

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 481-485

### Chapter 481: Twenty Heavens of Buddha Realm

Xing An was carrying his chest as usual. He was still a youth in white, just like the Xing An that Qin Mu had met in the fruit forest. Yet the two of them looked completely different, like two people who had no connection with one another.

Qin Mu's heart shook. The only person in the world that he might fear, besides Eternal Peace, was Xing An.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was a saint and had his own principles when doing things. People who blocked his path would be gotten rid of, but as long as one didn't get in his way, he would remain their good friend.

Xing An was different.

His only goal was to collect. It was the collecting of the corporeal body parts of strong practitioners that had reached god realm in a certain area that urged him on!

His hobby was to take things he wanted from other people, but he wouldn't kill them. Instead, he would rear them in hopes for a second harvest.

He was unimaginably strong.

Heavenly Saint Cult was still not Heavenly Saint Cult of old, but all the strongest experts in the world were gathered there. It could be said that half of Eternal Peace Empire's strong practitioners had gathered at that time, along with over a dozen flood dragons that were of Divine Bridge Realm. Yet all of them had suffered a miserable defeat under that man's hand. In the end, they had to rely on the supplement Qin Mu refined to achieve victory.

Even so, Li Tianxing, the previous cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult, had still died in battle, leaving Granny Si alone.

After that battle, the people who were severely injured had to lie in beds for over ten days.

Xing An's battle power was something Qin Mu had never seen before.

On top of that, Xing An was brimming with innate talent and had comprehended all kinds of paths, skills, and divine arts to extremely high realms. His creation technique was taught to him by Pangong Tso and even Qin Mu didn't reach his height!

This kind of existence was too terrifying.

Qin Mu turned back to look at the golden peak and saw buddha rays rushing into the sky. The demon monks on the mountains nearby were in all kinds of poses. They all sat or crouched and some even

stood on one leg, their wings spread. Most were in different poses and with different expressions. They were currently executing buddhist skills together with Little Rulai to enlighten Shaman God Kui.

In the sky above the golden peak, buddha rays condensed into physical substance, and like a golden flood, it gathered to form a golden lotus platform. On it, twenty heavens appeared with buddhas and gods of all sizes. They were all awe-inspiring and reserved. Dharma was widespread, the activity was astonishing, and the buddha voice vibrated endlessly!

‘Such glorious and imposing Dharma is completely useless in front of Xing An,’ Qin Mu thought to himself.

Since Little Thunderclap Monastery’s experts were all suppressing and enlightening Shaman God Kui, they didn’t have time to care about Xing An. And even if they did, they wouldn’t be his match.

‘Even though Little Thunderclap Monastery has a few great demons of cult master level, when faced with a terrifying character like Xing An, they could only delay for time. Based on Little Rulai’s character, he might not even help me.’ Qin Mu composed himself. ‘The only one I can rely on now is myself. Poison, Ten Thousand Spirit Nature Technique, I wonder if they could deal with him...’

He was not too confident.

Xu Shenghua and the devil ape also noticed what was happening and hurriedly flew over.

“Who’s the one carrying the chest?” Xu Shenghua was astonished and asked in a low voice, “How strong! Is he a god?”

Qin Mu’s expression became solemn. “He’s much harder to deal with than a god. Every part of his body is on the god realm, and that includes his blood, his primordial spirit, and his vital qi. Besides, I have yet to find his source...”

Xu Shenghua jumped in shock. “True God?”

“No, but close.” Qin Mu gritted his teeth.

Xing An walked up the mountain at a leisurely pace while carrying the chest. Pangong Tso had clamped the blood vessels in his legs and was sprinting frantically up on his hands to catch up with him.

As for the two buck legs, he didn’t go and pick them up.

“Old Brother Xing An, now you know I wasn’t lying to you, right?” Pangong Tso smiled and said, “I sensed its presence here, so the bald donkeys must have kidnapped my master’s primordial spirit. Look at those buddha rays, those lawless fellows must be trying to purify my master.”

Xing An shook his head. “They aren’t trying to purify him, but to enlighten him. Little Rulai is a divine arts practitioner with a decent cultivation, on par with Daoist Ling Jing. When I chased after that guy for his divine blood, he said that Little Rulai had already cultivated vital qi that’s equivalent to that of a god. I feel Little Rulai is worthy to be added to my collection as well; however, hidden symptoms had already shown up on my body by then so I didn’t lay my hands on him.”

Pangong Tso supported himself with his hands after him. Even though Xing An's footsteps looked slow, his speed was very fast. This tired Pangong Tso out.

He smiled apologetically. "After you receive my master's primordial spirit and kill Great Divine Physician Qin to take your revenge, will you fulfill your promise?"

"Don't worry, I will definitely give you what I promised," Xing An said indifferently. He had a strange gaze as he thought to himself, 'After he attaches the two legs, I'll chop them off again. This way, I won't be breaking my promise.'

Buddha rays shone even brighter on the golden peak, and the lotus seemed to be lifted up by an immense strength. The buddha rays under the lotus throne flowed over in all direction like a flood, giving off deafening sounds of waves crashing against coastal cliffs!

"Bald donkey, a strong practitioner has come to the bottom of the mountain. I'm not going to play around with you guys anymore!"

Shaman God Kui's voice was world-shaking, and his rolling devil qi rose into the air. The pitch black qi dispersed the buddha rays, and the lotus covering the golden peak shook from the impact. Above it, the twenty heavens were also shaking, and the apparitions of gods and buddhas in the heavens were flickering as though they could vanish anytime.

"Stabilize the formation!" Little Rulai's ordered from below the lotus. The demon monks of Little Thunderclap Monastery chanted loudly with resounding buddha voice. Buddha rays surged out from the surroundings, becoming even more intense.

Buddha rays condensed into hoops and flowed toward the golden lotus. These trails of buddha rays were like the roots of the lotus, fluttering over from the golden peak and the other mountain peaks.

Shaman God Kui yelled angrily in a cryptic devil voice. It was extremely awkward-sounding yet had exotic prosody. This stunned Qin Mu. 'This isn't the devil language I learned before; its syllables are similar to the Youdu language! Is Shaman God Kui really from Youdu?'

He didn't know much about Youdu language. He had only learned one sentence before, taught by Dutian Devil King. As for whether or not it was Youdu language that was coming from Shaman God Kui's mouth, he wasn't clear.

The devil voice from Shaman God Kui's mouth became even more resounding and sinister. Suddenly, a door appeared beside the lotus throne. Traces of black light leaked out and fought against the twenty heavens.

Creak.

Piercing sounds rang out and a gap actually opened up. Then, buddha voice came bombarding over and shut the door.

Boom!

Shaman God Kui's body suddenly expanded and rose up from the golden alms bowl. He lifted up the lotus throne and shouted angrily, "If not for my disciple scheming against me and separating my corporeal body and primordial spirit, how would I have been suppressed by you bald donkeys!"

