

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 431-435

Chapter 431: Cooked Duck

God Bai Xi kept staring at Qin Mu who cautious and conscientious, attaching the other's leg seriously without any complaint. He sutured the root of the leg with the leg chosen by the god.

"Senior Brother Bai Xi is not a human, right?" Qin Mu examined the nerves and activated the nerve system of the broken section, nursing it with medicine. "I see the structure of your body is different that of humans. What is your race?"

Light poured out from the heart of God Bai Xi's brows and a primordial spirit soared out. It was a dragon horse which had wings on its back and a long horn on its head. Its mane fluttered in the wind as its body shone from its snow white color. The dragon horse was lively and full of enthusiasm, truly having the vitality attributed to its name bearers!"

Qin Mu raised his head to take a look before praising, "You are a divine steed! This kind of primordial spirit is rare!"

"Using the term divine steed to describe me is also according to the times." God Bai Xi's primordial spirit stared at his actions. "However, I rarely show my true form. During Founding Emper... Cough, cough. In the past, of course, before you were born, divine steeds like me could only deliver letters to people and be their mounts. It was truly a waste of our talents."

Qin Mu's expression changed slightly and he asked, "In that case, how did Senior Brother Bai Xi go to High Heavens?"

The god sighed. "The heaven changed, the earth changed, even lowly gods like my kind received our day to shine. Not long after the calamity, I surrendered. After that, Great Ruins appeared. Back then, many of those who had surrendered with me shone brighter and were all better at currying favor than me, so they left this world to enjoy their lives, leaving only a few of us behind. Those fellows were all good at boot-licking, but I was not. It was fine anyway though—better be a chicken's beak than a cow's rump.

He smiled. "Even though those fellows knew how to boot-lick, the moment they reached the upper realm, they became the lowest of the low there. Because of that, they are worse off than us who stay at the lower realm, riding roughshod over people and staying high up at the top, enjoying people's worship and sacrifices."

"Yet, you are still no more than a runner until now," Qin Mu said with a smile.

God Bai Xi was furious and his god's aura burst forth. "What did you say?"

Qin Mu smiled. "Don't get agitated and make me connect the wrong nerve, or you'll be limping even after I attach your leg back."

God Bai Xi sighed. "You are right, I'm indeed a runner. I had run to deliver letters in the past and I'm now running to bring disaster to this land. All the dirty works are thrown at me, and I'm even dirtier than I

was in the past. But it can't be helped. If I don't do what they ask, it will be hard for me to escape death. How strong are the four sovereigns of High Heavens? Their abilities are greater than mine, but they can still only be runners. Not only that, we also have to risk our lives! Who can say how many of us will make it through this?"

His eyes narrowed from worry. Up till then, the other meteorological weapons had not been activated. It meant that Star Sovereign Qiao and the rest were most likely dead.

"If you were to surrender to me, I could make you a mountain god and you enjoy your sacrifices. Why don't you be a mountain god beside Surging River so you can accompany Dragon Rearing Sovereign? All the people who hang themselves on the mountain and jump off the cliffs would be your food. I have a good place, there's a mountain beside Deer County called Hundred Years Mountain. Its scenery is beautiful and the mountain is over three hundred thousand feet tall. If you became a mountain god there, it wouldn't be an insult to you."

"Bah!" God Bai Xi smiled at him. "I'm not a shameless person like Dragon Rearing Sovereign. I've already surrendered once so how can I surrender again? Do I still want my face? What's more, I'm a vegetarian, I don't eat humans. I had wanted to be a mountain god in the past, but it was a pity I was too fast, so I had to deliver letters as a runner. If I had run slightly slower, I might have just landed myself an official position."

Qin Mu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "This is your abilities being detrimental to you."

God Bai Xi smiled. "You are quite a good person and also kind; I admire you very much. After you attach my leg, we can sit down for a talk. Even if Eternal Peace Empire is wiped out, you can follow me to High Heavens. I can't promise anything, but I can at least protect you and your whole family.

Qin Mu gave his thanks. "It's good to leave a way out for myself too. I've long wanted to go to High Heavens, but I don't have divine incense so I can't contact them.

"This is easy, I have some." God Bai Xi's gaze flickered as he said, "As long as you treat my injuries and let me successfully call on this disaster, I'll bring you to High Heavens.

Qin Mu scattered some powder on the broken section of the leg and saw nerves growing rapidly, waving their tentacles like earthworms. "I had planned to sign the Pact of Earth Count with you to prevent you from bringing the disaster, yet you advise me to surrender. Senior brother, after your leg is attached, let us sign the Pact of Earth Count immediately. You can't go back on your word this time!"

God Bai Xi looked at his hand techniques and saw his fingers moving up and down quickly. The speed of his fingers was too much for the eyes to take in yet they moved exquisitely, as though he was threading a needle and also manipulating the needle for the art of healing. "You've learned sewing before? Your hands move like those of a tailor," the god said in bewilderment.

"Somewhat." Qin Mu's vital qi transformed into thread and connected the nerves. "I have learned it for a few years."

God Bai Xi was curious. "What else have you learned?"

Qin Mu's fingers moved faster and faster as he spoke. "Formation skills, fist skills, pupil skills, knife skills, body techniques, forging, painting and calligraphy, carpentry, poems and songs. I know a little about all of them."

The nerves in God Bai Xi's broken leg connected with the divine leg, and he could instantly feel it, which filled him with delighted surprise. He took a glance at Qin Mu and thought to himself, 'This brat's abilities ain't bad and his heart isn't bad as well. I really don't want to kill him just like this... What a pity.'

Qin Mu went to connect his blood vessels and used the dragon qilin's dragon saliva to grow the flesh and blood. "The bone marrow has still not fused. This part is the most difficult. Senior brother, bone marrow is used for creating blood and its impact is extremely large. I need to first cultivate it with medicine, then nourish it so it would be able to produce blood. Now, after your bone marrow starts working, you and I shall sign the Pact of Earth Count. You won't call upon the disaster and I will let you return to High Heavens."

God Bai Xi examined all the herbs, ensuring the youth didn't play any tricks, then smiled. "Not a problem."

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and ordered people to bring in a huge pot. After soaking the herbs in the water, he had people to light a fire and said, "In about two days, the bone marrow will be able to start producing blood again."

"Move the huge pot closer, my hand can't leave Five Thunder Pot," God Bai Xi immediately said.

Qin Mu smiled at him. "Senior Brother Bai Xi sure does things seamlessly. Are you still scared I will do anything? The pot is right here, and you know I can't move it. If your hand is always on Five Thunder Pot, I'm scared you may accidentally activate it."

God Bai Xi looked at him and their gazes locked onto each other. Qin Mu didn't back down.

God Bai Xi felt refreshed and full of vigor. He laughed loudly and said, "Fine, as you wish."

Qin Mu sat down nearby and waited quietly. The divine flood dragon king guarded him by the side. God Bai Xi's primordial spirit guarded the sky, prepared to activate Five Thunder Pot anytime while he soaked in the pot, slowly feeling the medicinal energy seeping into his wounded leg, nourishing his flesh. The medicinal energy gradually reached his bones, bringing life to his bone marrow.

"Comfortable." God Bai Xi was utterly bored so he asked for fun, "Is Cult Master Qin married?"

"I'm married." Qin Mu fetch a sundial and observed the time. The sundial had many marked scales and was very detailed. "I married twice."

