

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 476-480

### Chapter 476: Multicolored Sunlight in the Red Sea

After the storm, Qin Mu crawled out from the tall sand dune and looked around. In his eyes was a silent and desolate desert. There were only sand dunes in the shape of scales left after the hurricane had swept past.

The huge Sun Ship was in pieces, completely broken down. It was clear that the power of True Heaven Old Mother's last strike had been incredibly strong. She had the mentality of bringing Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor down with her when she had executed it. This had resulted in the Sun Ship being shattered as well.

The flames in the desert had vanished. Even though the sand was still red, the flames that burned the abandoned people of Great Ruins were no longer present.

Qin Mu looked into the distance, but didn't see them anywhere.

The flaming desert had been extinguished.

He couldn't help being stunned and hurriedly raised his hand. The flame markings on his skin had also vanished.

He took out a few mirrors and raised them up and down, but he still didn't see any flame markings.

'True Heaven Old Mother is dead!'

Qin Mu's heart pounded furiously. True Heaven Old Mother had laid down flames that were specially targeted at the abandoned people of Great Ruins. Flame markings would appear on the faces of those who stepped into the desert, and the purer their bloodline, the more flame markings would appear.

For example, Qin Mu's flame markings had crawled all over his body.

But True Heaven Old Mother had died, so the flames in the desert had vanished as well. The flame markings on the abandoned people also went away!

"Pfff, pfff!"

One of the sand dunes far away split open, and the dragon qilin crawled out from inside it while spitting out sand. Qin Mu greeted him from far away and hobbled over.

His injuries were very severe, but they weren't from fighting against Pangong Tso. It was the terrifying impact from the last strike of True Heaven Old Mother that had heavily injured him.

The dragon qilin rushed in front of Qin Mu and lowered his tail. Qin Mu stepped on its tip, and the dragon qilin raised it for him to slide down to his back.

The dragon qilin sprinted to the side of Sun Ship.

Qin Mu sat down and shouted loudly, "Imperial Preceptor, are you still alive?"

"I'm over here."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's voice came from nearby, and Qin Mu looked toward its source. He saw Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor under the shade of a huge rock. Qin Mu slid down from the back of the dragon qilin with a smile. "You're injured again?"

"Not too serious. The damage is much lighter than the last time." Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor closed his eyes as though he was nodding off to sleep. He then opened one eye to glance backward while saying weakly, "True Heaven Old Mother was indeed strong. By borrowing the power of Sun Ship, she surpassed the gods of High Heavens."

Qin Mu looked in the same direction as him, but he didn't see anything. Bewildered, he first focused on treating his own injuries. Afterward, he wanted to move Imperial Preceptor, but he realized he couldn't do so.

"Cult Master, you can't lift a god," Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said with a smile that was not a smile.

Qin Mu understood what he meant and came over to treat him. "Imperial Preceptor still plans to go to High Heavens?"

Eternal Peace Imperial preceptor shook his head. "True Heaven Old Mother had the advantage of land when we exchanged blows just now, and I almost lost. If I go to High Heavens, there will still be gods there, and it's their territory. It would be even more dangerous than what I faced now. I need to wait a moment for the emperor and other cult master level existences to become gods as well."

There were numerous strong practitioners on Divine Bridge Realm in Eternal Peace Empire who had been stuck on that realm for numerous years. The spread of the space algebra model of repairing the divine bridge by Qin Mu had given them hope to become gods.

"You let Grandmaster go?" Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor asked.

Qin Mu spoke seriously while checking on his injury. "I had a deal with him to not take his life, but it's very hard for me to hold him back without harming his life. Grandmaster's ability to escape is unmatched in this world; I have never seen such a slippery person before. However, I was lucky enough to get half of his leg."

"Him going free will only cause more trouble in the future. Even I can't defend against his soul worship shaman spell. Very few people know my real name, but if he went to River Tomb to check, he could find it. The emperor's name can also be discovered," Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said solemnly.

Qin Mu took out a lot of silver needles and turned him into a huge porcupine. Stabbing the last needle at the heart of his brows, he smiled and said, "To me, Grandmaster is no longer a worry. The god behind

him is called Shaman God Kui. He was lost to Grandmaster who tore his spirit and body apart. Grandmaster hid his corporeal body in Great Ruins' Yang Mountain and his primordial spirit in Yin Mountain. As long as we wipe out the primordial spirit of Shaman God Kui, we will be able to break Grandmaster's soul worship shaman spell."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor took a glance at him with an indifferent expression. "What if Grandmaster is a step ahead of you and relocates the primordial spirit of Shaman God Kui?"

Qin Mu was stunned, then gave a slap to Imperial Preceptor's thigh which made him tear up from pain. Qin Mu hurriedly pulled back his hand and quickly refined a couple furnaces of spirit pills. "Grandmaster's medical expertise is great, only slightly inferior to mine. He won't die even if he lost half a leg. Stay here, I'll make a trip to Yin Mountain! Remember to eat your medicine on time!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor took out the Black Tortoise Bead and threw it to him. "Take it in case of anything!"

Qin Mu left a few bags of water and food before jumping onto the dragon qilin's back and leaving quickly.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor leaned against the huge rock and thought to get to his feet, but he collapsed right after. Panting heavily, he smiled bitterly. "I'm injured to such a state again... Luckily, when Cult Master, this little scoundrel, stuffed the Black Tortoise Bead into True Heaven Old Mother's hand, she didn't make a move. Otherwise, I would have really been played to death by him..."

He couldn't help feeling post-traumatic stress.

Qin Mu had pushed the Black Tortoise Bead and the Green Dragon Bead into the hands of True Heaven Old Mother time and again to test her. However, he didn't consider that Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor might not be as strong as he expected.

That fellow was full of confidence in Imperial Preceptor, more than even Imperial Preceptor had in himself. When walking beside Qin Mu, the danger only kept on multiplying.

'Luckily the brat is gone. Yin Mountain is dangerous, but being around him is even more dangerous.'

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor laid down to recuperate. At that moment, behind the huge rock he was lying on, sand was swirling silently and slowly gathering to form a sand giant.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor seemed to not notice anything, and snores came from his throat. However, his eyes slowly opened.

He secretly raised his hand and pulled out the silver needle Qin Mu had stabbed in the heart of his brows.

It wasn't a silver needle but a sword—Carefree Sword.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor held it with narrowed eyes, then suddenly stabbed into the rock behind him!

The sand giant was smiling at that moment, ready to pounce. Carefree Sword pierced its heart. With a bang, eight thousand sword lights shot out in all directions, bursting out from the sand giant's body!

Carefree Sword trembled, and the eight thousand swords flew back while dripping with divine blood from their tips. They combined to form a sword pellet the size of a tangerine.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor leaned on the rock while the sword pellet went around the rock to come back to him.

"Thanks."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor smiled and gave the pellet a flick. It whizzed away and vanished into the distance.

Behind the huge rock, the sand giant was slowly crumbling while divine blood poured out from it. More and more blood dyed the ground.

The dragon qilin was sprinting to the east when Qin Mu raised his hand and beckoned with it. The sword pellet whizzed over and landed in his hand. The dragon qilin suddenly sunk down and tumbled forward.

