

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 606-610

Chapter 606: Dried Corpse of Crimson Light

In Heavenly Cycle Stars Killing Formation, Qi Jiuyi and Zhe Huali heard the voice of Qin Mu traveling over and they both coughed up blood. They didn't vomit blood because of Qin Mu, it was the sudden change in Heavenly Cycle Stars Killing Formation which suddenly transformed into a resplendent milky way.

The starlight pulled one another and connected with each other. The chains of starlight were formed by countless complicated divine arts runes and they transformed into an activated killing formation which severely injured both of them at once!

Meanwhile, looking from their angle, that small jade case in the center of the milky way had become a huge rectangular box that was hanging in the center of the milky way. It floated up and down in the galaxy and rays of sunlight also became incomparably thick, entwining mutually with the stars.

This killing formation wasn't what they could defend against!

"Thirty-five thousand years, is this number real or fake?"

The two of them coughed up huge mouthfuls of blood and they each executed defensive methods while gritting their teeth. "No matter, we need to try everything we can!"

Their brains operated at full power and calculated the trajectory of the stars and starlights. They avoided the starlight chains and moved quickly. The killing formation gradually stopped and the stars in the surroundings returned back to their normal sizes, transforming back to grains to star sand that swirled slowly.

Cold sweat rolled down Qi Jiuyi and Zhe Huali's forehead and they looked at each other in the eyes. When they were about to rush into the center of the killing formation to seize the small case, Qin Mu was already there standing in front of it.

Qi Jiuyi panicked and he was about to take a step forward when his qi and blood churned. He was astonished.

He was injured just now and he got grazed by a starlight chain just now. A huge wound opened up on his shoulder yet this wound didn't heal automatically. Instead, fresh blood kept flowing out and balls of blood were floating towards that shriveled up corpses on the iron throne.

He hurriedly looked at Zhe Huali. Zhe Huali was also injured and like him, he couldn't control his qi and blood as well. Fresh blood was also floating over to that dried corpse!

The first droplet of blood landed in the mouth of the dried corpse.

The surroundings suddenly became silent, so silent that it was slightly strange.

“Euuuuuurgh—”

A long howl suddenly came from the mouth of the dried corpses and creaking sounds came right after. The both of them felt their hair standing on ends and they hurriedly sealed the wound on their body, yet they could still feel their vitality being drained.

“Something is strange!”

Zhe Huali made a split second decision and he immediately moved back to rush out of the shrine. Qi Jiuyi hesitated for a moment as he looked at Qin Mu who was in the formation. He gritted his teeth and also retreated out from the shrine.

The instant Qi Jiuyi rushed out of the shrine, he swept his sleeve and an ancient parasol tree emanated with golden flames to seal off the door.

Zhe Huali turned back and raised demon knife to slash down. The knife light instantly separated and covered the ancient parasol tree.

The two of them rushed down the mountain like two furious dragons, leaving behind a series of afterimages.

Qin Mu also felt his hair standing and he hurriedly grabbed the small case to run out.

Just now, when the qi and blood floating out from Zhe Huali and Qi Jiuyi's body flew towards the dried corpse and landed into the other two heads, creaking sounds also came from that two heads of that dried corpse. The three heads were slowly turning and looking over at him.

In the eye sockets of his three heads, his shriveled eyes were slowly regaining blood and gradually bulging up.

Qin Mu has already rushed out Heavenly Cycle Stars Killing Formation and came to the door of the shrine. An ancient parasol tree came smashing down at him.

“The one with the surname Qi!”

Qin Mu placed the small case under his armpit with one hand while his other hand grabbed his sword pellet. With a vibration, countless small flying swords came flying out and transformed into Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers, colliding with this ancient parasol tree!

Qi Jiuyu had executed this great divine art in a hurry so the power of the ancient parasol tree wasn't very strong. It was only enough to block him for a moment and if it was a complete move, even Qin Mu would have to execute Calamity Sword to deal with it.

Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers attacked over and severed the ancient parasol tree, breaking through Qi Jiuyi's divine arts, paths, and skills. Yet knife light came pouncing in his face and broke Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers.

'Zhe Huali!'

Qin Mu was furious and he avoided the blades of this move from Zhe Huali. Turning around and swinging his sword, the second form of Dao Sword, Binding of Five Qi and Three Aeons, erupted, breaking Zhe Huali's move.

There was no more divine art blocking the door of the shrine.

Qin Mu squat and his legs burst forth with strength to eject forward. With a loud boom, the air in front of his compressed into a wall which split straight afterward.

Qin Mu's body soared into the air as he rushed out of the door to the shrine. A smile gradually bloomed on his face.

Yet, his body was suddenly frozen in the air.

Before the smile on Qin Mu's face could fully bloom, it vanished and slowly turned into fear.

His feet were floating backward and he couldn't touch the ground. No matter how he executed his divine art, there was no use.

Qin Mu tidied his clothes in the air and he carried the small case in his hands respectfully.

When his feet finally touched the ground, Qin Mu immediately raised the jade case high above his head and said solemnly, "Spare my life, senior!"

His hands became lighter as the small case flew up. Qin Mu sneaked a glance and saw that jade case landing in front of that three-headed and six-armed dried corpse.

"Euuuuuuurgh—"

That dried corpse wasn't really a dried corpse. Instead, his qi and blood were dried up and his vitality was drained, as a result, turning him into this state that was neither dead nor alive. When Qin Mu and the rest arrived, Qi Jiuyi and Zhe Huali got injured and delivered fresh blood to his mouth. This was just barely enough to reignite his life force again.

Blood-curdling sounds came from his throat as he seemed to be adjusting the functions of his corporeal body. Creaking sounds also came from his body as though his bones were colliding.

"Eurgh— Water... or blood!"

Qin Mu hurriedly took out a water pouch and offered it up respectfully. Ever since the incident in the flaming desert of West Earth, he always had to put some water pouches in his taotie sack, to store clean water.

That dried corpse raised his hand with difficulty and it was very slow.

"Senior, let me do it."

Qin Mu went forward and opened up the water pouch politely to place beside the mouth of that dried corpse. After that dried corpse finish drinking one water pouch, his right head gave off a raspy voice, "Water—"

Qin Mu took out another water pouch and put it to his mouth. Once he finished drinking, he took out the third pouch to put it at the mouth of his left head.

The left head of this corpse drank the water with difficulty. Qin Mu sneaked a glance and his heart was astonished. He saw that the two heads that had drunk the water slowly bulging up with flesh and blood. There seemed to be qi and blood flowing in his body.

Not only that, his blood vessels were like dry, cracked land receiving the sweet droplets of rain. Soon, there was sound of blood flowing in his blood vessels.

'This dried corpse... No, it's not a dried corpse, it should be a strong practitioner from thirty-five thousand years ago! He had cultivated a kind of strange technique which allowed him to sink into a state of feigned death so he wouldn't be absorbed by this divine mountain. This technique is pretty marvelous and abnormal.' Qin Mu thought to himself.

The faces of that dry corpse slowly bulged and he could gradually see some outline of his facial features. It wasn't just skins and bones like just now.

However, his corporeal body must have been way too exhausted so he couldn't regain his original appearance by just drinking water. However, he could still see that he's a middle-aged man.

"Senior..."

Qin Mu was about to say something when he saw that three-headed and six-armed opening his eyelids. In his eye sockets, his eyes were gradually swelling up. Soon, the white and black of the eyeball could be seen clearly.