"What a pity. I planned to introduce a few beauties of my race when you came to High Heavens." God Bai Xi chuckled. "Your kids would've been half-human and half-horse. Just thinking about it makes me want to laugh. Hahahaha!"

Qin Mu didn't reply to him and continued to look at the sundial.

God Bai Xi seemed to be in a good mood and kept talking nonsense, laughing from time to time. He seemed to be very pleased with himself.

Without his notice, a day and a half passed while God Bai Xi's laughter grew louder and louder. His gaze towards Qin Mu was also becoming more and more unpleasant.

"Cult Master Qin, let me tell you a joke. In the past, there was a person who decided to cook a duck. When it was cooked and he was about to eat it, the duck flew away. Hahahaha, why aren't you laughing? Let me tell you another joke, that cooked duck flew back later on and ate that idiot! Hahahaha..."

Qin Mu remained motionless and continued to stare at the sundial.

God Bai Xi looked at him fiercely and sneered, "You don't laugh and you don't talk, are you discriminating against me? You are discriminating against me! I'm going to kill you!"

Qin Mu raised his head and smiled. "Time's out, action."

As he said that, there was a sudden tremor as five demons with green faces and tusks appeared around Fragrance Well. They whirled around Five Thunder Pot and it vanished into thin air!

God Bai Xi's primordial spirit stretched out to grab it, but he grabbed nothing. He only managed to grab one of the demons while roaring in anger. Thunder rumbled and the entire Purple Chaste City shook violently!

Behind Qin Mu, the divine flood dragon king roared and revealed his true form, coiling around the courtyard of Fragrance Well. He stared at the primordial spirit of his enemy.

God Bai Xi crushed the huge demon and immediately summoned his primordial spirit back. The moment it entered his body, he instantly felt evil qi pouring out from his wounded leg, invading all parts of his body, wandering between his primordial spirit and divine treasures. His blood couldn't help running cold as he hurried to execute his magic power to suppress it!

'Crap! After all that guarding, I still didn't manage to protect myself!'

The divine flood dragon king took the chance to pounce on him, and his body locked God Bai Xi tightly, making him unable to move. The grip was so tight that veins were bursting out on his forehead.

Qin Mu stood up and pulled out Carefree Sword to throw it on the ground. Smiling, he said, "Senior Brother Bai Xi, the ducks I cook can never fly away. Take the sword, you can cut off the poisoned parts yourself. Divine flood dragon king, let him go. When I cook ducks, I like them to cut themselves in pieces without my help. Now that you've been poisoned by me, Senior Brother Bai Xi, you can only sever yourself from the neck down. Nothing below it can be kept."

The divine flood dragon king hesitated for a moment, but still let go.

God Bai Xi roared loudly and his god's aura rolled out in waves, exploding the pot of medicinal liquid. He walked toward Qin Mu with his murderous intent overflowing into the sky.

The divine flood dragon king was extremely nervous. He was about to make a move when God Bai Xi suddenly dispersed his god's aura and knelt down on one knee with a sigh. "I've already surrendered once in the past, so what if I surrender again? I'm willing to submit."

Qin Mu smiled at him. "Don't worry, the scenery at Hundred Years Mountain is very nice, and you are very suitable to stay there. Make an oath to Earth Count. Once you do it, I'll let you be the mountain god of Hundred Years Mountain and you'll be able to enjoy your sacrifices."

After half a day, God Bai Xi's face was very dark. He had ridden the wind and clouds to hurry to Deer County, which was beside Surging River, with a frown. All around Deer County were barren hills of three thousand feet and wild rivers. Where was the three hundred thousand feet mountain with beautiful scenery?

God Bai Xi descend to the ground and asked a farmer, "Where's Hundred Years Mountain?"

"That's the one!" God Bai Xi followed the direction of his finger and saw that Hundred Years Mountain was actually a small hill which was saturated with the atmosphere of death. At the sight of it, he couldn't help shouting angrily, "That place is clearly a burial mound, a place to bury corpses! Why is it called Hundred Years Mountain?"

The farmer smiled at him. "What happens to an ordinary person after a hundred years? Of course, it's death! Therefore it's named Hundred Years Mountain. Everyone is buried there after reached a hundred years."

God Bai Xi was stunned, not understanding. "Isn't Hundred Years Mountain supposed to be three hundred thousand feet high?"

"You fool with the horn!" The farmer couldn't resist himself as he scolded him. "When a dead person lies down, they are merely a few inches high. So to a dead person, isn't Hundred Years Mountain three hundred thousand feet high?"

God Bai Xi was furious and flew to Hundred Years Mountain angrily. "Damn you, Qin brat!"

Suddenly, Surging River split apart and a huge head popped out from the center of the river, sizing him up curiously while laughing. "I was thinking who had such an aura of a god, and I see it's Dao Friend Bai Xi. Why are you here as well? You were just cursing Qin brat, so what happened?"

"So it's Dragon Rearing Sovereign!" God Bai Xi hurriedly greeted him while standing on the mountain peak. "I came to bring disaster to Eternal Peace, but I met Heavenly Devil Cult Master—"

"There's no need for you to explain anymore, I get it!" The huge dragon in the center of the river shook his body and changed into the human-shaped Dragon Rearing Sovereign. He said with a solemn face, "He has a very honest face and looks easy to bully, right?"

"How did you know?" God Bai Xi asked him with a strange look.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign stamped his feet. “Because of his honest-looking face, I became Surging River Dragon King!”

Chapter 432: Invasion of the Strange

One god stood on the river and the other stood on Hundred Years Mountain, looking speechlessly at each other in dismay.

The river breeze whistled and the mountain wind howled. In early spring, both of them were bone-chilling.

After a moment, Dragon Rearing Sovereign gradually sunk into the water as he said, “Tidy your Hundred Years Mountain first, then build a mountain god temple. I will hold a banquet later to welcome you. Your mountain is too quiet, people will only go there during Pure Brightness Festival or Ghost Festival. The incense is very little. If you can’t survive on it, I’ll share some with you.”

God Bai Xi felt desolate. Dragon Rearing Sovereign ate meat so what he would share with him would also be people who had committed suicide in the river. Yet he was a vegetarian who had no fruit or trees on his mountain. There were quite a number of corpses though.

‘I think I should first construct a temple. Once it is done, there might be believers who will bring me some fruits when they come to offer incense. As long as they are not spoiled, I can eat them...’

In Purple Chaste City, Qin Mu looked at the fifteen yards tall Five Thunder Pot in front of him and his head started to ache slightly. Such a huge bottle gourd contained energy to wipe out the world. If the five great thunderclouds were accidentally released, it would be a huge disaster which would wipe the world!

“Cult Master, what about this Five Thunder Pot? Should we hide it?”

Everyone in Heavenly Devil Cult surrounded this bottle gourd and examined it, their hearts filled with terror. Qin Mu shook his head. “This bottle gourd isn’t safe anywhere. Any carelessness, and the power inside will be activated. The heavenly lightning will strike, killing I don’t know how many people.”

He circled around the bottle gourd, finding it a thorny problem. The worst part was that Eternal Peace Empire didn’t simply have a Five Thunder Pot—there were over a dozen more meteorological weapons like it which could destroy Eternal Peace Empire ten times over.

