before inquiring about their origins. He then came back to report. "They said they are from True Heaven Palace of West Earth. They asked if we could assist them."

"True Heaven Palace of West Earth?" Pangong Tso said. "Since they are qi refiners of West Earth's True Heaven Palace, we have no association with them and no need to guard against them. As for their matter, we won't help."

The other great shaman also came back from inquiring and said, "Those divine arts practitioners are from True Heaven Palace; they wish we don't interfere with them."

"They are both from True Heaven Palace?" Astonished, Pangong Tso smiled. "It seems like an internal strife, so there's no need for us to bother with them. Those three demon monks are from Little Thunderclap Monastery and there's some grudge between them and our Rolan's Golden Palace, so we should guard against them."

Rolan's Golden Palace frequently captured humans and demons to cultivate and had quite a number of clashes with Little Thunderclap Monastery due to capturing quite a number of demon monks from there and using their souls to cultivate.

The three monks also saw through the origin of Pangong Tso and his followers. They looked at each other, but they didn't make a move.

Pangong Tso said in a low voice, "Since we met with people from Little Thunderclap Monastery and West Earth, it means that this place is in the west of Great Ruins. It shouldn't be too far from Little Thunderclap Monastery so the three monks can't be left alive. After the sun rises, we'll get rid of them immediately!"

Everyone acknowledged.

“As for Cult Master Qin...”

He looked towards Qin Mu who was currently rummaging through a taotie sack. He sensed his gaze and raised his head to give him a radiant smile. He looked like a sunshine bright boy.

The taotie sack that Qin Mu was holding was that of Pangong Tso. He took out items from the inside and examined them over and over again, playing with each and every one of them.

“What a huge hammer!”

He raised a white bone huge hammer and gently swung it. Instantly, countless skulls came out from the huge skull on the top, spewing soul fire in all directions.

Qin Mu shook it again, and the huge skull opened its mouth to suck the smaller skulls back into its mouth.

“There’s actually also a sword pellet inside!”

Qin Mu returned the white bone hammer into the taotie sack and took out a sword pellet. Once he executed it gently, countless fine swords that were like hair surrounded his palm.

“Cultivating to such a fine realm, your technique sure is profound! Is this the refining method of Dao Sect’s Dao Sword? Doesn’t seem so.” Qin Mu shook his head. “Dao Sword only needs one sword and that’s it, Old Brother Pan, your cultivation isn’t there yet. No wonder your Dao Sword is only so-so and not as good as that of Dao Master.”

Pangong Tso grunted and sneered. “The taotie sack you stole was merely a fraction of the wealth I have accumulated throughout all my lifetimes.”

He lowered his voice and instructed the shamans on his left and right, “Tomorrow morning, you shaman kings shall get rid of the two white bats and that fat cat, the rest will work together to get rid of the Qin brat!”

Qin Mu checked the items in the taotie sack before standing up and walking towards the three demon monks. He greeted them. “Senior Brothers.”

The three demon monks that had been meditating hurriedly got up to return the greeting. “Senior Brother!”

The three monks wore wide robes with large sleeves, but even though their robes were big, they still couldn’t cover their legs, revealing razor sharp talons and thick bird legs that were covered in feathers.

“Are the three of you from Little Thunderclap Monastery?” Qin Mu asked. “Does Little Rulai have a disciple that’s a devil ape, his name in religion Kong?”

The three demon monks were astonished for a moment, then nodded. "Senior Brother, Rulai bestowed him the name in religion of Zhan Kong, and he's indeed Rulai's disciple. May I ask how do you know Zhan Kong?"

Qin Mu smiled. "I'm Heavenly Saint Cult Master, and he's my sworn brother so I naturally know him."

"I see." The three monks let down their guards and smiled. One of them said, "My name in religion is Ding Jue, and these are my brothers, Ding Zhi and Ding Ming. We pay our respects to Heavenly Saint Cult Master."

Qin Mu took a look and Pangong Tso and said, "That youth is the grandmaster of Rolan's Golden Palace and has three shaman kings beside him. Two of them are on Celestial Being Realm and one of them is on Life and Death Realm."

The three monks were shocked, their faces turning ashen. "What can we do then? We are still not at Celestial Being Realm, we can't fight them!"

Qin Mu smiled. "Don't worry, there's me. I'll bring you guys out tomorrow. Follow me, let's rest over there."

The three monks relaxed and followed him to dragon qilin's side. They immediately greeted him. "Senior Brother."

The dragon qilin was already asleep so he didn't bother replying.

The three demon monks had good tempers so they didn't take it to heart. They greeted the two white bats that were hanging from the roof as well. "Senior Brothers."

The two white bats cupped their fists and returned the greeting. "Senior Brothers."

Only then did the three demon monks sat down to continue meditating.

Pangong Tso saw the situation, and his face turned slightly black. He humphed to himself.

Qin Mu asked with a pleasant expression, "Have the three of you heard of Heavenly Saint Cult before?"

Ding Jue shook his head. "We have only moved around in Great Ruins so we have not heard before."

Qin Mu was ready to speak more when the male divine arts practitioner that was guarding the carriage walked over and bowed. "This Senior Brother..."

Qin Mu rose and returned his greeting before shaking his head. "Please hold your tongue."

The divine arts practitioner asked in astonishment, "Senior Brother, why do you say so?"

"You guys are being chased by these strong practitioners, having escaped to Great Ruins, I won't ally myself with you guys." Qin Mu shook his head. "They have too many people and not one of them is

weak. I have enough trouble just protecting myself, so I would only be seeking death by allying myself with you. Please go back.”