"Which year is it now?" that man said weakly as he raised one hand to grab the small case, placing it on his knees.

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment and said, "Now is the year of Eternal Peace, as for what is the exact year, I'm not too clear."

"Eternal Peace?"

That three-headed and six-armed man wanted to get up but he couldn't get up. He asked while gasping for his breath, "Shouldn't it be Founding Emperor? Could Founding Emperor Era has also died out?"

Qin Mu said honestly, "It had died out twenty thousand years ago. Senior, you should have sunk into hibernation twenty thousand years ago and once you woke up, it has already been twenty thousand years later. Why did senior come to the territory of the devil race? This is Luofu Heaven of the devil race and this is the reason why the devil race is facing destruction and thus, they had invaded Supreme Emperor Heaven. Senior's planet..."

That three-headed and six-armed man panted heavily, "I'm one of the survivors of Crimson Light Era and I have hide left and right for countless years. Because we wanted to return to our country, we rushed over from our hiding place and planned to return to the ancestral land of Crimson Light. When we were on our way, we heard it was Founding Emperor Era now and when we encountered enemies, we had no choice but to escape to this place.

"Enemies?" Qin Mu was stunned.

That three-headed and six-armed man said calmly, "The enemies that destroyed my Crimson Light Era. Founding Emperor Era has also been wiped out, it should be the same group of people. Hehe, I even heard that there's a High Emperor Era before Founding Emperor Era..."

He shook his head, "I'm a Crimson Light God Race of Chi Ming Era, my name is Chi Xi. I was originally the Execution Supervisor of Crimson Light Celestial Heavens, controlling the authority of life and death. Any god that has commit crimes would find it hard to escape death on God Execution Stage."

Qin Mu cried out, "In that case, this divine mountain..."

"This mountain isn't a mountain, it's God Execution Stage."

This three-headed and six-armed man named Chi Xi paused and took in a breath. "Executing gods on the God Execution Stage, this stage has already absorbed the blood of countless gods that had committed crimes and as time goes by, great curse would be raised and even I would receive the drawback. When I fought with the devils, I got injured so God Execution Stage started to absorb me. I had no choice but to seal myself and go into hibernation. Come help me up."

Qin Mu walked forward and supported him. Chi Xi's palm clasped onto his shoulder where it was near the neck and he stood up shakily.

Qin Mu resisted the pain and said, "Senior, you are hurting me."

Chi Xi didn't seem to hear him and pressed his shoulder to walk to the front of the mural. He examined the starry sky in the mural and muttered, "Ancestral land, ancestral land is right here... I have yet to die, I can still return, they must be waiting for me to report back to them... Do you know? The reason why this God Execution Stage is so demonic is because it's actually forged with the God Execution Stage in Celestial Palaces Divine Treasure, it belongs to a strong practitioner of Emperor's Throne."

Qin Mu was astonished and he muttered, "Strong practitioner of Emperor's Throne..."

A pain came from his shoulder. Chi Xi's fingernails have already stabbed into his skin and Qin Mu could feel his blood flowing out. His vitality and blood were flowing into Chi Xi's body.

Chi Xi's face gradually regained some color and his breath also became slightly more stable. He chuckled and said, "That's right. This is the small case that controls the God Execution Stage. Once this small case is opened, hehe... You almost seized this small case away."

Qin Mu was slightly dizzy and it was a sign of losing too much blood. His gaze flickered and he said, "Senior, I'm really hurting. I'm bleeding, God Execution Stage is starting to absorb my qi and blood."

Chi Xi's face slowly bulged out as flesh and blood grew. He said with smile, "You are indeed bleeding but it isn't God Execution Stage that had absorbed your blood. The water I've drunk cannot replenish my qi and blood, I've exhausted too much and I need someone's blood. Cough, cough, cough!"

He suddenly coughed loudly.

"What happened to senior?"

Qin Mu asked concernedly, "Senior, are you okay? Do you feel giddy? Is your throat itchy?"

Chi Xi subconsciously let go of him and raised his four arms to smack his head forcefully. His body swayed and his other two hands gripped onto the small case.

Qin Mu said with a concern and nervous face, "Senior, are you dehydrated? I still have some water here, does senior want to take a drink? Aiya, I've forgotten! I have added some extra ingredients in these water pouches!"

Qin Mu stomped his feet and said, "What should I do?"

He turned around to walk to and fro. Chi Xi grabbed at him and missed, crashing onto the ground with a kneel.

"Some water pouches have been added with blood dissolving powder by me!"

Qin Mu smacked his fist on his palm and gave a long sigh. "This kind of poison will dissolve blood when coming into contact with the blood, it's used for me to get rid of the corpses, how could I have forgotten! Senior, are you okay?"

Chi Xi knelt there without moving. His eyes slowly rotated toward him.

Qin Mu avoided his gaze and took over the small case that he was holding. "Senior's cultivation is strong so you definitely can definitely detox this poison, right? In that case, I won't be disturbing you. Farewell!" After saying that, he slipped away.

Chi Xi's eyeballs rolled over and divine light shot out from his eyes, boring two holes in this shrine!

Chapter 607: God Execution Mysterious Knife

Qin Mu rushed out of the shrine and came onto the steps of the divine mountain. He immediately proned and his body hid under the stone steps. The two thick beams of light swept past his head and the stone steps on the divine mountains were scorched red!

Qin Mu waited for these two beams of divine light to sweep past and landed on the few stone steps below. Only then did he rose and ran like a furious dragon, leaving a trail of smoke.

As he sprinted quickly, he executed his vital qi to create fog behind him, covering the entire mountain with fog.

However, from the wound on his neck, qi and blood were leaking out. They were guided out from his body and poured towards the mountain.

The wound was created when Chi Xi stabbed his neck with his fingernails. On this God Execution Stage, any small injury cannot heal by themselves or be treated with medicine. Qi and blood would be absorbed by God Execution Stage and the only way out was to quickly leave the mountain while one was still alive!

The qi and blood in Qin Mu's body were losing at an extremely fast rate. He didn't dare to turn back and look if his qi and blood were being absorbed by God Execution Stage or Chi Xi. He could only grit his teeth and sprint down.

Finally, when he rushed into the bottom of the mountain, his brain was already blank because of the lack of blood. When he heard thunder rumbling beside his ears and his eyes were seeing pitch black.

Qin Mu's primordial spirit projected out and he used it to look around. He quickly took out the dragon saliva from his taotie sack to smear on his neck. Next, he took out Spirit Buddha Pills which could replenish his blood and consumed them quickly.

He touched his body and his heart was astonished. In just this short moment, he had already become as thin as a match and needed some time to recover.

God Execution Stage and Chi Xi seized his qi and blood together so it was already a remarkable feat that he wasn't squeezed dry.

'I wonder if Chi Xi had to do anything with my qi and blood flowing out so fast.'

Qin Mu was as thin as bamboo and he placed the small case under his armpit. He walked forward shakily and left this strange divine mountain as far as possible. He thought to himself. 'My blood dissolving powder is placed in the water. He first absorbed Zhe Huali and Qi Jiuyi's blood, using their blood to awaken himself before using that three pouches of water to hydrate himself. Blood dissolving power should have traveled to all parts of his corporeal body with the water. He sucked my blood so it would dissolve with the blood he had seized. He relied on blood awaken so when the blood is dissolved, he will go dormant again. However, if Chi Xi had taken precautions, he could have left behind a portion of clean blood.'