Qin Mu suddenly flicked a finger against Five Thunder Pot, and everyone felt their hair stand on ends. In an instant, heavenly thunderclouds gathered over an area of dozens of yards, and five directions divine lightning struck down!

After the wave of lightning, everyone was charred on the outside and their faces were black like charcoal. The courtyard in which they had been standing was destroyed by lightning in its entirety. In an instant, thousand bolts of lightning had struck down and the buildings collapsed, and even the land had melted!

Qin Mu spewed out a mouthful of black smoke while pondering over it. 'This thing is not bad for tempering the corporeal body. Borrowing the power of the five great thunderclouds to cultivate can allow one to quickly cultivate the corporeal body. Let us carry it back home... back to the sacred cult.'

"Cult Master!" Everyone's expressions changed drastically, and Elder Si Gong nearly cried out, "If we carried it back to the sacred cult, it would be finished if the gourd accidentally exploded!"

Qin Mu was troubled. "If this treasure can't be used by the sacred cult, won't it be wasted?"

"Not at all, not at all!" Elder Si Gong immediately said.

Qin Mu frowned and sighed ruefully. "This thing has many uses yet you guys don't know how good it is. Oh well, I'll just keep it. You guys can transfer it into my true dragon's nest. I have a use for it."

Everyone looked at one another in dismay. Five Thunder Pot was clearly an extremely dangerous thing, so how was it useful? It was clearly a ticking time bomb that could take one's life anytime!

If he put it in the dragon's nest, lightning would be unable to discharge in such a huge space, so if the power of Five Thunder Pot burst forth, even gods would be struck to death by the five great thunderclouds!

'Other than using Five Thunder Pot to refine the body, it can also be used to wipe out a sect. If I meet anyone I can't defeat, I can just give it a slap and drag them down with me!' Qin Mu thought to himself.

Everyone worked together to execute Five Demons Transfer Technique, sending Five Thunder Pot into the true dragon's nest. As they did, not one of them considered that their cult master might have such a dangerous idea.

Qin Mu thanked everyone and summoned the divine flood dragon king and the dragon qilin. They were about to hurry to God Broken Mountain Range to check on the situation when Si Yunxiang said, "Cult Master, the emperor is currently on his way here and will reach Purple Chaste City in seven days. Aren't you going to wait for him?"

Qin Mu stared at her with his eyes wide-open. He cried out, "You didn't tell him not to come?"

Si Yunxiang shook her head. "You only said there's no need to wait for him and didn't say to tell him to turn back. The emperor is driving Sunshot Divine Cannon over, and the exhaustion of medicinal stones is staggering as they hurry over with desperation..."

Qin Mu's scalp crawled and he could almost see Emperor Yanfeng sharpening his knife in preparation to chop off his head.

"Quickly inform him that he doesn't have to come anymore!" Qin Mu turned and jumped on the back of the divine flood dragon king.

"The emperor won't execute you, but he will definitely dare to execute me!" Si Yunxiang immediately complained.

“Don’t you know how to praise a bad thing?” Qin Mu rode the dragon into the distance, and his voice came from afar. “Change the way to break the news to him, and he will even reward you!”

“Praise a bad thing?”

Si Yunxiang was first stunned, then came to a realization. She immediately asked Elder Si Gong to bring her to find Emperor Yanfeng who was on the cannon battery with the civil and military officials following him. They were surrounded by imperial guards that had an awe-inspiring presence. The fifty-six furnaces on the huge cannon burned non-stop, using up countless medicinal stones. They were still hurrying to Purple Chaste City.

When Si Yunxiang reached them, Emperor Yanfeng was ordering his people to fetch the medicinal stones from the city in front of them. The medicinal stones on the cannon battery had long run out so he could only replenish them from the cities on the way.

“Congratulations, Your Majesty!” Si Yunxiang came forth to report. “God Bai Xi of High Heavens remembered Your Majesty’s broad and powerful might so he didn’t dare to create a ruckus and submitted. Now, he will belong to Eternal Peace and be the mountain god of Deer County’s Hundred Years Mountain. He will guard Your Majesty’s empire so it would last through the ages!”

Emperor Yanfeng was pleased when he looked around at the civil and military officials on his left and right while laughing loudly. “That rebellious God Bai Xi actually knew when to fall back. He knew that I’m coming personally and he wouldn’t be a match for me, so he might as well surrender. This is truly making me punch the air.”

“How would he dare to offend Your Majesty’s heavenly might? He could only surrender or else he would die a miserable death!” Lord Yan immediately said.

All the ministers congratulated Emperor Yanfeng, and he smiled from ear to ear. “All of you have followed me so you gain the credit as well. Everyone will be rewarded.”

All the ministers were delighted.

After the commotion, Sunshot Divine Cannon stopped for a moment as they prepared to return to the capital. Emperor Yanfeng summoned Si Yunxiang then, his face instantly sinking. He sneered at her, “Little Saintess of Si Family, your cult master told you to say that? Why doesn’t he dare to come to meet me?”

“Cult Master used Human Emperor’s Seal to summon the heroes from all parts of the country to defend against the invasion of High Heavens, holding them outside God Broken Mountain Range, preventing the enemies from invading, protecting the safety of Eternal Peace...”

“Alright, alright, no need to talk officiously!” Emperor Yanfeng sighed. “I know he put in much effort and has high achievements. It’s also because of him this time that Eternal Peace wasn’t wipe out and all of its people killed. I don’t have any intention to blame him. Furthermore, he also saved my face by letting you come here. How did he subdue Bai Xi of High Heavens?”

“By making threats and promises, showing the enemy he’s weak, using hundreds of different methods.”

Si Yunxiang told him how Qin Mu had subdued God Bai Xi, and Emperor Yanfeng was stunned. "Minister Qin helped Eternal Peace subdue two gods at such a young age, forcing them to guard mountains and rivers. With these kinds of things, even I am inferior. I was worried about the battle at God Broken Mountain Range so I had ordered people to head to investigate, and there is already news."

Si Yunxiang's heart tightened when Emperor Yanfeng said, "General of the Borders said that there are continuous earthquakes along some twenty thousand miles of God Broken Mountain Range. All the mountains had sunk, and the earthquakes have raised fog and darkness which is invading the God Broken Mountains. Ghost gods can be seen in the fog, but no traces of Imperial Preceptor and the rest could be found.

"I want to go over to see it personally, but the politics can't be messed up. The empire also can't be messed up... General of the Borders said that the place has signs of becoming part of Great Ruins. They are currently invading Eternal Peace..."

A private worry took root in Si Yunxiang, and she looked toward the west. "Cult Master is currently heading there! What exactly is happening there for Great Ruins to start expanding?"

Qin Mu rode the dragon until it was evening and they finally came to the surroundings of God Broken Mountain Range. He raised his head to look at it, and his heart suddenly jumped. He could only see gray fog covering the place in layer after layer. When the sun set in the west, it was soon drowned out.

"Something is wrong..."

God Broken Mountain Range was very long and the width of the mountains was also very great. The mountain range separated Great Ruins and Eternal Peace, taking up a hundred miles. Now it had sunk down, what replaced it was thick gray fog. Dull tremors came from it from time to time.

"Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor activated Earthquake Cauldron and broke this piece of mountain range, sinking the mountains down into the ground!"