The man revealed a disappointed expression and returned back to the carriage, saying something to it in a low voice.

The voice of a little girl came from the carriage. “Mother, does that big brother not want to help us?”

Another charming voice came from the carriage after a sigh. “There is not one righteous person in Great Ruins to save us mother and daughter...”

Qin Mu raised his eyebrows. ‘Righteous person? I’m definitely not a righteous person. I’m the Heavenly Devil Cult Master, if I don’t do evil, people should already be celebrating. Yet they ask for me to still be a righteous person? Chey, I only did good deeds when I was young and hot-headed, now that I’ve grown up...’

The night seemed to pass by very slowly, with everyone in the ruins having different intentions. It was hard to say how much later a hen dragon flapped its wings among the strange beasts and rose to the roof of a dilapidated hall to crow toward the sky.

Instantly, the darkness withdrew, and a ray of sunlight shone over from the east, hitting the mountains outside the ruins and lighting up the mountain peak.

Chapter 318: Paying Respect to the Soul

The sun had come out, so Qin Mu rose. He pushed Carefree Sword into the sheath he had carved yesterday. Giving a kick to the dragon qilin, he woke it up as well as the two white bats.

The dragon qilin crawled up, his eyes were filled with vigor. “Cult Master, today’s ration?”

Qin Mu rummaged through his taotie sack. He didn’t have much of the Scarlet Fire Spirit Pills left, but he still gave away the full meal.

The two white bats let go of their purchases and fell to the ground from the roof. The three demon monks also opened their eyes and took out clear water and biscuits from their backpacks. Their biscuits were made from crushed insects.

The monks of Little Thunderclap Monastery were of the demon race so they weren’t strictly vegetarian and didn’t have as many rules as monks of Great Thunderclap Monastery. These three were bird strange beasts so they still liked eating insects. For the convenience of carrying them around, they had squashed them into biscuits.

Ding Jue split half of the insect biscuit to give it to Qin Mu and he gave it a try. The taste was actually not bad, fragrant and crispy.

The crowd of beasts started to move, and the people in the ruins also began to follow the crowd out, each and every one of them on alert. Only Qin Mu was slightly absent-minded. This place was close to the west borders of Great Ruins, and he really wanted to see where the darkness disappeared.

Since the darkness of Great Ruins flooded in from the west, that place had to be where it originated. If Qin Mu found it, he just might be able to find the source of Great Ruins' calamity.

The beasts walked out of the ruin, and Qin Mu turned back to have a look. He saw that the carriage was also driving over, but he could no longer see the woman with the little red flower or the man with a white cloth wrapped around his head. He only saw two deers covered in plum blossom spots pulling the carriage.

There was a white cloth wrapped around the buck's horns while the ears of the doe were wrapped with a black cloth. There were gold and silver chains and pendants hanging in front of its chest. On its head, there was a little red flower while its two front legs had over a dozen gold, silver, and jade bracelets.

"So they are demons."

Qin Mu blinked. Yesterday, he hadn't managed to see that the married couple were a pair of strange beasts. There was no demonic air about these people's bodies, so he never expected that they would be two deers that had cultivated until they could change their shape into that of a human.

'This kind of technique is pretty extraordinary; it should be an orthodox cultivation technique. Are they guests from West Earth?' Qin Mu thought to himself.

When Qin Mu looked behind the two, he saw that the hundred divine arts practitioners followed silently behind the carriage. A small head with two braids popped out from it and took a look backward. Two fair hands then pulled the head back and closed the window of the carriage.

Qin Mu retracted his gaze. While he sat on the back of the dragon qilin, Carefree Sword was ready to come out of the sheath at any time while the flying swords in his taotie sack were slowly stirring.

The two white bats flew up silently and traversed the herd. In the meantime, the robes of the three demon monks fluttered as they moved a great distance every time their talons touched the ground.

Pangong Tso's gaze flickered as he looked around. In the herd among them, there was no lack of abnormally strong strange beasts. There were also rules among the strange beasts so if they were to attack now and agitate the herd, they would probably still get attacked by everyone.

In time, the herd started to disperse.

At that moment, the two deers pulling the carriage began to sprint, pulling the carriage away at a fast speed. Behind them, the hundred divine arts practitioners also sped up to give chase.

"Nai Kui, stop running (Nai Kui, in the Hmong Language, means Princess Mother)!"

Vital qi flooded out from the carriage, and numerous grasses and trees started to grow frantically, becoming incomparably long and thick. A forest that took up a hectare seemed to come alive.

The ancient trees instantly pulled themselves out from the ground, becoming walking giants. When they lifted and landed their roots on the ground, the ground trembled. Then, the trunks changed into incomparably thick fists that blew every single one of the pursuers away.

The trees in Great Ruins were very huge. Most of them were dozens of yards tall, but there was no lack of those that were as high as mountains as well. With the marvelous divine art of the woman in the carriage, these trees became even more gigantic in stature and gained boundless strength!

The vines in the forest became akin to demons as they coiled around the divine arts practitioners in a snake-like manner, strangling them to death!

Qin Mu's eyelids kept twitching from this sight. This kind of divine art was rarely seen and was slightly similar to Earth Aeon Creation Technique; however, it was even more overbearing!

The earth trembled and the mountains shook as the tree giants wreaked havoc.

However, the divine arts practitioners of the different tribe had good reaction speed, as they executed their own divine arts. Shrieks came out from the huge trees and vines, and white lights that seemed like spirits but were not spirits, as well as souls that were not souls, came flying out from the flora. The tree giants then collapsed, and the green vines withered.