Qin Mu hid the sword pellet in the taotie sack and smiled. "True Heaven Old Mother is finally dead."

Shocked, the dragon qilin cried out, "True Heaven Old Mother was still alive? Didn't the flame markings on your body vanish and the flames of the desert go out? How could she still have been alive?"

"She's cunning, and she did it for us to think that she's already dead, so Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor also acted as though he thought she was dead. However, he threw me a glance in warning, so when I was treating him, I transformed Carefree Sword into a needle and stabbed it into the heart of his brows."

Qin Mu smiled. "The reason Imperial Preceptor handed me Black Tortoise Bead was also because he was afraid it would land in the hands of True Heaven Old Mother, making her even harder to deal with. Now, she is really dead. If you don't believe me, look back."

The dragon qilin hurriedly looked back and saw a scarlet red sea slowly spreading out at a great speed. It was formed from divine blood and was swallowing the desert, rushing toward them. The sight was extremely frightening!

The dragon qilin sprinted away. After over a hundred miles, the red sea no longer expanded.

The dragon qilin asked, "True Heaven Old Mother bled so much?"

"Her divine blood transformed back to mortal blood, so there naturally was more of it."

Qin Mu also looked back and saw multicolored sunlight above the red sea. On the seashore, dense vegetation grew frantically; after all, even a desolate place like the desert had numerous tenacious lifeforms.

“It’s the same for humans as well. No matter how harsh the environment is, they will always find a way to survive!”

He opened Cinnabar Heaven’s Eyes to look into the distance. The Sun Ship that was broken into pieces had become an island in the center of the red sea. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had climbed onto it and wasn’t drenched in blood.

“Remember to take your medicine on time.” Qin Mu waved his hand and had the dragon qilin quickly leave.

Pangong Tso stopped his bleeding while sitting on a bunch of cattail leaves that were rushing with a gale. When he came to Great Ruins, it was already three days later, and the sky was turning dark.

During the three days, he had treated his injuries. However, his right lower leg had been severed by Qin Mu, so his movement was impaired.

Pangong Tso looked around, and his eyes lit up. He followed a herd of strange beasts and arrived at a ruin before darkness descended.

Chii!

Pangong Tso raised his hand to sever a buck’s leg, and the strange beast growled, making threatening sounds.

Pangong Tso opened his taotie sack, and a swarm of soul bugs flew out. He sneered. “You guys also dare to bully me? A bunch of beasts. I can’t do anything to the Qin brat, but killing all of you is easy!”

The other strange beasts looked at the soul bugs flying around and didn’t dare to go forward recklessly,

“Grandmaster is truly assertive.” Suddenly, a voice came from the ruin, speaking in a leisurely manner. “For Grandmaster of Rolan’s Golden Palace to end up in a state of having to bully strange beasts, how laughable.”

“Who is it?”

Pangong Tso immediately connected the buck’s leg to his broken leg, not caring about doing it properly. He quickly stood up as a chest flew out from the depths of the ruin.

Bang.

The chest opened up, and two legs ran out from inside it. They were followed by two arms and a torso which slowly pieced together into a headless body.

It went through the chest and took out a head to place on its neck.

“Grandmaster, don’t you recognize your old friend?” The strange body turned around, and it was a youth with red lips and white teeth. There was a bewitching smile on his face.

Pangong Tso's face turned ashen.

### **Chapter 477: All Realms as One**

"Xing An!" Pangong Tso shivered and forced out a smile. "Old Brother Xing An, long time no see. We are all old friends, and the last time you asked me about Qin Mu's location, I even drew a painting for you. It was quite good, right? With our friendship, I believe you don't have any ill intentions toward me, right?"

Xing An sat down on his chest and sneered. "Qin Mu! Qin Mu again!"

He clenched his teeth, and murderous intent swept through the ruins, scaring the strange beasts into cowering on the ground.

Pangong Tso's heart fluttered violently, and he asked in a trembling voice, "Brother Xing An also suffered in his hands?"

"Suffered?" Xing An laughed. "How would I suffer at his hands? He has too many elders in his family. I miscalculated, and it resulted in an encirclement. I had no choice but to retreat and avoid the cutting edge."

Pangong Tso rolled his eyes; it was obvious that Xing An had suffered a loss. He had been chased away by Qin Mu's elders and had no choice but to escape and hide at a place near West Earth, not daring to show himself.

He didn't know that Xing An wasn't as weak as he imagined. The other was incomparably strong and had severely injured Blind, Deaf, Cripple, Granny Si, Emperor Yanfeng, and the rest of the great experts. Over ten people of cult master level had been heavily injured in just one move from him. If it wasn't for Qin Mu poisoning him, they would have all been wiped out!

Even when he was poisoned and severely injured, he was still able to avoid Butcher, escaping all the way from Eternal Peace to where they were now. His toughness was even above the gods of High Heavens!

"As for the Grandmaster, I don't have any interest." Xing An took a glance at him and shook his head. "When you cultivate your corporeal body or primordial spirit to godhood, I might be a little interested in you. You and I are friends after all, and you have also given your two arms to me as a present. I won't lay my hands on you. What happened to your leg? This sword wound..."

He suddenly caught Pangong Tso by the leg and gave a gently twist to it. The buck's leg that was just attached was instantly removed.

Pangong Tso endured the pain, not daring to say anything.

Xing An looked carefully. "A sword wound left behind by the sword skill of that Qin! You must have met Great Divine Physician Qin Mu and got your leg cut off by him."

Beads of sweat rolled down Pangong Tso's forehead, and he croaked out with a forced smile, "I was chased by Qin Mu and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. When I was careless, the Qin brat managed to

sever half of my leg. Old Brother Xing An, if you want to take revenge on the Qin brat, I got a good chance for you.”

“I need your help to take revenge on him?” Xing An shook his head. “If I wanted to kill him, there’s no one in the world who could protect him! Where is he? I’ve heard Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor is also an expert, so I could take some things from his body on the way.”

Pangong Tso smiled. “I don’t know where the Qin brat is now, but I know where he’s going. He plans to go to Yin Mountain to find my master’s primordial spirit. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor follows him closely, so he will definitely come as well.”

Xing An was instantly interested. “The primordial spirit of your master? You once paid your respect to me and almost took my life. The apparition of that god is the primordial spirit of your master?”

Pangong Tso’s heart tightened, and he immediately said, “I was forced to do so; it was as the saying goes ‘if you don’t fight, you won’t make friends’. If I hadn’t fought with Old Brother Xing An once, how would I have had the chance to know brother?”

Xing An smiled. “The primordial spirit of your master, I would like to collect it very much.”

Pangong Tso was thinking of baiting him into danger and making him fight with Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor so both of them would suffer. “If Old Brother Xing An took a liking to it, feel free to take it. It’s just that... Old brother, this leg of mine, could you...”

Xing An jumped into his chest. “Great Divine Physician Qin snatched quite a bit of my collection so not much is left. Just use the buck’s leg for now. When I kill Divine Physician Qin and Imperial Preceptor, it won’t be a problem to give you a divine leg.”