Qin Mu could sense the tremors from the gray fog and a bad feeling arose in his heart. Since Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had used Earthquake Cauldron, it showed that he'd felt powerless to defend himself. He then didn't hesitate to take all of them down with him just to block them from crossing over God Broken Mountains!

When the sun set, darkness invaded from the west, and it was like a black flood had covered the sky, swallowing everything on the way. Every place it passed by vanished without a trace.

The darkness seemed to have substance and actually came to God Broken Mountain Range, drowning it. The darkness flooded to the front of Qin Mu's face before suddenly stopping!

Qin Mu raised his head and saw that the darkness was like a straight cliff whose top couldn't be seen. It separated the night of Eternal Peace from that of his home!

"Great Ruins has swallowed God Broken Mountain Range and spread toward Eternal Peace Empire. The darkness just swallowed up a hundred miles."

Qin Mu bent over and took out a flag to stab it where the darkness of Great Ruins touched the night of Eternal Peace. He said in a low voice, "In a few more days, we will know if the darkness is truly spreading or it has stopped. If the darkness of Great Ruins is expanding, it would probably be a catastrophic disaster to Eternal Peace Empire. Divine flood dragon king, let's go in!"

Divine flood dragon king acknowledged and transformed into the youth. Divine light shone around his body, and he brought Qin Mu and the dragon qilin into the ruins of God Broken Mountain Range.

"Flood dragons, come onto me!"

Qin Mu gave a low shout and executed Secrets of Dragon Control. The flood dragons flew toward him and coiled around his body. Two of them hung themselves from his ears like earrings.

Instantly, the magic power of the flood dragons fused with his, causing Qin Mu's abilities to soar frantically.

"Nine Heavens, awaken!"

Formation markings swirled in Qin Mu's eyes, and he opened his Nine Heavens Eyes. Divine lights shot out from his eyes and through the darkness. Wherever his gaze passed, it was like a light hole had pierced the darkness and the gray fog.

The divine flood dragon king didn't have such an ability and was pretty envious.

Qin Mu let him follow close to him as they slowly went deeper into the ruins of God Broken Mountains. Suddenly, Qin Mu stopped, and the divine flood dragon king also did so. What they saw in front of them were pieces of a tattered painting floating past silently.

It was Deaf's painting, but the things within it had already shattered. Something seemed to have jumped out of it, tearing it apart. However, there was still a remnant of terrifying power within it. If they accidentally touched it, they would face great danger.

Qin Mu avoided the painting and started walking again. He then suddenly stopped once more, for he saw hundreds of tattered paintings of all sizes floating silently in the gray fog. There were also chunks of large mountain rocks mixed among them.

Qin Mu frowned. They should be in Deaf's battlefield, since he was skilled in painting. His world in painting had thousands of different sights that were grand and magnificent. Even experts like Xing An would be sealed if they weren't careful and find it difficult to break free.

For Deaf to have so many tattered paintings at this place, one could imagine how fierce the battle had been!

"Your Majesty, be careful!"

The divine flood dragon hurriedly jumped in front of Qin Mu, defending him. "Don't touch these rocks. They contain a god's aura and has their divine arts left inside!"

Qin Mu hurriedly pulled away, but then he saw a huge body slowly moving in the darkness and gray fog. It was walking over to them.

They saw that the body was indomitable when it got closer to them. They could only see an incomparably thick leg obstructing their vision, but no upper body. Qin Mu raised his head and shone the divine light from his eyes upwards to gradually see a wide chest high above them. Looking upwards some more, he saw an imposing face of a god.

'A stone statue!'

Qin Mu's scalp crawled. A stone statue was walking in the darkness and the gray fog!

The divine flood dragon king also felt his blood running cold. In front of them was an incomparably tall and sturdy stone statue whose size was beyond their imagination!

Not only that, that stone statue was even walking in the darkness!

Ma ha... The flood dragons on Qin Mu's body were frightened and pulled back their heads.

"Don't cry." The dragon qilin's face was ashen as he spoke softly. "If you wake him up, he will ride you to kill people. I was ridden the whole night..."

Suddenly, the stone statue bent down as if having heard something. A huge face pushed through the darkness and appeared in front of Qin Mu and the rest.

Hu ling'er rolled her eyes and collapsed on the floor as though she had fainted. Her legs were held upwards stiffly while her tail was straight.

When the flood dragons and the dragon qilin saw the situation, they immediately learned from her example and lay down on the ground to play dead.

"Young master..." Hu Ling'er squinted her eyes and poked Qin Mu.

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment before collapsing on his back and sticking out his tongue. His body was stiff, his face black, making it look like he had died very miserably.

Chapter 433: Contact with Another World

When the divine flood dragon king saw Qin Mu also lying on the floor and acting dead, he was at a loss. He was a god, the divine flood dragon king, the esteemed god of the flood dragons, so how could he escape from trouble by shamelessly playing dead like Hu Ling'er and the rest?

Thump.

The divine flood dragon king collapsed onto the floor, his limbs distorting. His death seemed to be even more miserable than that of Qin Mu, which made it evident it wasn't his first time playing dead.

The huge head came down, but its eyes seemed to be bad. The giant face literally brushed across everyone's bodies as they held their breaths and remained motionless.

Issh.

The stone statue let out a long hiss before slowly straightening up to walk into the darkness. The thumping footsteps gradually went away.

"This stone statue seems to be looking for something." Qin Mu jumped up and pondered over it. "Where did it come from? Great Ruins? Or another world? What is it looking for?"

Hu Ling'er and all of the flood dragons crawled up while the divine flood dragon king patted the dust off his body. Hu Ling'er praised him, "Divine flood dragon king, among all of us, you're the best at playing dead. You must have practiced it many times! When you are free, you must teach me more!"

The divine flood dragon king's face flushed and he muttered, "I did not, don't talk nonsense! Playing dead is all about talent..."

Qin Mu walked away while saying, "Let's continue our search. Everyone be careful, since we don't know if there are other stone statues here! Divine flood dragon king, what's your opinion of the one we saw earlier?"

The divine flood dragon king thought for a moment before saying, "That stone statue is most likely not from Great Ruins."

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. "Not from Great Ruins? Why do you say so?"

"The stone statues in Great Ruins brave the wind and rain, frost and cold, so all of them are very old and worn down. But this stone statue was quite clean and fresh, as though it had just become a stone statue."

But the divine flood dragon king couldn't be sure. "However, there are also stone statues in Great Ruins that are most peculiar, so it could be one which hides in some sealed space where the elements cannot reach it."

Qin Mu muttered to himself irresolutely as he pondered over it. "Could there have been numerous stone statues hidden under God Broken Mountain Range? When it was destroyed, could they have risen up?"

"It's a possibility," the divine flood dragon king said. "Your Majesty, Dragon Rearing Sovereign had once said that the origin of God Broken Mountain Range was very fishy. It surrounded Great Ruins, separating it and Eternal Peace. Great Ruins was in a piece of chaos yet it was peaceful outside it, so there definitely had to be something wrong with God Broken Mountain Range."

As they entered deeper into the strange place, the gray fog and the darkness grew thicker and thicker. The air was filled with a dullness that could make one go crazy, and from time to time, trembling from Earthquake Cauldron would come from afar.

Qin Mu headed toward the tremors, and not long after, they encountered a second stone statue. It also seemed to be searching for something.

'Divine flood dragon king's words make sense' Qin Mu avoided the stone statue and thought to himself, 'These stone statues are most likely from under the God Broken Mountain Range!'