One of the divine arts practitioners waved his hand, and a mountain trembled and rumbled. Countless rocks rolled down in all directions, and the mountain transformed into a giant which swung its huge fist to smash the carriage!

The doe in front of the carriage lifted both of her hooves, and the gold and silver bracelets on them flew out to bind the fist of the mountain giant, crushing it. The other fist of the mountain giant then came bombarding over, and the doe grunted.

She stomped her feet, and countless green grasses grew frantically. They were like swords, stabbing into the gaps between the mountain rocks of the mountain giant. They planted their roots inside its body and sprouted, causing it to instantly break down into pieces and crumble.

The two deers immediately put in a burst of speed to get the carriage away from there.

"What divine art is this?"

Qin Mu was astonished to no end. These people seemed to be borrowing the power of heaven and earth to strengthen the power of nature, transforming it into divine arts. This kind of action was different from what Eternal Peace Empire did as well as the countries surrounding it.

"It's the divine arts of West Earth's True Heaven Palace," the dragon qilin said in a low, muffled voice. "I had gone to West Earth with Patriarch once, and True Heaven Palace is the sacred ground there. The divine arts over there are different from those in Middle Earth. They believe that all things have spirit and soul, even the grass, wood, rocks. In those people's eyes, all of these have their own spirits and divine treasures. Therefore, their path is of everyone and everything having spirit and soul. Patriarch said that they aren't bad at all."

“All things have spirit, all things have soul?”

Qin Mu exclaimed in admiration. The divine arts of West Earth had taken a different path from everyone and were indeed worthy of being learned. For the young patriarch to praise them being not bad meant that True Heaven Palace was indeed worthy to be called a sacred ground.

Using divine arts to create a mountain giant was simply astonishing. A mountain just coming to life and becoming a giant to battle was simply world-shaking. This contained unimaginable attainments in regards to its force of destruction which widened Qin Mu’s horizons.

‘It’s force of destruction is just too huge!’ Great Cult Master Qin became excited. ‘I wonder if there are not yet demolished houses in West Earth. I’m afraid they wouldn’t even have a single mountain, right? If I could learn this, it would be pretty good to tear down mountains to make roads!’

“Attack!”

Suddenly, Pangong Tso gave an order, and everyone under him sprung into action at once. Knife pellets filled the sky, and countless sword lights came raining down on Qin Mu. At the same time, the three shaman kings also moved and cast shaman spells to bring the two white bats down from the sky.

Qin Mu laughed loudly and raised his clothing up to vanish. In the next instant, he appeared beside the great shamans and soldiers of Barbarian Di Empire. Once his Carefree Sword flew out, countless sword lights burst forth from his taotie sack and shot off in all directions.

Swoosh!

Eight thousand swords filled the ground and floated in an area of three hundred yards. Blood continuously dripped off from the blades of the swords, when only two great shamans of Seven Stars Realm had escaped unscathed. They withstood the countless sword lights and didn’t get pierced through the heart; however, they had been frightened.

‘Teleportation clothing?’

Pangong Tso was astonished. Qin Mu had made his move way too fast. By relying on the teleportation to come right next to them, he instantly unleashed his fatal move.

With a raise of his finger, Carefree Sword flew up and countless sword lights swirled around it, slashing down towards one of the great shamans on Seven Stars Realm!

Golden wings appeared behind the great shaman’s back and flapped repeatedly. Countless golden feather swords flew out and clashed with the attack. Qin Mu was suddenly overwhelmed and blown backward. As he did so, his clothing covered his body, and he vanished.

The next instant, Qin Mu appeared behind that same great shaman, and his five fingers opened up, making Carefree Sword and the rest of the eight thousand swords whizz over.

At this moment, Pangong Tso’s body turned and he also vanished.

The dragon qilin and the three demon monks came sprinting over, and the two great shamans on Seven Stars Realm rose into the sky. They were being chased by the three demon monks who shook their bodies to transform into three golden-winged dapengs that pounced toward them.

The dragon qilin opened his mouth to roar, and a pillar of fire shot towards Pangong Tso.

He didn't dare to take it head on, and his figure flashed, vanishing and appearing at the side of the three shaman kings.

The three shaman kings were beating the two white bats furiously, but the two white bats could truly take a beating. Even as they were getting beat up by a shaman king on Life and Death Realm and two on Celestial Being Realm, they could still jump around. They truly had a thick skin.

"Gongmu, you shall deal with these two white bats! The other shaman kings, kill those three bald donkeys!" Pangong Tso said sternly. "We have to get rid of them!"

Shaman King Gongmu was a great expert on Life and Death Realm, so he alone was enough to suppress the two white bats. Even though he couldn't beat them to death, he could prevent them from coming to support Qin Mu.

Two shaman kings on Celestial Being Realm and two great shamans on Seven Stars Realm were more than enough to kill three demon monks and the dragon qilin as the four of them had not yet cultivated to Celestial Being Realm!

Just as Pangong Tso said those words, he saw Qin Mu taking out a black jar from his taotie sack, and his scalp couldn't help crawling. He shouted sternly, "Move back quickly!"

He activated the teleportation spell, and his figure immediately vanished. Even though his cultivation had already reached Six Directions Realm, he still couldn't teleport too far away. He could only cover about two thousand yards.

Pangong Tso turned back to look and saw that Qin Mu had already smashed the black jar. Incomparably dense black smoke started to spread in all directions and instantly covered an area of several hundred yards.

