

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 561-565

### *Chapter 561: The Exiled Baby*

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor frowned and looked at the battlefield. There were numerous will-o'-the-wisps that were messengers of death carrying lanterns. The boats carried the souls that had died in battle toward Youdu.

If they didn't let the messenger of death bring Qin Mu away and tried fighting, so many messengers of death would probably turn Supreme Emperor Heaven into a white land!

He looked at Qin Mu and muttered to himself irresolutely.

"I've been to Youdu twice already. The first time I was lured in by Dutian Devil King..."

"I was the one who saved you and sent you back to the world of the living," said the elder from behind the lantern.

Astonished, Qin Mu looked over. He still couldn't see the man's face however.

"The second time, Grandmaster, Fatty Dragon, White Bat Brothers, and I fell into Youdu together, and we survived again."

Qin Mu composed himself and walked out of the flying ship. He came to the small boat and turned back to wave at everyone. He said with a warm smile, "Youdu isn't as dangerous as you guys imagine it to be. I'm going to talk about the cause and effect of the forty-eight thousand souls being back, and I'll be back once it's done."

The dragon qilin opened his mouth, wishing to speak, but he gave it some thought and suppressed the urge. 'Cult Master is being foolish. How is Youdu not dangerous? There are strange monsters everywhere, and there is even Saturn Star Sovereign, that terrifying monster... However, my position is now in danger as well. I look bad with Brother Tiger for comparison, so it's best if I don't talk. Otherwise, if Cult Master blows up now, I won't be able to get any more spirit pills again.'

The black tiger god took a step forward and was about to talk, but Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor raised his hand to stop him. He shook his head and said, "Does Cult Master want to leave his corporeal body behind?"

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly, and he instantly understood what the other was trying to say—Imperial Preceptor wanted him to leave his corporeal body behind. If Qin Mu couldn't return, they could cast Soul Guide to seize his soul back by force.

"Imperial Preceptor doesn't have to worry." Qin Mu plucked the young dragon from his ear and sent it away before waving at everyone. "It's safer for me to bring my corporeal body along. I shall borrow this little dragon once I'm back from Youdu."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was slightly stunned, not understanding his intention. While he wondered about it, the small boat sailed away leisurely and vanished into the darkness. The young dragon flew back onto the ship and ran to Qin Yu to coil around his body.

“Why didn’t Cult Master leave his corporeal body behind?” Puzzled, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor kept muttering under his breath. “If a few gods executed the spell Soul Guide at the same time, we should be able to summon his soul back from Youdu...”

Qin Mu stood on the small boat and looked around. He saw boats full of souls in the darkness, all sailing towards the depths of Youdu. Their lanterns were very dim, and from far away, they looked like stars moving through a pure black sky.

King Yama had once told Qin Mu to go to Youdu at least once if he got the chance. This was why he had rejected Imperial Preceptor’s suggestion.

King Yama wasn’t clear with his words, but Qin Mu could still detect that his birth in Youdu wasn’t simple. Earth Count’s summon was a rare chance, so he might even discover the secret of his birth.

The little boat floated at a very fast speed, but he couldn’t feel its movement while sitting inside. He could only see the dim world rushing past him.

Qin Mu’s heart trembled. He had boarded the boat in Supreme Emperor Heaven, and he could see it disappearing into the distance.

While in the boat, he saw numerous other worlds. From magnificent ones, small boats with lanterns came sailing out without end.

Looking from far away, the dark sky in those worlds and the faint lamplight brought wild and fanciful thoughts. He couldn’t help fantasizing about those worlds, the stories that were unfolding there on a magnificent scale. Maybe they were of melancholy and hidden bitterness, maybe of heroism, or just human emotions.

“It’s actually the fourth time you are in Youdu.” At the bow of the boat, the messenger of death hung his lantern and turned around to face Qin Mu. He said in a steady voice, “You were born in Youdu so this is the fourth time.”

Qin Mu’s interest was aroused and he asked, “Senior, I have no memory of when I was born, so may I ask if senior could tell me about it?”

“When you were born, you created quite a commotion and shook all the worlds in Youdu. In the end, most of the big shots came to an agreement to exile you.”

Qin Mu examined the face of the elder in detail, but he still couldn’t see his true appearance.

“Thus, you were exiled. As for what happened afterward, I don’t know,” the messenger of death said slowly.

Qin Mu was stunned and burst out into laughter. "When I was born, I was definitely a small baby, so how could I have caused a huge commotion? And for the big shots of Youdu to exile a baby, isn't it a bit too much?"

"It's already very generous," the messenger of death said steadily/ "In my eyes, us exiling you after all you've done was already very generous of us. After you were out, those big shots were so happy they celebrated for days."

"What exactly did I do?" Qin Mu was even more puzzled. "What could an infant do?"

The messenger of death didn't answer. The small boat sailed into a world and went through it. After a moment, they came to a small world inside it.

Qin Mu raised his head and looked at the sun, moon, and the five elements as well as the stars in the sky that were abnormally beautiful. They shone with multicolored lights.

There was also a divine bridge in the sky with a primordial spirit in the shape of a god.

"This is the divine treasure of a strong practitioner of Divine Bridge Realm!" Qin Mu was astonished. "We have entered the divine treasure of a strong practitioner."

The messenger of death took out a notebook and flipped it open. He found a name and said, "Han Zhen, your lifespan is over. I will fetch you after three days, settle what you need to do."

The primordial spirit on the bridge looked down with a dim gaze. "I understand. Thank you, Messenger of Death, for giving me three days' time."

The messenger of death nodded. His small boat sailed out of the small world and returned to Youdu. He continued to head forward.

"Once a person is born, they make a pact with Earth Count for their souls to go to Youdu after their lifespan runs out. The messenger of death that was going to inform you had planned to enter your Life and Death Divine Treasure to tell you about Earth Count's orders, but who would've known that he'd be blocked by the treasure on your body. That's why I had no other choice but to go to the world of the living to find you. The longer this matter is delayed, the worse it will be for you."

Feeling even more bewildered, Qin Mu asked with a smile, "I'm on Six Directions Realm so my Life and Death Divine Treasure hasn't even opened yet, so how could the messenger of death enter it?"

"To you, it may be shut, but to the messengers of death, they are all open. When we enter a person's Life and Death Divine Treasure to send information, it's like giving them a dream," the messenger of death said. "However, we were blocked by the treasure on your body and couldn't enter your dream."

Qin Mu took out his jade pendant and asked, "The treasure you keep mentioning, is it this jade pendant? Where did it come from? Does it have some curse?"

"Wear it properly. Don't take it down," the messenger of death admonished him in a hurry.

Qin Mu could only hide it back under his clothes.

The messenger of death was still wary and took out a yellow joss paper to stick it on Qin Mu's face. He took down the lantern and shone it on the surrounding darkness. "Which Dao friend is lying low in the vicinity?"

Qin Mu poked two holes in the yellow joss paper and looked around. Everything was dark, and he couldn't see anything.

Suddenly, the light of the lantern fell on a slimy body. It moved quickly, and its scales reflected all kinds of lights which soon vanished.

The messenger of death muttered irresolutely for a moment before sneering. "He is someone Earth Count wants to meet so don't try anything; otherwise, you won't be able to pay for your crimes!"