A mountain range being able to hold back the peculiarity of Great Ruins was strange by itself. On what did it rely on to block the darkness of Great Ruins?

Since Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had used Earthquake Cauldron to shatter God Broken Mountain Range, the darkness of Great Ruins had expanded by a hundred miles. Just from this point, it could be seen that God Broken Mountain Range had really possessed the ability to block the darkness.

The mountain range should have appeared after Founding Emperor Empire was wiped out and become Great Ruins. Qin Mu had once heard people saying that some god had created God Broken Mountain Range to separate Eternal Peace and Great Ruins and prevent people from Great Ruins to come in. When they created the mountains, they reached Mount Meru's area, but because there was someone on top of Great Thunderclap Monastery, they took a detour.

It couldn't be said for sure, but the god who had created the mountain range might have also buried numerous stone statues underneath it.

"Young master, could this stone statue be one of those that popped up in Eternal Peace Empire?" Hu Ling'er asked. As Qin Mu froze, stunned, she added, "It might be the god statues from near God Broken Mountain Range. Because many gods of High Heavens and other strong practitioners had died here, the stone statues could use them as sacrificial offerings to come back to life. However, because the sacrifices weren't enough, they couldn't revive completely and can only move around."

"There's this possibility as well," Qin Mu said with some suspicion. "If that's the case, what are the stone statues looking for?"

"Of course it's the Earthquake Cauldron that shattered God Broken Mountain Range!" Hu Ling'er said as though it was expected. "Earthquake Cauldron is their weapon and they need to find it to release all of its power. Although Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor shattered God Broken Mountain Range, he definitely didn't release everything that was inside the cauldron."

"Ling'er is really smart!" Qin Mu praised.

The little fox was proud of herself.

"It's just that since the stone statues can move, why don't they look for other meteorological weapons?" Qin Mu shook his head. "Finding other weapons would be much easier. On top of that, this place is still trembling, so it's evident that Earthquake Cauldron is still releasing its power continuously. With that, it shouldn't be too difficult for the stone statues to find it from the direction of the tremors. Because of that, what you guessed should be wrong. Divine flood dragon king's guess is more logical."

Hu Ling'er's proudness vanished without a trace.

Suddenly, Qin Mu stopped and collapsed to the floor to play dead again. Incomparably heavy footsteps came from in front of them as a tall stone statue walked toward them. Qin Mu narrowed his eyes and saw that the back of that stone statue was filled with flags. They had also petrified, but there was a huge eye on each and every flag, which looked very strange.

Lumps of black qi poured into the flags behind the stone statue. With it, one of the eyes on a flag gradually transformed from rock into flesh and blood. The eye slowly became a true eye.

It rolled around in the flag, looking very rough. It was obvious that the energy wasn't enough for it to completely break free of its petrified state.

'Devil eye! The stone statue is a devil!'

Qin Mu's scalp crawled and he almost jumped up. Since it was a devil, it definitely couldn't be a stone statue from under God Broken Mountain Range. What walked in Great Ruins in the darkness were the monsters of the devil race. They weren't afraid of the strangeness because they were the peculiarity themselves!

Qin Mu once met a devil god in the darkness, and he had lured them forward, making him mistake the outskirts of Fengdu as Carefree Village. Village Chief had even fought with him!

'That's not right. If these stone statues are devil gods, why did they become stone statues? The devil gods I saw in the past were all full of vigor!'

All kinds of thoughts jumped around in his head, and he suddenly thought of a possibility. The world of the stone statues wasn't the one overlapping with Great Ruins and Eternal Peace. They weren't the devil gods from Great Ruins, but had come from another world. Because they traversed into another world, their corporeal bodies turned into stone and their power still remained outside!

'What exactly is going on in this place?'

Qin Mu's mind was groggy. At night in Great Ruins, there were three to five different worlds, but now that God Broken Mountain Range had crumbled, a new world had shown up!

'Is that new world going to overlap with Eternal Peace? Why did such an unimaginable thing happen?'

Just as he thought this far, the devil eye on the flag rolled to survey the surroundings. Suddenly, its gaze landed on Qin Mu and the rest who were playing dead on the ground, and playfulness appeared in it.

Fear struck Qin Mu's heart.

The flag suddenly fell off the back of the stone statue and landed right in front of them. Qin Mu abandoned his plans to play dead and immediately rose while shouting, "Divine flood dragon king!"

The divine flood dragon king instantly transformed back into his original form when he heard him. Qin Mu brought Hu Ling'er to jump onto its while the dragon qilin led the other flood dragons to climb up the dragon's back. The divine flood dragon then whooshed and rushed away!

Behind them, the stone statue turned around and its hand slammed down at an extremely fast speed!

The divine flood dragon king roared, and all his vital qi exploded, turning into a torrenting flood. It transformed into a long river which quickly coiled around the arm of the stone statue, trying to crush it.

The arm of that stone statue bent and straightened, and with that, the divine art of the divine flood dragon king was shattered.

He felt his blood ran cold and shouted, "Your Majesty, it's a true god!"

"It should be a true devil!" Qin Mu corrected him.

The stone statue raised its feet and caught up to them in a few steps. The other hand came slamming down, and the divine flood dragon king avoided the strike. In the meantime, the flag soared into the sky before landed on the ground. The devil eye on it continued to stare at the group.

When the divine flood dragon king escaped a certain distance away, the petrified flag would soar up once again and land close to them. It was like a hopping flag.

"The stone statue is relying on that eye to see! Without it, the devil god won't be able to locate us!"

Qin Mu instantly came to a realization and took out Sun Jade Eye from his taotie sack. He immediately placed it eye on the dragon's back and activated it without a word.

Hmmmm!

A beam of sun divine ray tore apart the darkness and the fog, slicing at the eye on the flag. A black ray instantly shot out from the devil eye as well, blocking the sun divine ray.

Qin Mu grabbed Moon Jade Eye with his other hand and adjusted its direction. A thin light blade shot out from Moon Jade Eye, and wherever it passed by, space would literally solidify into substance!

The rays from one a and a moon instantly tore apart the black ray from the devil eye and shattered the eye. The petrified flag was left with only a broken hole!

'Using Moon Jade Eye and Sun Jade Eye together seems to result in an even greater power!"

Qin Mu suppressed the astonishment in his heart and raised his head to look at the stone statue. Its movements suddenly stopped, and it tilted its ears as though it was trying to hear something.

"Don't move." Qin Mu whispered under his breath. The divine flood dragon king immediately stopped and Qin Mu said softly, "Slowly walk, don't hurry..."

The divine flood dragon king slowly crept forward in fear of making any sound while Qin Mu stared intensely at the stone statue. It seemed to be looking around, smashing here and kicking there, but it didn't notice them.

Suddenly, the divine flood dragon king's body paused and he said in a trembling voice, "Your Majesty..."

"Continue walking!" Qin Mu didn't turn back his head.

"Your Majesty, look ahead!" the divine flood dragon king croaked.

Hu Ling'er's voice was also trembling. "Young master, look ahead..."

"Ahead?"

Qin Mu was slightly stunned and turned back to look before them. As his eyes caught sight of what the others were referring to, he couldn't help staring blankly, all his sense having flown out. Behind them, the stone statue pummeled everything and shattered the whole place, slowly closing in on them.