The two sides were stuck in a deadlock. Little Rulai then shouted out, and a sarira flew out from the heart of his brows. It rushed into the apparition of the twenty heavens.

They were only apparitions, but the sarira seemed to fly for a very long distance inside.

In the apparition of the heavens, a buddha suddenly grabbed that sarira and held it in his hand. He then let go of it, and the sarira floated in the air. Under its shine, the lotus throne and the twenty heavens seemed to condense into physical substance.

The buddha voice from those twenty heavens instantly became resounding and made Shaman God Kui kneel down.

Xing An's eyes became bright and his breath became hurried. He praised, "Grandmaster, your master is indeed remarkable. The quality of his primordial spirit is extremely high; I want it! The monks are not bad as well. Looks like Little Rulai's vital qi is as that Daoist Ling Jing said and has reached god realm. His Dharma is so dense that he's about to open the twenty heavens."

Pangong Tso's heart trembled slightly, and he cried out, "Senior Brother Xing An, what you mean is that Little Rulai is almost able to open up the buddha realm?"

"I had once barged into Great Thunderclap Monastery to hold Old Rulai captive while I snatched Ten Thousand Buddhas Pagoda which had numerous Rulai corporeal bodies that had reached god realm."

Xing An walked to the golden peak, disregarding Qin Mu, Xu Shenghua, and the devil ape. He raised his head to look at the lotus throne and Shaman God Kui and said leisurely, "However, even though Old Rulai was not my match, with the resonation of Dharma which activated those corporeal bodies of the past rulais, he forced open the twenty heavens of Buddha Realm.

"Tsk tsk, it was truly strong and I barely managed to leave. Great Thunderclap Monastery and Dao Sect both are extraordinary and have a dense foundation, so it's hard to barge in them. Even though Little Rulai's cultivation is high, he doesn't have Ten Thousand Buddhas Pagoda. With just a mountain full of demon monks, he can't open the twenty heavens of Buddha Realm. However, he sent his sarira to Buddha Realm to guide the power of true buddha over, which is not easy."

Qin Mu greeted Xing An and said in astonishment, "Great Thunderclap Monastery still has such methods?"

Xing An slowly stroked and severed the trails of buddha light under the lotus. The lotus instantly withered, and the twenty heavens also gradually faded and vanished.

Little Rulai and the rest of the monks jumped in shock and turned to look at Xing An. Little Rulai got up and signaled for the monks to not move recklessly while he walked over.

Xing An was unconcerned and turned his head over to greet Qin Mu. "That's right, Great Divine Physician Qin."

Even though he had a deep grudge with Qin Mu, he was still very polite and didn't forget his etiquette. Qin Mu was full of admiration for him.

Pangong Tso also came to the golden peak. With his hands propping his body up, he smiled. "Old Brother Qin, I trust you have been well since we last met?"

"Thanks to your blessing, I'm very well," Qin Mu said. "Grandmaster, your master, Shaman God Kui, is right here and most of the soul bugs in his body have been refined. When enemies come face to face, their eyes blaze with hate. Aren't you afraid of your master worshiping you to death?"

Pangong Tso stood on the ground with his two broken legs and returned the greeting with a smile. "How would it make sense for a master to worship the disciple? Right, master?"

The sound of teeth grinding came from Shaman God Kui's mouth.

Little Rulai walked over and Xing An greeted him. "Xing An pays his respects to Rulai Yuan Ding."

Little Rulai's face changed slightly, and he returned the greeting. "Is Senior Brother Xing An here to take my life?"

"I'm not. I'm here to take Divine Physician Qin's life, Shaman God Kui's primordial spirit, and Rulai Yuan Ding's vital qi cultivation. I rarely kill. Besides this little brat who needs to die, everyone else can live as long as they don't retaliate," Xing An said with delight.

Qin Mu kept quiet in anger.

#### **Chapter 482: Battle on the Golden Peak**

Above the surrounding mountains, demon clouds surged and rose from the temples. The eminent demon monks all rode on their clouds toward the golden peak, overflowing with murderous intent.

Xing An's aura was strong enough for nearly all the monks in Little Thunderclap Monastery to learn about his arrival, so they hurried over.

Xing An stood on the golden peak of Little Thunderclap Monastery as though he had come into an unmanned territory. He disregarded the numerous demon monks rushing over and smiled. "Why is everyone coming to die? The only one on this mountain that needs to die is only Great Divine Physician Qin. Let us settle our grudge first."

Pangong Tso was delighted and took two steps forward with his hands. He raised his head and said ruthlessly, "Divine Physician Qin, Senior Brother Xing An is calling you, so why aren't you coming up to die?"

Jing Yan looked at Xu Shenghua and in with a low voice, "Young Master..."

Xu Shenghua frowned. He had no good ideas in such a situation. Little Rulai couldn't sacrifice all the experts of Little Thunderclap Monastery, so he definitely wouldn't help. His own cultivation was also much inferior to that of Xing An, so he was completely helpless as well.

Qin Mu raised his hand and stopped the devil ape who was about to rush forward. He took a step forward and probed, "Senior Brother Xing An, if I free you of your hidden symptoms, could I escape death?"

Pangong Tso seemed to have heard the most ridiculous thing and burst out laughing. "Little Qin brat, you are daydreaming—"

"Alright." Xing An was delighted and said, "If you can free me of my hidden symptoms, it's not a big deal to let you off."

Pangong Tso was flabbergasted. He turned his head around and stuttered, "Senior Brother Xing An is joking, right?"

Xu Shenghua was also flabbergasted. It took him a moment to come back to his senses.

"I don't really have to kill him. To me, it's natural for a prey to fight back. The previous time, his partners had fought back and injured me, forcing me to have no choice but to retreat. As a matter of fact, I extremely admire them. However, if Divine Physician Qin doesn't want to die, he will have to return all the body parts to me," Xing An said leisurely.

"Alright! But some parts I have already returned to their owners." After he said that, he took out the true dragon's nest and took out all the body parts that he still possessed.

"That's nothing. Since you returned them, I'll just have to take them back."

Xing An walked forward and checked all of them one by one. When he checked up to the leg that Qin Mu had poisoned, he hesitated for a moment. When he raised his head to look at Qin Mu, his gaze flickered. "This leg seems to be different compared to before. Divine Physician Qin, I'm also skilled in the art of healing, and this leg had definitely been touched."

Qin Mu went forward to check it and scratched his head. "I had attached this leg to someone before. Look, I made an incision here."

Xing An narrowed his eyes and examined his expression, but he simply couldn't see any flaw. However, he was still fearful of Qin Mu's expertise.

"Grandmaster, I still owe you a leg, so connect this one back first." He threw the poisoned leg to Pangong Tso whose face turned yellow. "Qin brat, you poisoned the leg, right? Tell me honestly! Senior Brother Xing An, can I not accept this leg? I'll definitely die if I attach it! Let's not talk about the incision. I don't want anything he even came close to!"

