

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 471-475

Chapter 471: Flaw

True Heaven Old Mother's head began to ache when Qin Mu stuffed the Black Tortoise Bead to her again. If it was to search for someone, why was there even a need for such a treasure to be given to her?

It was clearly another test!

'Is this brat a fox? He has already tested me five-six times and he's still testing!'

True Heaven Old Mother returned the Black Tortoise Bead to Qin Mu with a warm gaze and smile. "If it's just searching for someone, there's no need for such a treasure. Does Cult Master Qin have a painting of Grandmaster?"

Qin Mu was like a blind man, disregarding her charming and flirtatious smile. He quickly drew a portrait of Pangong Tso and handed it to her.

True Heaven Old Mother was very patient. She executed spirit awakening spells to awaken white clouds, mountains, trees, and after asking all of them, she found Pangong Tso's whereabouts after a moment.

"The spells of True Heaven Palace aren't bad at all. If a constable got its hands on them, that person would definitely become a top-notch professional."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor pondered over it. "Maybe we could have disciples of True Heaven Palace enter Eternal Peace to be constables."

"Imperial Preceptor's view is extraordinary," True Heaven Old Mother said gently.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had no expression. "These are just rough ideas. They aren't worth mentioning."

On the way, True Heaven Old Mother took care of Qin Mu and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's meals and accommodation. She poured tea for the two of them, washed their clothes, and cooked. A smile was always on her face, making her look very wise, kind, and considerate.

However, Qin Mu and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor only took it as if it was natural, and Qin Mu even sent her to feed the dragon qilin, that big fatty.

True Heaven Old Mother never said a word of complaint, keeping her gentle and considerate persona. However, she was uncertain.

Qin Mu looked like a natural romantic with his mouth smeared with honey, calling every woman he saw sister. However, he was a block of wood. No matter how she seduced him, he was ignorant and foolish, not reacting at all.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was even more remarkable. He seemed to have no emotions at all. He only knew what he had to do and was completely unmoved by her charms.

As for the dragon qilin, he was the most surprising. He always stared at his food basin and seriously counted every spirit pill in it. Even one less wasn't acceptable.

When he wasn't eating, he would worry about his skin and hair not growing back or his scales filled with tiny black holes from the lightning not returning to normal. He would grumble he wasn't as handsome as before, then think of how to scam some more food from True Heaven Old Mother. He almost blew her head with his endless chattering.

'I'll definitely kill them!'

True Heaven Old Mother wanted to make a move, but when faced with Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, she had no chance.

He never showed any flaw. Even when night came, he also didn't sleep and just sat with open eyes.

After some time, True Heaven Old Mother realized something even more terrifying, which was that when Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was eating, he was executing sword skills when he was picking food with his chopsticks. In the act of stretching his hand forward and pulling it back, that pervert actually executed several hundred types of sword skills!

What was even more terrifying was that the action of taking a vegetable even involved the coordination of his muscles and tendons throughout his body, as well as the transformation of his vital qi. He was always at his best state, and it was so perfect that no flaw could be found!

In comparison, Qin Mu was full of flaws, so she could kill him however miserably she wanted. It would require no effort on her part.

However, if she didn't get rid of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor but went for Qin Mu first, the next one dead would be her.

True Heaven Old Mother didn't dare to make a move and only patiently waited for a chance.

'I don't believe he can always be this perfect; he will definitely reveal a flaw! In this world, even gods can't be without a flaw!'

On the journey, Qin Mu repeatedly consulted Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor regarding sword skills, and True Heaven Old Mother listened attentively, hoping to find a flaw in his sword skills, but she soon discovered that she couldn't understand what they were talking about at all.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's attainments in the sword path improved at a godly speed, and Qin Mu's attainments in the sword skills were also extraordinary, so they were both specialists in that field. True Heaven Old Mother had extremely high attainments in the path of nature creation, but her comprehension of sword skills was far inferior.

The two frequently exchanged blows in midair. Qin Mu would attack Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor who would always have a hand behind his back. With a sword in one hand, he easily blocked all of Qin Mu's attacks.

They were extremely fierce and ever-changing, dazzling the eyes. In comparison, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's sword skills were extremely simple, and what he used were the most basic sword forms. Yet he could always break all the complicated sword skills.

Qin Mu got tired from the fighting so he stopped to rest. He buried himself in thinking about how to improve his sword skills. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor didn't say anything, letting him think silently.

True Heaven Old Mother couldn't help becoming curious. "Imperial Preceptor's sword skills are godly, so why aren't you giving him advice?"

"I can't." Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor shook his head. "He has already reached the extremes of sword skills, so for any new comprehensions he will have to rely on himself."

True Heaven Old Mother jumped in shock. Even Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor couldn't give advice to Qin Mu anymore?

"Why didn't Imperial Preceptor seal his divine treasures to fight on the same realm as him?" The eyes of True Heaven Old Mother asked then.

"I don't dare," Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said honestly. "His cultivation is too strong. On the same realm, I could only rely on the power of my sword path to fight him to the death. The density of his magic power could kill me in one move."

True Heaven Old Mother looked at Qin Mu and thought to herself, 'To reach such heights at such a young age, this boy can't be left alive! Otherwise, who will be able to keep him in place?'

Just as she thought that, she heard a world-shattering sound come from Qin Mu's body, dispersing the white clouds in the surroundings. True Heaven Old Mother's heart trembled violently, and her expression turned to one of disbelief.

It was the sound of a divine treasure's wall breaking, but the intensity was like when breaking through Celestial Being Divine Treasure!

Bang, bang, bang.

Light burst forth from Qin Mu's body and transformed into seven stars that circled around him. It consisted of qi of pure yang that was like a blazing sun, qi of pure yin that was like a clear and bright moon. There was a huge Mars, Saturn emanating with earthy yellow color, Venus flashing with white rays, Mercury overflowing with water vapor, and Jupiter giving off the qi of green dragon. All of them were surrounded by electricity.

Each of the Sevens Great Stars had a god standing above them. They were of all kinds of strange shapes: one had a cow's head and human body, another had three legs and a bird's head, while the third had a tiger's head and a leopard's tail. The Seven Great Star Sovereigns had all kinds of strange shapes.

Qin Mu's body trembled violently, and a primordial spirit that was fifteen yards tall appeared behind him. His hands were raised without holding anything, but the seven stars floated above them.

True Heaven Old Mother cried out in astonishment. "Such a strong primordial spirit! He's on Celestial Being Realm so why did the vision of Seven Stars appear?"