Shaman King Gongmu and the other two shaman kings hurriedly rushed away and didn't get caught up by the black smoke. Yet even after escaping with their lives, they couldn't help feeling a lingering fear.

The corner of Pangong Tso's eyes twitched furiously. This was the shaman poison he had refined in his previous lifetime, and it had an extremely intense toxicity. If a soul or primordial spirit was tainted by it, the soul would corrode and the primordial spirit would rot. Even great experts on Life and Death Realm would lose their lives and go to the Yellow Springs in a few breaths' time!

Qin Mu's action of smashing the jar was clearly to drag everyone down and kill them together.

'That's not right! This black smoke isn't like the shaman poison I created!;

Pangong Tso's heart jumped. Even though this black smoke was similar to his shaman poison, he was an expert on shaman poison. He quickly saw through the trick and knew that the black smoke was just smoke and not shaman poison!

It was obvious that the Qin rascal had not been lazing around yesterday night. He had to have created a black jar sneakily and made some black smoke to store inside it.

He had two taotie sacks, so if he had made something in one of them, no one would know what he was making.

"Crap, we were tricked!"

Pangong Tso's expression turned black, and he wanted to fight his way back. However, the two great shamans on Seven Stars Realm had already been gotten rid of by the three demon monks while the two white bats had once again crawled up with vigor.

He wanted to return to fight more, but then he saw Qin Mu taking out another black jar from his taotie sack and couldn't help hesitating.

Qin Mu laughed loudly and said in a clear voice, "Old Brother Pan, farewell?"

Pangong sneered and shook his sleeves. Looking at the three demon monks, he suddenly said loudly, "Monk Ding Ming!"

The three golden-winged dapengs lowered their wings and transformed back into three demon monks when they landed on the ground. They had the bodies of humans with bird talons while wearing the loose buddhist robes. Monk Ding Ming raised his head and said, "Here."

Pangong Tso bowed and paid his respect. Suddenly, an apparition of a devil appeared behind him which stood on a sacrificial altar. That devil also bowed and paid his respect.

Monk Ding Ming gave a cry of astonishment, and his body couldn't help reverting back to its true form, the golden-winged dapeng. Loud snapping sounds came from his body as his three souls and seven spirits split. He then collapsed to the floor, dead!

Qin Mu couldn't help feeling his skin crawl. Monk Ding Ming was a great expert on Seven Stars Realm, yet he had actually died from a pay of respect. This was the divine art that Grandmaster used to kill people after learning their name, the divine art that caused Butcher to not dare to reveal his true name?

'How do I counter this?'

While Qin Mu thought until this point, Pangong Tso, whose face was slightly pale, spoke up again. "Monk Ding Zhi!"

Monk Ding Zhi kept his mouth shut and didn't reply. Pangong Tso bowed to him nonetheless, and the apparition of the devil on the sacrificial altar also bowed. Monk Ding Zhi then gave a loud cry and instantly died an unnatural death.

Blood leaked out from the corner of Pangong Tso's mouth as he sneered. When he looked at Monk Ding Jue, the latter felt his skin crawl, and he spread his wings to fly away.

"Ding Jue!"

Pangong Tso paid his respect, and Ding Jue's souls and spirits dispersed in midair. The corpse of the golden-winged dapeng fell from the sky.

Pangong Tso spat out a mouthful of blood and looked at Qin Mu ruthlessly before turning around. "If you had not used a fake name, it would have been this easy for me to kill you!"

The three shaman kings immediately caught up with him and vanished into the forest.

Chapter 319: Family Matters

Qin Mu frowned. Pangong Tso was afraid of the shaman poison he had created himself so he didn't dare to attack and could only retreat. However, the shaman spell he had used to pay respect to the soul when he was angry was indeed terrifying!

Pangong Tso was still on Six Directions Realm yet experts on Seven Stars Realm had just died with just the paying of respect. The abilities of the three demon monks were very extraordinary and they were strange beasts that had great success in their cultivation, yet that had helped them none.

Golden-winged dapeng was considered quite a well-known unusual breed in Great Ruins and had extremely strong abilities. Their corporeal bodies were tough, and by cultivating the dharma of Little Thunderclap Monastery, their primordial spirits were stable.

For someone to kill three golden-winged dapeng in a row by just paying respects, the divine art was truly enough to make Butcher take strict precautions!

In the past, Pangong Tso had some tolerance, giving off the demeanor of a great scholar. However, after suffering several setbacks under Qin Mu's hands, he was shamed into anger and no longer held back.

This time, he killed three demon monks of Little Thunderclap Monastery by paying respects, but next, he would probably lay his hands on the people beside Qin Mu.

Who would be able to take his respect?

'However, after Pangong Tso paid his respects to these three people, he seemed to have suffered heavy injuries as well. It's obvious that this divine art has an extremely great drawback and can't be used recklessly.'

Qin Mu's brows still didn't relax. Even though the drawback was great, such a divine art was still hard to deal with, impossible to guard against.

"Bury these three monks, we can't let their corpses be exposed to the wild."

The few of them buried the corpses of the three golden-winged dapengs, and Qin Mu paid his respects while sighing. "Rest in peace, I shall burn Pangong Tso as an offering to you guys some other day. Let us go... Wait a minute!"

The dragon qilin immediately halted, and Qin Mu shut his eyes. After a moment, he opened them and took out his brush, ink, inkstone, and paper. His vital qi burst forth and spread open the paper in midair.

Stirring the ink with his brush, he painted in midair and not long later, a picture of the devil standing on the sacrificial altar was painted by him.

Qin Mu planned to put down the last stroke, but he stopped. He took out his seal to stamp on the painting and only then made the last stroke.