Pangong Tso could only pick up the buck’s leg and reattach it again. This time, he did it more carefully to prevent any hidden ailments. ‘Xing An is petty and might not be willing to give me a divine leg when the time comes. However, when he and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor fight each other, his collection will be mine!’

The dragon qilin carried Qin Mu back to Great Ruins at a speed that was as fast as lightning. After two days, they saw the strange beasts in the surroundings gradually lessen, but there were more villages and monks walking to and fro.

When they saw him riding the dragon qilin overhead, they all stopped and looked at him with strange gazes.

“Cult Master, why are they looking at us?” The dragon qilin was puzzled.

Formation markings swirled in Qin Mu’s eyes when he looked down at the monks. How were they monks? In his eyes, they were clearly fiendish great demons!

He looked at the villagers in the streets. They had a thriving population and were also great demons with all kinds of different faces.

Suddenly, Qin Mu heard a bell ringing from far away. It sounded very melodious.

Qin Mu's heart stirred. "We are near Little Thunderclap Monastery."

He jumped off the back of the dragon qilin and began to walk on his feet. The monks which had been staring at them then turned their heads away.

The dragon qilin was bewildered. "Cult Master, why aren't they staring anymore?"

"All lives are equal," Qin Mu said in a low voice

The dragon qilin was still puzzled. "I carry Cult Master to work for my meals. If all lives are equal, who is going to refine spirit pills for me to eat?"

Qin Mu burst out laughing. After a moment, they passed by Little Thunderclap Monastery, and Qin Mu exclaimed endlessly.

Little Thunderclap Monastery was built by Little Rulai who was a demon monk from Great Thunderclap Monastery, a disciple of Rulai of that time. His cultivation realm was extremely high and his abilities were remarkable. But he didn't become Great Thunderclap Monastery's Rulai, and he was indignant so he fought his way out to found Little Thunderclap Monastery in Great Ruins.

The lavishness of Little Thunderclap Monastery was actually no inferior to that of Great Thunderclap Monastery. As a matter of fact, it might even surpass it. There were strange peaks and lofty mountain ranges with precipitous cliffs. On the mountain peaks, stone statues pasted with gold stood upright. Temples and monasteries of all sizes were flourishing with incense, and there were practitioners of Buddhism coming forward to pay their respects to Buddha all over the place.

The smoke of the incenses lingered among the mountains, filling the sky as incense clouds.

It was Qin Mu's first time there, and he knew he had once pushed down Little Rulai's buddha statue so he planned to take a detour. But at that moment, he heard a familiar voice which cried out in astonishment. "Why is Cult Master Qin here?"

Qin Mu looked toward the speaker and couldn't help being stunned. He smiled. "Brother Xu is also at this place? What a coincidence!"

Xu Shenghua and Jing Yan each carried a backpack and were following behind a big and fat monk. Qin Mu was astonished. The fat monk's physique was extraordinarily tall and sturdy. He was none other than Little Thunderclap Monastery's Little Rulai!

He had once seen Little Rulai in a village of Great Ruins when Little Rulai invited Daoist Ling Jing to a battle. They fought fiercely in the night, and Qin Mu had been right beside them!

Little Rulai had a plump head and big ears. His appearance was out of the ordinary, and he was very courteous to Xu Shenghua. He was invited both of them to be guests, and when he looked at Qin Mu, the latter only felt a snow white light which was Little Rulai's gaze.



“So it’s Cult Master Qin.” Little Rulai’s voice boomed like thunder. “You are a guest from afar, so even though Cult Master Qin and I have grudges, I have to be hospitable to you. Cult Master, please come up the mountain to chat.”

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment. “Senior brother is too courteous. I have something urgent to do so I need to make a trip to Yin Mountain...”

Jing Yan smiled. “Young Master Qin is going to Yin Mountain? We are just coming back from it. Young master and eminent monk met in Yin Mountain and reaped big benefits.”

Qin Mu was astonished and looked at Xu Shenghua. The youth nodded and said, “Yan’zi and I roamed around until we came to Yin Mountain. We saw eminent monk there subduing the primordial spirit of a devil god. He was stuck in a stalemate so we went forward to assist and subdued it by a fluke. Why is Cult Master Qin going to Yin Mountain?”

Qin Mu’s mind trembled violently, and he cried out, “You guys subdued a primordial spirit of a devil god in Yin Mountain? Did this primordial spirit call itself Shaman God Kui?”

Little Rulai was astonished. “Cult Master Qin’s divine strategy and wonderful planning have already reached such an extent? Old monk encountered that devil trapped on Yin Mountain. When I saw countless damned souls lingering around him, I knew it was my task and my heart of enlightenment was moved, thus I made my move. But little did I know that even though that devil was suppressed by someone, he still had remarkable abilities, nearly absorbing me a few times. Luckily Young Master Xu came by and used the spell of High Heavens to assist me.”

Qin Mu suddenly laughed out loudly. “In that case, I have no need to go to Yin Mountain. Truth be told, I was also planning to subdue the primordial spirit of that devil god. Since Rulai invited me, I shall go and be a guest. Sorry to disturb!”

Little Rulai looked at him and asked, “Everyone calls me Little Rulai so why didn’t Cult Master Qin add little?”

Qin Mu smiled. “Rulai is a realm. Once you reach it, there’s no big or little.”

This eminent monk was pleased. “Cult Master has the heart of Buddha. If you convert to Buddhism, you will definitely become Rulai in the future. Please.”

Qin Mu followed them up the mountain. Looking at Xu Shenghua and Jing Yan, he smiled and said, “Husband and wife sure are living the life, roaming the world for scenic tours. Not like me, living a life of hard work, running here and there. Have you two cultivated Primordial Spirit Guide?”

Jing Yan’s face became slightly red, and she gently nodded.

Qin Mu laughed loudly.

“Primordial Spirit Guide was founded by Cult Master, right? It has indeed allowed me to advance tremendously. From Primordial Spirit Guide, I founded a complete Six Directions Realm’s technique and advanced another step further. Now, I have already paved a passage between Six Directions and Seven

Stars, these two great divine treasures, turning them into one divine treasure, “Xu Shenghua said leisurely.

Qin Mu’s heart trembled violently, and he looked at Xu Shenghua. After a moment, he let out a shaky breath and praised him, “As expected of the fake Overlord Body, you are just a little inferior to me.”

Xu Shenghua smiled. “The change in the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth from merging Seven Stars and Six Directions into one is no inferior to that of Primordial Spirit Guide, right? Cult Master, your Overlord Body might just be the beta.”

Qin Mu smiled lightly and said leisurely, “Even though I didn’t manage to merge the two great divine treasures, I created the eighteenth sword form during this time.”

Xu Shenghua’s pupils contracted.

Little Rulai looked at the two men, and his mind trembled. “Not long ago, old monk felt two changes in the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. Could it be due to two benefactors?”

...

In Yin Mountain, a sword light flew over, and Pangong Tso dropped to the ground. He grabbed his left leg and rolled around in pain while sweat rolled down his brow like rain.

“This is the price for lying to me,” Xing An said indifferently. “Your master’s primordial spirit is not here. Grandmaster, get another buck’s leg for your other leg and walk like that from now onwards!”