Xing An took the leg back and said indifferently, "I gave it to you, but you didn't want it. Now I only owe one leg."

Pangong Tso grunted, conflicted. He then said, "Give it to me still. Let me check if there's poison first..."

Xing An threw the leg to him and opened his chest where he put away the rest of the body parts. His then looked at Qin Mu before going to Xu Shenghua and finally the devil ape. He was full of praises at the sight. "Everyone here is a talent, so if I came to reap harvest once you guys achieved success, wouldn't that be fun? Grandmaster, you need to cultivate hard as well. Don't let the younger generation ride over you."

Pangong Tso's chest was blazing with fury, but he had nowhere to vent. He gave a dull grunt and kept quiet.

Xing An looked at the golden alms bowl which had already been taken out of Qin Mu's painting by Little Rulai and the other monks. It was hanging in the air with Shaman God Kui standing on a tiny devil cloud, his arms crossed. The lower half of his body was a dark cloud that was suppressed in the alms bowl.

Shaman God Kui looked at Xing An and sneered.

"Shaman God Kui, Grandmaster once used your primordial spirit to worship me," Xing An said with a smile. "I shall give you another chance now, worship me again. Let me see if you can kill me by worshipping."

"Your true name is already revealed, so it's easy to worship you to death. However, I'm not in a hurry. I still want to see how you jump up and down and show all of your ugly sides. Everyone on this mountain will find it hard to escape death so why should I be impatient?"

Xing An smiled lightly and looked at Little Rulai. "The main dish should be eaten last. Shaman God Kui is the main dish while Rulai Yuan Ding is the appetizer. Rulai, are you going to fight back?"

Little Rulai put his palms together and said, "Senior Brother Xing An had said my name in religion in front of Shaman God Kui so I'm destined to head to heaven. Even if I don't die under the hands of Senior Brother Xing An, I will still have to die under the worship of Shaman God Kui. To a monk, the four elements are vanity so it's not a big deal if you take away my cultivation. It's just that if I die, Little Thunderclap Monastery will probably be wiped out. I don't bear to see my demon race getting wiped out, so Senior Brother Xing An, please."

His aura suddenly became incomparably vigorous and his body trembled. The buddha rays behind him formed rings with the twenty heavens in them.

At that moment, the aura of Little Rulai was like that of a mountain covered with buddha treasures that were incomparably heavy. Behind him, a primordial spirit leaped out. It had a huge head and small body. Lumps covered its head with round glaring eyes whose gaze was incomparably bright. There was also a goat's horn that was curving upwards on its forehead!

The primordial spirit had goat's hooves yet its head looked like that of a qilin. It was solemn and dignified, with an extraordinary presence.

Upon meeting its gaze, everyone's hearts filled with guilt and they didn't dare to look at it directly.

The long horn was straight and incomparably sharp. When Pangong Tso saw it, his face changed tremendously and fear was born in his heart. He immediately avoided the primordial spirit's gaze.

He had sinned too much and felt like he could be struck by that horn at any time.

"So eminent monk is a xiezhi who has achieved his path." Xing An was delighted at seeing his prey and praised it. "No wonder your cultivation is so strong! You are even considered a sacred beast! Even though I have a large collection, I don't possess such a sacred demon like you."

Little Rulai shouted out, and his vital qi exploded. Lightning gathered in the sky and burst among the surging demon clouds, forming a divine bridge that shone with rays of light that lit up the mountain range.

His xiezhi primordial spirit leaped up and came to the end of the divine bridge to stand among the demon clouds. Lightning bathed its body, so it looked to be half buddha and half xiezhi as though it was a xiezhi god. The primordial spirit became larger and larger, its hand pressing down to cover half of Little Mount Meru.

Xing An's body didn't move as his own divine bridge stretched across the sky. His primordial spirit stepped on the divine bridge and rushed to the great buddha primordial spirit in midair.

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched. Xing An's primordial spirit had changed again; it was completely different from one in the battle at Heavenly Saint Academy.

This time, his primordial spirit was a tortoise-backed Daoist that had a flying serpent coiled around him.

Boom!

Ten thousand lightning bolts burst forth, and the primordial spirits clashed in midair. Snow bright lightning struck in all directions. Every strike created nets of lightning, clearly distinguishing the between two attributes.

Dark was the shadow of the mountains, trees, and various hall, while white was the light of the lightning.

Little Rulai moved, and Xing An also didn't stay still. The two divine bridges in the sky moved along with them, the primordial spirits also changing their location.

After a moment, a loud explosion rang out, and the xiezhi god fell from the divine bridge and crashed into the golden peak. Terrifying air currents burst forth in all directions and shook everyone.

Blood leaked out from the corner of Little Rulai's mouth, and he shook his robes to pull the winds into his sleeves to prevent them from injuring the demon monks on the mountain.

"I've lost. Senior Brother Xing An, just take my cultivation."



Little Rulai pulled his primordial spirit and divine bridge back. His face was pale white, and the demon monks in the temple hurriedly rose into the sky and rushed toward the golden peak with murderous intent.

Little Rulai sat down in the lotus position, and his corporeal body became large to restrain everyone. "Junior brothers, once my divine treasures are taken, it will be hard for me to escape death. After I die, go to Great Thunderclap Monastery. Rulai Ma of Great Thunderclap Monastery is my disciple's nephew. He has a wide breadth of mind and will take you guys in."

The demon monks felt grief and cried bitterly as they prostrated themselves on the ground.

Xing An pulled back his primordial spirit and divine bridge while saying leisurely, "Why is everyone grieving? I don't like to kill. I'm only taking Rulai Yuan Ding's cultivation and not his life, so there's no need for grief. On top of that, I'm also taking away Shaman God Kui's primordial spirit. Don't worry, your Rulai won't die. Rulai Yuan Ding, please open up your divine treasures."

Little Rulai was calm while his body trembled violently as loud rumbles burst forth. The divine treasures in his body opened one after another, and intense treasure light burst forth from his body, lighting up the entire mountain. He said solemnly, "Senior Brother Xing An, feel free to take it."

As Xing An walked up, the sky turned black as the darkness flooded in from the west. It swamped the towering mountains and precipitous ridges, drowning out Great Ruins.

Xing An looked at the darkness above Little Mount Meru and said, "Great Ruins is truly mysterious."

He walked forward with his hands gently pulled to the sides. Sword lights flew out from his palms and were about to slice Little Rulai's divine treasures when Shaman God Kui laughed loudly. "Yuan Ding, take my worship!"

The tiny devil cloud above the golden alms bowl suddenly transformed into a sacrificial altar. Shaman God Kui's primordial spirit then bowed his head in worship.

Little Rulai's face changed tremendously while Xing An sneered. "Trying to kill him in front of me? Dream on!"