"Did you hear how terrifying the sounds of his breakthrough were?" Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor let out a shaky breath while his eyes turned bleak. "I always thought I was a straight line and didn't have any shortcomings. Only now do I know that I am not. He is that straight line while I'm a triangle. Overlord Body, could it really be that strong?"

True Heaven Old Mother was bewildered. She was astonished by the alarming vision of Seven Stars Breakthrough, since the noise it produced shouldn't have been so shocking.

However, what shocked her most was the Overlord Body.

She had never heard of such a constitution!

"Imperial Preceptor, what is the so-called Overlord Body?" True Heaven Old Mother asked sincerely to be enlightened.

"Overlord Body comes from an ancient legend." Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's spirit was aroused. "This was told to me by a senior so let me tell you in detail. Legend says that there can only be one Overlord Body in the world..."

They chased after Pangong Tso for some five days which Qin Mu used to stabilize his Seven Stars Realm. His cultivation became denser and denser. At the same time, when he opened Spirit Embryo, Five Elements, Six Directions, and Seven Stars Divine Treasure, the power of his cultivation was almost at the level of the dragon qilin.

The fatty was nervous and felt greatly threatened. 'Crap! If Cult Master's cultivation catches up to mine, I will be useless! Where will I be able to find another high-quality meal master like Cult Master Qin?'

True Heaven Old Mother let out a sigh of relief and smiled. "We aren't far from Grandmaster now."

Qin Mu looked up and around them. He was surprised to find the flaming desert in front of them. "Pangong Tso must have run out of West Earth already. He's indeed Grandmaster, and no one can match his ability to escape. If not for Sister Siyu, he would have escaped again."

The flames before them blazed high. The moment they got close to them, all kinds of strange markings appeared on Qin Mu's body, crawling all over him.

The corners of True Heaven Old Mother's eyes twitched, and she asked in concern, "Cult Master Qin, these markings on your body..."

"I guess it's a kind of curse." Qin Mu paid no heed to it. "The last time I came here, these markings appeared all over my body. They went all the way to the bottom of my heart and no matter what, I couldn't get rid of them. Only when I walked out of the flaming desert did they automatically vanish."

"Even on the bottom of the feet?"

True Heaven Old Mother's mind trembled violently, and she almost cried out in excitement. 'Royalty! He's royalty!'

She had killed countless nobles from the abandoned people of Great Ruins, but royals were only those with the bloodline of Founding Emperor. She had never killed a person like that before!

'He is not a noble of Great Ruins; he is royalty!'

True Heaven Old Mother was delighted, and all her sense of humiliation from the past few days vanished without a trace. She had traveled far and wide looking for one, but it had come to her himself! The higher-ups were most worried about the royals. If she could get rid of him, she'd be able to achieve meteoric success and leave the shithole that was this world to enjoy life in the upper bound!

Her gaze flickered. 'Even though this brat is easy to deal with, he's the most important one! His life far surpasses the life of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor in terms of worth! But before taking care of him, I need to get rid of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor! It's difficult to deal with him normally, but after entering the desert, I will have a way to do it! Grandmaster, I will have to trouble you.'

She cast a spell to gather the sand, awakening sand giants to ask them about Pangong Tso's location.

The dragon qilin increased his speed as he ran into the distance.

By next morning, the dragon qilin reached a well-preserved ruin in the desert. There was a huge Sun Ship as well as a sun that was half buried next to it.

True Heaven Old Mother smiled. "With this Sun Ship, Pangong Tso will find it hard to escape even if he wanted."

Qin Mu's spirit rose, and he smiled. "Imperial Preceptor, Sister Siyu, stay here to watch the grounds. Don't let him run away again. I shall find Pangong Tso that brat!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked at him. "You don't need my help?"

"No need!" Qin Mu's speed increased, and he soon landed in a collapsed hall in the ruins. He laughed loudly. "Pangong Tso, a friend from afar came to see you so why aren't you coming out?"

"Qin brat, you really can't stop haunting me!" A figure soared into the sky from the sand. With a thump, it landed on the other end of the hall. It was a youth, and it was none other than Pangong Tso. He was full of mettle and laughed loudly. "You have come right on time. My cultivation has increased greatly these days, and I can finally achieve my long-cherished wish, to cut you into pieces and make you kneel before me!"

True Heaven Old Mother was staring at Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's back all the while, and at that moment, she finally saw a flaw in him!

Chapter 472: Overwhelmed

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked at the ruin, seemingly worried about Qin Mu's safety. His concern messed him up, and this made him finally reveal a flaw.

The flaw that True Heaven Old Mother had been looking for was right in front of her eyes!

"Eyaaaaa—"

A weird screech came from True Heaven Old Mother's mouth. It was sharp, drawn out, and ear-piercing. Magic power burst out from her body, and all her muscles swelled up. In an instant, her skin burst apart.

Her muscles expanded outwards furiously, and it showed up that Tian Siyu's corporeal body was not her original form at all. Once she released all of her magic power, her god's aura surged out and tore apart the body she had been inhabiting.

At the same time, the flaming desert seemed to come alive, and sand flowed in from around several hundred miles. The sand under Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's feet formed into a swirling huge mouth that threatened to suck him in!

The huge mouth was like an abyss with a terrifying suction force. Sand formed a line, then a sword which stabbed Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor who was being sucked into the ground.

True Heaven Old Mother kept on screeching as her corporeal body swelled up to be three hundred yards tall, as though she was an indomitable giant overflowing with god's aura.

She had prepared for her sneak attack for a long time, and her actions were overflowing with aggressiveness. She looked a complete opposite of the warm and virtuous Tian Siyu that took care of the group during the journey.

Aggressiveness was usually an adjective used to describe men, but in West Earth, women were in charge of the household, so it was more suitable to describe them.

True Heaven Old Mother raised her hand, and the desert around her churned and rose, forming two incomparably thick walls which slammed toward Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor!

"Die!"

Just as True Heaven Old Mother said that word, a sword light pierced the back of her head and left through the heart of her brows.

True Heaven Old Mother was stunned, and the churning desert suddenly went still. The incomparably thick sand walls that were at least several hundred yards thick crumbled, turning back into flowing sand which was as astonishing as a flood.

Under Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's feet, the swirling mouth also stopped turning and returned to being calm sand. The sand swords around him fell from the sky.

"Where is this brat from? This is the sacred wine for the high gods, so how can you touch it?" Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor turned his head back and looked at the awe-inspiring True Heaven Old Mother. His voice was gentle when he spoke. "In the mural, the goddess that was kicked by Qin Mu had said this sentence which had a total of twenty words.

