

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 611-615

Chapter 611: Good Teacher and Excellent Student

Saint Woodcutter gave a hard knock on his head and said angrily, "Where would my manners be? How could I lay my hands on juniors? If I did, other people could just come and kill you too. If the older generation kill my disciple and I kill their disciple, won't the younger generations all be dead if we keep on killing like this? The rules can't be broken."

When Zhe Huali and Qi Jiuyi heard this, they both let out sighs of relief. They looked at Qin Mu who got beaten and they felt delighted in their hearts. 'Serve you right!'

Qin Mu rubbed the bruise on his head and nodded. "That's right. But Fu Riluo laid his hands on me and that Chi Xi also wanted to lay his hands on us."

"That's why I had given Fu Riluo an ax to his forehead, he also didn't go overboard. He only used his divine art to kidnap you away and didn't really wanted to lay his hands on you, otherwise, you wouldn't have lived until now."

Saint Woodcutter said indifferently, "I had originally wanted you to get rid of these two brats but I reckon you probably wouldn't be able to live until now, therefore, I let Chi Xi off. Chi Xi don't follow the rules but since I feed him blood and he didn't have is fill, he won't dare to provoke me, he will only drink the blood of that two brats."

Zhe Huali and Qi Jiuyi's faces turned ashen when they heard that.

Qin Mu smiled and said, "Sacred Teacher, there's no need to scare them, let them leave this abnormal star."

Saint Woodcutter said in astonishment, "You still wanted to borrow my hands to sacrifice them to the knife, why do you want me to bring them away now? Chi Xi is an exiled person, he carries a heavy responsibility and will do anything to get his way. He will definitely come and find them to drink their blood. They will definitely die and it won't go against my rules if Chi Xi is the one that killed them. It will also suit your intention so why not?"

Qin Mu said righteously, "I was only scaring them earlier, I know Sacred Teacher would never use them as sacrifices for the knife. Sacred Teacher has the bearing of a sacred teacher, me as Human Emperor and also Heavenly Devil Cult Master, I also have my own bearing. Brother Qi, Senior Brother Li are both my opponents and not Sacred Teacher's, if I want them dead, it will be by my hands. If Sacred Teacher borrows Chi Xi's hands to kill them, it goes against my Dao heart."

Saint Woodcutter revealed a look of admiration and he praised, "When I said to borrow Chi Xi's hands to kill them, it was also a small test for you. If you agreed, I would have look down on you. Good, I shall send them back to Luofu Heaven."

Qin Mu bowed towards Zhe Huali and Qi Jiuyi. "In that case, I won't be seeing both senior brothers off. Even though we fight, I also admire the abilities of both. I don't want to borrow the hands of others to kill you, I will personally wield my knife some other day and send both senior brothers on your way."

Zhe Huali and Qi Jiuyi bowed one after another.

Zhe Huali said solemnly, "Brother Qin is upright. You killed my bosom friend so I have to kill you. If you die under my knife, I will break my knife and cry miserably for you!"

Qi Jiuyi gave some thought and threw the nine flying swords over. "You don't need to return that mirror to me, we shall fight just and honor some other day. You have won this time, I was restrained and didn't dare to take your life, I only wanted to fix you in place. In our next battle, I will definitely not go easy!"

Qin Mu kept his sword and the flying swords flew to stab into the sword pellet. He raised his hands and said, "Both of you, farewell. When we meet next time, don't go easy."

"I won't!" Both of them said in unison.

Saint Woodcutter swept his sleeve and countless runes flew out to transform into a teleportation divine art, carrying the two people and transforming into a flowing light to rush into the sky from this abnormal star.

Qin Mu raised his head to look and saw the flowing light changing direction in the sky, moving into the distance. He didn't know where it had flown to but when the flowing light landed, it should be Luofu Heaven.

Saint Woodcutter threw the small case over and said, "Let us see what else have your big senior brother left behind."

Qin Mu jumped in shock and he was flustered. He was afraid that the God Execution Mysterious Knife would run out when the case drops to the ground.

Just as he hugged the case tightly, countless runes swirled around him. Saint Woodcutter executed teleportation divine art and brought him to vanish.

The teleportation divine art of Heavenly Saint Cult was from Saint Woodcutter. Even though he wasn't the strongest person, he was a person with matchless talent.

He could create numerous strange and weird divine arts and spells so just from those rare spells in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, one could know how high his attainments on paths, skills, and divine arts was.

However, knowledge was what made him, knowledge was also what broke him. He was too knowledgable and thus, it was hard for him to be skilled at a certain technique. The abilities in his cultivation didn't reach a realm that was extremely high.

When Qin Mu touched land again, he saw that he had returned to the shrine on God Execution Stage. He took a long time to escape from there yet it only took a split second to return.

Saint Woodcutter walked into the hall and Qin Mu also hurriedly followed. He saw Saint Woodcutter was currently examining the formation Founding Master had left behind and after a moment, Saint Woodcutter nodded his head. "The information he had left behind is indeed thirty-five thousand years ago. What had happened thirty-five thousand years ago?"

Qin Mu pointed at the mural on the wall and he said, "Sacred Teacher, this is the star atlas of thirty-five thousand years ago."

Saint Woodcutter walked up and examined the star atlas. He muttered to himself for a moment and he said, "This is the starry sky that could be observed thirty-five thousand years ago in the southern sea of Great Ruins. This star atlas should have been drawn by a survivor of the Crimson Light Era, for them to use as a guide to return to their homeland."