'The crux of Pangong Tso paying respect to the soul with the shaman spell should lie within this devil.'

Looking it up and down, Qin Mu ensured that he didn't draw it wrongly. Between the painting and calligraphy Deaf had taught him, painting had to pay particular attention to capturing the form, will, and grace. Qin Mu frequently went out of the village with him to collect local cultural materials and draw all kinds of stuff. Even though the devil behind Pangong Tso hadn't stayed there for a long time, Qin Mu had still captured its rough form and grace, painting the devil accurately.

'I don't recognize this devil, but there are all kinds of god and devil sculptures in Great Ruins. Village Chief, Old Ma, and the rest are more experienced and should recognize it. Since I'm already in Great Ruins, I should just return to the village and ask them. Even if they don't recognize it, there's still Heavenly Saint Cult and Eternal Peace Empire. Among all of them, there will be someone who will recognize it!'

Qin Mu put away the painting and thought to himself, 'As long as someone recognizes this devil, there will be a possibility to break Pangong Tso's shaman spell! Otherwise, I'll just have to get rid of him without caring for consequences.'

Not caring for consequences meant that he would have to attack Rolan's Golden Palace. But before he could even lay his hand on this sacred ground, he would have to take down the prairie by eliminating all the countries there.

The difficulty of this could be well imagined.

Without any alternatives, the final way out would be to incite the emperor to launch his troops on the prairie and raze Rolan's Golden Palace, since Heavenly Saint Cult alone didn't have such an ability at the moment.

The dragon qilin took a step away, and Qin Mu called the two white bats back to treat their injuries. When they were healed, Qin Mu sprinted into the sky with the protection of the two white bats to survey the terrain.

After a moment, he landed and frowned slightly. He didn't see Surging River.

If he saw Surging River, he could determine his location, but without it, he had a hard time to determine his precise location with just the markings on the geographical map of Great Ruins.

After walking a hundred miles to the east, Qin Mu once again flew into the sky to survey the terrain, comparing it with the map in his memory.

He did a few more times before finally determined their location from the path of the mountains.

“Our location is close to West Heaven Palace, not far from West Earth.”

Qin Mu determined his direction and let out a sigh of relief. Landing on the ground, he told the dragon qilin the route. After another hundred miles east, Qin Mu reckoned they were close to the location where West Heaven Palace was marked on the geographical map of Great Ruins. Surveying his surroundings, he suddenly saw that the road was becoming more and more precipitous.

A huge piece of land was stabbed diagonally in Great Ruins and was like a huge circular plate. It was much higher than the mountains surrounding it and seemed to have fallen from outer space!

The dragon qilin stopped in his footsteps, and Qin Mu looked at this huge piece of land. He saw that it was covered in dense vegetation and that there was a large ruin among the green plants.

Where some parts of the land were crack, the shine of metal could be seen. Deep underground, something made out of metal was buried.

There were also some majestic god statues, some standing upright while some were collapsed, on the ground.

Qin Mu’s group spent quite some time walking around this land, quite stunned. In front of them was a basin with scattered slabs of land. Some were stabbed into the ground, some were overturned, showing off a mountain’s bottom, while some had split into a few pieces. There were also some slabs that had a complete ruin of a city. There were strange beasts moving inside them, the strong ones roaring in heart-stopping voices from time to time, threatening the life forms from other territories when they got near.

Where the slabs of land had broken off, a long construction made out of metal was revealed. There looked to be pipes of different heights all around there.

When wind blew across the basin, these metal constructions would hum in a tune which was actually melodious.

‘How did such a magnificent civilization fall into such a state?’

After looking into the distance for a time, Qin Mu retracted his gaze. This should be a safe place that darkness couldn’t invade, so there was an extremely large number of strange beasts in the surroundings. Qin Mu’s group had to be extremely careful while passing through a place like this.

If they took a detour, they would probably require a day to go around, so they could only continue forward.

Qin Mu jumped down from the dragon qilin's back and led the way personally. He had lived in Great Ruins ever since he was young and so knew the habits of the strange beasts well. If he let the dragon qilin or the two white bats lead the way, they would definitely cause some trouble.

He entered deep into the basin, and Qin Mu suddenly saw the ruts of a carriage. The ruts had to have been left behind by that carriage of West Earth's True Heaven Palace. There were also some messy footsteps which should have been left behind by the divine arts practitioners giving chase.

They had obviously barged into this place in a hurry, but looking from their tracks, these people had to know the rules of Great Ruins well since they didn't take the wrong path.

However, the divine arts of West Earth's True Heaven Palace were pretty unusual as their scale and activity were all very large in scope. If they were to make their moves here, it would be easy for them to anger the territorial strange beasts.

'If we take the same path as them, we might get implicated.'

Qin Mu wanted to find another path yet what could he do when this was the only safe path across this basin. If he was to take a detour, he would have to go through a huge pool.

He looked toward that huge pool, and the water in it suddenly churned. A huge crocodile man rose up and stood on the water's surface. With smoke spewing out from his nose, he sharpened his already razor-sharp claws.

This territorial strange beast wasn't good to provoke, so if Qin Mu took a detour through there, he would be seeking death.

On the other side were the ruins of a city. It had as many majestic shrines as there was hair on a cow, and numerous red-crowned and black-necked cranes were flying around it. They danced in the sky and looked very peaceful.

However, in the city, there were two huge, male and female, cranes practicing their sword moves. As their wings vibrated, countless sword lights filled the sky and lined up into a circle. From the movement speed of those sword lights, Qin Mu felt that these two crane leaders were even more dangerous than the crocodile leader.