He was a great professional in the healing path and the poison path. He knew how to keep a portion of clean blood and he also knew where Chi Xi had kept the portion of clean blood.

It was in Chi Xi's eyes, that pair of eyes that had shone off with divine light.

He should only have clean blood in that pair of eyes.

Therefore, Qin Mu didn't know whether Chi Xi would fall into slumber once again, therefore he needs to leave this divine mountain fast.

If he was clever enough, he would have to force out the excess water in his body and cause himself to completely shrivel up. He could then use the remaining blood in his eyes to help him stand up.”

Qin Mu executed his remaining vital qi to catalyze the spirit buddha pills in his body and he thought to himself. ‘Hope he isn’t so clever...”

In the shrine, Chi Xi knelt there motionlessly like a wooden sculpture. The fingertips of his six arms were leaking out murky water and that stream was very fine. There was a milky colored spoiled blood mixed with the water.

Qin Mu’s blood dissolving powder couldn’t dissolve his divine blood. What it dissolves was the blood he had absorbed from Qi Jiuyi, Zhe Huali and a portion from Qin Mu.

After some time, the water in Chi Xi’s body had been drained out and he turned into a three-headed and six-armed dried corpse. He was extremely terrifying but there was a glint that was flowing in the eyes of the front face.

Chi Xi carefully separated a portion of blood from his eye and he let this bit of blood activate some of his bodily functions. He stood up shakily.

His two heads hung down and his six arms also hung down weakly.

The blood in his eyes was too little so he could only maintain very little bodily function. His other body function could only remain dormant.

He moved out of the hall with difficulty and he only came to the stone steps of this shrine after a long time. His legs buckled and he tumbled down the divine mountain.

His speed couldn’t chase up to Qin Mu, Zhe Huali, and Qi Jiuyi’s running speed so he took an hour to roll down from the top of the mountain to the bottom.

Chi Xiu rested for a long time before climbing up. He moved his body with difficulty to look or water.

Qin Mu was at a lake far away and he took out bags of blood dissolving powder to pour into the lake. He saw him walking over shakily and hurriedly poured the rest of the powder into the lake. He executed a divine art and a cloud appeared above the lake. From the cloud, a divine dragon hung down and stabbed its tail into the lake to stir vigorously.

Qin Mu waved his hand and sprinted away.

Chi—

Two beams of light shot out from Chi Xi’s eyes but he missed him. He could only look at him moving far away.

“Water—”

Chi Xi was angered and he walked shakily. His body couldn't hold up any longer and collapse on the ground. So close yet so far, he had finally crawled here with difficulty yet the lake was poisoned by Qin Mu. If he wanted to find another water source, he will probably have to take one to two months. If his luck was bad, he might even need to spend one to two years.

At this moment, rumblings of thunder came from the sky. The rolling thunder shocked Chi Xi awake and he flipped over with difficulty. Raising his head at the sky, the mouths on his three heads opened up as he waiting for the rain to fall in delight.

Dark clouds filled the sky and lightning crossed. The dark clouds became thicker and lower.

On a mountain far away, fire dragons suddenly flew up into the clouds and chased away the rainwater. After a moment, the sky turned clear and blue. The dark clouds transformed back into white clouds to float away.

Chi Xi turned his head around with difficulty and two beams of divine light shot out, piercing two holes into that mountaintop!

"If I find you..."

On the other side, Qin Mu immediately went down the mountain after chasing away the rainclouds. That mountaintop behind had already suffered for no reason, causing two holes to be blown up in it.

He has already mostly recovered but his corporeal body still has yet to recover back to his peak.

"It probably wouldn't rain for a moment, I should be safe for some time to recuperate and study the use of this small case."

He transformed into a black shadow to stick to the ground, covering his traces to leave this place as far as possible. He tried his best not to leave any trace so that after Chi Xi woke up after it rain, he wouldn't be able to find where he was hiding in a short time.

After a long time, Qin Mu came out from his shadow state and he revealed his form. He lifted up the small case to slowly study.

This small case was the central administration of God Execution Stage and on the small case was imprinted with all kinds of markings, it was extremely ancient. It should be the rune markings of Crimson Light Era and they were different from the rune markings now.

The paths, skills and divine arts of Crimson Light Era should be different from now. Qin Mu examined in detail and he tried to solve the marvel of these rune markings. However, he had never come into contact with the runes of Crimson Light Era so he knew absolutely nothing about it. He could only give up.

The surroundings of the small case also have some faintly discernible sunlight that swirled around the small case. This sunlight was harmless. Qin Mu had tried it with his spirit weapon before he even took the small case. The sunlight had no power so it should only be the light given off by a treasure in the small case.

The case wasn't locked but it was shut tightly. There was no place to pry it open.

No matter how much Qin Mu tried to open the small case, he couldn't even leave any mark on the case even with Carefree Sword.

Suddenly, the sound of footsteps rang out and a familiar voice entered Qin Mu's ears. "Brother Qin sure is remarkable, to be able to escape even in that kind of situation. I really admire you."

Qin Mu placed the small case under his armpits and turned around. He looked at Qi Jiuyi with a face full of smile.

Even though Qi Jiuyi still had an elegant demeanor, he still had a portion of qi and blood stolen by the divine mountain and Chi Xi. However, compared to the bony Qin Mu, he still has some blood and flesh.

Qin Mu first got his qi and blood seized by Chi Xi, then by the divine mountain afterward, thus his body was over-exhausted.

Qi Jiuyi and Zhe Huali had nearly killed him by trapping him in that shrine for a short while so the qi and blood he had exhausted was even more than the both of them.

This time, Qi Jiuyi seemed to be well prepared. An ancient parasol tree stood tall behind him and flames spread out in all directions. The phoenix nest on the tree was made from golden rice straws and branches of a parasol tree. The nest was shining brilliantly in gold and a nine-headed phoenix was resting in the nest. The nine phoenix heads were spewing fire to temper its own body.

His great divine arts has already accumulated its power.

"Where is Senior Brother Zhe Huali?" Qin Mu looked around and asked.

Qi Jiuyi said indifferently, "He challenged me and got heavily injured by me, so he had no choice but to run. Brother Qin, you probably don't recognize the small case, right? Why don't I help you solve your question."

Qin Mu said solemnly, "I'm all ears."

"I don't know how did Crimson Light Celestial Heavens call this small case thirty-five thousand years ago but in our celestial heavens, this small case has a very famous name, it's called God Execution Mysterious Knife."

Qi Jiuyi stabilized himself and the nine-headed phoenix on the ancient parasol tree also raised its head to look at Qin Mu. Qi Jiuyi's gaze landed on the small case and he said, "As for what the small case is used to store, Brother Qin wouldn't know if you aren't an official in the celestial heavens. This kind of small case is normally used to store human head."

"Human head?"

Qin Mu was astonished and shook the case. There was no sound of a human head tumbling around.

Qi Jiuyi raised his eyebrows and said with a smile, "To put the head of a strong practitioner on Emperor's Throne, using it as a knife to execute gods. Brother Qin doesn't know how to open this case, you can give it to me, I can open it up to show Brother Qin."

Qin Mu offered the case forward with both hands and said sincerely, "There you go."

Qi Jiuyi's gaze landed on the small case and he took in a long breath. The ancient parasol tree behind him also floated up as he executed Emperor's Throne technique!