"Along the journey, Cult Master Qin had talked a lot with you, and you said each of those twenty words at least once. He's very clever. He knew if he asked you to say that sentence, you would definitely change your tone and style. However, if he broke up those twenty words and put them in numerous sentences, you wouldn't be on guard."

"So you guys hadn't believed me from the very beginning?" True Heaven Old Mother croaked.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked at her with a strange gaze as he shook his head. "Cult Master Qin was reckless to have stuffed Black Tortoise Bead into your hands. I was also shocked. If you had attacked then and executed the power of Black Tortoise Bead, I might not have been able to do anything to you. He had overestimated my abilities and I had no choice but to act natural. You thought that the two of us were testing you, but it was merely that bastard acting on his own. My heart was also palpitating then. You lost many chances."

"That bastard again..." True Heaven Old Mother sighed, and the sword wound in the heart of her brows suddenly erupted with blood. She smiled and said, "However, if you think you can deal with me with just this, you are too simple-minded..."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's face changed slightly. It wasn't blood that was flowing out of the heart of True Heaven Old Mother's brows but sand.

True Heaven Old Mother smiled, and the wound became larger and larger as more and more sand flowed out. She chuckled. "Don't you know, Ten Thousand Spirit Nature Technique was created by me. This desert is also created by me. Trying to kill me in the place I've created? Dream on!"

Her body collapsed, and her voice suddenly came from all directions. "I had fought over a dozen Sun Ships and Moon Ships here, killing many Sun and Moon Guardian. Do you think my reputation is undeserved?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor rushed into the sky and sprinted straight for the Sun Ship that lay prone on the desert. With his hand on the sword, his sword light was like Perfect Night. When one saw the shadow, they couldn't see the light. When one saw the light, they couldn't see the form!

With shadow, there was no light. With light, there was no form!

Before he could even reach the Sun Ship, it seemed to come alive, raising its legs to stand up. Chains rattled, and the huge black sun actually jolted upward. The sand that had covered it flew into the sky.

The black sun rolled in the sky and created world-shaking rumbles as it compressed the space around it. Bolts of lightning struck everywhere in the desert!

Sun Ship rushed at Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. As the huge thing sprinted through the desolate desert, it gave off an unbelievable and ridiculous feeling.

“This was the masterpiece of the Ministry of Heavenly Works during Founding Emperor Era! They created a weapon equal in power to heavenly gods through the power of man, allowing mortals to gain to stand on par with gods!”

In the center of Sun Ship, between the four pillars, a woman that was like a heavenly god slowly rose. Her four arms were outstretched toward the pillars. She laughed in delight. “Yet they were only making weapons for me! They were completely wiped out, all dying under my hands!”

Whoosh.

Flying snakes formed from sand rose from the desert. With their incomparably thick bodies, they tunneled here and there in the desert. They rushed at Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor!

“Can you feel it? Can you feel my magic power rising?” True Heaven Old Mother ordered Sun Ship to sprint forward frantically and smashed the black sun against Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor while laughing. “Let me show you what’s true despair! Eyaaaaa—”

Piercing screeches reverberated in the desert. What accompanied them was a huge moving ship that swung the black sun and incomparably thick snakes that surrounded an incomparably small human.

The sight was astounding.

True Heaven Old Mother was extremely unreasonable, and her body was huge, much larger than Sun Ship. In comparison, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was insignificant. True Heaven Old Mother had chosen to use Sun Ship to overwhelm him, and every strike of hers was beyond imagination. Her attacks were everchanging, and the sea of sand boiled. The entire desert was her body, her weapon!

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor continuously moved back, breaking the attacks of True Heaven Old Mother repeatedly. As he retreated, however, the distance between him and Sun Ship was becoming smaller.

True Heaven Old Mother became nervous. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked to be at a disadvantage and Sun Ship which was closing in on him looked to have the advantage, but it wasn’t really the case. She didn’t have the upper hand and sensed great danger before her.

If she and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor got closer and closer, what awaited her when they got a certain distance from each other would be that middle-aged man’s fiercest attack. Closing in on him would definitely result in her demise!

But it was impossible for her to stop halfway. Only by borrowing the energy of Sun Ship could she possess enough magic power to subdue him, but there was a huge disadvantage to it, which was that she needed to stand between the four pillars and hold onto them.

It limited her own body's movements. If Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor closed in on her, she could only offer her head.

But if she didn't borrow the magic power of the ship and the four spirit beads, her battle power would be inferior to that of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor.

This meant that she had to stay a distance away from Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and kill him before he could get close!

The shorter the distance, the closer she got to her demise.

True Heaven Old Mother's magic power became even more violent, and her attacks became even more concentrated. She closed in step by step while Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was continuously forced backward, but not far enough. Every hair's breadth closer was a hair closer to death.

True Heaven Old Mother's screeches became louder and louder while sweat poured down her back in rivulets.

Sun Ship and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor left the ruin, leaving Qin Mu and Pangong Tso standing on the opposite ends of a worn down hall.

True Heaven Old Mother rose in revolt and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor killing her in one sword had raised quite a commotion. This had scared Pangong Tso, nearly making him choose to run away once more.

How powerful was Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor?

The battle at True Heaven Palace had made Pangong Tso completely forget about his plans to fight with the heroes of the current times. Now he just wanted to cultivate the divine bridge and kill the other by paying respect to him.

However, when he saw True Heaven Old Mother escape when Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor stabbed only a sand giant, he let out a sigh of relief and forgot his thoughts of escape.

When he saw True Heaven Old Mother take hold of Sun Ship and suppress Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, he was delighted.

Pangong Tso smiled and said leisurely. "Cult Master Qin's calculations are truly brilliant. You've Imperial Preceptor and True Heaven Old Mother to find me. I know what you were thinking, it's no less than killing two birds with one stone. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor will land a sneak attack and assassinate True Heaven Old Mother while you will take the chance while I was shocked to assassinate me. Truly a superb plan, but man's plans lose to those of gods. You didn't expect True Heaven Old Mother's abilities to be simply too strong. This was your first mistake."

With his hands behind his back, he said leisurely, "Your second mistake was thinking too low of me. You treat me as a normal divine arts practitioner, and that's your biggest mistake. I've experienced over ten reincarnations, and the speed of my cultivation is beyond your imagination. The speed at which I improve is also beyond your imagination!"

His aura burst forth, and violent vital qi distorted the air in the surroundings, forming tornadoes in the worn down hall. They raised countless bricks and even swept up the thick pillars. The sight was astonishing!