Soft laughter came from the surroundings of the boat as strange devil eyes lighted up. Those eyes were huge and surrounded the whole boat.

"Earth Count wants to see him so we won't obstruct. After all, we also live in Youdu and seek a place under the name of Earth Count. However, we also have masters and have received an order to find him."

Voices came from all directions, followed by strange laughter. They were like worms crawling in one's body and speaking as they gnawed on the bone.

"Sovereign Equal to Heaven, you're General Governor of Heavenly Talismans, an Official Sovereign of Youdu, so we should be somewhat respectful to you. However, you covered his face to prevent us from seeing his face and learning his identity. So how are we going to answer our master? Remove the yellow talisman and we will let you take him away!"

The messenger of death sneered, and the eyes suddenly closed and vanished. A boat came sailing over. It had an elder carrying a lantern that lit up the surroundings.

In the darkness, numerous slimy bodies slithered away from the light.

Qin Mu's gaze flickered, and he saw more and more small boats sailing toward them. They overlapped with their boat, and the messengers of death also did the same. In the blink of an eye, some sixty-seventy boats and messengers of death overlapped to become one!

"Now we won't have to worry about them," he said.

"Who were the ones who stopped us?" Qin Mu asked immediately

"Gods and devils planted by the celestial heavens." The messenger of death shook his head. "A bunch of fellows who reap things they did not sow."

Qin Mu fell into his thoughts as the small boat continued to sail forward. Finally, he saw Earth Count once more. Of course, it wasn't the complete form, just the horns of nine bends.

Layers of worlds formed them. The closer the boat went, the bigger the two horns looked, forming incomparably huge lands on them. Countless volcanoes erupted to connect the lands together.

The paper boat traveled through one, and Qin Mu saw countless souls moving with difficulty through a world of magma.

The boat sailed leisurely, and he didn't know how much later and how many planes of Earth Count's horns they had passed before they came to a stop. There was no heart palpitating hell in that piece of land, just a cluster of majestic palaces.

The small boat descended and stopped in front of them. The palace hall had a name in the language of Youdu, and Qin Mu looked over. He instantly knew the meaning of the words there—Manor of Benevolent Sainly King Equal to Heaven.

The messenger entered the hall and said, "This is my manor. Your body is too small so Earth Count can't meet you directly. Wait for a moment, Earth Count's clone will come and question you."

Qin Mu checked the murals in the manor while waiting. They portrayed various myths and legends. Suddenly, magma flowed out from the center of the hall, and the floor became bubbling magma. It swirled, and a pair of twisted horns rose up, followed by the whole body of Earth Count that was over thirty yards tall.

The messenger of death bowed and took out a book. "I've brought Qin Fengqing. All the evils he has done is recorded in this book, may Earth Count go through it."

Qin Mu hurriedly came closer and saw that the book was terrifyingly thick. He hurriedly said, "I didn't do all of those things in the book! I'm just eighteen years old, so how could I have done so many bad things?"

The magma Earth Count took the book and flipped through it to check. Divine lights blazed in his eyes as he said, "The things recorded here are not the things you have done in the world of the living, but in Youdu. Is the jade pendant I made for you still around? I could feel the seal loosening recently."

### **Chapter 562: Unable to Guard Against**

Qin Mu's eyes opened wide in disbelief, and his heart trembled. His jade pendant had actually been crafted by Earth Count?

His jade pendant should have belonged to Qin Family and he had worn it ever since he was young, so how could it have been crafted by Earth Count?

What was the relationship between them?

Was it because he had truly done so much evil that Earth Count sealed him with the jade pendant?

However, he should have only been a baby, so how could he have committed evil?

He didn't have any memory of that. And besides, in Eternal Peace and Supreme Emperor Heaven, who didn't know that Cult Master Qin was a noble, benevolent, and a broad-minded character? So how could he have committed evil before?

"The seal should have become loose." The magma Earth Count continued to flip through the book. "There was once a few gods and devils who tried to break the seal, but they didn't succeed; however, the seal seems to have gotten loose and almost released you. It's fine, I'll reinforce it later."

His browsing speed was extremely fast, and he quickly read through all of the evils Qin Mu had committed. When he came to the last page, he said, "In the ominous land of Supreme Emperor Heaven, Son of Qin family Qin Fengqing used Soul Guide to disrupt Youdu, seizing forty-eight thousand souls by force, injuring the messenger of death..."

"Using Soul Guide to bring away the forty-eight thousand souls was indeed my doing, but injuring the messenger of death wasn't. It was Seven Kills Star Sovereign Wei Liao who did it, so find him if you want."

The magma Earth Count turned his head to look at Elder Messenger of Death and asked, "Was it Seven Kills Star Sovereign Wei Liao who injured the messenger of death?"

"There was Seven Kills Star Sovereign Wei Liao's name in Life and Death Book, but after he died and his soul scattered twenty thousand years ago, it was removed, so he is no longer in Youdu's jurisdiction. The reason why the forty-eight thousand souls escaped though was still mainly because of Qin Fengqing helping Seven Kills Star Sovereign retrieve his soul and patch it back together. Because of that, the debt of injuring the messenger of death has to be recorded in Qin Fengqing's book. After all, he's still alive and his name is still in the Life and Death Book," the Elder Messenger of Death who was a clone of Benevolent Saintly King Equal to Heaven replied.

The magma Earth Count looked at Qin Mu and said, "Do you accept for this debt to be recorded under your name?"

"I don't!" Qin Mu said instantly.

"Record it under his name," the magma Earth Count told Elder Messenger of Death. "Settle it in the future."

Qin Mu's face instantly turned black. "If you're going to record it under my name, why even bother asking me?" However, when Earth Count said to settle the debt in the future, hope lit up in his heart.

His words meant that Earth Count really only wanted to talk to him about the cause and effect of his actions and not seek reparations.

The magma Earth Count closed the thick book and lowered his head to look at the tiny Qin Mu below him. "Why did you disrupt the order of Youdu and summoned those souls into the world of the living? Did you remember something? Are there images of Youdu flashing in your mind?"

Qin Mu stared blankly for a moment, then shook his head. "When I was sent... exiled out of Youdu, I should have only been one or two months old, right? How could I have images of Youdu flashing in my mind? As for summoning the souls in the ominous land, I had no choice but to do so."

He told them about the reason why he had executed Soul Guide, then stood still, waiting for his punishment quietly.

The magma Earth Count kept staring at him. After a moment, he asked. "Are there really no images flashing in your mind? You don't recall anything?"

Qin Mu shook his head. "What could I recall?" he asked with a smile.

"If you didn't recall anything, how did you become proficient in Youdu language?" The magma Earth Count kept staring at him like he could see through him. In a while, he said in a slower voice, "Proficiency in Youdu language allows you to cultivate the paths, skills, and divine arts of Youdu, to open the door to the divine treasures of the devil path. Aren't you curious about how you were able to open the divine treasures of the devil path?"

"Devils are descendants of the devil gods in Youdu, so they can open up their divine treasures of the devil path. Aren't you curious about how you are also able to do so?" Elder Messenger of Death asked from beside him.

"I am!" Qin Mu looked at him with curiosity. "How was I able to open up the divine treasures of the devil path as well as divine treasures of the god path?"