'There's only this path!'

Qin Mu let out a shaky breath and muttered under his breath, "We can not interfere with the family matters of West Earth's True Heaven Palace. I'm not someone who likes fighting and poking my nose into other people's business. We will just walk around them..."

The center of the basin was very bustling, with four rhinoceroses that had thick bone armor walking around. Their bodies were snow white, without a speck of impurity. Their little eyes glanced at Qin Mu and the dragon qilin behind him in alert as well as the white bats that were flying to and fro and hanging themselves on the trees continuously.

One of the female rhinoceroses spoke up in a human language. "This huge dog is so fat that it had become a pig, yet it is actually still able to walk."

The rhinoceroses in the lead had an ashen face and immediately rolled on the ground, transforming into a giant with the head of a rhinoceros and a human body. Underneath his bone armor was bulging muscles, and he put his front hooves forward while saying to Qin Mu, "Dao friend, my old wife likes to spout nonsense, please don't take it to heart!"

Qin Mu smiled. "No worries. Fatty Dragon is indeed a little fat."

The rhinoceros leader let out a sigh of relief and brought the three female rhinoceros to leave immediately while grumbling, "Can't you see it? These fellows are all ruthless characters, every one of them is fiendish, especially that human and the two white bats, having so many souls of the dead circling around them."

Qin Mu was astonished, and the dragon qilin said, "People say that white rhinoceroses are psychic, that they are able to see the netherworld as well as the souls of the dead. It's truly remarkable. However, they are still wrong in their judgment. I'm not a huge dog nor am I fat, I'm sturdy..."

The sound of divine arts and spirit weapons clashing against each other came from up ahead; it sounded very lively over there. Qin Mu called the two white bats over and carefully walked forward.

They didn't walk far before a battlefield opened up in front of their eyes. The strong practitioners of True Heaven Palace were surrounding the carriage, all of their bodies already covered in wounds.

When those divine arts practitioners of True Heaven Palace saw their arrival, they suddenly stopped attacking. Instead, they turned their heads to look at them without moving.

"Dao friend." A youth came out from the crowd and greeted Qin Mu. "Family matters."

Qin Mu returned the greeting. "I'm only just passing by."

The youth revealed a smile and waved his hand. "Open a path and let them pass."

Qin Mu smiled and nodded to both sides to show his intention before bringing the dragon qilin and the two white bats over. In front of them, they saw that the carriage was already shattered in pieces, the wheels and roof destroyed. One of the plum blossom deers sat beside the broken carriage while the other was in its true form. This should be because it was too injured and could no longer keep up its human shape.

The mother and daughter that the two deers were protecting had come out from the carriage. The woman was covered in blood and gasping for breath as she protected the child behind her.

"Righteous person..."

The man that had transformed from the buck suddenly stretched out his hand and grabbed the corner of Qin Mu's shirt. He raised his head with difficulty, hanging onto the last of his breath. "Righteous person, could you please..."

Qin Mu pulled his shirt free and broke away from his grasp to continue walking forward.

He passed by the doe and was slightly stunned. He saw that she was already dead, without any more breath left.

Qin Mu pulled his gaze back and continued to walk forward. Suddenly, the woman who was referred to as 'Nai Kui' grabbed his hand and looked at him hopefully while pleading in a hoarse voice, "Take my child, just let her live..."

Qin Mu paused, and the youth from True Heaven Palace behind him shouted, "Dao friends, these are the family matters of our True Heaven Palace!"

Qin Mu broke free from the woman's grasp and continued to walk forward. He smiled at the divine arts practitioners of True Heaven Palace on both sides and led the dragon qilin and the two white bats out of the battlefield.

The dragon qilin caught up to Qin Mu in a few steps and turned his head to look at his face. He hesitated before saying, "Cult Master..."

Qin Mu was expressionless as he said, "It's other people's family matters, so we shouldn't interfere."

"It's good not to interfere. Patriarch said that you liked to create trouble, but it looks like you have grown up."

Qin Mu stared blankly ahead. "Grown up? This is growing up?"

"You understand how to weigh the pros and cons, so you have naturally grown up. You have become rational," the dragon qilin explained. "You were very irrational in the past, fighting here and there, not fearing to offend anyone. During those few months, Patriarch had to clean up a lot of your messes."

Qin Mu fell silent as shouts came behind him.

"So this is growing up... I don't want to grow up then..."

Qin Mu burst into laughter and continued walking forward. Small swords came flying out silently from his taotie sack and stabbed in his surroundings. More and more flying swords landed on the ground and laid a sword formation.

He continued walking forward, and the eight thousand swords continued to enter the ground in front of him. Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers—the swords actually formed the shape of mountains and rivers by stabbing themselves into the ground.

With a ding, the final sword landed.

Qin Mu stopped and pressed his hand down. The eight thousand swords went underground in unison, and he suddenly covered himself with his clothing, vanishing without a trace!

"I, your father, am not willing to become an adult like this!"

Chapter 320: Right and Wrong

Right and Wrong

"Nai Kui, so what if you escaped to Great Ruins?"

The youth had his hands behind his back and looked at the other divine arts practitioners of True Heaven Palace attacking the woman protecting the little girl. With a calm expression, he said, "You guys have already lost, and True Heaven Palace now belongs to the Yu. Don't blame me for being heartless. There's a good saying in Middle Earth: If the roots are not removed during weeding, the weeds will grow back up when the winds of spring begin to blow. True Heaven Palace no longer belongs to your Xiong family."