Pangong Tso hissed through his teeth while enduring the pain, “My master’s primordial spirit has been seized by others! However, it is still around. As long as I execute my shaman spells, I will be able to sense its direction!”

#### **Chapter 478: Shaman God Kui’s Soul Worship**

Qin Mu examined his surroundings in Little Thunderclap Monastery and discovered that most of the decorations were similar to those of Great Thunderclap Monastery. After all, Little Thunderclap Monastery had only developed for a few hundred years. Without a foundation, they could only imitate.

However, there was a great number of demon monks, and they were no inferior to monks from Great Thunderclap Monastery. Little Thunderclap Monastery could be said to be the only sacred ground in Great Ruins. Without any competitors and an extremely high number of strange beasts, it was abnormally flourishing.

There were numerous demon monks walking to and fro. They were all immaculately dressed and polite. Qin Mu even saw a flood dragon coiled in a temple, passing on scriptures and preaching to demon beasts that had not yet transformed. In other temples, there were eminent monks of the demon race also preaching to numerous demon monks, teaching them divine arts and even imparting methods of forging treasures.

“This place looks like a civilization of the demon race.”

Qin Mu admired the place. Not taking Little Rulai's behavior into consideration, to be able to develop Little Thunderclap Monastery to such an extent all on his own was already something to respect.

Little Rulai and Old Rulai were junior and senior brothers. Their age was about the same, but Old Rulai's lifespan had come to an end and he had died in battle on God Broken Mountain Range. However, Little Rulai was a great demon who had achieved Dao, so his lifespan was very long.

With him around, Little Thunderclap Monastery was becoming more and more flourishing.

Suddenly, two great demons leaped over as though they were flying and fought each other. They sometimes soared into the clouds and sometimes dove into the valley. Their attacks were extremely fast and their moves were fierce. Both of them were extremely powerful.

"The abilities of the two senior brothers aren't weak," Xu Shenghua said in astonishment when he raised his head and took a look.

"Big fella!" Qin Mu shouted out in delight.

One of the great demons was a muscular demon monk with only some black hair on his face and hands. He wielded a monk staff in his fight. When he heard Qin Mu, he immediately knocked his opponent away and leaped over. Landing on the ground with a crash, he said in astonishment, "Young'un! Bald, where?"

The words were directed at Little Rulai who couldn't help becoming furious and giving him a slap on the head. "Who calls their own master bald donkey? I'm not a donkey that achieved Dao!"

Devil Ape Zhan Kong immediately covered his head and muttered, "Little, where?"

Little Rulai didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "I met him at the bottom of the mountain so I invited him to come over

."

The devil ape grinned and wanted to hug Qin Mu, but he realized that the youth was too short. Qin Mu had grown quite a bit and was at the same height as Butcher, only slightly shorter than Apothecary, but the devil ape's body was extremely majestic. In the past, when he was still underage, he had already almost towered over the trees.

Now that he had grown, if he revealed his true body, he wouldn't be much smaller than the dragon qilin.

Even when he transformed into a human his height was close to twenty feet.

The great demon with which he'd been fighting pounced over, wanting to continue fighting. He cried out, "Senior Brother Zhan Kong, let's fight!"

The devil ape was furious and stretched his hand out to grab the neck of that demon monk. The man's temper instantly cooled, and his four limbs hung down. The tail behind his butt also dropped and wagged as though he was currying favor.

The devil ape placed him down and put him in front of Qin Mu while saying loudly, "Meat, guest!"

Qin Mu looked at the bald demon monk who was shivering on the ground. He hurriedly shook his head. "Since he's your junior brother, I can't eat him even if you offer him to me."

The devil ape scratched his head and looked at Little Rulai who was beside him. The fats on Little Rulai's face twitched as he held back his anger. "Disciple, are you going to use even your master as dinner now that your good friend is here?"

The devil ape hurriedly shook his head.

Qin Mu smiled and said, "We have not met in a long time, but you don't need to think about treating me to meat. When you enter a village, follow the local customs; I'll just be a vegetarian. I also can't eat someone as strong as Rulai."

The devil ape was very happy. "Vegetarian, strong!"

"Why does Senior Brother Zhan Kong simplify his words when he talks?" Jing Yan asked curiously.

"Zhan Kong has great Buddha nature and cherishes his words like gold. Each one holds deep meaning. When I saw this quality in him, I took him in as my disciple," Little Rulai said.

Jing Yan was puzzled. She had seen him cherish his words like gold, but she couldn't see any Buddha nature.

What kind of Buddha nature required one to grab their junior brother as meat to treat guests?

The devil ape followed them up the mountain. When they came to the peak, Qin Mu looked down and saw that the place was similar to the golden peak of Great Thunderclap Monastery. However, there were a lot more stone statues, which were probably placed to defend the area from the darkness.

There were numerous Buddha pagodas on the peak, and many monks cultivating. Most of them had beast heads, and they were all draped in a yellow kasaya. Their expressions were all solemn and respectful.

Those monks were most likely the great demons that had achieved Dao in Great Ruins. Since they were able to cultivate that far, their positions had to be extraordinary.

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched. The cultivations of the great demons were all extremely strong, and the demon air around their bodies was also incomparably dense. It frightened him somewhat as some people were probably strong practitioners of the cult master level!

There was even blood light coming out from the demon air, which meant that those people had killed a lot in the past!

"I can't endure it anymore! Abstaining from eating meat and praying to Buddha every day, what's the f\*cking point? When will this end?"

Suddenly, a bird-headed monk jumped up and tore apart his yellow kasaya. When he swayed his head, golden feathers grew from his neck at a crazy speed. His body expanded, and more bird heads came popping out from the feathers, reaching a total of nine. When he spread his wings, they had an area of several hectares!

"I did whatever I liked in Great Ruins and ate countless humans and beasts before. I've been long plagued by sins so why the f\*ck do I have to abstain from eating meat and pray to Buddha?" The nine-headed bird who looked like a peacock flapped his wings to rise. "Those sins can't be washed off so let me eat to my heart's content!"

The other monks rose into the sky right after, and Qin Mu saw that a few of them were actually human. They worked together to suppress the nine-headed peacock while saying, "Senior Brother Ming, you are being controlled by your heart devil again, quickly wake up!"

"Don't let your cultivation of a thousand years be destroyed by single false step!"

...

The monks worked together until they finally suppressed that nine-headed peacock. However, it was still arrogant and obstinate, crying out about wanting to cause a massacre.

Little Rulai walked forward and suddenly pulled open his monk robes. He took out a knife and sliced a piece of meat from the pit of his stomach and threw it to the nine-headed peacock. "You want to eat meat? Eat then!"

The nine-headed peacock emanated a fierce aura and opened its mouth to catch Little Rulai's flesh, swallowing it down. The other eight heads then started shouting, "Rulai, you need to satisfy the desire of all of us, how can one piece of meat be enough? The other eight mouths still haven't gotten to eat and are hungry!"

Little Rulai then sliced off another eight pieces of flesh and threw them over. Each of the eight heads grabbed a piece and swallowed them down.

The devil ape revealed a look of delight and said in a low voice, "Little, meat, guest."

Little Rulai gave him a stare, and the devil ape scratched his head.