"That's because you are the descendant of Carefree Village and also a lifeform born in Youdu..."

Just as Elder Messenger of Death said that, the magma Earth Count intercepted him. "He doesn't need to know all of that, and we don't need to explain it to him. He was summoned to be questioned, not to worm out facts from us."

That Elder Messenger of Death came to realization and said with a smile, "He managed to worm a fact out of me. This brat's expression is simply abominable. He made me fall for his tricks."

Qin Mu blushed and said with embarrassment, "My curiosity was piqued by Official Sovereign, so I just asked that, I wasn't trying to worm facts out from the two of you. I'm just a small child that turned eighteen..."

Elder Messenger of Deaths shook his head. "Really can't see that he's lying."

The magma Earth Count nodded and said, "This is an acquired slyness. He learned it from the living people. It wasn't part of his nature, but training changed that."

"In that case, how much of what he said is true and how much is fake?"

The magma Earth Count knew Qin Mu inside out, so he said, "When he talked about the cause of bringing back the souls to the ominous land, every word was true. After that, he might have seemed to have said a lot, but he didn't say anything at all. Instead, he was trying to ask and worm facts out of us."

Elder Messenger of Death thought it over in detail and realized that it was truly so.

“My nature isn’t like this, I was just taught some bad stuff by the elders in my village, which is why I turned out this way. I really don’t have any flashbacks of Youdu.”

“This sentence is true,” the magma Earth Count said. “The seal is still there, so it should be just the memory regarding language that has awoken. He doesn’t recall anything of what he had experienced.”

With sweat pouring down his forehead, Qin Mu probed, “I have killed some people in the past. Will that make my sins heavier?”

“This sentence is fake. He’s fishing for facts,” the magma Earth Count said. “However, what he wants to ask isn’t a secret, so you may reply to him.”

“All kinds of evil committed before death will be viewed as equal after death. Youdu is not a place of judgment, but where death belongs. Unless people are guilty of terrible crimes or disrupting the order of Youdu, they won’t be eaten by Earth Count.”

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief, but Elder Messenger of Death wasn’t finished yet.

“Those who are guilty of terrible crimes are plagued by sin and have to be burned by karma fire which is incredibly painful. Earth Count eats them to absorb their sins and karma fire. People like you who disrupt the order of Youdu and don’t let dead people remain dead are also eaten by Earth Count.”

Qin Mu became nervous again. Elder Messenger of Death looked at his face, then revealed a satisfied expression. “However, Youdu doesn’t dabble in the affairs of the living world. You’re still alive, so we can’t deal with you and need to wait until you die.”

“Official Sovereign, you got tricked by his expression again,’ said the magma Earth Count.

Stunned, Elder Messenger of Death cried out, “His original intention was to ask me if he would be punished right now? It’s truly impossible to guard against hi—”

The magma Earth Count nodded, then his gaze landed on Qin Mu’s face once again. He said, “Don’t speak first. Let me ask him.”

Qin Mu stood silent.

The magma Earth Count looked at his obedient expression and pondered over it. He then decided not to say anything and just raised his finger gently. The jade pendant on Qin Mu’s neck slowly floated up and came to rest onto his palm.

The magma Earth Count pluck down one of the long horns on his head and stabbed it into the jade pendant. The entire long horn sunk inside and vanished without a trace.

Rings of fire spread out from the jade pendant before gradually dispersing.



The jade pendant flew up and went back to rest around Qin Mu's neck. He hid it beneath his shirt, keeping it close to himself.

The magma Earth Count waved his hand and said, "I wanted to see the seal of the jade pendant. Since it's been stabilized, send him back. We'll talk about everything after he dies."

Elder Messenger of Death hurriedly said, "After he dies, won't he still—"

The magma Earth Count shot him a glance, and Earth Count suddenly remembered being ordered not to talk. He hurriedly kept the rest of the sentence to himself.

The body of magma Earth Count swirled, and his voice came from the magma. "Don't let anyone touch your jade pendant! Official Sovereign, when you send him off, don't talk to him!"

"Earth Count, I want to meet my mother, is that possible?" Qin Mu asked in a hurry.

The magma Earth Count vanished.

Qin Mu stood with a blank look on his face. After a moment, he said, "I just want to meet my mother. I've never seen her before... Official Sovereign, do you know how she looks like?"

Elder Messenger of Death pondered over it and nodded.

Qin Mu looked at him with eyes filled with anticipation. Elder Messenger of Death was truly troubled, and he hesitated for a moment. "Earth Count has ordered me to not speak to you."

"Official Sovereign, is my mother still alive?" he asked with excitement.

The messenger of death hesitated for a moment. Qin Mu's expression really gripped at his heart, so he could only nod at him. "Stop asking things; I'm very troubled. I have already gone against Earth Count's orders by talking to you. Go, it's not yet daytime in Supreme Emperor Heaven. I'll send you back to the world of the living."

Qin Mu could only follow him and board the small boat. He was silent on the way.

The small boat sailed leisurely. They left the broken plane on Earth Count's horns and went into the darkness.

The true body of Earth Count was incomparably huge. Qin Mu didn't know how tall or large it was, but the small boat required a lot of time to leave the two Nine Bends Yellow Springs.

Elder Messenger of Death kept looking around. From time to time, he would raise the lantern to shine it around them. In a bit, he threw a yellow talisman to Qin Mu and said, "The fellows looking for you will not give up this chance. Stick this yellow talisman on your face, and no gods or devils will be able to see your face. Whatever they glimpse would be fake, just like how I look like now."

Qin Mu stuck the yellow talisman onto his face and didn't move.

“Why haven’t you made any holes yet?” Elder Messenger of Death asked curiously.

Dispirited, Qin Mu said resentfully, “Not interested.”

“Little child throwing a tantrum.”

At that moment, the small boat stopped.

Elder Messenger of Death quickly stood up and raised his lantern while saying indifferently. “Are you still not giving up?”

“May Official Sovereign give us a way out!” a voice said from the darkness, but it was a cacophony of many having fused into one. “We just need his face and identity in the world of the living! We don’t want his life now!”

“You guys are meddling too much. Retreat quickly, or if my true body descends, you guys can forget about even being ghosts!” Elder Messenger of Death said coldly.

On the boat, Qin Mu secretly took out the Life and Death Book he had taken from Shaman God Kui and shone it into the darkness. His body couldn’t help shuddering when a name appeared on the page.

“Hehehehe, you still gave the game away...” The weird voice from the darkness moved away rapidly.

Elder Messenger of Death turned his head back, and his gaze landed on the Life and Death Book in Qin Mu’s hands. He sighed and said, “Now you know his true identity, but he also knows your true identity. What you used is the Life and Death Book of the celestial heavens, and there aren’t many of them around. He will find you soon. You... take care of yourself!”

For a moment, Qin Mu was stunned. Only then did he realize what the game had been.

### **Chapter 563: Dark History**

Qin Mu’s Life and Death Book had been taken from Shaman God Kui, and those who knew that it was in his hands were Xing An, Pangong Tso, as well as the demon monks of Thunderclap Monastery.

Shaman God Kui should have been the Heavenly Official or Earthly Official, a god that managed souls.