Qin Mu let go of the case and the case fell to the ground. On the palm under the case was a sword pellet that was currently swirling.

Qi Jiuyi retreated and his body passed through the ancient parasol tree. The tree grew furiously until it was fifty yards tall. The nine-headed phoenix on the tree screeched and flapped its wings to attack Qin Mu like a beam of light!

Twang—

His sword light suddenly became incomparably bright and Calamity Sword suddenly erupted to face the nine-headed phoenix. In an instant, flames overshadowed the sunlight in the sky. Sword and fire exploded among the mountains and they expanded furiously like a small sun and an incomparably bright ball!

Qi Jiuyi erupted and he struck forward with a phoenix mudra. The ancient parasol tree followed right behind the nine-headed phoenix and destroyed everything in its way as it came smashing down.

Chapter 608: Following a Set Pattern

Qin Mu's Opening Calamity Sword clashed with the nine-headed phoenix. The power of these two great divine arts wasn't much inferior from each other. The sword of Opening Calamity Sword pierced through the phoenix instantly exploded, having eight thousand swords each dealing with the countless divine arts in the nine-headed phoenix.

Yet at this moment, the ancient parasol tree came smashing over. With flailing branches and sunlight bursting forth in all directions, the power of Opening Calamity Sword withered from the collision.

Qin Mu moved back and pulled out his sword. He executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique and eight roars of a dragon came from his body. The vibrations from Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragon instantly turned his withered qi and blood become incomparably thick in an instant.

In Qin Mu's body, his divine treasures suddenly reversed as he changed the divine treasures of the god path to the divine treasures of the devil path. His Spirit Embryo, Five Elements, Six Directions, Seven Stars, were all flipped, resulting in the divine treasures of the god path to be below and the divine treasures of the devil path to be above!

The primordial spirit combined from his spirit embryo and soul descended onto the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure of the devil path and stood tall on the devil land. The devil land beneath his feet was the Six Directions Land that was formed by his spirit platform of the devil path!

What was shining brightly in the sky were his devil sun, devil moon, and the five element devil gods that stood tall on the devil palace on the five element stars.

The instant Qin Mu pulled back his sword, he stabbed out once again and it was still the first form of Calamity Sword, Opening Calamity!

The ball of light that was formed from their earlier collision swelled up once more but this time, there was also black-colored sword light mixed within it. Streaks of sword light that were black like ink spread out from the core of the ball of light, tainting the ball of light in a split second!

Both of their divine arts were nearly wiped out completely. Before the power given off by light in the surroundings could even explode in time, countless trees in the valley had already fallen. With the ball of light as the center of a circle, they collapsed in all directions.

Pieces of mountain rocks floated into the air and they were flying in all directions at an astonishingly high speed.

In the light, Qin Mu moved back and he pulled his sword out for the second time. Qi Jiuyi stepped forward once more and his hands clasped together. The phoenix nest on the tree suddenly flew out as the golden rice straws and parasol tree branches rushed at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu pulled out his sword and gave a jolt. The eight thousand swords suddenly combined and fused into one, transforming into Carefree Sword that was in his hand. With flashing sword lights, he came face to face with the golden rice straws and parasol tree branches.

A kind of Dao charm that was close to the path appeared on his body and the sword in his hand was like symbols of numerals that was constantly changing.

The Fourteenth Writing of Dao Sword.

Dao Nourishes the Earth of All Heavens, Giving Birth to all Laws and the Whole World will Return to One!

Not even Old Dao Master of Dao Sect had completely comprehended this move and he had only succeeded in cultivating half of it. Even so, that incomplete form was already enough to be called the only god writing of sword skill in Eternal Peace.

It wasn't because Old Dao Master didn't have the aptitude or comprehension, it was just because Dao Sword involved the mathematical transformation of all things in heaven and earth. If there was a mistake, Dao Sword couldn't be cultivated.

And since the sun, moon and stars in Eternal Peace were all fake, there were incomparably fine mistakes in the heavenly cycle stars algebra. By using mistakes to comprehend the fourteenth writing, it was natural he couldn't do it.

Qin Mu had also learned the Fourteenth Writing of Dao Sword and his attainment in algebra was already extremely high. The reason why he could easily comprehend the fourteenth writing wasn't because his aptitude and comprehension were better than Old Dao Master, it was because he had seen the star atlas from thirty-five thousand years ago and also studied the star formation that Founding Master had left behind to protect God Execution Mysterious Knife.

With that, only then was he able to comprehend the marvel of the fourteenth writing at the same time he calculated the method to solve the killing formation.

When The Whole World Returns to One was executed, none of his cultivation was touched and none of his vital qi was exhausted. The power of heaven and earth was borrowed by his sword skill and with the flashing sword light, it destroyed the golden rice straws and parasol tree branches that were flying over.

He had executed Calamity Sword twice to break Qi Jiuyi's great divine art so his vital qi was also greatly exhausted. The Fourteenth Writing of Dao Sword didn't have higher power than Calamity Sword and was even slightly inferior, but to Qin Mu, that was the best choice!

The power from the sword, golden rice straws and parasol tree branches exploded and Qin Mu advanced instead of falling back. Rushing straight at Qi Jiuyi, his corporeal body suddenly grew drastically as the muscles of his body bulged. Countless fine sword light flew out from the Carefree Sword in his hand and transformed into a Pig Slaughtering Knife.

The knife was five feet long and two feet wide. It was like a holding a small piece of a door as Qin Mu wielded the knife.

This Pig Slaughtering Knife separated into two and he held them in both hands like two pieces of a door.

Qi Jiuyi moved back and didn't get close to him. Suddenly, a pair of phoenix wings appeared behind him and slashed repeatedly.

He didn't have much magic power left and he had been preparing his great divine art for a long time. However, it took a long time to execute this move so the exhaustion was too huge. For him to withstand two Opening Calamity from Qin Mu and even block Qin Mu's Fourteenth Writing of Dao Sword, it was already quite a remarkable feat.

Among the current younger generation in this world, he was definitely the first to make Qin Mu fight until this extent!

This power of his phoenix wings was not ordinary. Qin Mu came pouncing over like a whirlwind and his Pig Slaughtering Knife slashed up and down to have knife light coiling around his body. He executed Butcher's knife skills and his footwork was Cripple's Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs, making him come and go unpredictably.

The ultimate arts of Cripple and Butcher had perfectly fused into one on his body!

Meanwhile, when Qi Jiuyi spread and fold his wings, countless feathers flew out like swords to collide with pattering. His sword skill latched on to every opportunity as they rushed at Qin Mu's knife skill.

What his phoenix feathers executed was sword skills and what his wings executed was knife skills. He was truly skilled in both sword and knife.

His attainment on battle techniques was no weaker than Qin Mu.

The two of them fought fast with fast and the two knives were sometimes left and sometimes right. His knife was like whirlwind and sometimes it was like a huge wave crashing down with the sun shining on the wave of the east sea. Sometimes, it was like a long knife hanging over the moon, fast like a meteor. He overwhelmed Qi Jiuyi all the way and forced him to move back continuously.

Whoosh—

The two Pig Slaughtering Knife suddenly shrunk and flying swords flew out of the knives like small silver fishes. They flew in the air and moved to and fro like lightning!

These several hundred swords were like invisible sword skill expert grabbing onto the treasure swords, attacking Qi Jiuyi from all angles!