“What abilities do you have to face me?” Pangong Tso asked in a shout. The power of his cultivation had improved tremendously compared to what it was when they had met at the desert. He could be said to have improved at godly speed!

Pangong Tso walked over in a stride, and apparitions of gods appeared behind his body, forming layers of paradise. His body was golden like that of a buddha when he executed Rulai’s Mahayana Sutra and reached Sarasvati Heaven!

Pangong Tso lifted his hand and raised wind and thunder. The latter boomed as the palm crashed toward Qin Mu like a deluge of heavenly flowers!

Qin Mu raised his hand.

Boom!

Half of the hall collapsed, and Pangong Tso went down with the collapsed part of the hall, sprawling onto the ground.

Qin Mu stomped on the ground. The rest of the hall collapsed, and a huge pit formed beneath him. Pangong Tso had fallen deep into the sand.

Qin Mu tilted his head and asked, “Grandmaster, what did you say?”

Chapter 473: Life in the Mirror

Suddenly, rocks flew in all directions. Pangong Tso rushed into the sky both embarrassed and angry and threw a huge cauldron above himself.

It hung in midair with the mouth facing down, and instantly, sand, rocks, broken pillars, crumbling fences, and dilapidated walls were all sucked in by it.

The huge cauldron was like a pot of boiling soup which actually true fire. There might not be much of it, true fire was like an extremely terrifying boiling sea. Anything that entered the cauldron would be burned to ashes.

This meant that it wasn’t a weapon that Pangong Tso could have created just then!

The huge cauldron had to have been forged in on of his previous lives. It was extremely strong since it was a cult legacy treasure forged by an existence close to the god realm. However, due to his low cultivation, Pangong Tso couldn’t unleash its complete power.

There were strong and weak spirit weapons, and they were classified according to realms. If one came in possession of a high-quality sword, it didn't mean that their power could multiple. It still depended on how much power could be brought out.

For example, Qin Mu's Carefree Sword was a divine sword with astonishing power. But for the time being, Qin Mu couldn't unleash the power of the divine sword. He could only make use of its sharpness.

Pangong Tso was the same as well. With his current realm, he couldn't unleash the power of the spirit weapons he had crafted in his previous lifetimes. Even so, with the standard of being at the peak of Seven Stars Realm, he could unleash ten percent or so of the huge cauldron.

Sand flew up in the ruin while more walls, pillars, and broken palace hall pieces got broken apart by the suction force and rose toward the cauldron.

The entire ruin was continuously disintegrating and rising into the sky.

"Qin brat, now you know how powerful am I, right? Abilities don't rely just on cultivation!" Pangong Tso flipped over and landed on the huge cauldron with a sneer. "So what if your cultivation is much denser than mine? My treasure is better than yours so I can just smack you with it and have you die miserably!"

When he looked down though, he was stunned. He saw Qin Mu standing under the cauldron and not moving. No matter how hard the suction force tried to pull him in, his body didn't lift up an inch.

"How is that possible?"

Pangong Tso stared with his eyes wide open until he realized that Qin Mu was holding onto a metal ball that was the size of a tangerine. That circular ball suddenly moved and flowed like water or sand.

"Sword pellet!"

Pangong Tso instantly understood why the huge cauldron couldn't suck in Qin Mu. The weight of his sword pellet had to be extremely great, weighing him down so much that even the cauldron he had forged in his previous life couldn't lift it up!

"Isn't his sword pellet only two feet long? If I can't capture you, I'll just have to kill you!"

Pangong Tso suddenly dived down. When he smacked his palms against the huge cauldron, a clank rang out, and a sea of fire spewed out. Wherever it passed, everything was melted. Sand and stone were turned into boiling lava throughout the whole of the ruins.

Qin Mu caught the sword pellet. Countless fine flying swords came flying out, and with Carefree Sword as the master, they merged together.

With both hands on the sword, Qin Mu split apart the sea of fire that was pouncing at him!

Wherever his sword passed, the fire would instantly be extinguished. The two sides of the desert were melting from the heat, but the place where the power of the sword had brushed by was still covered in red sand.

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched. True fire was incomparably fierce, and its power was extremely strong. He didn't know what kind of evil fire it was.

Pangong Tso shouted loudly, and an abnormal change happened to his corporeal body. Wings grew out from his axilla, and his legs turned into talons. Flames poured down to protect his body from the cauldron above him.

His wings were golden, and the feathers clanged when they collided against one another as his wings opened up. The gold feathers shot toward Qin Mu when his wings vibrated. With wind and thunder, sword-like feathers sliced through the air as though a storm was raging.

Qin Mu's hands crisscrossed, and Carefree Sword instantly split into pieces, transforming into eight thousand flying swords that danced like a long river. The vast and mighty sword river rushed toward Pangong Tso.

Pangong Tso was unstable in the air when he attacked. His sword feathers flew to welcome the sword river, and crisp sounds of collision rang out endlessly. After the clash, Pangong Tso cried out in alarm as he stood naked with broken sword feathers all over the floor.

His feathers were all severed by Qin Mu, and only two naked wings flapped at his sides.

The flames which had gone down to protect him from his huge cauldron were pretty famous and were called Blazing Divine Fire Shroud. Its defensive power was astonishing and could continuously shift the enemies' attacks toward the huge cauldron. Furthermore, the power of Blazing Divine Fire was also astonishing. Any weak spirit weapons would be turned into ashes.

Yet Qin Mu just broke Blazing Divine Fire Shroud and even severed all of his feathers!

'This guy can even break my Blazing Divine Fire, so he's indeed slightly stronger than me. I'm not his match!'

Once Pangong Tso realized that, he didn't hesitate and leaped upwards. He picked the huge cauldron, pushing it to the ground and chose escaped through there.

But before he could tunnel into the sand, Qin Mu caught the leg of the cauldron and lifted it up with a smile. "Grandmaster, where are you going?"

Pangong Tso transformed into a black light to flee over the sand.

Qin Mu threw away the huge cauldron, and his body also suddenly changed into that of a shadow to move through the ground.

After a moment, sand filled the air as the two of them broke out three thousand yards away. Pangong Tso took two frantic steps as feathers fell into place after growing out on his body once more. He then flapped his wing to soar into the sky.

"Competing at speed with me?"

Qin Mu executed Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs, and he didn't need to use any spells or divine arts to step into the air. A human and bird chased after each other in midair. After a moment, the huge bird got beaten into a naked chicken and fell from the sky.