It was unlikely that he had made it himself, but that it had been gifted to him. There was little doubt that celestial heavens wouldn’t have many such treasures, and each one would have an owner. Because of that, Elder Messenger of Death was certain that Qin Mu would be tracked rather quickly.

Tracking the whereabouts of Life and Death Book was much simpler than tracking Qin Mu.

“The name that appeared on the Life and Death Book just now was Jue Huang.” Qin Mu flipped the yellow talisman up and revealed half of his face. “What god is Jue Huang?”

“He’s a god in the Yellow Springs. After he inhales or exhales, floods rise in the worlds and reap the souls there. He is one of the four great commanders that the celestial heavens have stationed in Youdu,” Elder Messenger of Death said.

“He’s not the only one looking for you though. There are three other great commanders: Xuan Ming who manages the souls, Han Lei who manages fate, and Lu Li who manages the prison. You shouldn’t have taken out the Life and Death Book. With it, it won’t be hard for them to track you down.”

Qin Mu grew solemn. After a moment, he frowned and spoke in a troubled voice, “If I give the Life and Death Book to Grandmaster or Xing An, pushing everything on them, I should remain unknown...”

Elder Messenger of Death looked at him. “You’re just eighteen years old, so you can only sabotage youths of your age; the two people you mentioned are not suitable. Besides, after the four great commanders reap the soul of whoever you’d chosen to throw at them, they would discover your ruse, so it’s not as simple to sabotage others as you think... Bah! Why am I helping you look for crooked ideas?”

Qin Mu released the yellow talisman, and it covered his face once more. He said while blushing, “A just cause attracts much support, while an unjust one finds little. Official Sovereign must have found me honest, which is why you shared your wisdom. Since we can’t sabotage, can the four gods leave Youdu and enter Supreme Emperor Heaven or Eternal Peace?”

The small boat sailed leisurely toward Supreme Emperor Heaven. Elder Messenger of Death placed his lantern on the pole and sat down. “Their abilities are too powerful, so it’s not easy for them to enter other worlds. However, they will find a way to capture you. Once you cultivate to Life and Death Realm and open the divine treasure, they could enter through there after locating you.”

Qin Mu shuddered. Entering from his Life and Death Divine Treasure?

Wouldn’t all the divine arts practitioners of Life and Death Realm be in extreme danger?

“However, Youdu has its own rules. Entering a Life and Death Divine Treasure to seize another’s life is against Youdu’s rules, so they won’t be able to do it easily.”

Elder Messenger of Death had already share a lot of information, so he felt like he might as well say everything. “However, even though their true body can’t leave, they can send their disciples to Supreme Emperor Heaven or Eternal Peace, or they could find other people to act as their hands to kill you.

“Or when Supreme Emperor Heaven gets sacrificed by the devils to connect their world to Eternal Peace, the world barrier will cease to exist. At that time, they’ll be able to enter Eternal Peace at leisure.”

Qin Mu relaxed and said with a smile, “It’s not easy to kill me, and it’s also not easy to attack Supreme Emperor Heaven. It has tolled through twenty thousand years, and now with the backing of Eternal Peace Empire and endless reinforcements, it’ll be easy to last another twenty thousand years.”

Elder Messenger of Death sneered at him. “You underestimate the devils. It’s hard to say how long Supreme Emperor Heaven will last... We’re here, you can take off the yellow talisman and return.”

Qin Mu looked over in a hurry and saw that they were already in the battlefield from before. It seemed that they were exactly from where he had been taken, and so he just jumped out of the boat.

“Return me my yellow talisman!” Elder Messenger of Death shouted.

Qin Mu fled with the yellow talisman on his face as though he was a thief that got discovered.

“Damn it!”

As Elder Messenger of Death saw him slipping away, he couldn't help seething with rage. He was about to give chase, but he suddenly stopped and burst out laughing. “It's just a yellow talisman. I shall gift it to him so he doesn't cause any trouble.” The small boat turned back and vanished into the darkness.

Qin Mu covered over ten miles before daring to look back. Only when he saw that Elder Messenger of Death really didn't give chase that he let out a sigh of relief. He plucked the yellow talisman from his face and examined it before putting it away.

‘This yellow talisman is a good thing. Even gods and devils wouldn't be able to recognize me if I stick it on my face. At least I've gotten some good things from this trip to Youdu.’

He raised his head up and was slightly stunned. He saw flying ships sailing toward Li City, and they were only several hundred miles away from him. The pill furnaces of the flying ship spewed out intense light for them to remain airborne.

‘I've left Supreme Emperor Heaven for quite a long time, some six hours, at least, so how did the flying ships only cover several hundred miles? According to their speed, it should've been thousands of miles. It looks as if only fifteen minutes have passed...’

Qin Mu sprinted with all his strength to catch up. First, he caught up with the army traveling on land, and not long later, he caught up to the fleet of the flying ships. He came to the main ship.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and the black tiger god were looking at each other in horror, and so were everyone else in the surroundings. They were still discussing how Qin Mu had been invited into Youdu by the messenger of death, and what would happen next. Qin Mu chose that moment to ran out from behind them.

“I'm back. How long have I been away?” he asked with a smile.

“N-not even an hour,” Sang Hua stuttered in astonishment. “You were taken by the messenger of death and returned from Youdu already?”

“The messenger of death was the official sovereign of Youdu. He even brought me to another world and found a strong practitioner of Divine Bridge Realm named Han Zhen. He said he would reap his soul after three days. He then brought me to Earth Count and talked about the cause and effect of my actions. Earth Count said he would deal with me after I die, then shooed me back. On the way, we also met some gods and devils who wanted to take me.”

Qin Mu shared everything, finding it quite weird as well to have done so many things in such a short while. It would have taken three to five days in the world of living to accomplish all that.

It was much shorter in Youdu, and even less time had passed in the world of the living in the meantime.

“Youdu is like a dream. Your trip to Youdu is equivalent to a dream.” Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s eyes flashed, and he said, “As long as you returned alive, it doesn’t matter. Is Earth Count very scary?”

Qin Mu shook his head. “Earth Count is easy to talk to. It’s the same for the messenger of death.”

Everyone’s faces grew weird. Earth Count and the messenger of death were easy to talk to? Only Qin Mu could say something like that!

Anyone, no matter if they were gods or devils, would change their act when talking about Earth Count. They were even more tight-lipped about the messengers of death.

“Ma ha...”

The young dragon on Qin Yu’s body quickly slithered down and ran to Qin Mu to rub against him. Feeling somewhat resentful, Qin Yu thought to himself, ‘I haven’t even felt its warmth yet, and it’s lured away by him again...’

Qin Mu caressed the little dragon and moved it to his ear. Its head hung down while its dragon’s whiskers swayed in the air.

Jealousy took root in Qin Yu’s heart.

“Junior Brother Qin, lend me your little dragon for a period of time. I might even need to bring him to Great Ruins. I will return him to you after I come back, and you will definitely be surprised!” Qin Mu said with a smile. “I was captured by Fu Riluo and struggled for my life. After going to Youdu, I’m truly tired, so I shall take a rest first.”

Qin Yu looked at him bringing the little dragon away and thought to himself, ‘I wonder if my little dragon will really be mine after a few days? Its soul was already lured away by him...’

...