Village Chief's sword skill was also executed by Qin Mu.

Qi Jiuyi gave a long screech and the head on his neck suddenly exploded to split into nine heads. The plumes on his nine heads shook and balls of light instantly shone down, hitting the flying swords off the sky.

Qi Jiuyi's nine heads pecked down and Qin Mu's knife was one vertical and one horizontal. Right as they were about to slash down on the phoenix heads, Qi Jiuyi suddenly welcomed it with his wings.

Qin Mu's Pig Slaughter Knives slashed on his wings and were embedded in his bones, unable to be pulled out.

Qi Jiuyi's phoenix heads first pecked down before aiming straight down on Qin Mu's chest. The beaks opened up and balls of light were accumulating.

Qin Mu suddenly pulled out his knives and one knife slashed the throat while the other slashed into the phoenix's mouth. Meanwhile, the two Pig Slaughtering Knives that was embedded in Qi Jiuyi's wings had become two flying swords that still remained embedded there.

These two Pig Slaughtering Knives were formed by eight thousand swords and they were originally individual bodies to begin with. What was embedded in Qi Jiuyi's wings were the blades of two swords. Leaving behind these two swords, the other flying swords can still be used to form two Pig Slaughtering Knives.

The throat that got hit by the knife was suddenly pulled back by Qi Jiuyi to suppress the body of this knife, making it unable to sever his throat. At the same time, this beak shut to bite down on the blade of the other knife.

Qin Mu pulled his knives out again and Qi Jiuyi could only bite onto a flying sword. He saw the two knives of Qin Mu slashing over at another beak and head of his and it was literally following a set pattern, slashing towards his second neck and head!

Qi Jiuyi had no choice but to open his mouth to bite onto the knife and used his neck to brace the knife.

Qin Mu pulled out his knives and left another two flying swords in his wound. He still slashed his two Pig Slaughtering Knives to his third head and third neck.

Qi Jiuyi was furious, "Would you cut it out already?"

Even when he said so, he had no choice but to bite the knife again and use his neck to lock the Pig Slaughtering Knife.

Qin Mu pulled his knives out again and left the swords behind, slashing towards his fourth head and fourth neck.

Qi Jiuyi clenched his sharp claws in anger and his four heads were all bloody. It would be lying if he said it wasn't painful. The pain coming from all four heads struck deep into his soul and right down to his bone marrows!

"I..."

Qin Mu pulled out the knives and cut him off, slashing again for the fifth time.

Qi Jiuyi's fury couldn't be contained and he bit down on the knife again. Qin Mu pulled out his knives again and even though Qi Jiuyi couldn't resist his anger, he could only bite the knife once more.

In an instant, all eight phoenix heads and necks of Qi Jiuyi were hanging with swords.

"The one with the surname Qin, you have infuriated me! Don't underestimate the paths, skills and divine arts of the celestial heavens! Cry of the Phoenix in Nine Heavens!"

The last phoenix head of Qi Jiuyi cried out and the phoenix cry reached straight into the sky. The cry of the phoenix bounced back and forth in the sky and transformed into a cloud. Next, god voice began to reverberate in the clouds as though there were tens of thousands of gods chanting. With the blessing of ten thousand gods, rays of light shone down onto Qi Jiuyi's body from that cloud.

Qi Jiuyi was covered with golden light and that last phoenix head pecked down. Qin Mu did the same thing and Qi Jiuyi didn't dodge at all. He faced his knife light head on and his beak was split open and the blood vessels on his neck were severed. Yet, the golden light that scattered on his body allowed him to take Qin Mu's knife down by brute force, stabbing his beak fiercely into Qin Mu's chest!

Qin Mu flew back and tumbled on the ground. He propped himself with his knife and stopped.

Qi Jiuyi was covered entirely in gold and he flapped his wings to fly over. His nine heads shook and the flying swords fell to the ground. The nine-headed phoenix gradually returned to his human form and the

golden wings behind his body had also vanished.

“Qin Fengqing, fix!”

Qi Jiuyi sneered and raised up a mirror to shine at Qin Mu. He said indifferently, “The Son of Youdu sealed by Earth Count, do you really think I’m not your match? I’m merely following orders to seize you and not take your life. Instead, I should shatter your seal and release the true you. This mirror is made by Black Deity who controls the heavens in the north of the celestial heavens, it is specially used to fix you in place! You aren’t bad, to have injured me...”

“Fix me in place? Let me take a look!”

Qin Mu stretched his hands out to grab at this mirror and Qi Jiuyi was astonished. The mirror was seized from his hands and what came towards him was a huge sparkling clean knife that slashed on his head!

Qi Jiuyi felt pain and his brain was almost shattered with one knife. He had no choice but to reveal his true form, which was a nine-headed phoenix. On each head hung a Pig Slaughter Knife that was probably already shattered into his brain!

Qi Jiuyi flapped his wings and wanted to escape yet Qin Mu was a step faster and had already jumped onto his back. As he punched this nine-headed phoenix, he connected all his strikes and caused the feathers to fly all around.

Below, an injured Zhe Huali walked over with quick steps and picked up the small case. He revealed a look of delight but when he looked up and saw Qin Mu riding the phoenix, he couldn’t help showing an astonished look.

‘Brother Qin is truly powerful, to be able to suppress Qi Jiuyi, his abilities are indeed a line higher than mine. The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind, I’m then the oriole! Now the case is in my hands, my God Execution Mysterious Knife will be able to bring my knife skills one more step forward, right...’

Chapter 609: Hot Potato

Zhe Huali’s gaze flickered. He examined the case and tried to open the small case but the gap was tightly sealed, there was no place to pry open the case. Even if he used his demon knife to slash, he couldn’t leave any mark.

Cold sweat broke out on Zhe Huali’s forehead as he tried all kinds of divine arts to break the seal. He even used the divine arts of the devil path that Fu Riluo had taught him once and he still couldn’t open the case.

He raised his head and saw phoenix feathers floating down the air like falling leaves in autumn. However, they weren’t withered leaves, they were blood red maple leaves.

Qin Mu was riding Qi Jiuyi in the air and plucking his feathers, beating him until he was completely covered in blood.

Qi Jiuyi was also extremely fierce. Even though he had gotten slashed on his nine heads, he twisted his neck over to spew out trails of mysterious lights to slash at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu just focused on hammering him and the Pig Slaughtering Knife on the phoenix head suddenly flew out, leaving only nine flying swords still stuck in the heads.

The other flying swords executed Sword Treading Mountains and River, forming a painting of mountains and rivers in front of Qin Mu, allowing the nine heads to strike freely. The painting didn't break at all.

Qin Mu's hammering was simply too ruthless. He didn't purely use corporeal body divine arts, instead, he used divine arts like Yin Yang Heaven Flipping Hands, and Five Thunder Heaven Raising Bell. Tens of thousand stars even appeared behind him from time to time as he executed Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Palm Force.

Any kind of divine arts was like mountain splitting apart and it wasn't only divine arts of the god path, Qin Mu would even execute strange and sinister divine arts of the devil path from time to time. Even though the power wasn't as strong as the divine arts of the god path and the reason should be because he didn't spend too much effort on the divine art, the divine arts of the devil path could target Qi Jiuyi's corporeal body and corrode his corporeal body, corrode his primordial spirit and hugely weaken the resistance of his corporeal body!

This was the most terrifying.