The sword lights in his hand slashed down, and Little Rulai's body was instantly wrapped by trails of mysterious light. It formed layers of seals, and countless runes transformed to trap Little Rulai.

When Shaman God Kui bowed on the sacrificial altar, Little Rulai gave a dull grunt. Even with Xing An's seals, his primordial spirit was almost worshiped out of his body. His primordial spirit had split apart, and his soul nearly scattered.

Xing An's expression changed. He pushed a palm forward and smacked the sacrificial altar.

Shaman God Kui laughed loudly and rose to worship him. Xing An's primordial spirit trembled, and his soul instantly disintegrated. He collapsed to the ground without any breath left.

The golden alms bowl gave a loud crack and split into pieces. Shaman God Kui's primordial spirit jumped out while laughing loudly. "Mere mortals, just clay chickens and pottery dogs, unable to withstand a single blow. You thought I wanted to kill Yuan Ding to throw your face, but it was you I wanted to kill! Good disciple, come over!"

Pangong Tso hugged the leg he had been given and shivered.

At that moment, Xing An's chest moved, and his eyes opened up. He sat up straight with a smile. "Superb shaman spells!"

### **Chapter 483: Black Heart**

"That's not right, I had clearly worshiped your soul to death. How are you still alive?" Shaman God Kui looked at Xing An who was sitting up and asked suspiciously, "Could your name not be Xing An? That's not right, your soul had clearly disintegrated from my worship earlier. Since your soul disintegrated, you can't be alive! What method did you use to make your dispersed soul gather back together once more? Your divine arts sure is..."

He circled around Xing An while pondering over it. "I felt your soul crumbling just now and another one coming out from your chest to enter your corpse, reviving you. But I have doubts. If your soul died, even if another one was put into your body, you would no longer be you. How did you preserve your consciousness?"

Xing An stood up and looked at Shaman God Kui's primordial spirit with an abnormal gaze while starting to move as well.

Shaman God Kui was circling around him, and he was also circling around Shaman God Kui. Their circles were one big and one small as though they were two stars orbiting around each other.

Xu Shenghua looked at Qin Mu and recalled how he had been defeated once. Back then, Qin Mu had used his qi to guide him, his aura to suppress him, and the changes in his body motion when moving to exhaust him.

That time, Xu Shenghua had suffered a miserable defeat, and before they could even exchange moves once, Xu Shenghua coughed up blood and collapsed to the ground. Afterward, it was that same Qin Mu who treated him and made him owe a large amount of money, so he would have to choose but to forge to earn money.

Now, the method that Shaman God Kui and Xing An were using was similar to Qin Mu's method, but it was even more profound.

Xing An stared at Shaman God Kui full of praises. "Truly wonderful, Shaman God Kui, you are truly a wonderful piece of art! None of the primordial spirits I collected over these years are as strong as you. Shaman God Kui, you shall be the best piece in my collection!"

"Collect me?" The two of them had already walked into the air from the ground. Shaman God Kei sneered and said, "Do you think I'm a god statue made from mud? My magic power is incomparably

vigorous and my battle power is unmatched. I'm not a fake god from the fake celestial heavens, but a god from the true celestial heavens!

"I've wiped out the old dynasty of the fake celestial heavens and countless powerful beings. Wherever I passed by, corpses filled the ground, and the sea of blood has no end! You are merely a little thing that cultivated a strange technique and is going around acting ostentatiously and swindling people, just like a trickster walking the martial world.

"But I know your tricks. What had flown out from the chest earlier was only seven spirits, but no three souls. Your souls are still yours, but you have snatched other people's seven spirits."

Qin Mu's expression changed slightly. 'Xing An's source is his three souls? He had cultivated his three souls to god? In that case, his three souls might not be hidden in the chest.'

Xing An's expression changed slightly as well, and he praised, "Truly wonderful, Shaman God Kui. You are making me admire you more and more. When you worshiped me to death just now, the marvel of your ability was also seen through by me. The so-called soul worship shaman spell doesn't disintegrate the soul of the opponent, but separates the seven spirits.

"The people who are worshipped to death still have their souls, just that they are controlled by you through force. Otherwise, why would there be so many damned souls lingering around your body? Your shaman spell is merely a kind of abnormally strong soul divine art!"

Little Rulai's body trembled, and he said in a low voice, "I see."

Numerous demon monks guarded him while suppressing his souls and spirits which could disintegrate at any time. When they heard what Xing An said, they were instantly enlightened as though they had seen the light.

The paths, skills, and divine arts of Buddhism were different from normal ones. Buddha eyes could allow them to see the damned souls, and they had long seen countless souls plaguing Shaman God Kui. Because of that, they felt that enlightening Shaman God Kui would be a huge merit which could be used to open the twenty heavens of Buddha Realm so they would turn into buddhas.

Just by knowing the name, Shaman God Kui could worship the opponent and scatter their spirits. His shaman spell was incomparably powerful, but they hadn't managed to connect the souls lingering around him to his soul worship shaman spell.

Qin Mu's mind throbbed. Xing An was indeed remarkable!

Shaman God Kui had worshiped him twice. The first time, it was Pangong Tso who had executed soul worship shaman spell and didn't manage to worship him to death. The second time was the worship just now, which 'killed' Xing An straightaway.

After seeing Shaman God Kui's divine art just twice, he managed to see through its marvel!

This kind of aptitude and comprehension was simply remarkable!

'His aptitude and comprehension are no inferior to those of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor! A pity this person uses all his effort in searching for strong practitioners close to god level, gathering the corporeal body pieces of others. If he spent all his effort on cultivating... En, he would have died from old age; after all, the divine bridge is broken... Wait a minute!'

Qin Mu trembled, and a look of disbelief flashed through his eyes.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was an existence that had the strongest comprehension and aptitude he had seen. His boldness was unmatched, so he was famous throughout the world even before the reform. He was acclaimed as the saint that appears once every five hundred years by Old Rulai and Old Dao Master!

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was currently in his prime, so there had to be someone with that title before him.

'It couldn't be...'

Qin Mu's expression was weird. Xing An's aptitude was so high that only Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor could be on par with him. Didn't that mean that the saint that appears once every five hundred years during Village Chief's era was Xing An?

'That's very possible! Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor also has the addiction of collecting other people's body parts!'

Qin Mu formed fists. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had collected Cripple's leg before!

In midair, Shaman God Kui suddenly began fighting with Xing An, and the sky above Mount Meru was torn apart by divine arts. Even though Shaman God Kui couldn't worship him to death, he was the primordial spirit of a god. He had incomparably powerful cultivation and divine arts. They were mainly soul divine arts with some other spell type.

The power of his spell divine arts was incomparably powerful to even tear apart the darkness, revealing the strange faces within it.

For spell divine arts to reach such a level even without a corporeal body, his battle power far surpassed that of Little Rulai.

Yet none of his divine arts could touch Xing An.