Before Pangong Tso could land on the ground, an elephant's trumpet sounded out from his mouth. The muscles on his head and face grew crazily while his neck cracked and two more heads grew out, turning him into a three-headed god statue that had elephant's heads.

His corporeal body swelled up and reached the height of twenty yards. With boundless strength, he swung a punch straight at Qin Mu who was chasing him. With his three heads, he shouted, "Qin brat, die!"

Boom!

Their fists collided, and the force of corporeal body divine arts exploded. Blade-like whirlwind burst forth around them and swept up sand and stones into the air

The three-headed elephant man coughed up blood, and his body flew backward.

Qin Mu chased after, but before he could reach Pangong Tso, he saw him shaking to return to his original form.

Pangong Tso leaped into the air then, and a lotus bloomed beneath him. It was about three yards big. Pangong Tso jumped into it, and Qin Mu saw that lotus close its petals before vanishing with the person inside.

Qin Mu was astonished. "Teleportation method? Doesn't look like it..."

Just as he thought that, a lotus suddenly popped out from the desert over a dozen miles away and bloomed quietly.

Qin Mu hurried over with his vital qi bursting forth. With a flick, his sword pellet swooshed forward.

As his finger swirled rapidly, he sword pellet in front of him broke apart, and eight thousand flying swords transformed into a powerful current which rushed forward crazily, reaching the lotus a step earlier than him!

Spiral Sword Form!

The speed of the sword light was extremely fast, even faster than Qin Mu sprinting at his full speed. It reached the lotus in an instant.

The lotus bloomed and Pangong Tso leaped out from the flower. He took out a piece of black cloth in a hurry, then after shaking it in the wind, he jumped into the cloth.

Countless flying swords shredded the lotus into pieces and drowned out the black cloth. But even though it was shredded to pieces, Pangong Tso had vanished once more.

Qin Mu landed on the ground and looked around. Above his head, eight thousand swords had lined up in a circle with their tips pointing outwards. No matter in which direction Pangong Tso came out, he would receive the fiercest attack!

Yet the desert was calm. After Pangong Tso went into the cloth, he seemed to have vanished from the world.

Far away, a sandstorm raged. Sun Ship and countless sand dragons hid among flashes of lightning and booms of thunder in it. The black sun was flung with world-shaking power through the sandstorm from time to time. The energy waves from it even reached Qin Mu from time to time and formed tornadoes which swept red sand into the sky. It was hard to see far.

In front of the sandstorm was Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's tiny figure.

But Qin Mu paid no attention to the battle over there. He suddenly gave a heavy stomp on the ground, and the desert trembled. Small whirlwinds swept up the sand to form a sand 'giant' which was four to five feet tall.

Qin Mu had also learned Ten Thousand Spirit Nature Technique, but he wasn't as skilled as the disciples of True Heaven Palace.

"Where is Pangong Tso hiding?" he asked.

The delicate sand 'giant' raised its hand to point. Qin Mu looked in that direction, but he didn't see anything.

"Cinnabar Heaven's Eyes!"

Formation markings swirled in his eyes, and when he looked over again, he was slightly stunned. He could see an insignificant straight line in the air traveling with the wind at a speed that wasn't too fast.

The surrounding wind and sand were very strong, but that fine line didn't bend at all. It was slightly strange.

Qin Mu increased his speed and came to that fine line. He saw that it wasn't a line, but a mirror that was so thin that it had no thickness. It was about as high as a human.

Pangong Tso had used Phantom Illusion Technique of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scripture to transform into a black shadow to enter that mirror!

Qin Mu was flabbergasted. He grabbed a flying sword to stab at the mirror while praising, "Grandmaster, it's no wonder you could survive until now."

Pangong Tso saw him, and his expression changed tremendously. He threw out a rope from the mirror and climbed out with its help.

Qin Mu's sword pierced through the mirror, shattering it into pieces. However, Pangong Tso had already climbed out with the rope and had vanished.

"What divine art is this?"

Qin Mu examined the surroundings with his Cinnabar Heaven's Eyes, but couldn't find any traces of Pangong Tso. Suddenly, his heart shook, and he picked up a fragment of the mirror and moved it around. He then once again found Pangong Tso.

He saw Pangong Tso had already climbed up to midair. The end of his rope had a hook which had been caught on a cloud. From the looks of it, Pangong Tso seemed to be planning on hiding in the cloud.

Yet what was weird was that he and the rope seemed to be invisible and hidden in a strange space in the mirror which was somehow overlapping with the real world. The rope could hang in the space of the real world, but even Cinnabar Heaven's Eyes couldn't see it!

"Grandmaster has truly become proficient in escaping for his life," Qin Mu exclaimed. He held the mirror in one hand while flicking his finger with another. Carefree Sword flew out and rushed into the sky, slicing the invisible rope under the white cloud.

Qin Mu grabbed another mirror and threw it out, right where Pangong Tso was falling. With a thump, he landed in it, and when he raised his head, he saw Qin Mu who was outside the mirror.

"Grandmaster, can we talk now?" Qin Mu grabbed the mirror up with a smile.

Chapter 474: Evil Existence

Pangong Tso stood in the center of the mirror. He saw all the broken surfaces and the shattered pieces which were like broken up transparent land with an impassable distance between each part of it.

His mirror was an unusual treasure which he had received from Great Ruins. The world inside the mirror could overlap with the real world, and no one would discover it. The only flaw was that he couldn't use any divine arts while inside.

In the past, Pangong Tso had always used this treasure as a tool for escaping, so he had never expected that a day would come when he would end up trapped in the mirror.

It was no longer possible for him to escape. Qin Mu had severed his rope so the only way out was to jump out of the mirror, but if he attempted that, he would be pierced through the heart where he stood.

"Cult Master Qin was not here to kill me, but to have a talk?" Pangong Tso gave up on the idea of escape and probed, "Why didn't you say so earlier?"

Qin Mu looked at Pangong Tso in the mirror and didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "When did I have the chance? The moment you saw me, you wanted to act tough and even kill me, so I could only retaliate. Actually, when we met just now, didn't I say a friend from afar came to see you and isn't that a

joy? You should have known I had come to reminiscence about the past with you and not to kill you. So what was all this for?"

Pangong Tso nearly vomited blood. The rascal had clearly said a friend from afar came to see you so why aren't you coming out to die. When did he say isn't that a joy?

However, now wasn't the time to argue about word choices. Since his life had landed in the brat's hands, it was best to follow his wishes.