Yet Qin Mu seemed to feel nothing. After some time, he muttered, "Imperial Preceptor, what have you done..."

Chapter 434: Impressive Sight of Heaven and Earth

In front of them, the sky and the land seemed to be connected together. The already strange sight was made even more shocking by a huge hole blown between them.

It was difficult to describe it since the sky was empty before, so how could a hole be blown through it?

The land was incomparably thick. It couldn't be penetrated even if a huge hole had been drilled through it, which presented another kind of inconceivable and impressive sight.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had to have used Earthquake Cauldron at the crucial moment, borrowing the divine art of the meteorological weapon to pierce through the land and the sky of this world and another world, creating the magnificent sight of the two coming together!

Furthermore, the power of Earthquake Cauldron was extremely great, to the extent that the wound between two worlds still hadn't recovered. The barriers of the two worlds couldn't heal themselves!

In front of the huge hole, Great Ruins and Eternal Peace were at night while behind the hole, there was a sun rising, shining on a black and tall devil castle.

The sky of the other world was situated under the horizon of God Broken Mountain Range while the land was in the sky above God Broken Mountain Range. From Qin Mu's angle, he could see the land of that world, and there were all kinds of sharp buildings which looked like long knives, long swords, and spears. Those buildings were ten thousand feet tall and were built with great denseness.

It was a completely different style of construction compared to that in Eternal Peace. Grand and sinister devil castles were situated up and down huge mountains extending without end into the distance. Some of them were even floating in the sky. Sunlight shone on them, casting shadows on God Broken Mountain Range.

The trees and mountains of that world had abnormal shapes. They were twisted and terrifying.

Sunlight from the other world shone over from the ground and hit the bodies of Qin Mu and the rest. Standing in front of the incomparably huge circular hole, they were miniature like ants.

The sunlight from the other world lengthened their shadows, but compared to the hole, the shadows were incomparably fine.

Under their feet was the sun and the land was above their heads. It was like they were standing in front of a mirror which reflected things upside down.

On top of that, the hole was still trembling gently, making the rocks in the surroundings of God Broken Mountain Range rise in the air from the continuous shakes.

The bodies of Qin Mu and the rest turned numb from the tremors, and their primordial spirits grew unstable.

One could only imagine what terrifying energy had been unleashed when Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had used Earthquake Cauldron!

“The earthquakes here are coming from the hole. It isn’t Imperial Preceptor who’s still using Earthquake Cauldron.”

Qin Mu’s heart sank. After going into God Broken Mountain Range, he sensed tremors from time to time and thought that Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was still using Earthquake Cauldron. Never did he expect them to be coming from the hole that connected two worlds.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor wasn’t there, and his life and death were unknown.

Qin Mu raised his head and looked at the land floating in the sky. A powerful devil god stood there, sending out his primordial spirit as his corporeal body petrified.

There were numerous strangely-shaped devils that were like hard working ants surrounding the devil god’s petrified body to construct a large sacrificial altar. Tens of thousands of slaves were led up them to be executed, creating the blood sacrifice to send the devil god’s stone statue over.

A wizard wearing white bones and feathers on his head was casting a spell on the large sacrificial altar. The sight of blood flowing around it was captured in the eyes of Qin Mu and the rest. It was a kind of cruel beauty.

The sight was shocking, cruel, and terrifying.

That world was still in a barbaric and bloody era. Their divine arts were very primitive and reeked of blood.

“Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor can be said to have brought huge trouble!”

Qin Mu’s scalp crawled. Earthquake Cauldron had opened a passageway to another world, and there seemed to be numerous devil gods in that world. When they saw the world of Eternal Peace Empire,

they were naturally happy at seeing a new prey. Desire to conquer rose in their hearts, and they didn't hesitate to even petrify their bodies to send themselves to Eternal Peace!

However, what was weird was that after the stone statues of the devil gods passed through, they didn't try to execute an even larger sacrifice to open up the hole created by Earthquake Cauldron. Instead, they were searching around for something.

"Besides, it's such a huge hole, so why can't we see any devils coming through it?" Qin Mu was puzzled.

The divine flood dragon king seemed to have discovered something, for he said, "Your Majesty, the army of the devils is on the sacrificial altar over there!"

Qin Mu looked in the direction, and his heart filled with fear.

The slaves of the devil world were constructing a large sacrificial altar that was numerous times larger than the one he'd seen earlier. Its body was like a huge mountain shaved flat, and tens of thousands of devil wizards were floating around, using the blood of the slaves to paint various runes.

Meanwhile, at the border of the sacrificial altar, the devil army was walking with grandeur toward the center. They had to be preparing to use the opportunity presented to them to send their army into Eternal Peace!

"Could it be that they can't cross this hole and have to rely on the power of blood sacrifice for their warriors to pass?"

Qin Mu stared blankly. He stretched his hand out to try to cross into the other world, but he met an invisible barrier. There was clearly another world in front of him, but he couldn't enter it.

The divine flood dragon king and the dragon qilin also tried it. The stronger they were, the stronger the resistance. They couldn't enter another's time and space.

Suddenly, they heard a loud sound as though a heavy object had landed on the ground. It startled Qin Mu and the rest back to their senses.

A devil god's stone statue had been sent over from the world on the other side. The three hundred yards tall stone statue stood quietly to their right, about three hundred yards away.

On its surface, runes formed by fresh blood moved continuously and changed shape, gradually sinking into the stone.

The statue suddenly twitched and slowly moved its body. It was evident that the wizards in the other world had used the slaves as blood sacrifices to give it the ability to move by itself.

It's just that the devil gods still couldn't transfer their massive energy over, so the stone statues couldn't change back to their corporeal bodies.

"Quickly, go!"

The divine flood dragon king immediately sprinted into the distance, circling the huge hole

Qin Mu stood on its back and looked behind them. He saw the stone statue bend down and crawl toward the earth. Its arms pushed into the earth like drills, and soon the whole stone statue went head first into the earth. In no time, there was no longer any sign of it having ever been there.

'This stone statue seems to be searching for something too! What is it exactly? Imperial Preceptor, Grandpa Blind, are they still all alive? If they are alive, where are they hiding?'

Qin Mu executed Nine Heavens Divine Eyes and carefully searched for traces of Imperial Preceptor and the rest. As they continued to head north, he saw more signs of battle. There were marks left behind by Butcher and Blind as they fought the gods of High Heavens.

"Divine flood dragon king, be careful!"

Qin Mu saw a black line that was staying still in the air, and the divine flood dragon king stopped. He was slightly stunned as he also saw something wrong.

He went around the black line. When his line of sight shifted, he saw the black line become wider. It was a knife light that had paused in the air. It had sliced apart space, but then got stuck. However, the power of the divine art in the knife didn't fade away, so the space couldn't heal!

"What a terrifying knife skill!"

The divine flood dragon king couldn't help shivering. Such a knife skill could be known as a divine knife. When it reached the realm of Dao, it was invulnerable and extremely terrifying.

"Grandpa Butcher is Heaven Knife, and this is Pig Slaughtering Knife Skills!"

Qin Mu couldn't help exclaiming in astonishment. He had also learned Pig Slaughtering Knife Skills before, but he could never match Butcher's level.

Butcher's knife was too wild. Even if other people learned his skills, it would be difficult for them to unleash their power. Only by becoming as crazy as Butcher could they unleash the power of his knife skills.