Even though the nine-headed peacock had eaten the nine pieces of meat, it couldn't digest them and started coughing. After a moment, it opened its mouth to cough up a small peacock. Then, it coughed up another one.

The nine-headed peacock coughed nine times in a row, and nine peacocks left his stomach. They started running everywhere and stumbling around. Suddenly, they started merging with one another,

transforming into a nine-headed peacock. When it sat down, the feathers on its butt spread open like a colorful fan.

The nine-headed peacock looked at the small peacock on the ground, and its heart couldn't help trembling violently. Its devil nature instantly faded away, and it transformed back into a bird-headed monk. When he sat down in a lotus position, buddha rays shone from his face as he smiled. "Only today did I learn that all lives are like me. Senior Brother Rulai, thank you."

"Excellent." Little Rulai closed his monk robe and said, "Senior Brother Ming, sitting on the mountain has no benefits to cultivation, so bring your son down the mountain and enter the world to cultivate."

The nine-headed peacock stood up and brought the little peacock down the mountain.

Qin Mu saw this pair of father and son leave and shook his head with a puzzled expression.

Little Rulai had sliced his flesh to feed the nine-headed peacock, so why would it cough up a small nine-headed peacock? Why was it its son?

Was it the technique of creation?

Or was it some other spell divine art?

Xu Shenghua and Jing Yan were also at a loss. Xu Shenghua then asked in a low voice, "The technique of Little Thunderclap Monastery is different from Great Thunderclap Monastery; they have most likely absorbed some strange techniques in Great Ruins."

Qin Mu nodded. There were no such strange spells in Great Thunderclap Monastery. On top of that, the monks of Little Thunderclap Monastery were mostly strange beasts who'd gained intelligence so they naturally had extraordinary abilities.

Some of the strong strange beasts even had fortuitous encounters and cultivated some strange techniques of Great Ruins. After they joined Little Thunderclap Monastery with their strange techniques, they made Little Thunderclap Monastery's techniques strange and gave it even more variation than there was in Great Thunderclap Monastery.

"The three of you please take a seat and look at us enlightening the devil god and achieving Buddhahood through our efforts and insight."

On the golden peak, Little Rulai invited the three of them to take a seat. The yellow-robed monks sat down in their seats while Little Rulai took out a golden alms bowl. He swayed it gently, and the golden alms bowl grew larger. In the center of it was a sacrificial altar with the trapped primordial spirit of a devil god. It was currently struggling and shouting, rattling the chains of buddha rays.

The devil god on the altar was blood red as though he was a sea of blood with countless damned souls lingering around him.

The yellow-robed monks began to chant the scriptures loudly, and buddha voice reverberated as they prepared to enlighten the devil god.

“Even you blood-drinking beasts dare to think of purifying me?” That devil god was none other than Shaman God Kui, and he was not injured by the buddha voice at all. He continued struggling to break free of the chains while smiling. “When I slaughter my way out, all of you will become my food!”

Qin Mu’s expression changed slightly, and rose to warn the monks in a hurry. “Rulai, this devil god is from the ghost race, so his soul is incomparably strong. He’s the strongest evil god so you guys have no way of enlightening him! He’s borrowing your hands to purify the soul bugs in his body to break free of the seal left behind by Golden Palace’s Grandmaster!”

The monks were all at a loss and looked at Little Rulai who had also stopped chanting.

On the sacrificial altar, Shaman God Kui turned his head around to look at Qin Mu fiercely. “So it’s Cult Master Qin. My useless disciple tried to worship you a few times, but he couldn’t do it. You’re meddling again, but this time you are truly overestimating yourself!”

The expression of Little Rulai and the rest of the monks changed drastically, and they got up in a hurry. Shaman God Kui, who was inside that altar, opened his mouth and spat out squeaking soul bugs. When they met the buddha light, they dissolved into wisps of green smoke.

Once they were gone, Shaman God Kui’s fierce aura instantly overflowed. Terrifying awe spread out, and the vegetation on the mountain instantly withered. All living things lost their life, and numerous demon monks that had lower cultivation collapsed on their backs, dying unnatural deaths!

Little Rulai immediately pulled back the golden alms bowl and covered the sacrificial altar, trying to trap Shaman God Kui.

“Junior Brother Po Ying, suppress this devil god under Heavenly Seal Pagoda!”

A yellow-robed monk came forward and was about to take away the golden alms bowl when Shaman God Kui’s laugh suddenly rang out. “Your name is Po Ying? Take my worship!”

The yellow-robed monk collapsed on his back, his soul scattered!

For a moment, no one dared to go forward.

“Hehehe, I can sense my Life and Death Book nearby. You guys must have found and hidden it, right? Heaven is truly assisting me!”

Shaman God Kui laughed loudly, and a buddha pagoda suddenly trembled and shattered. A book flew out from it, going straight for the golden alms bowl!

### **Chapter 479: Life and Death Book**

The expression of Little Rulai and the rest of the demon monks changed drastically. They stretched out their hands to grab the book.

It was an item that a monk on the mountain had found by chance. Because they didn't know what kind of treasure it was and how to use it, they had given it to the sect. Little Rulai and the rest also didn't know how to use it, just that it possessed extremely great power. Countless souls lingered around the book, so they had suppressed the book in the pagoda.

Never did they expect that it was Shaman God Kui's item and had a name of Life and Death Book.

When a monk's hand touched the Life and Death Book, it immediately started to rot. In an instant, it turned into white bones. While that monk hurriedly pulled back his hand, the other monks realized the situation. Each of them executed divine arts to intercept the book, but no one actually managed to hold it back. The book broke through the layers of divine arts on its way to the golden alms bowl.

Little Rulai lifted up the golden alms bowl while clutching a mudra in his other hand. With it, his five fingers were instantly like mountains formed by bolts of lightning which covered the golden alms bowl. Little Rulai planned to first kill Shaman God Kui.

Yet at that moment, Life and Death Book flew over and Little Rulai's palm began to age rapidly.

Astonished, he threw the golden alms bowl away, and the Life and Death Book chased after it.

"Brother Xu!"

Qin Mu took a step and caught up to the golden alms bowl at an extremely fast speed. In midair, he tapped with his fingers and runes instantly flew out. They were formed by the vital qi and shone brightly in the air while flickering indefinitely.

At the same time, Xu Shenghua also rushed over, and his speed was no slower than that of Qin Mu. His hands moved quickly, and there was vital qi bursting and transforming into runes from his fingers as well. However, his were god writings.

Even though they were the same word, their method of writing was different.

Qin Mu took another step and pointed forward with the other hand. He tapped every four steps, and after the fourth tap, the teleportation runes strung together to form a teleportation divine art, sealing the golden alms bowl within them.

The Life and Death Book whizzed near the golden alms bowls and was swept up by the teleportation divine art which sent it twenty miles away.

On the other side, Xu Shenghua's flipped his palm up, and hundreds of god writings covered the golden alms bowls. All the different writings spelled a single word: Seal.

That word was completely different from the words of the human race. It brought a strange power with it; after all, Xu Shenghua was the descendant of Jade Sovereign. That man was a god, so he naturally had marvelous techniques that the lower bound couldn't get.