"Cult Master Qin is noble, benevolent, and broadminded which I have always admired. This little brother was just joking with you earlier; I just wanted to see Cult Master's skill and power. You are indeed extraordinary, I'm completely won over." Pangong Tso wiped away the blood dripping from the corners of his mouth and sat down with a smile. "For Cult Master to travel so far here, I wonder what you want to discuss?"

"That god behind your back." Qin Mu raised the mirror with a face full of smiles. "Imperial Preceptor and I would like to meet him and pay our respects to this sacred predecessor. I wonder if Grandmaster would give us the chance?"

Pangong Tso's face changed slightly.

The god behind his back was none other than the god which appeared when he executed his shaman spell of paying respect to the soul!

Qin Mu asking him the location of that god was definitely not to pay respect to him. He was preparing to gather power to get rid of that god!

"Cult Master Qin, Human Emperor Qin, how would I know such an existence?" Pangong Tso immediately laughed. "You know what my abilities are like. Such a measly existence like me, Cult Master can beat two with one hand so how could I know any god? As for his location, that's something a weakling like me wouldn't be able to know. Cult Master, think please!"

Qin Mu held up the mirror and stabbed around in the sand with his sword. He said nonchalantly, "Grandmaster says he doesn't know any gods, but that's obviously a lie. If you didn't know any gods, how could you invite people of High Heavens to deal with me? How could you lure Xu Shenghua out? If you didn't know any gods, how would you recognize True Heaven Old Mother?"

"Grandmaster, you and I are not kids, so let's not beat around the bush. You indeed don't have the right to know any gods, but the person behind you does, and you should be very close to him. The god apparition that appears behind your back when you pay your respects, that god should be your master or grandmaster, right?"

Pangong Tso looked at the sword with which he was stabbing the sand, and his face flickered between clear and dark. Suddenly, he stood up and paced to and fro in the mirror as he made a difficult decision.

Everyone said he was the founder of Rolan's Golden Palace, but they didn't know that there was someone else involved in it. Back then, when that god with whom Pangong Tso had a deep connection, founded Rolan's Golden Palace, it was by chance that it had landed in his hands.

There were many disgraceful events in the past.

“He’s my master.” Pangong Tso stopped and raised his head to look at Qin Mu who was outside the mirror. “Your guess is right, the reason why I have connections with High Heavens and was able to recognize True Heaven Old Mother is indeed because of him. However, I would advise you not to provoke him; he’s too evil!”

The corners of his eyes trembled violently as he said in a low voice, “Cult Master should know that I’m considered evil, but compared to him, I pale into insignificance. I’m his disciple, but every time I execute the soul worship shaman spell, I need to borrow his power. You know that, right? Every time I use that shaman spell, I have to lose quite some lifespan! Hehe, if he’s treating even his disciple like this, what about others? This is why I wasn’t willing to use this kind of shaman divine art.”

Qin Mu’s expression couldn’t help changing. Pangong Tso would actually say someone was evil? This was truly a fantasy story which no one could believe!

In terms of evil in this world, who could be above Pangong Tso who had poisoned the entire prairie and killed countless of innocent herdsmen?

“I also don’t know his true name. I only know what he goes by,” Pangong Tso said. “Other people call him Shaman God Kui. I think his surname should be Kui, but people of our lineage rarely reveal their true names and surnames, so his surname might not be real either.”

“Shaman God Kui?”

Qin Mu was stunned. Kui was indeed a surname, but the Kui of Shaman God Kui could also not be a surname. Kui by itself could mean ear or ghost. Could it then be not a surname but the name of a race?

If that was the case, Shaman God Kui should be a ghost.

“However, it’s quite impossible for Cult Master to find him,” Pangong Tso said. “He came from another world and left early in my first lifetime.” Qin Mu carefully examined Pangong Tso’s face in the mirror, but the other didn’t look like he was faking it. “Cult Master Qin, there’s no need to doubt me. There’s no need for me to lie to you. I’m now in your hands and my life and death is within your grasp. I won’t gain anything by lying to you.”

Qin Mu pondered it for a moment and smiled. “Grandmaster, you are lying to me again.”

“When did I lie to you?” Pangong Tso asked helplessly.

“If he really left, why can you still execute the soul worship shaman spell? That apparition behind you, isn’t it the apparition of his primordial spirit?” Qin Mu smiled. “Do you think I’ll believe he has the ability to project his primordial spirit from another world? If he had this ability, the gods in the upper bound wouldn’t need to go through so much by first sending their petrified corporeal bodies with orders for the gods of High Heavens to activate the world-shattering divine artifacts.”

Pangong Tso’s expression instantly changed.

Qin Mu looked at the youth that was even younger than him and said leisurely, "Besides, he can also sense your summons and project his apparition over to help you kill others by paying respect to them. I don't think a god would be that free and I don't think a soul worship shaman spell would be executed like this. What if one day he was in a bad mood and decided not to project his apparition, wouldn't you be harmed by him then? Grandmaster, we are all smart people, so tell me a truth and I'll let you live."

Pangong Tso's expression flickered. He suddenly laughed out loudly and clapped his hands. "As expected of Cult Master Qin, the man who I view as my nemesis. It's not easy to trick you. That's right, he didn't leave. He planned to leave, but I schemed against him and severely injured him before taking away his primordial spirit!"

Qin Mu stared at him with his eyes wide open in astonishment.

Pangong Tso's smile was full of pride. "As the teacher, so the pupil. Whatever he taught me, I learned it all and even surpassed him! Yet that old thing never imparted the method of becoming a god to me. At that time, I was already old and about to die in a few years, but he never thought of our relationship as that of master and disciple.

"Hmph, since he wanted me to die, I chose for him to die first! So when he was finally ready to leave this world and the upper bound projected a divine ray to receive him, I made my move."

Chill rose in Qin Mu's heart.

Pangong Tso smiled and said, "I used the divine art he taught me to disrupt the receiving divine ray, splitting it into two! Cult Master Qi, you are proficient in teleportation divine art, so when your teleportation divine art gets split into two, what will your end be like?"

Qin Mu's heart thumped against his ribcage. "I will also split into two."

"Receiving divine ray is no different from teleportation divine art, with the only difference being in the separation of the corporeal body and the primordial spirit."

Pangong Tso was immensely pleased with himself as he talked leisurely. "I used shaman spells to sacrifice my disciple and split the receiving divine ray into two. The corporeal body and primordial spirit of my master, Shaman God Kui, instantly separated and fell from the receiving divine light. It was killing two birds with one stone.