Their current place was considered to be the remains of Great Ruins' West Heaven Palace, so the practitioners of True Heaven Palace had to be careful in executing their divine arts here. What they cultivated was the idea that all things had souls and spirits. Mountains had mountain spirits, water had water spirits, grass, trees, and wild beasts had their own spirits as well, with no one being an exception. There was nothing that couldn't become a divine art.

Because of that, they naturally had sharp senses in regards to nature and in the remains of Great Ruins' West Heaven Temple, they could feel a danger. Everything here contained immense power as if there were ancient gods lying asleep somewhere below!

Their divine arts could awaken all things in the world to fight for them, but if they awakened the gods in this land, they would only bring great danger upon themselves.

The power of West Heaven Palace wasn't a power they could control.

Therefore, they had to be careful not to stir up this imposing but for the time being, lying dormant power. Luckily, they had all refined their own spirit weapons. They were different from the spirit weapons of Eternal Peace Empire's divine arts practitioners, however. Most of them were in the shapes of grasses, trees, mountains, flowing water, and white clouds. There were also strange beasts that had been refined into spirit weapons by them, so after they activated their vital qi, the bodies of the tiny strange beasts would swell up by ten thousand times and swallow living humans, which was very unusual.

Thus, even if these people couldn't use their divine arts, they could easily get rid of the couple escapees. With one of the plum blossom deers dead and the other one heavily injured, the woman would have to protect her child by herself. She wouldn't be able to move and avoid their attacks, only able to stand there and hold on against their beating!

The woman vomited blood and collapsed on the ground, yet she soon crawled up with to her feet to continue protecting the little girl.

"Traitor!"

The man flew up and revealed his true form, transforming into a huge buck to face the attacks from the crowd while shouting sternly, "Palace Master had treated you guys well yet you guys took the chance when Palace Master passed away to rebel. Where's your conscience? Why are you still being so ruthless?"

Bang, bang, bang!

In an instant, countless attacks landed on his body, and he was killed up in the sky. Before he died, though, he tried his best to swing his huge antlers out to stab at the youth!

The abilities of the two deers were extremely brilliant, not in any way inferior to those of the dragon qilin. It was only a pity that there were too many people on the other side and they could only meet with such a miserable end.

Over a dozen divine arts practitioners rose into the sky and grabbed onto the branches of the antlers. The dozen or so people landed on the ground yet they still couldn't stop the force from the swing of the antlers and were pushed back. The soil and rocks under their feet overturned, and the antlers continue to crash towards their target.

The youth was unmoved and sneered, "Xiong Family has dominated True Heaven Palace for so many years that it should be time to give up the position of the palace master. Blood must be seen when killing a person and weeds must be uprooted. If your Xiong Family isn't extinguished, our Yu Family will have to worry about you guys making a comeback."

In front of him, a puppet-sized strange beast suddenly swelled up and gave a world-shaking roar as it beat its chest with both of its hands. It grabbed the antlers that were crashing over with both of its hand, and the antlers came to a stop.

Ba-thump.

The corpse of the buck landed beside the doe.

The youth laughed and said, "Kill Nai Kui and the little princess so we can go back and finish our mission!"

The divine arts practitioners of True Heaven Palace walked up, and their spirit weapons flew into the air. The woman gave them a dark look and turned to hug the little girl in her arms while saying in a gentle voice, "Little darling, it's going to be fast..."

"Mom, can we meet grandpa and grandma?"

The woman's heart trembled. "We can..."

"What about dad?" The little girl's eyes were sparkling as she asked.

The woman shed tears when she said, "We will meet him..."

The little girl calmly consoled the young married woman, "Mom, I'm not scared, so you don't cry either. I miss grandpa and grandma. Before dad died, he looked so scary covered in blood, he made me cry from shock, but I think he will be smiling when we see him later..."

Whoosh!

The spirit weapons transformed into spirit trees and strange beasts in the sky, then pounced at them. But just as they were about to land on them, a ray of light flashed by and Qin Mu appeared in front of the mother and daughter. When he spread out his arms, the embroidered gown on his body automatically flew out in front of him.

The youth gave a smack with his palm on the embroidered gown, and Qin Mu's arm swirled. The embroidered gown rotated, becoming larger and larger, transforming into a gown that had a radius of over thirty yards. The spirit weapons of True Heaven Palace crashed into this embroidered gown and got wrapped up, after which they vanished along with the gown!

Afterward, three hundred yards away from them, countless sword lights shone as eight thousand swords moved in unison, slashing the spirit weapons and the embroidered gown into pieces!

The divine arts practitioners of True Heaven Palace were astonished as they lost their connection to their spirit weapons. Among them, there was no lack of strong practitioners on Celestial Being Realm whose spirit weapons were extremely powerful. Yet even these were sliced into pieces.

Everyone wanted to move forward to attack, but the youth hurriedly stopped them and probed, "Dao friend, these are the family matters of our True Heaven Palace."

Qin Mu felt his heart in pain as he thought about his embroidered gown. It had been 'bribed' by him from Incense Master Qu and Venomous Insect Hall Master in Secret Waters Pass. Ever since it was tailored, it had saved Qin Mu from harm several times. Furthermore, his teleportation formation markings were imprinted on that embroidered gown.

Now that it had been destroyed along with the spirit weapons of True Heaven Palace's strong practitioners by his Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers, how could his heart not be pained?

'I should have known there would be nothing good from doing good, what a great loss...'

Qin Mu squeezed out a smile. "How do I address this little brother?"