Elder Messenger of Death returned to Manor of Benevolent Saintly King Equal to Heaven and flipped open a thick book. It was the book he had handed to the magma Earth Count.

Qin Mu had wanted to read it as well, but magma Earth Count was too tall. He also needed to act obediently, so he didn’t get to see the contents of the book.

Elder Messenger of Death turned the first page and saw flowing pictures. There was a piece of dark land on which a pregnant woman was giving birth. Boundless devil qi and grievances of the broken souls flowed furiously toward the small delivery room.

That place seemed to contain a terrifying devil king that was swallowing the evil devil nature and devil qi of Youdu like a whale.

Meanwhile, outside that piece of land, countless devil gods were alarmed and hid in the darkness, looking nervously at the first lifeform that was born from the womb in the history of Youdu.

“The descent of the Son of God!” a devil god said in the corner of the page.

In the sky above the delivery room, scarlet red eyes opened. There was one, two, no, three of them.

Elder Messenger of Death flipped to the second page, and the picture changed. A big fat boy jumped down from the embrace of the woman, his three-eyed form catching the messenger of death’s attention. The boy was wreaking havoc on a dark land, his two chubby fists holding tight the two devil gods that had come to assassinate him. His three eyes opened up, and three beams shot out. They scorched the land, burning numerous monsters into oblivion.

All ghosts there, big and small, were fleeing for their lives. Even ghost kings didn’t look back on their way out. Their malicious faces were filled with terror, creating a surreal sight.

The baby brought the devil god to his mouth and bit off half a head. It was a bloody event.

Elder Messenger of Death shook his head and continued to browse. The next page was about how after the baby had swallowed countless souls and ate two devil gods, he became ridiculously huge and terrified everyone who saw his ferocious appearance. He crushed numerous levels of hells, killing all of the devil gods that came after his mother and clansmen. He made them all piss their pants and flee for their lives.

However, the baby seemed to contain incomparably evil thoughts in nature. It didn’t matter to him if before him were devils who were chasing after them or ghosts who were simply residing in Youdu. He killed and ate all of them.

Elder Messenger of Death saw panic and fear on the mother’s face. She was looked afraid of her own son, his devil nature.

Elder Messenger of Death flipped to the next page, and it was another picture of the baby slaughtering everyone. In the picture, he was standing on a huge devil dragon while slitting open its belly. His three eyes revealed a murderous glint.

Yet at the end of the painting, when the baby finished eating, he changed back into a small form and asked his mother to carry him.

Elder Messenger of Death flipped page after page, watching things that were harder and harder to see. The baby crushed waves and waves of devil gods chasing after them, and this massacre alarmed the big shots hiding in Youdu.

They crusaded against the baby and fought with him until heaven fell and earth rent.

Near the end of the book, the baby had relied on his evil nature and ruthlessness to become one of the powers in Youdu. One day, he came to the borders of Youdu and used his huge scarlet eyes to peep into the world of the living with an excited gaze.

On the other side of the picture, the big shots of Youdu were talking about something to Earth Count. The mother was also there, appealing to the lord.

The Earth Count picked a broken piece of jade from the corner of his horn and refined it into a jade pendant. The mother held back her tears as he put down a seal on it. She then called her son over and put the jade pendant around his neck.

The devil nature within him was suppressed along with his god nature. His body returned to normal, changing back into the most ordinary baby, a really tiny thing. He lay in his swaddling clothes and raised his arms and legs while crying ee ee aa aa. He then sucked his toe very seriously.

The mother carried him up and gave him a few kisses before reluctantly putting him into a basket. Some woman picked it up and took a paper boat to leave into the distance.

At the back, ghost kings, other ghosts of all sizes, as well as the devil gods that were faintly discernible beat drums and gongs to celebrate the baby's departure.

Elder Messenger of Death flipped to the last page which was of Qin Mu in the ominous land. With his long hair draped over his shoulders, he cast a spell with his sword raised and opened Gate of Heaven Influence to summon the souls from the world of the dead.

At that time, the jade pendant on his neck had floated up.

"Eighteen years." Elder Messenger of Death closed the book and hid it properly. He then exhaled deeply. "It's completely impossible to see what this brat had been like before. I truly hope his devil nature will never awaken and control him again... Luckily Earth Count sealed and exiled him to the world of the living; otherwise, what would Youdu have become by today? Yet if he'd been left in Youdu, he probably wouldn't have lived to eighteen years old. He probably would have been eaten by Earth Count long ago for doing too much evil..."

#### **Chapter 564: Little Overlord of Youdu**

There's still one suspicious point from Qin Fengqing's incident, and that is that Earth Count had already sealed him. By right, all of his divine treasures should have been sealed so he wouldn't have been able to cultivate or even open his divine treasures, let alone become a divine arts practitioner.'

Elder Messenger of Death paced around while thinking about the matter. 'He could only live like a mortal till his body stopped functioning, which is for around hundred years at most. Yet how was he able to open his divine treasures?'

Earth Count had sealed Qin Mu's devil nature and his memory. His god nature was also sealed along with it.

During the process, Earth Count's voice had formed a seal on Qin Mu's divine treasures. It was an accidental act, and the suppression was a side effect of sealing his god nature and devil nature.

The seal hadn't been meant to be that terrifying, but it ended up cutting off his path of cultivation.

This also meant that there was no god or devil nature in Qin Mu's body. All of his divine treasures, no matter whether they were god or devil, were sealed and could never be opened. It was thus impossible for him to cultivate and improve himself.

After Qin Mu went to the world of the living, he should have led a life like a normal human being and spent his life ordinarily.

Yet his divine treasures had opened. To make matters worse, he had also cultivated so fast that he had already opened Seven Stars Divine Treasure and even merged Seven Stars and Six Directions into one.

At first, he'd opened the divine treasures of his divine path while now the speed of his devil path cultivation was as though he had the assistance of a god!

It was extremely strange.

Opening Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure requires one to rely on their abilities. Nobody else could help even if they wanted to, so he could have only relied on himself. Yet the seal on his divine treasures was a hundred times harder than those of an ordinary person.

This was because if he tried to break the Spirit Embryo Wall, he would activate Earth Count's seal, and the Nine Heavens God Language of Earth Count would come from above. And if he tried to open the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure of the devil path, he would encounter Earth Count's Youdu Devil Language.'

Elder Messenger of Death couldn't think of an explanation no matter what. He wasn't omniscient and omnipotent, and he also couldn't return to the night when Qin Mu had consumed the blood of the four spirits.

He didn't know that on that night, there had been an old man whose limbs were severed sitting beside the bonfire in Disabled Elderly Village and speaking to the fiendish villagers around him. "My guess is that Mu'er has another type of constitution, one that combines the strength of the four great constitutions—an Overlord Body!" he had said at that time.

With that sentence, a legend had been born, turning the impossible possible.

The villagers of Disabled Elderly Village found even more blood of the four spirits, going all out for Qin Mu to consume as much as possible. The youth had also worked much harder as he had the belief of being invincible in his heart.

He was the overlord body, the strongest spirit body!

If he couldn't open his divine treasure, it would definitely be because he wasn't working hard enough and didn't deserve the title of Overlord Body!

And like that, Earth Count's seal got thinner and thinner from his grind, and he learned the devil and god languages. He then used the instant when the god, devil, and buddha languages crossed to break open his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure!