Zhe Huali saw all of these and he couldn't help shuddering. If these divine arts from Qin Mu hit his body, his flesh would probably split open and his primordial spirit would probably be destroyed in just a few moves. His corporeal body would probably turn into mush!

"Qi Jiuyi didn't even die after getting beaten up like this, he's indeed stronger than me. His corporeal body has a kind of strange self-repair ability for him to last even longer. However, he would be beaten to death by Qin Mu not long later! If Qi Jiuyi die and I can't open this case to get God Execution Mysterious Knife, the next one Qin Mu would kill will be...."

Zhe Huali took in a deep breath and soared into the air. He pulled out the demon knife from his back and threw it into the air. The demon knife suddenly vibrated in the air and a huge demonic eye appeared behind it.

With the appearance of this demon eye, knife light shone into this eye and knife light instantly filled the whole sky, flooding toward Qin Mu and Qi Jiuyi.

His long knife was broad and powerful. Zhe Huali's knife skills were different from Butcher's Nine Skills of Heaven Knife. Nine Skills of Heaven Knife walked the righteous path and it wasn't proficient in calculation. However, it sought an overwhelming, righteous and boundless power, transforming the brilliance of literary hero into knife light to execute them out!

Zhe Huali's knife skill was mostly inherited from Luo Wushuang whose knife skills were skilled in calculation. It was slightly similar to Dao Sect's Dao Sword, however, Dao Sword used algebra to calculate the great Dao while Divine Knife Luo's knife skills used rules to establish the great Dao.

This was the biggest difference between the two.

Zhe Huali raised his knife and he laughed, "Senior brothers, let just forget today's matter, let me help to resolve both of your conflicts. We are all residing together in a different star so we should get along and think of a way to leave, why are we fighting among one another?"

Even though he had said so, his knife skill didn't have any intention of stopping the conflict. Most of the power from the knife skill was placed on Qin Mu's body and the knife light that landed in Qi Jiuyi stopped when it was enough.

After all, Qi Jiuyi was severely injured. If he gave him another knife, he might not be able to withstand it. On the other hand, Qin Mu was still vigorous so he needed to beat down Qin Mu and make him fall back by showing him trouble.

His knife light rushed over and Qin Mu immediately stretched out his hand to take a grab. The paintings of mountains and rivers formed by Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers instantly shrunk towards his hand and transformed into a sword pellet.

Qin Mu swung his sword and from the sword pellet was a sword light that was as thick as a bucket. The sword pillar faced the demon knife and Qin Mu was thrown off from the collision. He flew backward and left the back of Qi Jiuyi.

He had used several great divine arts repeatedly and all kinds of divine arts scattered down like rain. He didn't have much vital qi left and he couldn't face off with Zhe Huali.

Zhe Huali gave an internal sigh when he didn't kill him with one knife. He kept the knife light that filled the sky.

Tens of thousands of knife light combined and transformed back into a demon knife to fly back. It sheathed itself in the knife sheath behind Zhe Huali's back.

After all, Zhe Huali was also just defeated by Qi Jiuyi and he was covered in injuries. Even though his vital qi cultivation left was much denser than Qin Mu, if they really fought, he wasn't confident that he could take down Qin Mu.

Furthermore, if he could kill Qin Mu, he would have to personally face Qi Jiuyi and Qi Jiuyi's abilities were also above his, otherwise, he would have been defeated by him.

Zhe Huali kept the knife back in the sheath and he said with a smile, "Senior brothers, we have to see each other frequently so why don't we each take a step back and everything will be fine?"

Qi Jiuyi's true body landed on the ground and his body trembled. He gave a painful cry and gradually transformed back into a human. There were still nine swords stuck in his nine heads and when his nine

heads combined into one, the nine swords didn't combine into one and they almost tore open his wound.

Qi Jiuyi hurriedly pulled out the swords. His back was all bloodied and he had broken many bones. He shattered quite a few ribs so he could only stoop his body.

He was originally a handsome young man with an elegant demeanor but after this beating from Qin Mu, he was even more miserable than when he got beaten up by Qin Mu and Zhe Huali together. He couldn't live up to that title any longer.

Luckily for him, his recovery speed was astonishing so as long as he didn't die, it wasn't a big problem.

Qin Mu walked over and the three of them stood in a triangle.

Qin Mu looked at the nine flying swords and he asked pleasantly, "Brother Qi's abilities are strong, if you didn't insist on using the mirror to fix me in place, you might not have lost. If we fight for life and death, it's actually fifty-fifty. Brother Qi, can you return those flying swords to me?"

Qi Jiuyi sneered and he grabbed the nine swords tightly. "Fifty-fifty? You are underestimating the divine arts of the celestial heavens. Brother Qin, can you return the mirror to me?"

"No."

Qin Mu waved his hand and said, "You can keep the nine swords first, I'll take them back once I kill you. Senior Brother Li, can you return that small case to me? I have exchanged that with my life, both of you had blocked the door with your divine arts, if it wasn't for my wits, I would have almost died."

Zhe Huali gave a dry laugh and he said righteously, "Brother Qin should take it back after killing me."

"How could I do that?" Qin Mu's face was full of smiles.

Qi Jiuyi was also staring at the small case in Zhe Huali's hands. Zhe Huali's gaze flickered and he probed, "Brother Qi's identity is respected and the position of your teacher is also extremely high in the celestial heavens, you should know how to activate this case. Can you tell me?"

Qi Jiuyi coughed violently and spat out pieces of shattered bones. His crooked body straightened slightly and the sword mark that Qin Mu left on his forehead also slowly shrunk. This made both Zhe Huali and Qin Mu felt nervous.

The recovery speed of this Qi Jiuyi was simply too powerful. He was simply an undying body that couldn't be killed, he could still recover so fast while having such heavy injuries.

The reason why he spat of the shattered bones should be because of the new ribs growing in his chest.

Qin Mu was very envious. This kind of undying body was truly useful. He just didn't know if it was the effect of Qi Jiuyi's Emperor's Throne technique or if it was an innate talent of the nine-headed phoenix race.

After coughing, Qi Jiuyi felt better and panted heavily. "Give me the small case, let me open it for you." It was evident that even though his injuries could help fast, it still took a huge toll on his body. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so tired.

Zhe Huali shook his head and he said, "After this small case land in your hands and you open it to show God Execution Mysterious Knife, Brother Qin and I will instantly have our heads separated from our body."

Qin Mu suggested and said, "Why don't we do it like this, Brother Li, let us first get rid of Brother Qi. We can then study how to open this small case. With the intelligence of the two of us, we can definitely open it!"

Zhe Huali said with a smile, "If I believe you, I would be an idiot."

The three of them were at a stalemate.

Suddenly, a coarse voice rang from their back. "You guys keep fighting back and forth but have you ask me, the original owner? Return this small case to the rightful owner."

Qin Mu and the rest had a huge change in expression and he hurriedly looked at the source of the sound. He saw Chi Xi who was skinny as a match walking towards them with legs that were like firewood. They were already not far from here!

This executioner of Crimson Light Era had three heads that were like shriveled up black tomatoes. His eye sockets were sunken in and his eyeballs were like dried up dates.

The lions below his three heads were also wrinkly as though he couldn't hold up his own heads.

He was like a big prawn with three heads. The three arms on his left were propped onto one stick, he must have propped the stick to move forward with difficulty.