That man's speed was simply too fast. He was like flickering light and passing shadows, his speed equal to that of Cripple!

Facing such speed, even Shaman God Kui's divine arts couldn't catch up!

Cripple's speed was number one in the world. If he tried to escape with all he had, no one could catch up to him. He had only failed twice in his life. The first time was when he was discovered by Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor when stealing Emperor's Disk. His leg had been cut off even before he could erupt with his speed.

The second time was when he met Xing An.

Even though Cripple's speed was unbelievably fast, his cultivation wasn't as dense as that of Xing An. He was chased for days until he finally exhausted his cultivation, and his both legs were cut off.

With such a speed, it was literally impossible for Shaman God Kui to hit him!

Boom!

In midair, Shaman God Kui received Xing An's first strike, and his body trembled. His spirit embryo was almost smacked out of his primordial spirit, and he couldn't help revealing a flustered expression.

A huge bang followed after as he suffered the second strike. Trails of true fire spewed out from his eyes, nose, mouth, and ears. The degree of separation between his spirit embryo and his soul became even larger.

Bang, bang, bang.

Concentrated strikes rang out in midair, and the spirit embryo in Shaman God Kui's primordial spirit swayed in all directions. Illusions were formed, and the faces were distorted and flustered.

Shaman God Kui actually had no power to retaliate.

'Imperial Preceptor, that sicko, might not even be a match for the current Xing An.' Qin Mu was astonished as he looked at Xing An's chest that was not far away.

Xing An had placed it on the ground, no longer carrying it with himself.

Beside the chest, Pangong Tso lay with his head shrunk back in while clutching the leg to his chest.

'He's a goner... My master is going to be finished. He isn't the match for Xing An, this sicko. I planned to fish up some benefits, but from the looks of it, I won't be able to gain anything at all...'

He took out his taotie sack and stuffed the leg inside. 'Xing An is so smart and cunning; he will definitely force me to attach this leg. If it was poisoned by Cult Master Qin, I'll definitely die. But even if the leg isn't poisoned, Xing An will definitely cut it off and not leave it for me. In that case, why don't I take the chance to slip away... However, darkness is outside so I can't leave...'

While thinking that, he suddenly saw Qin Mu holding a bead the size of a fist. He seemed to be chanting and executing some kind of spell.

However, Xing An was busy beating Shaman God Kui so he couldn't hear what the brat was saying.

"Black Tortoise Bead!"

Pangong Tso stared with his eyes wide open. He recognized the bead in Qin Mu's hand. It was Black Tortoise Bead, one of the four great spirit treasures of True Heaven Palace. However, even in his

previous lifetimes when he was Grandmaster, he had only seen the bead and never had the chance to personally touch it.

'This scoundrel is truly a lucky bastard. He actually managed to steal Black Tortoise Bead from True Heaven Palace during the chaos!'

The gesture of Qin Mu's left hand changed unpredictably. Mirages flashed across the sky above and finally transformed into a sword technique which gently tapped on Black Tortoise Bead.

'A move of Ten Thousand Spirit Nature Technique!'

Pangong Tso's heart jumped slightly. Suddenly, the chest beside him shook, and he felt his hair stand on ends. The bottom of the chest shifted twice, and suddenly a leg popped out from beneath it!

Pangong Tso almost cried out when a few more legs grew from the bottom of the chest, and it shook itself. The chest then actually stood up.

Before Pangong Tso could return to his senses, Qin Mu jumped onto the chest which began running down the mountain. Midway there, the dragon qilin shrunk himself as much as he could. When the chest went past him, he leaped up onto it and sat down.

Pangong Tso was stunned. When he looked at Xu Shenghua, he saw him holding Jing Yan's hand while waving to Qin Mu who was on the chest. It was obvious that he also knew.

'Cunning! This guy even dared to steal Xing An's chest!'

Pangong Tso was going to call Xing An, but he suddenly changed his mind and quickly ran down the mountain on his hands.

The speed of that chest was extremely fast, but just as it was about to rush into the darkness, Pangong Tso leaped and grabbed onto its bottom edge. He was brought into the darkness by the sprinting chest as well.

The chest was filled with divine body parts, so the surrounding darkness was forced back, and the four legs ran quickly through the darkness.

"So it's Grandmaster."

Qin Mu turned back to look and saw Pangong Tso dangling under the chest. He grinned and pulled out his sword. Pangong Tso took out the poisoned leg to defend, and the two clanked from the strike.

"Cult Master Qin, hold it!" Pangong Tso immediately shouted out. "If you attack again, I'm going to scream! I'll see how you escape!"

Qin Mu put away his sword, full of smiles. "What is Grandmaster talking about? We are old friends now, so how could I harm you? Grandmaster, you're about to eat dirt under the chest, so why don't I pull you up."

He secretly gave dragon qilin a kick, and he understood what he meant. The dragon qilin then opened his mouth to gather true fire, preparing to blow Pangong Tso into the darkness after Qin Mu pulled him up. The darkness would then get rid of him for them.

Pangong Tso shrunk back and made himself comfortable under the chest. "I appreciate Cult Master's concern, I like eating dirt so I'm fine staying here. You don't have to pay attention to me."

At that moment, Xing An's furious voice rang out in the sky above Little Mount Meru. "Great Divine Physician Qin, I want to see if your heart is truly black!"

"Definitely black," Pangong Tso's grumbled softly under the chest.

### **Chapter 484: Overlapping Worlds**

Xing An's voice came from the top of Mount Meru in one instant, but from much lower in the next. He was going to chase after them.

He didn't care about all the other stuff like killing his enemies or not, but his own chest was a different matter.

The anger in his voice couldn't be suppressed as he laughed. "How dare you!"

Beneath the chest, Pangong Tso muttered under his breath, "The brat's guts are the biggest..."

"You actually dare to collude with the Qin to steal my chest! Grandmaster, how dare you!"

Xing An's voice sometimes came from the left and sometimes right. It was obvious that he couldn't find Qin Mu and the chest's location under the invasion of the dark, so he had to run here and there. Even so, with his speed, searching a radius of a thousand miles was no problem for him.

Finding Qin Mu and the big chest was only a matter of time.

"Do you think I won't kill you? You are too childish!" When Xing An started to speak, his voice came from a hundred miles west, but when he finished his sentence, his voice was coming from a hundred miles south.

Pangong Tso's face turned green and he ground his teeth. "How is it my fault? I didn't work with him to steal your chest. I just took the chance to run away!"

On the chest, Qin Mu was astonished. 'Xing An managed to get rid of Shaman God Kui so quickly? Such abilities are truly terrifying!'

Below the chest, Pangong Tso grunted and muttered to himself, "My master really has lived these years for naught... However, Xing An won't be able to refine his primordial spirit that easily to add to his collection. Cult Master Qin, I have a great idea. It can get rid of my master and Xing An at the same time!"