Xu Shenghua covered the golden alms bowl with nearly a hundred seals, cutting off the connection between Shaman God Kui and the Life and Death Book.



Qin Mu took out the brush from his taotie sack and pulled out a scroll, one side of which he threw to Xu Shenghua. The young man caught it, but it was a piece of white paper.

Qin Mu raised his brush, and its tip moved rapidly. He quickly painted wind and lightning, then threw the golden alms bowl inside.

It then floated around in the wind and lightning.

Next, Qin Mu handed the brush and ink to Xu Shenghua, who raised it to write on the painting. He wrote the seal word in god writing around the wind and lightning.

Qin Mu then took out his own seal from taotie sack and stamped it at the corner of the painting.

Xu Shenghua took out his personal seal too and stamped at the side.

Qin Mu swept up the scroll, and the two of them let out a sigh of relief. In the distance, the devil ape had flown over and snatched the treasure book called Life and Death Book back.

On the golden peak, Little Rulai and the other monks looked at each other in dismay. Qin Mu and Xu Shenghua's cultivation were not considered high, but their cooperation was flawless.

One of them teleported Life and Death Book away while the other sealed the golden alms bowl to cut off the connection. Qin Mu then raised his brush to paint while Xu Shenghua helped to spread out the scroll. The latter then sealed it, and both of them stamped their seals on it.

This kind of cooperation was as though they had practiced those actions thousands of times. It was as smooth as flowing water.

"The one with the surname Qin, do you dare to report your real name?" Shaman God Kui asked from the painting.

Qin Mu ignored him and spoke to Little Rulai. "Shaman God Kui's abilities are unpredictable. As long as he knows the name, he can worship your soul away. Rulai didn't know his power so you suffered a loss. I had planned to get rid of this old devil by going to Yin Mountain, and he even almost escaped from Rulai's suppression. We should quickly get rid of him to prevent future troubles! Getting rid of him is also huge merit!"

Little Rulai hesitated. "Shaman God Kui is plagued with countless damned souls. If I could enlighten them, it would definitely be supreme merit. If I just kill him, I'm afraid..."

Qin Mu frowned at him. "Now I know that there is a difference between big and little."

Little Rulai raised his eyebrows. "Cult Master Qin, please return me the golden alms bowl. Old monk shall lead all the monks on the mountain to enlighten him; I don't believe he will remain that stubborn."

Qin Mu handed the scroll over to him. Xu Shenghua coughed, but Qin Mu shook his head. They didn't have the ability to barge out of Little Thunderclap Monastery with the scroll. Trying to leave by force would only bring contempt upon them.

Xu Shenghua could only drop it and say, "Senior Brother Zhan Kong, pass me that Life and Death Book and let me take a look."

The devil ape gave him the book, and Xu Shenghua was slightly stunned. Life and Death Book wasn't a book, but an incomparably thin piece of paper. It was strange and glossy like metal. It was extremely bright, reflecting light.

Yet, what was even weirder was that Life and Death Book didn't have any words or even pictures.

Xu Shenghua's gaze landed on that blankness, and he could actually see people in front through the mirror-like paper.

"What is this weird book..."

Xu Shenghua's heart suddenly trembled. Behind Life and Death Book was Jing Yan, and above her figure there was actually a line of words. They said Jing Yan.

Xu Shenghua's hair stood on ends, and he immediately turned toward Qin Mu. Jing Yan disappeared, replaced by Qin Mu's figure, and the name that showed up wasn't Qin Mu, but Qin Fengqing!

"Cult Master Qin!"

Xu Shenghua's face became solemn. He passed the Life and Death Book to Qin Mu who soon also discovered its use. His heart trembled violently.

His name wasn't the only one that Life and Death Book could reveal. As long as one of the demon monks on the mountain had a name, it would be shown on the paper!

'Who can defend against such an item?'

Qin Mu's blood ran cold. The treasure showed a person's birth name, the true name!

Little Thunderclap Monastery's monks were mostly demons, so they usually didn't have any names before their intelligence was awakened. But once it happened, they became monks and had to have a name.

Their name in religion then resulted in their real name.

What Life and Death Book showed then was their name in religion!

For example, when Qin Mu was young, his good friend the devil ape had no name and was only called the devil ape. Qin Mu and Hu Ling'er often called him big fella. After he joined Little Thunderclap Monastery, only then did he gain his name in religion, Zhan Kong.

In the Life and Death Book, the devil ape's name was Zhan Kong.

Qin Mu pointed the book at Little Rulai, and he also had his name in religion. It was Yuan Ding.

"With this treasure, won't Shaman God Kui be able to kill whoever he wants to kill? Not to say Shaman God Kui, even that scoundrel Pangong Tso would become invincible!"

Qin Mu's heart shivered, and he shone the Life and Death Book on the dragon qilin. On the paper, two words above him—Long Pi.

'Fatty Dragon actually has a name?'

Qin Mu was astonished. The dragon qilin had been picked up by Patriarch in Great Ruins after having he had starved for many days. Because Patriarch gave him something to eat, he clung to Patriarch. Yet the dragon qilin actually had a name as well. Qin Mu didn't know if it was Patriarch or his mother who had given it to him.

'This item has to be destroyed!'

Qin Mu tried to tear it apart without a word, but he couldn't do it. Xu Shenghua went up and the two of them tugged onto the Life and Death Book, but they still couldn't tear it apart.

"What are you two doing?" a yellow eyebrowed monk immediately shouted out.

Qin Mu took out his sword pellet and pulled Carefree Sword out. Yet even Carefree Sword couldn't harm the treasure book. A string of concentrated runes appeared above the book and blocked the blade.

Those runes were extremely strange, and Qin Mu barely took a short glance before they disappeared.

'They looked like Youdu's writing! Could this treasure be from Youdu?'

His scalp crawled. Carefree Sword was the treasure of his father, Qin Hanzhen. How powerful was he? Even Saturn Sovereign was severely injured by him, but his sword actually couldn't harm Life and Death Book!

This meant that it was at the least a treasure of gods and devils that was on the same level as Carefree Sword. It might even be higher!

In that case, it also said that the cultivation of Shaman God Kui was on par with that's of Qin Hanzhen or even surpassed it!

His abilities were above even Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, this new god!

The yellow-eyebrowed monk went forward and stretched his hand to grab the Life and Death Book. "Cult Master Qin, this treasure is the treasure of our Little Thunderclap Monastery, so please return it to us."

Qin Mu swept up the Life and Death Book and stuffed it into his taotie sack, secretly throwing it into the true dragon's nest. He smiled and said, "Little Rulai, when you try to enlighten Shaman God Kui, aren't you afraid that he will call for this Life and Death Book again? It's best if you leave it with me for now."

Little Rulai took a deep look at him and called the yellow-eyebrowed monk back. "Let Cult Master Qin keep it for a few days. Once we enlighten this devil god, we will achieve supreme merit and transcend this realm. There won't be any birth, growing old, or dying; we will become buddhas. An important matter is at hand, so fellow junior brothers, follow me to enlighten senior brother!"

"Excellent!" all of the monks said in unison.

Little Rulai and the monks fetched all kinds of magic artifacts and hung them up. They first fixed Qin Mu's painting in place before laying down layers of formations to block Shaman God Kui's senses. They then started to chant to enlighten him.