"My disciple had long anticipated my death so he could take over my position, so I got rid of them both at the same time. Without a corporeal body, Shaman God Kui's primordial spirit was easy to control when I planted a soul bug in him!"

Qin Mu felt his hair stand on ends, and he sighed. "Grandmaster, you said Shaman God Kui is evil, but in my eyes, he might not be as evil as you."

Pangong Tso shook his head. "You are overestimating me. I can't compare to him. He is the true evil. Even after having been trapped for so long, his corporeal body hasn't died yet, and his primordial spirit

is also fine. It even nearly broke through my seal a few times after I made use of it to found soul worship shaman spell.

“Cult Master didn’t expect it, right? In my first lifetime, I was one of the top existences in this world, a strong practitioner that was close to god level. Maybe I had reincarnated too many times, and my wish to improve has been worn down, but my demeanor back then wasn’t any inferior to that of Cult Master Qin.”

Qin Mu nodded. “That is true. Grandmaster’s abilities are extraordinary. Even though you learned the techniques of the other sects and sacred grounds, your shaman spells are your strongest skills. They were accumulated from your first lifetime and other techniques that you learned in your successive lifetimes are just decorating what’s already perfect; they are of little use to you. If you had focused on researching your shaman spells, your achievements today would not be what they are now.”

Pangong Tso’s expression grew bleak and his voice dim. “So what if I could cultivate my shaman spells to however strong they could get? I still couldn’t become a god. After realizing this, I started to walk other paths, trying to find the path to become a god in other sacred grounds and sects.

“What a pity that they also didn’t have it or even fully comprehended what I had learned in my lifetimes. In the end, it was Cult Master Qin, the man who I view as my greatest enemy that spread the method of becoming a god to the public, giving me hope to finally reach that stage. You really make me sigh endlessly, not knowing what to say.”

He fell into a daze, then suddenly said, “If I had met you in my first lifetime, we might not have been enemies. We might even have been friends.”

Qin Mu blushed and laughed. “Grandmaster, don’t joke around, I ain’t evil at all. Where did you hide Shaman God Kui’s corporeal body and where did you suppress his primordial spirit?”

“If I tell you, will you not kill me and let me go that way?”

“I can make an oath to Earth Count!” Qin Mu said firmly/

Pangong Tso shook his head. “Cult Master, don’t joke around.”

Qin Mu laughed loudly and waved his hand. “If you don’t want to make an oath to Earth Count, then let us make an oath to Shaman God Kui’s primordial spirit. If you go against the oath and give me a fake location, you will die suddenly when you meet him! It will be the same for me, if I don’t let you go, I will die immediately when I meet him!”

Chapter 475: Sinister Designs

Pangong Tso muttered to himself irresolutely. Qin Mu’s suggestion was indeed sincere, but also very scheming. If Pangong Tso went against the oath, it would be equivalent to making his soul worship shaman spell useless.

If he executed it, he would die immediately.

When that art turned useless, his abilities would no longer be that terrifying. His divine art would also become extinct and no one would be able to use it again.

Pangong Tso's threat level and existence would be enormously lowered.

In fact, the reason why Qin Mu could be a match for Pangong Tso and was able to beat him up miserably was because the soul worship shaman spell didn't work on him.

If he was faced with anyone else, even if they were a realm or two higher than him, they would still die under his art. There was no other end result!

Only Qin Mu whose name was fake could withstand Pangong Tso's strongest attack, forcing the other to fight him normally.

"Alright!" Pangong said without hesitation. "Let's make an oath to Shaman God Kui!"

He immediately executed soul worship shaman spell, and an altar appeared behind him. On it was Shaman God Kui's apparition.

The two immediately made an oath to Shaman God Kui, and each analyzed the other's oath to see if there were any flaws. They instantly discovered that they were very clever and there weren't many flaws left, and the few that remained were traps!

'This old/little fox!' the two of them cursed silently in their hearts.

Pangong Tso let out a shaky breath and said, "I hid Shaman God Kui's corporeal body in Yang Mountain in the southernmost side of Great Ruins. His primordial spirit is suppressed at the northernmost side of Yin Mountain. If you go to those two places, you'll find him." He raised his head to look at Qin Mu outside the mirror. "Cult Master Qin, you should fulfill your promise."

"You should have laid down some seal, right? Why don't you talk about it?"

Pangong Tso smiled at him in a way that wasn't really cheerful. "Cult Master, the oath between us did not mention this. What's more, even if I say, would you believe me?"

Qin Mu yawned, still full of smiles. "I don't dare to believe. But me saying that I won't kill you does not mean that Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor won't kill you."

Pangong Tso laughed loudly and suddenly transformed into a black shadow that tunneled out from the mirror and returned to his natural form. He smiled and said, "Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor is in battle with True Heaven Old Mother, and the two of them are currently at the most important stage. Their abilities are on par with each other and victory is hard to determine."

He walked two rounds around Qin Mu, then suddenly attacked him while chuckling. "Cult Master Qin, the oath between us was that you let me go and don't kill me, but the oath didn't say I can't take this chance to attack you!"

Qin Mu's expression suddenly changed, and he quickly moved back. Pangong Tso attacked frantically while laughing loudly. His moves and forms were all executed to his heart's content, and the humiliation he'd felt before vanished.

Qin Mu found it difficult to defend. The difference between them wasn't big, so if Pangong Tso continued attacking and he continued to defend, Pangong Tso would gain the upper hand and the advantage would keep increasing!

In the end, Qin Mu would probably die under his hand!

"Grandmaster." Qin Mu suddenly pulled out his sword and retaliated with a smile. "My oath said not to kill you, but it doesn't mean that I can't sever an arm or a few legs! Don't worry, little brother, I am proficient in the art of healing, so even if I cut off your head, I can ensure you will survive. At most I will connect your head to the body of a pig!"

Pangong Tso almost got his arm sliced off and immediately fell back, anger rushing to his heart. "You bastard!"

"You bastard!" Qin Mu was also furious. "Didn't you also hide your plans, waiting to scheme against me?"

Pangong Tso dodged here and there in a hurry, then patted his taotie sack, and a sword case flew out. Flying swords soared into the sky and transformed into the sixth writing of Dao Sword.

Seven Unusual Looking Golden Lotuses, Fondness of the Generous Qing Dynasty!

This was the Seven Stars Realm's sword skill of Dao Sect's Dao Sword. The swords flew into seven stars, and they transformed into lotuses which harbored the five elements and accepted the sun and the moon. This art had strangely great power.