From then onwards, his future had become bright.

Earth Count's seal was still there, and his devil and god nature were still sealed. However, the even stronger belief to grow that flooded out from the tiny body was something that Earth Count and the other big shots in Youdu would have never expected.

The story of a legend had begun from a white lie by an elder who looked like a human rod and lay beside a bonfire that night.

'Besides that, there's also the weird incident from that time he was exiled out from Youdu and left in Great Ruins. What had happened back then?'

Elder Messenger of Death shut his eyes, then opened them after a long moment and took out Youdu's Life and Death Book. 'What happened must be related. I should find that woman who had carried him away back and ask her about what happened. If she's still alive, I can locate her with Life and Death Book, and if she has died, her soul should have returned to Youdu...'

He flipped through Youdu's Life and Death Book, and his expression slowly became grim.

The woman's name had already been removed from the Life and Death Book. This meant that there were two possibilities. First, her soul might have scattered, just like that of Seven Kills Star Sovereign. When souls ceased to exist, their names would automatically vanish from the Life and Death Book.

Second, her soul had landed in Fengdu or some other place that was similar to Youdu.

'What exactly did she experience?'

Elder Messenger of Death sighed and closed the Life and Death Book. His body shook, and he separated a number of himself out. They each got into a boat to leave.

'Now the little overlord of Youdu is much cuter than in the past. I like this brat call Qin Mu more and don't want to see Qin Fengqing again. However, the seal has already become loose once, and celestial heavens is also looking for him. If the seal breaks in the future and Qin Mu turns back into Qin Fengqing, I'm afraid Youdu will be in danger...'

...

In Li City, Qin Mu opened his eyes in a daze, his face damp. Qin Yu's little dragon was lying on his face and licking his cheek.

Qin Mu pinched the tail of the little thing and lifted him up. The small dragon raised his head and climbed onto his arms. It went up his shoulders and hung himself down from his ear.

Qin Mu took a pail of water to wash his face, and the little dragon also took the chance to bury his face in the water. It sucked in a mouthful and spat it out to play around.

Qin Mu walked out of the cabin and stretched his back. He had been sleeping on the ship the whole night. Hu Ling'er, Ling Yuxiu, Si Yunxiang, and Sang Hua had woken up early and were cooking. Upon seeing him awake, they greeted him.

The chest clattered over and rubbed against Qin Mu's legs. It opened up and showed him the bones it had collected.

The dragon qilin bit onto a huge basin and walked over. He wagged his tail and placed the basin at Qin Mu's feet.

"Fatty Dragon, haven't you hid a few furnaces of spirit pills in the chest?"

Qin Mu took out an apron and went to help the girls cook. He said with a smile, "Let me do it."

"Cult Master even knows how to cook?" Sang Hua asked with astonishment.

"Cult Master is an expert in cooking; the dishes he makes are delicious! During the days when Princess Xiu and I were seized by Grandpa Blind to marry him, it was Cult Master who did all the cooking. I even got addicted to his food and wanted to marry him for real!" Si Yuanxing explained in an excited voice.

Ling Yuxiu's eyes lit up. "I was also addicted and even hoped Grandpa Blind could try to force us to marry once more. Let's just wait for cowherd to send up the delicacies!"

Qin Mu received the ladle, and his heart moved slightly, turning his vital qi into fire. He said with a smile, "Actually, Grandpa Mute in our village cooks the best dishes, Grandpa Apothecary's medicinal cuisine tastes the most delicious, while Grandpa Ma is a master of vegetarian dishes. Granny Si also cooks well, but no one dares to eat them, since we don't know what kind of ingredients she uses. The others can't really cook."

The dragon qilin looked at the chest, and it showed him its collections of bones, seemingly very happy. It then threw two bones at him. The dragon qilin rummaged through the chest's insides until he found some spirit pills.

The black tiger god walked over, his voice booming like thunder. "Fatty Dragon, stop eating, I shall bring you to train! The best time to train is right after waking up in the morning! You taught me many things, so I'm going to teach you as well. I shall help you get rid of the excess flab on your body! Junior brother, I'm going to borrow your fatty!"

"Senior brother feel free," Qin Mu hurriedly said.

The dragon qilin tried to finish all of the spirit pills in his basin in one swallow, but before he could get all of them inside his mouth, the black tiger god grabbed his tail and dragged him away.

"My bowl!" The dragon qilin's cries rang loud in the air. "I haven't even licked it clean—"

"Little fox, come over after you finish your breakfast and train with me. I shall bring you guys to attack the enemy camp!" the black tiger shouted from afar.

Hu Ling'er acknowledged, and the black tiger dragged the dragon qilin by his tail.

Qin Mu finished cooking and took off his apron. He sat down with the girls in front of the dining table while Hu Ling'er scooped porridge for them before sitting down as well.

The small dragon on Qin Mu's ear secretly stretched out its claws and quickly grabbed a piece of stir-fried clam meat before retreating. It hugged the meat and started eating.

Everyone ate and chatted. Ling Yuxiu and Si Yunxiang had also went to Fengdu before and learned some techniques and divine arts from the gods and devils there. However, the techniques and divine arts they cultivated weren't complete, and the gods and devils of Fengdu could only teach. They still had to comprehend them by themselves.

"However, Supreme Emperor Heaven's inheritances are complete, and we've learned quite a number of good things during these few days that we were here."

"With Imperial Preceptor keeping the battle line, there won't be any huge battles after this victory for the time being. We can take this chance to learn from senior sisters and brothers of Supreme Emperor Heaven before exchanging blows with senior brothers and sisters of the devil race. There is quite a number of disciples from our Heavenly Devil Cult that have come here. Sister Sang Hua had also said she wanted to go to Heavenly Saint Academy to learn for a period of time," Si Yuanxiang said.

Qin Mu pondered it for a moment. "We might be able to establish a branch of Heavenly Saint Academy here and invite famous gods, devils, and Divine Bride Realm practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven to give lectures. The people of Supreme Emperor Heaven could also go to Heavenly Saint Academy to cultivate for a period of time. This way we could interact frequently and not hold up the situation of the battle."

They ate and chatted around the dining table. After Hu Ling'er finished eating, she rushed out to train with the black tiger god and the dragon qilin.

Qin Mu and the girls stayed back to wash the dishes. When Yu He boarded the ship, he couldn't help becoming astonished when she saw Qin Mu washing the dishes. With a strange expression, she said hesitantly, "Cult Master, some devil scouts are lingering around in the battlefield. I'd like to bring Sang Hua and the rest for guerrilla warfare and meet them."

Qin Mu nodded and said with a smile, "You guys go ahead, I shall do the dishes."

Si Yunxiang immediately ran off after pulling Ling Yuxiu and Sang Hua along with her. From afar, Yu He's voice came in a whisper, "Isn't it improper to let Cult Master wash the dishes? How can he do such trivial matter as a cult master..."

Si Yunxiang smiled at her. "Our Heavenly Saint Cult is impudent like this. We don't have that many rules."

Yu He relaxed and said with a smile, "Cult Master once said that our Heavenly Saint Cult is outstanding in the righteous path, and upon seeing his action as he serves as a role model, I finally understand that it isn't by chance that our Heavenly Saint is outstanding in the righteous path."