Xu Shenghua's gaze flickered, and he said in a low voice, "Cult Master Qin, should we leave?"

Qin Mu shook his head. "I can't leave. If Shaman God Kui is not enlightened, I won't be at ease."

The devil ape nodded, "Dead, ease."

Qin Mu smiled. "Big fella is right! However, Little Rulai is insistent on enlightening him, but from what I see, it's going to be very difficult."

Xu Shenghua rose and said to Jing Yan, "Cult Master worries for the world, but we are floating clouds. There's no need for us to remain here."

Jing Yan nodded, and the two of them walked down the mountain.

"I cultivated the eighteenth sword form while you merged Six Directions and Seven Stars Divine Treasure into one. Don't you want to learn my sword move? I want to learn how you merged Seven Stars and Six Directions into one," Qin Mu said leisurely.

Xu Shenghua stopped and turned his head back with a smile. "I thought Cult Master won't mention this since you are arrogant and conceited, not caring about fame and fortune. If you want to learn, I'll teach you!"

Qin Mu smiled at him. "Don't you want to learn my eighteenth sword form?"

"I don't!" Xu Shenghua said bluntly. "My sword skills aren't that high level, and my main offense isn't based on them."

Qin Mu's face instantly turned black.

## **Chapter 480: It's a Small World**

"Once I learned Cult Master's Primordial Spirit Guide, I was greatly influenced. Primordial Spirit Guide is a marvelous technique that cannot be measured. It opens up numerous possibilities for the future!"

Xu Shenghua, Qin Mu, the devil ape, and the rest sat in a temple on the golden peak and talked about Primordial Spirit Guide which Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu had founded. Even this visitor from High Heavens couldn't help smiling in exultation at it. He was in high spirits and clapped his hands in admiration.

"Primordial Spirit Guide pushed what can be done in Seven Stars Realm forward to Six Directions Realm. In regards to how to cultivate and unleash the power of the primordial spirit in Six Direction Realm, it's still a blank piece of paper. There are many things that could be done inside, for example, creating all kinds of primordial spirit divine arts. Every kind of divine art created is a huge advancement in the paths, skills, and divine arts. This would then affect all of the realms beyond, like Celestial Being, Life and Death, and Divine Bridge! This is what I admire the most in Cult Master!"

After saying that, even he couldn't help looking over with respect. "Cult Master and Princess Xiu's Primordial Spirit Guide could make them teachers of the whole world! He definitely lives up to his reputation as Human Emperor! I revere you, yet at the same time, am frightened. You and I are Overlord Bodies, but you already achieved something like that, so what must I do to not fall behind you?"

Xu Shenghua smiled and said leisurely. "Your Primordial Spirit Guide has created countless possibilities for the paths, skills, and divine arts so I chose the biggest challenge, and it was to merge Seven Stars Realms and Six Directions Realm."

"Merging two realms together involves too many things; it's equivalent to destroying a realm. How did you do it?" Qin Mu asked solemnly.

"There are a total of seven treasures: Spirit Embryo, Five Elements, Six Directions, Seven Stars, Celestial Being, Life and Death, and Divine Bridge. Among them, Spirit Embryo awakens the spirituality, allowing spirit embryo to take shape as the core for opening up the heaven and earth."

"When the spirit embryo is set on the spirit platform as the core, five elements are born. Metal, wood, water, fire, earth, these five stars orbit around the spirit platform.

"Then, when it gives rise to land, there will be north, south, east, west, up, and down—these six directions.

"Once they come into existence, sun and moon is born, which increases the number of stars to seven.

"With seven stars and the spirit embryo complete, they become a celestial being.

"The primordial spirit of a celestial being is strong enough to connect life and death. Death is Youdu under the primordial spirit's feet, hidden under the land of the spirit platform. When Youdu is formed, that's life and death.

"Life is then the divine bridge which stretches above the primordial spirit and leads to the celestial palaces. After entering them, a person will leave the control of Youdu and no longer have a limited lifespan."

While Xu Shenghua explained the marvel of the seven great realms, Qin Mu nodded repeatedly. His understanding of the realms that Xu Shenghua had explained was pretty similar. However, there was a slight difference on Seven Stars Realm.

The sun and moon in Qin Mu's divine treasure were long formed, before Seven Stars Realm. This point had seemed different from ordinary cultivation, but Qin Mu treated it as a unique point of the Overlord Body and didn't put it to heart.

"In that case, how did you merge Six Directions and Seven Stars into one?" he asked sincerely.

Xu Shenghua smiled and said, "Reverse deduction."

Qin Mu's body trembled and he let out a shaky breath. "Smart!"

"I imagined myself standing at the Southern Heavenly Gates of the celestial palaces, overlooking the seven great realms. From that height, the seven great realms were ultimately just one," Xu Shenghua said leisurely.

"Seven Great Divine Treasures is actually only one divine treasure separated into seven. If a person was strong enough, they could turn seven divine treasures into one, opening all just by opening one and enter the celestial palaces directly! However, no one can possess that terrifying power when they are born. But the Primordial Spirit Guide that Cult Master and Princess Xiu founded makes it possible for Seven Stars and Six Directions to become one divine treasure."

"It's easy to say but hard to execute. Between different divine treasures lies a realm and a barrier separating them. Merging the divine treasures means to merge the realms and break the barrier. How did you manage to break the barrier between the two divine treasures and make them into one?" Qin Mu said.

"To merge the two great divine treasures into one and break the barrier in advance, one has to mainly rely on their primordial spirit to forcefully merge the two great divine treasures into one. For this, I founded Seven Stars Six Directions Primordial Spirit Technique on the foundation of Cult Master's Primordial Spirit Guide."

He executed his primordial spirit technique, and a violent aura instantly rushed into the sky. His vital qi formed visions.

A lotus was born under Xu Shenghua's feet, and his spirit embryo appeared inside it. The lotus was the spirit platform. It swirled and bloomed, transforming into a lotus land in an instant.

At the same time, his five elements flew out, and the five stars orbited around the lotus land. Five gods stood on the five stars, and they all had different kinds of faces.

The qi of yin and yang then transformed into sun and moon to soar into the sky. When they joined the five elements, there were seven stars.

The spirit embryo became larger and larger while standing upright on the lotus land. Multicolored sunlight shone from the lotus and connected Five Elements with Seven Stars!

Qin Mu instantly felt his primordial spirit standing upright between the heaven and earth. With it as the hub, vital qi moved along bizarre trajectories, and the barrier between the divine treasures could no longer be seen!

What Xu Shenghua had opened was the connection between heaven and earth!

Seven Stars and Six Directions were two separate great divine treasures, but Seven Stars Six Directions Primordial Spirit Technique connected the heaven and earth and obliterated the barrier between the heaven and earth completely!

Qin Mu rose, and his vital qi raged as he shouted, “Brother Xu, let me see to which step your cultivation has risen after merging the two great realms!”

He executed Thunderclap Eight Strikes’s Spring Thunder on the Lonely East Sea and punched. Furious sea waves surged while spring thunder exploded and rang throughout the mountain range.