Qin Mu spoke from atop the chest. "I know what you mean. You plan to go to Yang Mountain in the south of Great Ruins to unseal Shaman God Kui's corporeal body. Xing An is yet to refine the primordial spirit, and I reckon he separated his spirit embryo and soul to suppress them separately.

"Shaman God Kui is a god after all, so when he regains his corporeal body, he just might be able to break free from Xing An's suppression. The complete Shaman God Kui will not be weaker than Xing An, but stronger. Is what I said right?"

Pangong Tso nodded repeatedly before realizing that Qin Mu couldn't see him.

"Cult Master Qin is truly my greatest enemy!" he praised. "Cult Master, with an enemy like you, I will have nightmares when I sleep."

"Cult Master, I think he's scolding you," the dragon qilin said.

"That's a generous praise. However, if Xing An might not be able to fight against a complete Shaman God Kui, the danger to everyone else would be immense, and that will be extremely terrifying. But if..."

He couldn't help worrying. If Xing An added Shaman God Kui's primordial spirit to his collection, that would be a great danger as well.

If Xing An could refine the primordial spirit of Shaman God Kui, wouldn't he be able to kill whoever he wanted? Of course, Xing An had his own principles. He wouldn't lay his hands on people that didn't catch his eyes, like people who didn't have an area in which they reached the realm of god!

With his hobby, all of the strong practitioners that reached god realm would probably be worshiped to death by him so he could peacefully cut off their divine limbs.

This would definitely be a catastrophe, and the impact on the paths, skills, and divine arts would be beyond measure.

"If these two guys could die together, that would be good..."

Qin Mu sighed and approved Pangong Tso's idea. He urged the chest to hurry to the south.

"You guys can't escape!"

Xing An's voice was sometimes far and sometimes close. The darkness of Great Ruins at night was so dark that even with his remarkable abilities he couldn't find any traces left behind by the group.

Not much later, Qin Mu saw the shadow of a heavenly moat in front of the chest. A crashing of water came from the darkness, and from the noise, he guessed that there was more than one waterfall.

They were before an extremely dangerous cliff.

"Eh, this is that broken cliff at the source of Surging River!"



Qin Mu had the chest come to the edge of the cliff so they could look down. From there, he saw bright light coming from the wall of the cliff. He didn't know what was glowing.

His heart stirred slightly. The last time he had come there, he had brought Xiong Xiyu and her daughter. At that time, he had seen the heavenly moat splitting the west and east of Great Ruins into two halves. The height of the cliff had reached thousands of yards.

It was a cliff formed by a terrifying earthquake which tore the whole of Great Ruins apart, forming a huge fracture that stretched from the north to the south.

The source of Surging River were the waterfalls of the broken cliff. The waterfalls gathered together to form the majestic river that flowed for tens of thousands of miles, reaching even Eternal Peace where it was the river with the fastest current.

On top of that, Qin Mu had also encountered a strange incident.

When he and Xiong Xiyu encountered fog on the river, they saw a desert and numerous gods forging the palaces of deities. They were the gods of High Emperor Era who had received an order from High Emperor to transform the desert into plains. After that, they saw the gods of High Emperor Era cutting a canal for Surging River.

However, what was most weird was that when they saw High Emperor Era being buried, the gods of another era walked over from the fog.

They were Founding Emperor and his ministers encountering the bizarre fog when they were surveying the area, sighing at the demise of an era.

Their experience had become strangeness that Qin Mu encountered.

The echoes of two histories overlapped at the source of Surging River and formed an inconceivable sight.

At that time, Qin Mu had deduced that there might be entrances to other worlds in that area and even saw the time and space of five worlds overlapping!

'I wonder, what strange things happen after night descends on Surging River?'

He was uneasy yet full of anticipation. He had Xing An's chest walk down the cliff, and Pangong Tso, who was under the chest, hurriedly grabbed on one of the chest's legs so that he wouldn't fall off.

In the meantime on the golden peak of Little Thunderclap Monastery's Little Mount Meru, Little Rulai was sitting in a lotus position while all the monks surrounded him with sorrow on their faces. The devil ape knelt with his eyes wide open. Suddenly, tears started rolling down his cheeks and crashed onto the ground.

"I rebelled and came out of Great Thunderclap Monastery because my master was unfair, choosing my senior brother to succeed as Rulai and not me. Since all lives are equal, why only humans can be Rulai and not demons? Since Dharma is equal, why can Rulai only be men and not women?"

Rays of light shone on Little Rulai's face as he smiled. "My cultivation was no inferior to that of my senior brother and I didn't really fancy the Dharma of the human race, so I was indignant. I wanted to build a sacred ground for the demon race, I fought my way out of Great Thunderclap Monastery to build Little Thunderclap Monastery. Great Thunderclap, Little Thunderclap—they are both thunderclaps.

"Even though they elaborated on Dharma differently, they are both Dharma. Shaman God Kui worshiped my soul to death, and I don't have Xing An's abilities so now my soul is about to scatter. Zhan Kong, fetch khakkhara over."

The devil ape knelt down with the khakkhara staff held up with both hands.

"My senior brother imparted Rulai's Mahayana Sutra to you because of khakkhara, and because of him, I've taken you in as my disciple. Great Thunderclap Monastery, Little Thunderclap monastery, because of you, they are going to be related once again."

Little Rulai raised his hand, and the khakkhara staff floated into the air. "You are the junior brother of Great Thunderclap Monastery's Rulai Ma. After I die, bring all the monks on the mountain to Great Thunderclap Monastery. Rulai Ma will take all of you in."

He took out a kasaya and a scripture. After placing the scripture on top of the kasaya, he gave them to the devil ape. The khakkhara staff then landed down and pressed on the scripture.

"Tell Rulai Ma this, Dharma says all lives are equal, so why are demon sculptures in the temples always the mounts of Buddha and Bodhisattvas? Isn't our demon race equal?"

Little Rulai's souls and spirits started to break apart and drift away. "Then ask him, if the demon race is equal, why is Dharma only written by humans? Can't demons write Dharma too?"

"After that, ask him again, saving humans is an achievement and virtue, so shouldn't saving demons be an achievements and virtue too?"

"Ask him, if eating humans is taking the life of a living creature, is eating demon taking the life of a living creature too? Plants, trees, they can all become demons, so is eating them taking the life of a living creature as well?"

"If he can't answer those questions, hand him this scripture written by me, this demon rulai. He will then take all of you in."

Little Rulai put his palms together and said with a smile on his face, "After I pass away, bring this mortal flesh of mine to Great Thunderclap Monastery. Ask Rulai Ma if I can enter Ten Thousand Buddhas Pagoda as well." When he finished saying that, his soul scattered.

"Demon, master!"

The devil ape prostrated on the ground, and the monks all started reciting the Great Compassion Mantra in unison.