“This...” Si Yunxiang stared wide-eyed, not knowing what she should say.

Qin Mu finished cleaning up, and the chest clattered over to him again. It opened up and showed the bones it had collected.

Qin Mu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He took out some spirit weapons of the devil race and placed them inside it. “During this trip out, I killed numerous devil experts and took their spirit weapons. You should start collecting them instead of just always focusing on bones.”

The chest threw out the spirit weapons, choosing to continue to collect bones.

Qin Mu shook his head and took out the true dragon's nest. He plucked out the little dragon from his ear and said with a smile, “Little Dao friend, you've been pestering me because the item you want to see is this.”

The eyes of the little dragon lit up, and he cried out ma ha ma ha without stopping.

Qin Mu laughed and brought the little dragon into the true dragon's nest.

The human and dragon landed inside, and Qin Mu let go of the small creature. The little dragon immediately flew round and round the nest, ineffably excited.

Qin Mu took out Emperor's Disk and threw it into the sky. The Emperor's Disk changed into the true dragon lord and became compatible with the nest. Instantly, a vast and boundless dragon qi spread out, and countless writings of the dragon race appeared.

That little dragon flew to and fro to read all of them. His ma ha ma ha cries turned into cryptic dragon language that was hard to understand. He was comprehending the writings on the true dragon's nest!

The bloodline of the little dragon was very pure since he was the son of Surging River Dragon King. Qin Mu called him little Dao friend, but his actual age was actually over twenty thousand years. It was just that he had been frozen in the dragon bead by Surging River Dragon King that he could never grow.

The dragon language from his mouth became more and more cryptic. He was the son of the dragon king, and his bloodline was even higher than that of Bai Qingfu and Bai Qu'er that Qin Mu had met forty thousand years ago when he had traveled back in time to High Emperor Era. While listening, he could decipher more and more of the dragon language.

Qin Mu just stood and listened to the dragon roars while mobilizing his vital qi to check the true dragon technique he had learned previously. His comprehension naturally became better and better as well.

The little dragon flew up and down many times. It was hard to say how long had passed when he finally deciphered all of the writings. He then suddenly landed on the ground, and his body trembled, changing into that of a youth. He had a handsome appearance and majestic bearing. He looked slightly similar to Qin Yu, and he bowed in gratitude. “Much thanks to Cult Master Qin for bestowing the technique and assistance for me to awaken my intelligence.”

Qin Mu returned the greeting and said with a smile, "I lent you a hand to learn the technique of the true dragon's nest, so there's no need to thank me. May I ask how I should address little Dao friend?"

"My family uses Jiang as a surname, and my mother bestowed the name Miao on me, so I'm called Jiang Miao," he answered. "Even though I have deciphered the writings on the true dragon's nest once, I'm still a second generation and my bloodline isn't pure enough. We'll need a divine dragon to decipher it for us to gain the complete true dragon lord's technique."

Qin Mu frowned. "There's no true dragon in Supreme Emperor Heaven that has become god. Where can we find a divine dragon?"

"There's a divine dragon in Great Ruins. While following Qin Yu, I heard his calls from time to time."

Qin Mu's spirit was greatly aroused, and he said with a smile, "In that case, let's head to Great Ruins!"

...

In the broken Paramita Ark in Great Ruins, huge chunks of land floated in a large seal.

Suddenly, a long roar sounded out as a divine bridge broke through the air. Xing An's primordial spirit crossed it and soared to the celestial palaces on the other shore.

"I'm out!" Xing An retrieved his primordial spirit and rose up. He shouted sternly, "You mute, come here! You've been meddling with me time and time again. Now that I have crossed the divine bridge, come out and die!"

"Die, die die—" His echo rang back. The mute had long fled.

Xing An's face turned black. and he rushed out in wide strides. At this moment, his body trembled slightly. In his Life and Death Divine Treasure, Lu Li's devil eye appeared once more, and her sinister voice rang out. "The person you're looking for has a Life and Death Book that once belonged to Shaman God Kui. Find that person!"

Lu Li's devil eye vanished.

Xing An stood motionless in the air with a dumbfounded gaze.

"Great Physician Qin, so it's you..." Xing An was dispirited, and his heart was flustered. "So it was you... I've trusted you time and time again, and not once did I expect for you to be even worse than that mute... It's you! I would like to see what tricks can you play this time!"

### **Chapter 565: Qin Mu in the Mirror**

Qin Mu brought Little Dragon Jiang Miao out through Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge and looked around. He couldn't help the astonishment that welled up in him.

Great Ruins' Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge was right in the center of it, and there was two stone-paved road that was a hundred yards each on both sides of the sacrificial altar. Meanwhile, surrounding

Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge were ancient temples, shrines, and divine palaces like a city that was twice larger than Border Dragon City. People came and went, making the place quite bustling.

The temples and ruins had all been moved from elsewhere in Great Ruins to defend against the darkness. There were also numerous stone statues being worshipped with endless streams of incense.

Many villages had settled in the city and no longer had to struggle for their lives daily. They became merchants which connected Middle Earth and West Earth.

A primary school and a college had been also established to teach techniques and divine arts. It was just that they didn't have any sacred ground like the four great academies or Imperial College.

There were also huge ruins outside the city for the strange beasts nearby to hide from the darkness. It was all very thoughtful.

In this city, new and old constructions were in a picturesque disorder, setting each other off nicely. Qin Mu only took a rough look, and he could already tell that the person that planned the city was of rather high culture, self-cultivation, and had talent in city planning. His admiration for beauty had also reached extremely high attainments.

'New branches from an old tree, creating contrast between the old and new. It's indeed not bad. It might be because I've seen too many crooked constructions in Supreme Emperor Heaven that I feel so much more at home in Great Ruins...'

The chest ran out from Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge behind him, and Qin Mu shook his head. The chest kept sticking to him. Since the dragon qilin and Hu Ling'er had been brought to the battlefield for training, it followed him without sparing any effort.

"Cult Master, I feel the call of the divine dragon again." Jiang Miao said after looking around. "Follow me!"

He shook his body and transformed into a little dragon. He flew out of the city, and Qin Mu brought the chest to chase after him, going into the depths of Great Ruins.

Even though Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had finished the construction of the two roads which linked West Earth, Great Ruins, and Eternal Peace, there were still endless vast lands with few people around. Those places were all very mysterious.

Qin Mu followed Jiang Miao to deeper into Great Ruins. They flipped through mountains and rivers, walking across pieces of ancient ruins. When night came, he let Jiang Miao lay on the chest while he walked through the darkness. The chest followed close behind him.

Great Ruins in the darkness was completely different from Great Ruins in the day. When Qin Mu walked by himself through it, he could see Supreme Emperor Heaven that had become the darkness and numerous devils moving unpredictably.

They would move along with them continuously or jump onto trees from time to time. Sometimes they would hide behind rocks and observe them secretly, not daring to get close.

'These devils aren't Supreme Emperor Heaven's devils! The dark realms in Great Ruins aren't only Supreme Emperor Heaven!'

Qin Mu was astonished. He had originally thought that the devils in the darkness of Great Ruins were from Supreme Emperor Heaven and that he had unraveled the whole mystery. Yet from the looks of it, the devils around him had nothing to do with Supreme Emperor Heaven.