Next, the group saw a sea of scorching flames smelting the mountains. Even the darkness found it difficult to consume that sea of flames.

'Grandpa Mute's furnace has been shattered!'

Qin Mu was astonished. The reason for the sea of flames was Mute's furnace. Once it shattered, the flames inside spilled out in all directions.

'Could Grandpa Mute have died?'

They crossed the sea of flames and Qin Mu suddenly saw Old Rulai.

He was sitting in a lotus position, with twenty heavens surrounding him. Gods and buddhas of all sizes sat in his surroundings.

Beside them was a god of High Heavens, and the two men were facing each other.

For a moment, Qin Mu was stunned, then sighed. He bowed at Old Rulai and picked him up to bring him to the divine flood dragon king's back. They then continued on their way.

Hu Ling'er turned her head back to ask curiously, "Young master, why is that old monk not moving and even need you to carry him?"

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "He has already taken that god down with him."

Hu Ling'er was stunned.

Not long later, Qin Mu saw Old Dao Master. The old Daoist was clutching a sword technique with one hand and holding a sword with another. There was a celestial air to him as he stood with his head raised to look at the god who had pulled half of his body out from the mountain he had possessed. There was a smile on Old Dao Master's face.

Divine lights shot off from Qin Mu's eyes, and he saw that the heart of the god's brows had been pierced by a sword. The wound left behind was very fine and hard to notice.

He looked at Old Dao Master and saw that his body was tattered. There were injuries everywhere, but they were no longer bleeding.

"Is the old Daoist still alive?" Hu Ling'er asked.

Qin Mu shook his head and walked down to bring Old Dao Master up while saying softly, "His blood ran out. His last attack must have changed his primordial spirit into a sword which he stabbed into the heart of that god's brows. His primordial spirit transformed into Dao after the stab and exploded with power, destroying itself as well. Once the power of the move was exhausted, the primordial spirit also dispersed."

People who walk different paths cannot make plans together. Even though Heavenly Devil Cult and Dao Sect's paths were different, Qin Mu was still extremely respectful to this Old Dao Master.

Hu Ling'er became solemn and straightened her clothes. She then bowed respectfully to Old Dao Master. "A high-minded and righteous person in his old age, one with heart full of fierce passion. Salute!"

When the flood dragons saw this, they all stood up on their hind legs and cupped their claws together. "Ma ha!"

They continued to walk forward until they saw a huge snake lying on the ground. It was Willow Immortal.

The group saw less and less of the stone statues from the other world, but the atmosphere became more and more somber. The corners of Qin Mu's eyes wrinkled in fear of seeing the corpses of Cripple, Granny Si, and the rest.

He dragged Willow Immortal on the divine flood dragon king's back as well."Village Chief said that there needed to be a person to collect the corpses. Senior Sister Willow Immortal, I'm here. Follow me home..."

They then saw White Immortal who was covered in silver-colored spikes upon which a ball of thread was tangled. He held a plate with silver needles in his hand.

There was a huge hole in his chest, a hand still sticking out from it. He had to have killed his opponent and not expected him to still manage to take his life before succumbing to death.

The surroundings were completely silent, with only mountain rocks floating in the darkness and fog.

Qin Mu and the rest walked over, and a magnetic force under their feet seemed to vanish. There was a strange force field there, and Qin Mu raised his head to look at the stars.

"Great Overarching Heavenly Stars!"

'Granny...' His heart couldn't help skipping a beat.

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Above them was the starry sky formed by Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Palm Force, and he saw Granny Si sitting motionlessly in the starry sky. The beautiful woman had her palm stretched out as if she had just used her art.

She looked magnificent.

Chapter 435: Return Just Like the Swallows

Qin Mu suppressed the unease in his heart and shifted his gaze from Granny Si's body. He then saw Butcher with his knife standing on a heavenly star.

His body was tall and sturdy. The two knives were side by side, but he didn't move as well.

Qin Mu then saw Hermit Qing You. He was wielding a horsetail whisk, which at that moment was placed next to his elbow. He sat in a lotus position, and the thing upon which he was sitting was also a star.

Next, Qin Mu saw Mute standing on a fire star of Great Overarching Heavenly Stars.

Qin Mu's heart shook violently, and he nearly vomited blood. He shifted his gaze with difficulty and saw Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor.

The man sat on Earthquake Cauldron below which was one of the stars of Great Overarching Heavenly Stars.

Qin Mu shifted his gaze from his body and saw Rat Immortal, Fox Immortal, and the other people. Cripple had brought Apothecary, who was still bleeding, to sit on one of the stars as well. Blind had his head lowered while leaning on his bamboo cane. There was also a star under his feet.

Old Ma was like a buddha, Deaf was holding onto a brush, Queen Yi held her wing knife, and King Kun still possessed the horn on his head. They were also within Great Overarching Heavenly Stars that had burst forth from Granny Si's palm. Each and every one of them was standing on a star.

"Where's Sister Jing? Why is she not here?"

Qin Mu hurriedly looked around, trying to find traces of Yan Jingjing.

"Even if it was Sun Ship, it couldn't block the gods of High Heavens, right?"

Suddenly, a beam of bright light swept past them, and Qin Mu saw a sun. It was half black, so only when it turned over were they basked in its bright rays.

Sun Ship was extremely huge, so even if its body was blocked by a mountain peak, the sunlight could still be faintly seen coming from the other side.

Yet Sun Ship showed no movement. Its aura could not be felt.

Qin Mu's heart suddenly sank. Hu Ling'er at that moment said, "Young master, I don't see Yellow Immortal and Tuxing Feng..."

Qin Mu composed himself and continued to look around with the two divine rays shooting out from his eyes. He saw a god standing behind Granny Si with his fingers put together like a sword, pointing at the back of her head.

Yet that god was frozen in place and couldn't move.

Next, Qin Mu saw Flower Sovereign of High Heavens. She was a woman with flowers blooming under her feet, filling the sky as though they had grown from the sky. She stood upside down on one of the flowers as though she was walking on the sky to attack Great Overarching Heavenly Star Force Field.

Yet she also was frozen, not moving at all.

Qin Mu then saw a third god which was in the sky above Sun Ship. He was stretching his claws out as though to attack someone on the ship. Yet he was also frozen in the air.

Qin Mu looked farther back and saw other gods of High Heavens. They were in different poses, like they had been caught in the middle of battle. Not one god was still able to move.

"Are they dead?"

Qin Mu wanted to stabilize his mind, but he kept finding it hard to do so. This sight was simply too peculiar. Everyone was standing motionless as though time had stopped. But if the time had truly stopped, how were Qin Mu and the rest not affected?

“Your Majesty, they should still be alive,” the divine flood dragon king suddenly said. “I can still feel their aura. Their breaths are long and drawn out. Only a few of them don’t have any breath left. What’s weird is that their primordial spirits are not in their bodies. It’s as if they had been pulled out from within them...”

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. “Primordial spirits were pulled out of their bodies?”

The divine flood dragon king nodded and said, “There are no primordial spirits in these bodies. I can guess from Granny Si and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s positions that it should be some sort of primordial spirit formation. When their divine arts suddenly burst forth, everyone’s primordial spirits were forcefully dragged out of their bodies. If I were to continue with this guess, their injuries had to have been so severe that they could only decide to use primordial spirits to fight.”