“Little Rulai founded Little Thunderclap Monastery with his own strength and made it into the only sacred ground in Great Ruins. It’s also the only sacred ground of the demon race,” Xu Shenghua said in a low voice. “There was no demon race in the Dharma yet he let the demon race have their own Dharma. How is his frame of mind not that of Rulai? Yan’zi, I would like to go take a look at the buddha of the humans and the buddha of the demons.”

“I’ll follow you to Great Thunderclap Monastery. Since big fella will be bringing all these demon monks through Great Ruins, their journey will probably be full of danger. We can also look after them,” Jing Yan said.

“There are numerous experts in Little Thunderclap Monastery, so it won’t be too dangerous for them to cross Great Ruins. The one in danger is probably Cult Master Qin. He stole Xing An’s chest and even brought Grandmaster with him. This Cult Master Qin...”

Veins started popping out on his forehead while Jing Yan only smiled. “You are very envious of him? Envious that he’s living an interesting life?”

Xu Shenghua nodded. “However, I’m not like him. Even though I envy him, I don’t wish to go through his kind of life. I hope he can make it through this.”

A huge chest was giving off a faint glow while many little things were glowing on the side of the cliff too. Darkness shrouded everything, but at that place, there was actually still light, and this made Qin Mu click his tongue in wonder.

The chest stopped on its way down the cliff when it came to a spot with light. Qin Mu examined it in detail, and he couldn’t help revealing the astonishment that appeared on his face.

The ball of light wasn’t given by any creatures or treasure. What was shining from the crack in the cliff was actually sunlight!

Qin Mu leaned against the crack and tried to look inside. He saw green plains, a clear sky, and a blazing sun hanging in the sky.

Pangong Tso also took a look at another crack. He was also incredibly astonished.

When the dragon qilin saw the situation, he also tried to take a look as well. He then said in bewilderment, “There’s another world hidden in the broken cliff?”

“It’s not a world that’s hidden, but this crack in the broken cliff that’s connected to another world.” Qin Mu tried different poses, but he couldn’t see more. “I knew this place was bizarre since there are five worlds overlapping... Shh!”

Suddenly, two incomparably thick beams of lights swept down from the top of the cliff, humming as they swept passed them. They didn’t notice them who were on the wall of the cliff.

‘Xing An’s eyes!’

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief when the two beams of light suddenly separated roughly a hundred miles away. The beams of light shone onto the cliff as they slowly searched bit by bit!

Qin Mu was stunned. "Xing An dug his eyes out and now they are flying in the sky in search of our location!"

His scalp started crawling, and he shivered when he thought about such a thing.

"Cult Master Qin, there's a big crack over here!" Pangong Tso said.

Qin Mu hurriedly moved the chest to where he had pointed, and they all went inside the large crack.

### **Chapter 485: Fomalhaut**

The crack was three yards wide, and the chest carried Qin Mu and the rest inside it. Two steps in, they got stuck, and Qin Mu hurriedly pushed the dragon qilin's tummy inward. However, the chest still couldn't move. Pangong Tso, who was under the chest, was also groaning from the squeeze.

"Quiet!" Qin Mu shouted out in a low voice and made the chest go back a bit. One of Xing An's divine arts came close at that moment, pillar-like divine light sweeping past the crack.

Qin Mu immediately had the big chest hide behind a huge rock that was jutting out. The speed of divine eyes was extremely fast, and their light flashed by in no time.

'Luckily Xing An's eyes aren't Grandpa Blind's eyes; otherwise, this huge rock couldn't have hidden us.'

He let out a sigh of relief and opened up the chest. He grabbed the dragon qilin by his neck and stuffed this fatty inside.

"Cult Master..." The dragon qilin shivered in the chest. "There are all sorts of body parts in here, even heads! There are also hearts! And so many hands and fingers!"

Qin Mu closed the chest and sent it back into the crack. Without the fatty dragon qilin, it went much smoother. The chest continued to head deeper in while the light in front of them grew stronger and stronger.

Qin Mu leaned against the chest to look forward. At the end of the crack, he actually didn't see green plains or blue sky. Instead, it was a golden-yellow desert. It was a completely different sight from before.

'Could the world in this crack be different from the world in that crack earlier?'

Just as he thought that, divine light suddenly shone behind them, shocking Qin Mu. There was no place to hide this time so he could only rush the chest to crawl forward.

Luckily, they were not far from the world in the crack, and the chest quickly crawled through, tumbling down into the golden desert. After two tumbles, the chest stood up once again.

Qin Mu looked back and saw the beam of divine light shoot through the crack before disappearing. He didn't know if it had seen them or not.

His heart shook, and he jumped down to look at the bottom of the chest in a hurry. Pangong Tso's figure had vanished.

'That guy truly slips away fast!'

Qin Mu burst out laughing. Pangong Tso had to have taken the chance to escape when they fell into the golden-yellow desert. It was to save himself from being assassinated by Qin Mu in cold blood.

They had been in the darkness of Great Ruins just then with Xing An chasing after them so they'd had to work together. But once there was no darkness in the surroundings, Pangong Tso naturally made his escape.

He had no legs and was no match for Qin Mu. If he had escaped just a little slower, he might not have had the chance to run away.

"Grandmaster is truly crafty," Qin Mu praised.

He opened the chest, and the dragon qilin hurriedly jumped out with a horrified expression. He wasn't willing to get close to the chest anymore.

Qin Mu looked into the chest, and it was still the same as before. Taotie's bones formed its structure and its skin was wrapped around it. Inside, there were many cabinets like before, but the number of body parts was much lower.

He also saw the place where the chest had been sliced apart and sewn back together. It was Butcher's two knives which had done the damage.

After Xing An had escaped from Butcher's knives, he should have mended the chest.

'If I could summon the spirit in these divine hands, legs, spirits, and heads and awaken these body parts, Xing An would not be impossible to deal with.'

Qin Mu's gaze flickered, and he closed the chest before starting to sprint through the golden-yellow desert. The chest ran after him as if it was flying, following steadily behind him. The dragon qilin also ran quickly while sneaking glances at the chest from time to time with fear in his eyes.

After a moment, the dragon qilin managed to overcome his fear and jumped onto the chest to squat so the chest would be doing the running.

'Fatty Dragon has already reached a new realm of laziness!' Qin Mu thought as he turned back to look at the fatty.

The desert in the distance connected to the sky, so Qin Mu with the chest kept on running ahead. Suddenly though, he stopped in front of a huge skeleton lying on a sand dune. Half of it was buried under the sand.

Qin Mu walked forward and instantly felt a god's aura. He hurriedly stopped, and the chest behind him also stopped. The dragon qilin had fallen asleep, but was instantly jolted awake. He raised his head to look around and cried out, "Xing An has caught up?"

"No!"

Qin Mu examined the god's skeleton that was buried under the yellow sand. The ribs were extremely large, bulging upwards. Under them was a thoracic cavity in which dozens of people could probably stand.

He carefully went forward, and the chest tiptoed after him.