That was because when the people of Supreme Emperor Heaven saw Great Ruins in the darkness, all they could see were blurry shadows. Back then, Sang Hua had seen Qin Mu as a boy made of darkness. And once the time was up, he scattered like black sand.

While in the darkness of Great Ruins, Qin Mu saw the people of Supreme Emperor Heaven the same way. They were from two different worlds, and they couldn't touch each other or interact in any way.

Yet the monsters in the darkness of Great Ruins were different—they had truly existed in the darkness of Great Ruins!

'There are just so many secrets in Great Ruins...'

Qin Mu sighed, and Jiang Miao pointed out the direction for him. They continued to head forward.

Two days later, they came to the northwest side of Great Ruins as the sun rose as usual. Qin Mu swept his gaze around and said with a smile, "This place isn't too far from Paramita Ark. I once drove Moon Ship through here. Look, here's its footprint."

The huge imprint had already become a small lake, and there were even some weird fish swimming inside.

"The call of the divine dragon is in the vicinity!"

Jiang Miao rose into the sky, then looked around and headed west.

Qin Mu hurriedly caught up to him, and they came to a canyon. Suddenly, everything became silent; not a sound could be heard. Qin Mu frowned and looked at their surroundings. He pulled back Jiang Miao who was about to enter the canyon by following the call of the divine dragon and said, "Keep calm, don't get excited."

Jiang Miao didn't understand what he meant.

Qin Mu surveyed the surroundings, and his gaze landed on the footprints of Moon Ship. "This is the place where Paramita Ark was sealed. Paramita Ark is a ship forged by Heavenly Works God Race for emigration. They had wanted to use it to bring all the lives of their land as well as the gods and devils of Founding Emperor Era to Carefree Village. However, it crashed here because of an attack using brute force. The call of the divine dragon might not be real. This place shouldn't have even a single strange beast..."

When he'd used Moon Ship to pass this place, he had entered the overlapping space that sealed Paramita Ark nearby.

The footprints left behind by Moon Ship vanished by where they were standing.

Back then, he had faced numerous monsters and devil gods. They had pounced on Moon Ship furiously and many lost their lives.

Yet when he returned to this place, he couldn't even see a bone.

In front of the lakes of the canyon, sand covered the land. There was not a single rock to be found, not even the size of a fingernail.

There were huge words covering the walls on both sides, but they weren't in human language. Instead of being squarish, they looked like complicated runes.

Qin Mu didn't enter the canyon but stood outside while examining the runes on the wall. "It's a kind of god writing used for sealing."

He executed Ten Thousand Spirit Nature Technique, and small whirlwinds rose in the canyon as he tried to raise a dune giant.

However, the sand flowed and everything returned back to normal.

'Impossible! Ten Thousand Spirit Nature Technique can enlighten all things, giving them spirit, so why couldn't it enlighten the sand and stone here?'

He squatted down and grabbed a handful of yellow sand. He suddenly grunted as he lifted his hand up with difficulty.

Jiang Miao was puzzled and tried to lift a handful as well. Every grain of the yellow sand was incomparably heavy, equivalent to the weight of a mountain!

Qin Mu splayed his fingers, and the fine sand trickled down. When they smashed against the ground, they gave off loud rumbles similar to thunder.

"This isn't sand, but spirit weapons!"

One grain of sand was left on Qin Mu's palm, and he blew on it with his vital qi. It instantly flew up and swirled, transforming into a sandstone with a radius of dozens of fields. When it flew in the sky, the sound of air breaking was deafening!

When the vital qi from that breath of Qin Mu was finally exhausted, the sandstone shrunk and fell down as a grain of sand.

Jiang Miao jumped in shock and looked at the yellow sand in the canyon.



The grains of sand were too numerous to count, probably in the billions. If each grain was as huge as the one Qin Mu had brought up, how astonishing would their weight be?

“The god writings on both sides of the canyon are seals to hold the power of the sand in check. Once we go in, the seal and the formation will be activated.”

Qin Mu opened his divine eyes and looked at the sky. He suddenly let out a breath, and fog instantly spread through the sky. Rain started to fall slowly.

Yet it didn't reach the canyon. Instead, it got blocked by an invisible barrier. The rainwater formed cubes in the sky.

“The seals here are similar to the seal of Paramita Ark. One cannot enter from the sky.”

He flew up and looked into the depths of the canyon, frowning slightly. The canyon was over ten miles long. Yet it suddenly vanished after that distance. It was as though it was cut off!

‘The back of the canyon should be hidden.’ Qin Mu started to fret. “If Grandpa Blind was here, he could try to solve this, but with my abilities, it'd be too difficult to deal with this god level sealing and killing formation. It's very dangerous... Jiang Miao, let's return. We can't step in here.”

Jiang Miao revealed a disappointed look. However, his abilities were far inferior to those of Qin Mu. If even Qin Mu said they couldn't step in, he also couldn't do anything about it.

Suddenly, Qin Mu was slightly stunned the next moment. In front of the lake, he saw space tear open, revealing a door.

The sky and the earth were flipped open. The sky was still okay as one couldn't see any abnormalities if they didn't look closely. However, the earth kept trembling, and pieces of land appeared out of thin air, distancing themselves from the door. In an instant, they were a hundred miles away.

Next, Qin Mu saw a familiar figure walking out of the door.

The moment it appeared, he instantly knew that things were bad and turned around to flee with Jiang Miao and the chest. But the sky and earth overlapped once again and brought them to the door.

“Great Cult Master Qin,” the familiar figure said in a familiar voice which had a hint of astonishment and delight. “What a small world. You even brought a dragon and my chest with you... Don't turn around, keep your back to me.”

Qin Mu felt the murderous intent coming from the person behind him, and the smile of his face froze. “Senior Brother Xing An has already found the source of the jade pendant, right? I didn't lie to you, did I?”

“You didn't lie to me. I had indeed found numerous ruins with traces of the jade pendant.” Xing An took out the mirror that Lu Li had handed to him. With his back against Qin Mu, he raised the mirror and said indifferently, “You weren't lying, but you had purposely lured me there and had a mischievous mute trap me there for half a year. If I hadn't become a god and made that mute know that he's in trouble,

who knows how long I would have been trapped there! The Life and Death Book is in your hands, right?"

Qin Mu was frozen in place by his aura, but his heart trembled violently. Without changing his expression, he said, "Life and Death Book was seized by a youth. I'm ashamed to admit it, but I was actually not his opponent and he seized it by force."

Xing An's gaze landed on the mirror where Qin Mu looked as usual. The next moment though, the mirror image slowly turned its head around.

The corners of Xing An's eyes twitched furiously. He saw the youth in the mirror change, and a devil eye filled with devil nature and desire for destruction appeared in Qin Mu's forehead. This devil eye was slowly opening while gripping his soul.

Xing An's hand trembled, and the mirror suddenly shattered.

Xing An hurriedly looked behind himself, but Qin Mu's back was still facing him; he hadn't turned around. However, the Qin Mu in the mirror had clearly looked back!

His mind raced, and his aura wavered. Qin Mu took hold of this chance to grab the chest and the little dragon to rush into the canyon!