Qin Mu and Qi Jiuyi had fought here fiercely and the activity was extremely huge. It wasn't hard for Chi Xi to find his way here. However, from seeing how much trouble he had with the rod, one had to wonder he had made his way here. After all, Qin Mu had to escape for a long time before finally meeting Qi Jiuyi.

Chi Xi must have remarkable abilities and that must be the reason why even though walking was difficult, he could still use some magic power.

Veins popped out on his forehead and he thought of another matter. He muttered to himself and said, "It had rained?"

"That's right, it had rained."

Chi Xi had an appearance as though he could die anytime. He said weakly, "After you left, it rained not long later. The heaven took pity on me and I finally managed to drink some water that isn't poisoned."

Qin Mu blinked his eyes and stood there without moving. Zhe Huali and Zhe Huali were already gradually retreating and the two of them suddenly turned to run.

Thud thud.

The two of them crashed onto an invisible wall and got bounced back.

Chi Xi said indifferently, "There's still no person who can escape from my hand in this world... Yes, you are the first, you escaped, you should be proud."

The person he meant was Qin Mu and Qin Mu revealed an honest smile.

Suddenly, Zhe Huali threw the small case straight to Qin Mu and he shouted, "Brother Qin, I shall return you your treasure! The green mountains won't change and the flow of the river is endless!" When he finished saying, he crashed into the invisible wall again.

Zhe Huali could only turn back and stand there obediently.

On the other side, Qin Mu's honest smile froze and he threw out the small case he received to Qi Jiuyi. He said with a smile, "Brother Qi, you can open the case, this case now belongs to you!"

"Merely a dried corpse of Crimson Light Era, to dare to go against the celestial heavens, let me kill him!"

Qi Jiuyi gave a faint smile and his fingers moved up and down. Runes flowed out continuously from his ten fingers as he tried to open the case.

After a while, his face turned black. He couldn't open this case at all!

The case that contained God Execution Mysterious Knife in the celestial heavens also had a seal. He knew the arrangement of the runes for that case but the rune arrangement needed to open this case that had come from Crimson Light Era was obviously different from the one in the celestial heavens!

The corners of Qi Jiuyi's eyes twitched and he looked at Qin Mu in despair. Qin Mu looked up in the sky and his feet tapped on the ground as he pretended to admire the clouds in the sky.

Qi Jiuyi looked at Zhe Huali helplessly and Zhe Huali looked at his own fingernails seriously before biting the nail on his thumb.

Qi Jiuyi looked at the three-headed and six-armed 'dried corpse' that was currently walking towards him. He suddenly had a flash of inspiration and he knelt down while holding the small case up high. "Senior, pardon my life!"

Chi Xi sneered and walked over shakily while propping himself on the rod. "This case naturally used the rune arrangement of Crimson Light Era, when you use the runes of your so-called celestial heavens to solve it, isn't it just playing the lute to a cow? This case, you guys aren't fighting over it anymore? It's pretty lively to see you guys fighting over it, go on."

Qin Mu blinked his eyes and looked at Zhe Huali.

Zhe Huali also looked at him and thought to himself. 'He must be thinking of the same thing as me, if he should also kneel down and beg for his life. Should I kneel or not?'

He was in a dilemma.

Qin Mu thought to himself. 'It seems that Zhe Huali is truly my nemesis, to have thought of the same thing as me. No matter what, Chi Xi will take the life of all three of us and use our blood to nourish his corporeal body, he will definitely maintain his unflinching righteousness like me.'

"So no one is fighting over this case anymore?"

Chi Xi sneered and walked up with the rod. "Since no one wants it, I shall..."

Suddenly, a voice rang out. "I want!"

A hand stretched out and gently took the small case away from Qi Jiuyi's hands.

Chapter 610: Opening the Case

Qin Mu, Zhe Huali and the heart of the rest shook. They hurriedly looked towards the sound and they saw this palm grabbing the small case away. Meanwhile, the palm belonged to a man who was carrying a huge ax and wearing a bamboo hat. He had huge arms, round waist, thick eyebrows, and big eyes.

He looked like a woodcutter that had just taken down the firewood he was carrying but there were very intense traits of a scholar on his face, completely different from his attire and manners.

The small case that was in his hand looked very small and delicate.

"Saint Woodcutter!" Qin Mu was delighted.

Zhe Huali was astonished. "Heavenly Teacher!"

On the other side, Qi Jiuyi who was still kneeling secretly raised an eye and he was shocked. 'The person who wanted to sacrifice Luofu Heaven and forced Fu Riluo to have no choice but to sign a Pact of Earth Count!'

He quietly stood up and moved back. He wanted to leave yet he didn't dare to.

Chi Xi's three heads and six arms were withered and skinny. He raised his head up with difficulty to examine this woodcutter and he sneered. "You want it? You dare to take it?"

Saint Woodcutter lifted up this squarish case and examined it. "Why don't I dare to? You haven't even regained your cultivation, you don't even have your corporeal body. If you were at your peak, I would go somewhat easy on you, now that you aren't, I don't even have the desire to fight you. Take it—"

He sliced open his wrist and his god blood flowed out from his wrist.

Chi Xi stared at the god blood flowing out from him and he couldn't resist any longer. He opened his mouth and the god blood flowing out from Saint Woodcutter's wrist flowed towards his three mouths.

Receiving Saint Woodcutter's blood, his emaciated body gradually bulged up at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye. Blood flowed in his blood vessel and the beating of his heart also gradually become louder and louder. All of the withered organs in his body had their functions restored one by one.

His vital qi grew more and more vigorous. His face slowly became rosy and he gradually regained his original look.

Chi Xi could also be countered as a middle-aged man with quite a look. The three faces on his three heads were exactly the same, having eyebrows that were like swords. The murderous aura between his eyebrows was very heavy and it might be because he was once an executioner of Crimson Light Era.

His aura gradually grew stronger and he soon made the bodies of Qin Mu, Zhe Huali and Qi Jiuyi trembled. They had no choice but to fall back.

When he had more or less recovered, the wound on Saint Woodcutter's wrist healed and it no longer bled.

"Your primordial spirit has withered for twenty thousand years, you shall slowly nurse yourself back."

Saint Woodcutter's gaze was always on the small case, he never looked at Chi Xi in the eyes. After a moment, he asked, "Qin Mu, where is this small case from?"

Qin Mu said, "Big senior brother found it."

"Him?"

Saint Woodcutter was astonished and he asked, "Where is he?"

"Big senior brother has never appeared. I had found an evil dragon that he was suppressing in a ruin in Great Ruins. I have slain the evil dragon and the star sand in the cauldron of the big senior brother showed me numerous geographical map. However, he didn't show himself."

Qin Mu quickly talked about the whole incident and he said, "The vicinity of God Execution Stage on this abnormal star was one of the maps. As I searched according to the map, I found my way here and found this small case. Big senior brother used Heavenly Cycle Stars Killing Formation to keep this small case locked and he left a difficult algebra question. I solve the question and discovered it's thirty-five thousand years."

"Thirty-five thousand years..."

Saint Woodcutter muttered to himself irresolutely. "Why did this idiot still have to leave behind riddles, is he giving me some hint? What's the meaning of him leaving behind so many geographical maps..."

These maps aren't left behind for you, it's for me, he wants me to find the clues he has left behind. It's pure coincidence that you could find the geographical maps he left behind."