Xu Shenghua raised his hand to receive his move, and both of their bodies shook. Qin Mu took a step back with a look of astonishment.

The density of Xu Shenghua’s vital qi had been a line lower than his, but after merging the two great realms, he was actually a line higher than him!

The merger of the two great realms was indeed extraordinary!

Xu Shenghua dispersed the vision and explained the technique he had founded.

Qin Mu’s expression changed. Xu Shenghua’s Seven Stars Six Directions Primordial Spirit Technique mainly relied on the spirit embryo. Its fusion with the soul would transform it into the primordial spirit.

The primordial spirit would then become the center of the four great divine treasures and connect the hub of Seven Stars and Six Directions, mobilizing all of the energy in the four great divine treasures. It would refine the barrier between the heaven and earth, merging the two realms into one.

‘In that case, all of the barriers between the divine treasures can be broken. When it comes to Divine Bridge Divine Treasure, the seven great divine treasures would become one...’

Qin Mu was in a daze.

His Primordial Spirit Guide was a start, and Xu Shenghua’s Seven Stars Six Directions Primordial Spirit Technique was taking two to three steps from that point. What lay before them were countless possibilities, for Seven Stars and Six Directions were no the only ones who could merge. Even the barrier between Spirit Embryo and Five Elements could be removed!

Celestial Being, Life and Death, Divine Bridge—the barriers of these realms could also all be removed!

If one cultivated to Divine Bridge Realm and fused Celestial Being Realm to create access to Life and Death, the Seven Great Divine Treasures would all become one. There would no longer be any difference in realm!

If that was the case, it would definitely lead to a huge reform!

The abilities of all the divine arts practitioners in the world would rise by a lot!

And the change brought by the rise of the divine arts practitioners' abilities would also be extraordinary.

"Wanting to break all of the barriers, that would probably take dozens or even a couple hundred years of hard work; however, now we're seeing the dawn. Brother Xu, you have done a remarkable deed..." Qin Mu muttered.

"If it wasn't for Cult Master's Primordial Spirit Guide, I wouldn't have been able to take this step. Cult Master, it was you and Princess Xiu who did a remarkable deed," Xu Shenghua said humbly

Qin Mu laughed loudly. Xu Shenghua had no idea that the reason he was able to comprehend Primordial Spirit Guide was mainly because of the encounter on the pleasure boat. When the two of them had met for the first time, they had clashed to test the other. Only with his mind agitated from the encounter was Qin Mu able to cultivate the primordial spirit with Ling Yuxiu.

Based on that, Xu Shenghua had some indirect credit in Primordial Spirit Guide founding.

Suddenly, rumblings of thunder came from their side as the devil ape's body expanded. He couldn't help revealing his true form, changing into a pitch black violent ape that was as big as a small mountain!

After Xu Shenghua explained Seven Stars Six Directions Primordial Spirit Technique, the devil ape had executed his primordial spirit and operated it according to the technique.

Everyone jumped in shock and moved back, watching as the primordial spirit of the devil ape rumbled. Xu Shenghua's technique was actually operated smoothly by him, and he was planning to merge Six Directions and Seven Stars!

Xu Shenghua's heart trembled, and he took a look at Qin Mu. "Cult Master, isn't the aptitude of Senior Brother Zhan Kong a little too good?"

Qin Mu suppressed the astonishment in his heart and raised his head to look at the abnormally huge body of the devil ape. "His thoughts are without any impurities. In the past, he had also learned Thunderclap Eight Strikes of Great Thunderclap Monastery much faster than me. Because his thoughts are focused, his advancement in cultivation is extremely fast and fierce."

"Could he be Overlord Body as well?" Xu Shenghua asked suspiciously.

The physique of the devil ape was naturally strong, and his cultivation was dense. When executing the primordial spirit, he was brave and fierce as well as incomparably overbearing.



He had received Old Rulai's teachings who taught him Rulai's Mahayana Scriptures. He then followed Little Rulai to cultivate. He had received the teachings from the two supreme masters of Buddhism so the foundation of his cultivation was very deep.

However, even though his thoughts were pure, he was much inferior in breaking new ground compared to Qin Mu and Xu Shenghua. Qin Mu's thoughts were complicated, but he could usually comprehend new things by analogy and found new cultivation methods.

Xu Shenghua's thoughts were much more conforming, but what he learned was more heterogeneous. His unyielding spirit was also forced out by Qin Mu, so he was able to found his primordial spirit technique on Qin Mu's foundation.

As for the devil ape, he didn't have this kind of comprehension, but he learned other people's techniques extremely fast.

The three of them cultivated in three different kinds of way.

The devil ape only learned and didn't seek to understand. As long as he could cultivate, he would immediately cultivate. Xu Shenghua was fusion, seeking to understand and gain more understanding. Qin Mu, on the other hand, was a pathmaker: When there was no path ahead, he would open up one.

Qin Mu also has his weak points. After opening a path, he would usually go and do other things instead of continuing on that path. Because of that, the one who founded Seven Stars Six Directions Primordial Spirit Technique was Xu Shenghua and not him.

The techniques and divine arts that Qin Mu and Xu Shenghua founded, the devil ape was, however, the fastest to learn. Before Qin Mu could even start to cultivate the primordial spirit technique, Zhan Kong was already starting to break the barrier of the realms.

Qin Mu immediately abandoned other thoughts and focused on cultivating the primordial spirit technique, striving to break the barrier between Six Directions and Seven Stars Realm.

Two days later, he finally broke through, and only then did he open his eyes. He saw Xu Shenghua and the devil ape fighting among the mountains with abnormal fierceness. Beside them, there were demon monks of all sizes standing in a circle and cheering.

Qin Mu was about to rush over when he heard a familiar voice coming from the bottom of the mountain. "Little Thunderclap Monastery, what big guts you've got! How dare you steal the primordial spirit of my master? Listen up, bald donkeys on the mountain, hand the primordial spirit of my master over or I will wipe out your whole sect!"

Qin Mu looked down and saw Pangong Tso walking up the mountain with his legs bent backward. His half-crooked and half-squatting movement was extremely eye-catching when he walked.

'This brat, didn't I chop off just one of his legs? Why is his other leg changed as well?'

Qin Mu was overjoyed to see him and sent his sword flying without any warning. It whizzed past dozens of miles toward its target.

Pangong Tso had just attached his buck's legs, so he couldn't react in time. When he saw the sword light and wanted to avoid, it was already too late. After sprinting two steps, he saw that the sword light had already come to his front from the back.

He hurriedly looked back and saw his two buck's legs sprinting frantically behind him.

"You motherf\*cker!"

Pangong Tso's body fell to the ground and became a huge chunk shorter. He raised his head to shout angrily, "Qin brat, you and I cannot exist together!"

"It's a small world!" Qin Mu called his sword back where he stood on the golden peak with his arms on his waist. He laughed loudly and said, "Grandmaster is really courteous, even bringing two buck legs to treat me. How can little brother bear to reject you? I can only accept it!"

At that moment, a youth carrying a chest walked over from the mountain gate and raised his head to look at Qin Mu at the golden peak. There was a smile on his pure face.

"Great Divine Physician Qin, it really is a small world. We meet again."