Qin Mu left out a sigh of relief, and his heart relaxed a little. “They aren’t dead, they’re just fighting with their primordial spirits... Divine flood dragon king, you are more knowledgeable in this, do you know where their primordial spirits go?”

“The speed of a primordial spirit is very fast; it can travel tens of thousands of miles in a flash, moving through the boundless void. So their primordial spirits shouldn’t be here. Their destination is not something I could know.”

Qin Mu was stumped for words. The next moment though, he asked in an astringent voice, “Which of them have no more breath left?”

The divine flood dragon king pointed at Apothecary, then Cripple, Deaf, King Kun, and Rat Immortal.

Qin Mu’s heart became heavier and heavier.

“There are also some gods of High Heavens who have no more breath left. Their primordial spirits must have lost the battle...” the divine flood dragon king said in a low voice.

Qin Mu’s face darkened, and he rose to reach Sun Ship. He saw that everyone on it was frozen. From that, it was obvious that when Granny Si and the rest have executed the primordial spirit formation, the primordial spirits of everyone in the surroundings were brought away, no matter if they were mortals or gods!

“Young master...” Hu Ling’er saw Qin Mu’s face, and her heart grew uneasy. “Young master, they...”

“They won’t die.” Qin Mu closed his eyes before opening them up again with determination. “Divine flood dragon king, come and lend me your power! I want to use the magic power of god to execute Soul Guide! As long as their souls aren’t extinguished, I’ll be able to summon them back!”

The divine flood dragon king hesitated for a moment before saying, “Young master, your corporeal body might not be able to handle my magic power. I’m different from these flood dragons—I’m a god and

they aren't. You can withstand with your Divine Bridge Divine Treasure the borrowing of their power, but if you borrow my magic power, you will only burst your Divine Bridge Divine Treasure, since the bridge itself is broken..."

"I tell you to lend me so just lend me!" Qin Mu said firmly.

The divine flood dragon king was helpless and could only place the corpses of Old Dao Master, Old Rulai, and the rest down. "Your Majesty, I will transform into a huge dragon which will lie on your backbone to support your corporeal body so it won't be blown into pieces. However, I can't protect the divine treasures. If Your Majesty can't endure it, just give me the word and I will take back my magic power."

"Do it!"

The form of the divine flood dragon king rapidly shrunk and transformed into a three yards long sapphire blue flood dragon which stuck itself to Qin Mu's back. It then gradually faded out, transforming into a sapphire blue marking of a flood dragon on Qin Mu's back. It was like a tattoo.

Qin Mu executed Secrets of Dragon Control and instantly borrowed the magic power of the flood dragons. Explosions could be heard coming from his body as his Seven Stars Divine Treasure, Celestial Being Divine Treasure, Life and Death Divine Treasure, and Divine Bridge Divine Treasures were all awakened!

The magic power of the flood dragons was already extremely dense and filled his divine bridge to the brim. Next, he directed the magic power of the divine flood dragon king, and instantly, his vigorous magic power broke through Divine Bridge Divine Treasure and went straight to Celestial Heavens!

Qin Mu's primordial spirit was struck by all that magic power and crossed over to the other shore, past the divine bridge. He was lifted by the violent magic power toward the celestial palaces.

However, the magic power of the divine flood dragon king wasn't enough to bring him all the way to Celestial Heavens. He was forced to stop at the Southern Heavenly Gates, which was considered just having entered the realm.

'Your Majesty's divine bridge is not broken!'

The divine flood dragon king was ineffably shocked, but at that moment, Qin Mu roused his incomparably vigorous magic power and cryptic devil language came out from his mouth as he executed Soul Guide!

It was the spell of Nine Spectres Sect and no remarkable divine art in Eternal Peace Empire, but it was something which had once caused turmoil in the land.

When Qin Mu had first entered Imperial College to learn techniques and divine arts, he didn't choose any with astonishing power. Instead, he found Soul Guide and Ghost Transferring Gods Dispatching Runes Command as he felt that these two spells were exotic and able to unleash power beyond one's imagination.

Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command was a spell left behind in Eternal Peace Empire by Dutian Devil King who had schemed to use it to seize land for his people's new home.

The origin of Soul Guide should not rest with Nine Spectres Sect either. It was not something they could have founded. This spell seemed to have a connection with Youdu, and Qin Mu even suspected at one point that it was probably from there. It was a spell which belonged to the soul category of Youdu.

It was just that his knowledge of Youdu language was still lacking and he didn't know much about the mysterious Youdu World, so he couldn't develop the spell to its extreme.

Even so, his attainments in Soul Guide had already far surpassed what Nine Spectres Sect had shown back then!

"Gate of Heaven Influence, open!" Qin Mu shouted out, and a terrifying door suddenly opened up behind him.

His magic power was violent, and the Gate of Heaven Influence also became abnormally huge and tall. The two doors of the several hundred yards gate opened up, and Youdu World instantly appeared in the darkness. Devil qi rolled out and invaded the darkness of Great Ruins, giving off an aura that made the hearts of ghost gods pound!

Nine Spectres Sect's divine arts practitioners couldn't cultivate Gate of Heaven Influence. They could only borrow Soul Guide to form gates that connected to Youdu's gate, but Qin Mu could. The Gate of Heaven Influence that he had cultivated was authentic.

After the gate opened up, the power of the spell of Soul Guide instantly burst forth, and runes emanating with faint glow rushed into Youdu. They lit up a path in the darkness which looked like a floating bridge stretching non-stop into the depths!

After a moment, the mountain rocks suddenly overturned as skeletons tunneled out from underground, dancing and gesticulating in joy.

In Eternal Peace Empire and Great Ruins, the land bulged up continuously. All kinds of corpses and skeletons flooded out from the ground. Their mouths opened and closed, but no sounds came out.

Qin Mu frowned. More and more souls were being guided over by him out of Youdu. But even though they belonged to various lifeforms which had died nearby, he didn't manage to call over the souls of Apothecary, Cripple, and the rest!

"They are not in Youdu? No matter who took you guys away, I will find you!" Qin Mu gritted his teeth and gave an angry roar. Gate of Heaven Influence suddenly expanded and the power of Soul Guide increased drastically. "Grandpa Apothecary, bring your soul back here—"

"Fengdu is right in front." In the living realm of the dead, a bird-headed mutant was leading a group of people. He said to Apothecary, Cripple, and Deaf, "Your old friend is waiting for you on the Bridge of Helplessness."

"Old friend?" Apothecary was at a loss. "Which old friend?"

That bird-headed god smiled. "You will know when you get there."

When they came to the Bridge of Helplessness, Apothecary, Cripple, and the rest were stunned when they saw an able-bodied Village Chief standing at the center of the bridge. "Everyone, we meet again on the Bridge of Helplessness, you guys are still—"

Before he could finish his sentence, black fog churned under the Bridge of Helplessness and a huge whirlpool formed up. From it, an angry roar rang out, "Grandpa Apothecary, bring your soul back here!"

Apothecary, Cripple, and the rest on the bridge suddenly felt their world start spinning as they got dragged into the whirlpool by the bizarre power. They fell into the depths without any ability to resist!

An imposing shout of anger came from Fengdu. "Which demon dares to create a ruckus in my Fengdu?"

King Yama's body gradually rose, and he looked down into the whirlpool in the depths of which he saw Qin Mu's face

King Yama was slightly stunned.