Qin Mu said, "Thirty-five thousand years ago, it's Crimson Light Era. This Senior Chi Xi is from thirty-five thousand years ago."

Saint Woodcutter nodded his head. "I know, when I saw his three heads and six arms appearance, I knew he was from Crimson Light Era. I have once found ruins of that era and discovered that the people of that era view three heads and six arms as the strongest corporeal body. They had remarkable abilities, being able to shift mountains and chase stars. This small case is also from that era, the shape is the same as the God Execution Mysterious Knife of the so-called celestial heavens, I don't know who had copied who."

Qi Jiuyi didn't dare to speak but he sneered in his heart. 'It definitely was Crimson Light Celestial Heavens that had imitated the God Execution Mysterious Knife that our celestial heavens had created!'

Qin Mu pondered and took out the commander's seal that Elder Qing Huang had given him. "Sacred Teacher, big senior brother had left this item with Elder Qing Huang, even he didn't know what era is this commander's seal from."

Saint Woodcutter took over the commander's seal and he examined it. He said with a chuckle, "Elder Qing Huang? You mean Green Emperor, right? This fellow always has a bad temper and appeared to be cold to everyone, however, he is very warm-hearted. Did he say any bad things about me behind my back?"

Qin Mu hurriedly shook his head and he said firmly, "No! Definitely not! Elder Qing Huang was very polite and amiable. He was hospitable to be and even saw me off, he didn't scold anyone!"

"It will be weird if he didn't! He would have definitely scolded me, and even Founding Emperor as well! He must have chased you off!"

Saint Woodcutter threw that commander's seal back to him and said with a smile, "I know his temper inside out. I can't see when is this commander's seal from and I don't know when was it left behind. You should keep it first."

"Hold it!"

Chi Xi's gaze landed on the commander's seal on Qin Mu's hand and he said solemnly, "Let me see that commander's seal, I might just recognize it!"

Qin Mu looked at Saint Woodcutter who nodded his head gently.

Qin Mu moved forward and handed the commander's seal to Chi Xi. Chi Xi checked repeatedly and said, "This is a commander's seal from Dragon Han Era. There are numerous ruins from Dragon Han Era during Crimson Light Era. I have seen these kinds of things before. That child, I will return this to you."

Qin Mu took over the commander's seal and he said puzzledly, "Big senior brother handed the commander's seal from Dragon Han Era to Elder Qing Huang for safekeeping. What's the meaning of

this? Elder Qing Huang is the lord of the east during Founding Emperor Era. For big senior brother to request him to safe keep this, he must have viewed it very important. What exactly is the secret that lies in this?"

Saint Woodcutter said with a smile, "Since he left numerous geographical maps, just search accordingly to the maps. You will definitely solve the mysteries sooner or later."

Qin Mu acknowledged.

Chi Xi said indifferently, "This Dao friend, this small case belongs to my Crimson Light Celestial Heavens. Since you have gifted your blood to me, the grudge between me and this child shall be written off."

Saint Woodcutter finally turned his head around and said seriously, "Old Dao friend, this small case left behind by my big disciple for me, it's mine, so I can't give it to you. The reason I gifted my blood to you is because if we fall out, I won't have the face to beat you, therefore, I let you recover some of your cultivation first. If we fall out, I'll beat you. I have just force Fu Riluo back and came searching, only then did I see you bullying my disciple and these two juniors. That's not the manner of a senior, so I was slightly unhappy seeing that."

Chi Xi sneered. His corporeal body and primordial spirit had not completely recovered so he was also slightly afraid of this woodcutter. "There's no use even if you get my small case, without the rune arrangement of my Crimson Light Celestial Heavens, you can't undo the lock."

Saint Woodcutter revealed a smile and the small case floated up from his rough hands. His fingers moved up and down. Strange runes burst forth from his fingertips and entered the small case one after another. He said leisurely, "I have dabbled into too many things and delayed my cultivation, I have been to the ruins of Crimson Light Era numerous times and I also know about the runes in that era of yours."

The small case rattled as sounds of locks opening came from it. The sounds became more and more concentrated as though there were locks that were slowly opening inside. The cores of the locks were moving back one by one.

Chi Xi's expression changed hugely and his aura rose drastically. He wanted to make a move but he held himself back!

Meanwhile, Zhe Huali and Qi Jiuyi's face turned ashen and they cursed silently. Saint Woodcutter was the enemy of the celestial heavens and the devil race, if he opened God Execution Mysterious Knife, he was probably going to offer a sacrifice to the knife!

Every time God Execution Mysterious Knife was opened, it needed a sacrifice, the blood of humans to moisturize the knife!

"The manner of this woodcutter seems to be very good, hope he doesn't sacrifice us and sacrifice this fellow with three heads and six arms."

In their hearts were fear and even anticipation. They wanted to see the fierce weapon that was contained in this chest!

Suddenly, the small case let out a light sound and opened up slightly.

Instantly, blood light spewed out from the sky and dyed everyone in red. Even their hair was also dyed red.

In the sky, blood clouds poured forth as though blood were swirling. The center of this cloud whirlpool corresponded to the location of this small case!

Even though the case gave off blood light and looked warm, everyone felt as though they had fallen into an icy pit.

The murderous aura from the case froze their primordial spirit and made them unable to move. Their souls were also completely frozen. It was as though if they made a move, a knife light would slash over to slay them!

“What a fierce weapon!”

Saint Woodcutter had a grim expression and he lifted the small case up. His other hand grabbed the cover of the case and said solemnly, “You guys have fought quite some time just for this small case, right? Now, I shall open it and show you!”

Chi Xi revealed an expression of fear and quickly retreated into the distance.

Qi Jiuyi and Zhe Huali wanted to go but they couldn't. They could only stare at Saint Woodcutter opening the case!

The case gradually opened and Saint Woodcutter's expression became grimmer and grimmer. His hands were trembling slightly and he seemed to be spending quite some effort as well.

He was suppressing the fierce might inside the case and he suddenly gave a shout. Exploding with full force, he suppressed the fierce aura and opened up the case!

Qin Mu, Zhe Huali, and Qi Jiuyi couldn't help looking into the case and there was really a human head in this small case!

This human head didn't have its outer layer of skin as though it had been stripped off. Yet there was no color of blood underneath. Under his skin, his flesh and blood were crystal white as though they were formed by light.

Behind his head, tentacles that looked like blood vessels and also flesh and blood were connected to the interior of the case. It was as though they were grown together with the case.

It wasn't known what spell Crimson Light Celestial Heavens had used to fuse the head of an Emperor's Throne strong practitioner together with a case.

That crystal-like head still hasn't died and he opened his eyes. His eyes were filled with white light that was contained inside and not released. There were no black pupils and they were only white. It was as if they weren't of physical substance.

Light coming out from the eyes were a foot long and it was sometimes long and sometimes short.

Meanwhile, those tentacles behind his head were trembled continuously trembling and giving off sounds that were like insects flapping their wings. It was as if the head was very excited and wanted to slaughter someone to drink their blood!

Qin Mu saw this wherever these tentacles touched the head, there were indeed extremely fine wings.

Bang!

Saint Woodcutter covered up the case and took in deep breaths. Opening up the case to control the fierce might of the case's bloodthirst was even more tiring than his fight with Fu Riluo!

"Ain't Sacred Teacher offering a sacrifice to the knife?" Qin Mu asked as he took a glance at Qi Jiuyi and Zhe Huali.