Qin Mu stretched out his palm, but felt that something wasn't right. He took out Pangong Tso's huge cauldron and slowly went closer to the god's skeleton.

Suddenly, he heard a clunk, and he gave a grunt. The webbing between his thumb and forefinger exploded, and his palm became all bloodied. One leg of the huge cauldron that had once belonged to Pangong Tso was also sliced off!

The huge cauldron had been refined by Pangong Tso in his previous life when he was a strong practitioner close to god level. His huge cauldron was definitely on the level of a cult legacy treasure!

Qin Mu couldn't damage it even when he used his sword pellet. This was enough proof to show just how strong was the cauldron.

Yet in front of the god's skeleton, it was like clay. Its leg had been sliced off just like that.

Qin Mu endured the pain and sealed the wound. He picked up the cauldron's foot from the ground and saw that the broken surface was as flat as though an invisible sharp knife had sliced through it.

When touching the broken surface, he could feel a scorching heat.

"This is... the yang qi of yin-yang two qi. They had been refined by the owner of this corpse into divine vitality to protect his body."

Qin Mu put away the huge cauldron and the broken leg while the dragon qilin stared forward carefully. He asked with curiosity, "Cult Master, what damaged the pot?"

"The divine treasures of this god."

Qin Mu grabbed a handful of yellow sand and gently blew it forward. Once the particles got close, something that couldn't normally be seen with the naked eye happened!

Inside the body of the huge god's skeleton which had collapsed in the sand, there were seven complete divine treasures!

They were originally invisible to the naked eye, but once the sand came close, divine lights of all colors were instantly shown, lighting up the divine treasures!

The god's corpse was large, but the divine treasures were not. The Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure at the heart of the god's skeleton's brows was only the size of a square inch. The Five Elements Divine Treasure was only slightly bigger. The Six Directions Divine Treasure was located at the dantian while the Seven Stars Divine Treasure was located between the head, heart, and lungs.

Celestial Being Divine Treasure was on the backbone, and Life and Death Divine Treasure were below the waist. As for Divine Bridge Divine Treasure, it would fly out from the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure to transform into a flying bridge, stretching out of the head!

These divine treasure weren't huge, but it was strange how if one looked closer, there seemed to be the space of millions of miles there. It was extremely vast. Qin Mu could even see a withered sun, moon, and stars, as well as broken Milky Way and constellations!

In the center of Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, there was the spirit embryo of the god. It should have been part of the primordial spirit, but the soul of the skeleton had long departed. However, the spirit embryo hadn't yet withered.

'He died from injuries to the primordial spirit.'

Formation markings swirled in Qin Mu's eyes as he focused his gaze on the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. The god's spirit embryo had been stabbed through the chest. The sword even left a phantom behind, which showed just how terrifying the strike had been!

The broken sun and moon orbited around the spirit embryo, and bright rays of light shone down from them. They were the yin-yang two qi.

The thing that had severed one of the huge cauldron's legs was one of the qi of pure yang.

"After he died, his blood and flesh wasted away, but he still managed to preserve his complete divine treasures. The spirit embryo is still here, and the remnants of his divine vitality are still so powerful, cutting apart a cult legacy treasure so easily."

Qin Mu muttered to himself irresolutely. An ordinary god couldn't have such abilities after he died. He had once taken a look at the corpse of Xu Shenghua's master, Jade Sovereign who had been blasted from the sky by Sunshot Divine Treasure he had forged and died miserably.

Even though Jade Sovereign's corpse still carried a dense god's aura, it was no match for the god's skeleton.

On top of that, the divine treasures of Jade Sovereign had crumbled after he died.

'This was a true god, a real god!' Qin Mu's expression was solemn as he flipped through his taotie sack and took out Black Tortoise Bead. He muttered, "Why would a true god die here?"

He took out Black Tortoise Bead and borrowed its power to execute a spell to awaken the spirit of the god's skeleton.

Bones rattled.

The corpse suddenly twitched, and the dragon qilin jumped in shock. His scales rose, and even his tail trembled.

Qin Mu executed Ten Thousand Spirit Nature Technique which was best for women to cultivate. His thoughts were too complicated, and he couldn't cultivate it to the extreme. However, he could still barely execute it with Black Tortoise Bead.

A huge white skeleton hand slowly rose up from the sand, and the skeleton gradually sat up. Its skull drooped down; it seeming to be observing Qin Mu and the dragon qilin. Yellow sand flowed down in a waterfall from its eye sockets and mouth.

"Fight!" The skeleton stood up and grabbed a tattered flag from the sand dune. He waved it with his jaw opening and closing. The remaining magic power in his divine treasures shook the air, so even though he didn't have flesh and blood, he could still speak in a world-shaking voice. "Accepting the imperial edict! Behind is our homeland, so we have no way to retreat anymore! Fight! We can only fight!"

Qin Mu's mouth fell open, and he scratched his head. The spirit he summoned should have been a new spirit, but from the looks of it, a part of the skeleton's consciousness seemed to have lain dormant within it and had been awakened by Ten Thousand Spirit Nature Technique.

"The battle has already ended years ago, senior!" Qin Mu shouted out. "Where's your hometown? Why have you died here? On whose order were you fighting for? Who is your enemy?"

The skeleton lowered his head to look at him, and his voice shook. "As subordinates of High Emperor, High Official of Fomalhaut, we have received the order to block this place. Junior, where are you from? This is a battlefield, quickly fall back! Where are my brothers?"

The god's skeleton swung the huge flag and jumped up, rushing up to the high sand dune. He then froze, just standing there.

'Founding Emperor Era? Isn't that something from tens of thousands of years ago?'

Qin Mu was flabbergasted. He hurriedly rushed after with the chest. When he came to the top of the sand dune, he couldn't help being stunned. Numerous skeletons lined the desert before them.

They were strewn across the golden-yellow sand. Some huge skeletons couldn't be completely covered and parts of them stuck out from below.

Divine weapons were lying all across the desert, along with tattered battle chariots. There were also rushed motley battleships and metal disks that were three hundred yards tall.

Qin Mu was stunned. He was before what was once the battlefield of gods and devils. Thousands of them had died, but not one had been buried.



“What year is this?” Beside him, the god lowered his head and asked, “Where’s High Emperor? Why are my brother’s corpses left to air in the wild? Why weren’t these warriors given the due respect after they died...”

“Senior, High Emperor Era has long ended and become a legend. Not only High Emperor, even Founding Emperor Era ended...” Qin Mu said sorrowfully.

“Did High Emperor also die in battle?” The god hung his head down. He seemed to be crying, but no tears fell. He walked toward the battlefield and picked up a white bone. “My brother, my comrade in arms, High Emperor Era no longer exists, but I can’t let you lie here without a place to belong to... Little brother.”

He turned to ‘look’ at Qin Mu. “Can you awaken these brothers of mine? We will bury ourselves and rest in peace.”