Qin Mu shouted and used the sixth writing of Dao Sword. The two sword skills collided, and Pangong Tso flew backward. He suddenly tunneled into the ground, and Qin Mu rushed forward while shouting loudly, "Fatty Dragon, I will injure him and you kill him!" After saying that, he tunneled into the ground as well.

Far away, the dragon qilin had always been watching without coming close. When he heard Qin Mu's order, he rushed over in a panic.

Just as he came to where Qin Mu and Pangong Tso had vanished, the desert exploded ten miles away as two figures rushed into the sky. Just as the dragon qilin hurried over, the two of them flashed with teleportation runes and vanished.

When the both of them reappeared, they were over ten miles away once more. Sword lights clanked as they collided.

"These two fellows who are both proficient in escaping for their lives so how can I catch up to them?" the dragon qilin grumbled.

When he was about to chase after them again, Qin Mu and Pangong Tso's figures vanished once more. Swords filled the sky with sparks, causing blood lights to scatter.

"Cult Master, stop running forward!" The dragon qilin looked forward, and his expression changed tremendously. He shouted out, "It's the battlefield of Imperial Preceptor and True Heaven Old Mother!"

Qin Mu chased after Pangong Tso who only thought to escape for his life. With gritted teeth, he rushed into the sandstorm.

Qin Mu also came where the wind blew violently, sweeping sand to form a terrifying sandstorm. Lightning flashed and thunder boomed in the sandstorm while sand, like countless small spirit weapons, almost broke his skin. It was very painful.

"True Dragon Overlord Body!" Qin Mu shouted out.

He showed the result of merging Nine Dragon Monarch Technique and Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. His vital qi was like a dragon which coiled around his body. His blood vessels flowed at great speed ceaselessly. His muscles were exploding like lightning and thunder when they moved.

Sand in the wind hit his body and bounced against it. He didn't feel much pain anymore.

Two rays of light shot out from his eyes, and before the sand could come into eyes, it was vaporized by the divine light.

Qin Mu looked around, but his gaze couldn't see far. However, Pangong Tso was not far away. Qin Mu immediately went forth to attack him. Below Pangong Tso's feet was a huge shield with tortoise markings. They glowed, and a magnificent tortoiseshell pattern appeared around his body, protecting him with layer after layer of defense.

The number of treasures he possessed was unimaginable.

When Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor invaded the golden palace, Pangong Tso had to have taken most of the spirit treasures he had gathered over the ten thousand years. The tortoiseshell pattern shield was obviously an extremely strong unusual treasure.

The two men found it hard to stabilize themselves in such a fierce sandstorm, and their bodies were swept around by the terrifying wind. Even their spirit weapons couldn't fly too far away or they would be swept away.

Lightning struck in the desert and landed around the two of them. Suddenly, a terrifying pulse came sweeping over, and the two trembled violently before being flicked upward. That was the fluctuation of the space that was sometimes high and sometimes low. Their bodies were also sometimes pulled out and sometimes squeeze in, changing from eighteen feet to only five feet in height. It was unbearable.

Whoosh!

A huge black sun rolled past by them, still surging with heat, igniting the sand and wind in the surroundings. The flames turned into fire tornado that was extremely quick and violent.

Qin Mu and Pangong Tso couldn't stabilize their bodies and got swept into it. The incomparably thick fire tornado swirled rapidly and rushed them into the sky.

Ding, ding, ding.

The swords clashed over a hundred times until a horizontal slash suddenly sliced apart the fire tornado. Qin Mu and Pangong Tso's bodies spun rapidly, but before they could stabilize themselves, a sand snake that was three hundred yards thick gave off a deafening roar before pouncing at them with its mouth wide open.

Qin Mu sprinted frantically while Pangong Tso was tumbling through the air on the other side. He barely avoided the incomparably thick sand snake and heard the rumblings from when the sand snake tunneled into the ground, causing the two of them to puke blood from the vibration.

True Heaven Old Mother and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's battle was simply too fierce. They couldn't endure even the aftershock raised by the two gods and could die at any time in the sandstorm.

Pangong Tso rushed out of the sandstorm after avoiding the sand snake. However, at that moment, deafening footsteps rang out. Qin Mu and Pangong Tso fell in a daze.

A huge land was moving in the desert. Wherever it passed, space would warp and create ripples from the vibrations.

Space couldn't normally be seen but once it was crushed by Sun Ship, one could actually see its ripples!

"Run—" Pangong Tso screamed but his voice was drowned out in the sandstorm.

Qin Mu tried to sprint away, but even when he executed Cripple's Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs, he couldn't run fast. The wind was simply too strong.

Incomparably strong god's aura rushed over, and the two of them puked blood from the impact. Even Qin Mu's True Dragon Overlord Body and Pangong Tso's tortoise shield couldn't withstand it.

One has to know that both their cultivations were definitely at the peak of Seven Stars Realm. They were only one step away from Celestial Being Realm, but the god's aura from the sandstorm was too strong.

Bang, bang.

Qin Mu stuck to a leg of Sun Ship and couldn't move away. His face creased numerous times from the wind, and the ripple in space suddenly stretched his body to be over twenty feet long. Qin Mu felt his brain becoming fine and sharp. Even his sight became strange.

Beside him was Pangong Tso who was also pulled into a long noodle as he held onto the leg of Sun Ship with all his might.

After that wave, the power of the wind decreased, and their bodies bounced back. Qin Mu raised the sword with both his hands to swirl rapidly, slashing along the legs of Sun Ship toward his opponent.

Pangong Tso stepped on the tortoiseshell and raised his sword to defend. He then grunted, and a deep cut was opened in his leg.

Boom!

Ripples came from Sun Ship again and this ripple was bursting outwards, bouncing the two of them out and squeezing the two of them into a round ball.

At that moment, Qin Mu saw a sword light slicing apart the sandstorm. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor walked onto Sun Ship among the terrifying ripples, and his sword light split the head of True Heaven Old Mother who was between the four pillars. However, True Heaven Old Mother revealed a cruel smile at that moment, and the huge black sun came toward the back of Imperial Preceptor.

The black sun crushed nearly everything on Sun Ship and rolled off its end, flipping Sun Ship over to tumble a couple times before stopping.

Qin Mu was lifted off by the terrifying storm, which was still surging frantically, sweeping up and swallowing more of the flaming desert. Even the dragon qilin was swept up as he struggled helplessly. Soon though, he and Qin Mu resigned themselves to fate and let the storm blow them away.