"Yu Bochuan of True Heaven Palace's Yu Family."

The young master was full of smiles, making people feel like they were bathing in the spring wind. He said, "Dao friend must have felt pity when seeing an orphan with a widowed mother, therefore, you wanted to save them; however, you don't know that this mother and daughter have done much evil, killing countless people in their daily lives. Our West Earth's True Heaven Palace place righteousness before family, so I was ordered to lead everyone to come and annihilate them."

Qin Mu nodded solemnly. "So I see. I'm the one being reckless, may Brother Yu pardon me."

That youth Yu Bochuan smiled. "One who does not know is not guilty. May Senior Brother please give us face and let us finish this difficult mission. To kill these two rebels, we have already lost countless brothers."

Qin Mu put on a righteous face and said, "Your matters are of course important, but I can't just take your word for it. I still need to ask them if they are like what you have said."

Yu Bochuan smiled with a pleasant look on his face. "Dao friend, I've already given you a ladder to step down, so don't fail to appreciate my kindness."

Qin Mu also smiled with a pleasant expression. "Heavenly Devil Cult Master doesn't need anyone to give him a ladder to step down. If it's truly like what you have said, I'll just turn and leave, and you guys can continue to deal with your traitors. If—"

"No need for that!" Yu Bochuan raised his hand and instructed those to his left and his right, "Kill him and finish the mission."

"Understood!"

Most of the qi refiners acknowledged the command in unison and leaped towards Qin Mu. He laughed loudly and turned around to run after picking up the mother and daughter.

One of the strong practitioners of Celestial Being Realm shouted out angrily, "Can you even run?"

A towering tree appeared behind him, its roots like coiling green dragons. This was his primordial spirit. The cultivation method of West Earth's True Heaven Palace was also different from that of Eternal Peace Empire. The primordial spirits of Eternal Peace Empire's strong practitioners were usually split into Green Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise. Once someone cultivated to Celestial Being Realm, their primordial spirit would appear behind them and usually be one of the four great spirit bodies after god transformation, which was similar to the four kinds of stone statues in Disabled Elderly Village.

Even if there was a difference, it wouldn't be a huge one, since they all belonged to the four major types.

The primordial spirits of True Heaven Palace's strong practitioners were peculiar. Even though that strong practitioner on Celestial Being Realm belonged to the green dragon bloodline, his primordial spirit looked like a tree, which was rarely seen.

The roots and branches of the huge tree flailed like green dragons dancing in the sky, spreading towards Qin Mu's back. Their speed was extremely fast, and rays of green lights flashed across the sky.

Even though Qin Mu was carrying two people, his movements were extremely fast. Like flickering lights and passing shadows, his speed surpassed the speed of sound and exploded with a thunderclap!

Cripple's Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs was considered to be the number one movement skill in the whole world, but Qin Mu was still on Six Directions Realm and couldn't execute it to Cripple's standard.

Furthermore, the abilities of the strong practitioners on Celestial Being Realm were simply too strong. The roots caught up to Qin Mu in a blink of an eye and stabbed towards the back of his heart.

Yet at that moment, sword lights burst forth once again in the surroundings, and the eight thousand swords rose up like a storm again, instantly unscrolling a picture of mountains and rivers behind Qin Mu. Endless sounds of collision rang out as the swords slashed at the roots and branches that were trying to pass through.

The power of Sword Picture was extraordinary, and in addition to that, Qin Mu's swords were all made from the best materials. Because of that, there were quite some roots and branches of the divine tree primordial spirit that got chopped off.

However, Celestial Being Realm was still Celestial Being Realm. The divine tree primordial spirit crashed over with a world-shaking rumble. Sword Picture instantly crumbled, and the eight thousand swords flew off in all directions!

"Fatty Dragon!" Qin Mu shouted out loudly.

The dragon qilin came sprinting over from the front, but even though his speed was very fast, his speech was very slow. "Cult Master, you've created trouble again."

The body of the dragon qilin became larger and larger until it collided with the divine tree primordial spirit. True fire blazed around his body, and the flames with extremely high temperature burned down the divine tree primordial spirit!

The Celestial Being Realm's strong practitioner immediately called back his primordial spirit, and a burly man wearing a lined jacket rushed forth with heavy footsteps. Behind him, a rock giant appeared, which was his mountain god primordial spirit that had boundless strength. With a punch, he sent the dragon qilin flying.

The dragon qilin tumbled back in midair. Because he was too fat, he couldn't help when he couldn't control the fire clouds, thus he immediately pulled himself into a ball and shouted out, "Fu Brothers!"

The two white bats flapped their wings to fly over and let out silent soundwaves from their mouths. Those soundwaves turned the pursuers into a complete mess.

The dragon qilin crashed onto the ground and pulled out his head before shaking it. He roared in anger, "I had called you guys to catch me!"

The two white bats flew around nimbly to avoid the attacks from below, until they grabbed two guys and went to hang upside down on a tree, hugging their victims to drink their blood. Yet the tree ended up transforming as it was the primordial spirit of another strong practitioner, binding the two white bats securely.

Qin Mu took out a huge white bone hammer and shook it gently. In an instant, countless skulls came out from the eyes, ears, mouth, and nose of the white skull, filling the entire sky. The skulls squeaked weirdly and pounced forth, shuttling among the crowd and biting whoever they found before tunneling into their bodies.

The dragon qilin rushed over again and spewed out blazing true fire towards the green tree primordial spirit, saving the two white bats.

Yu Bochuan saw the situation and immediately shouted out, "Retreat! We can't execute our skills here, we'll have to fight them outside!"