Qin Mu nodded his head. "That's disciple's guess as well. The one that had wiped out the Crimson Light Era should be the celestial heavens now. I feel big senior brother is continuously tracing back, to find out about the history and the truth of this celestial heavens, therefore he had left us all these clues."

"He wanted to establish merit to become a saint."

Saint Woodcutter shook his head. "However, he doesn't know what a stupid thing he is doing. The closer he is to the truth, the more danger he is in. To put himself in danger is simply dumb, how can he be a saint like this?"

He became angrier and angrier as he spoke and his tone subconsciously became harsher as well.

Even though he seemed unconcerned about this disciple, his concern was still hidden in his actions and words. He just didn't say it out.

"You said he still has some geographical map, where are these maps?" Saint Woodcutter asked.

Qin Mu flipped through taotie sack and took out some blueprints. "The geographical maps that big senior brother had shown were extremely complicated so I drew them down in fear of forgetting them. This map is the geographical map of Great Ruins and marked on it was the dragon village which Elder Qing Huang is in. And this map here is the abnormal star, the place marked is this God Execution Stage."

Woodcutter looked at these two geographical maps before laying out the rest to look at them one by one.

After a moment, his expression became grim.

"Rascal, rascal! Why do you want to go such dangerous places? Even I don't dare to tread in these places!"

He was angered and got up to pace around. Only the sounds of his clothes rustling could be heard in the shrine and Qin Mu's gaze couldn't capture him at all.

"I can't find him now, I'm being tied down by Supreme Emperor Heaven's matters yet you still create such troubles, how do you expect me to split myself up to save you!"

He muttered to himself.

Qin Mu suddenly said, "Sacred Teacher, since big senior brother had drawn all of these pictures and marked the important places, he must have been to these dangerous places before and left clues there for us to find. I feel that big senior brother is definitely still alive."

Saint Woodcutter was slightly stunned and he stopped pacing around. He muttered, "What you said is logical, it's logical... Being worried has clouded my judgment and I didn't think about this point. He must be alive still, if he could still use star sand to draw these geographical maps, it means he is still in the world. This worrisome fellow..."

Qin Mu felt a warmth in his heart and he smiled. "Master is so worried about your disciple so how could a disciple not repay the benefaction of the master? For Sacred Teacher to be so worried for big senior brother, if I'm also missing one day, Sacred Teacher will definitely also be so worried for me..."

"You think too much, don't be self-sentimental."

Saint Woodcutter gave him a stare and shook his head. "Even if you die at the edge of the horizon, I won't go and find you or even miss you. If you are a troublemaker like your big senior brother, you can die further for all I care."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "Sharp tongue but a soft heart. Where exactly have big senior brother searched to, why isn't he back yet? How much does Sacred Teacher know about Founding Emperor, High Emperor, Crimson Light, Dragon Han, these celestial heavens that are already wiped out?"

"Not much."

Saint Woodcutter shook his head. "If I knew a lot, we wouldn't have been caught offguard, Founding Emperor wouldn't be hiding in Carefree Village until now. All the past dynasties had suddenly crumble during their most prosperous moment and there are definitely many secrets inside waiting to be uncovered."

He sighed and said, "I want to go Carefree Village to ask Founding Emperor why doesn't he want to make a comeback, why isn't he willing to fight again. Yet I also don't know the path to Carefree Village. If you ever return to Carefree Village one day, help me ask him."

Qin Mu nodded his head. "Disciple will definitely ask him!"

Saint Woodcutter said, "Destroy these geographical maps. Your big senior brother doesn't know the severity of things and only know how to barge around. If you follow him to find the truth, you will definitely die!"

Qin Mu revealed a smile, "These geographical maps are already all in disciple's head."

Saint Woodcutter gave him a stare and Qin Mu smiled silently.

Saint Woodcutter gave a snort and swept his sleeves as he walked out of the shrine. He examined the surroundings and saw numerous corpses of gods on the stone steps. "This God Execution Stage is the God Execution Stage in the celestial heavens of an Emperor's Throne strong practitioner. It has already been raised to great curse that's even fiercer than this knife in this case! This mountain is inauspicious, it's best to destroy it. Let me slash it apart with one ax and see if it still can swallow the blood of gods!"

Behind him, the huge ax swirled with a hum and rose from his back. The ax gradually rose from his back and became bigger and bigger. With overflowing divine might, the blade of the ax faced down as it hung in the sky.

Saint Woodcutter said calmly, "Go down the mountain first, I shall split this mountain."

Qin Mu didn't dare neglect his words. He hurriedly went down the mountain.

Just as he walked to the stone steps, he heard a rumble from behind and Qin Mu hurriedly turned to look back. He saw the three heads and six arms Chi Xi attacking towards Saint Woodcutter!

Saint Woodcutter seemed to not have noticed and when Chi Xi rushed to his face, he suddenly opened his five fingers to welcome Chi Xi's attack.

Numerous runes exploded forth from his palm and they swirled. Before Chi Xi's attack could even land on him, Chi Xi suddenly disappeared.

Saint Woodcutter raised his hand and grabbed that huge ax that still hung behind him. He stood beside the dumbfounded Qin Mu and said, "What are you staring blankly at? This is the God Execution Stage of an Emperor's Throne strong practitioner, I can't split it. I only did it to lure him out."

Qin Mu hurriedly caught up with him and probed. "In that case, where did Sacred Teacher send Chi Xi to?"

Saint Woodcutter revealed a smile. "Supreme Emperor Heaven, the territory of the devil race. He has a grudge with the devil race that is as deep as the sea."

Qin Mu was stunned and he suddenly bowed to the ground while saying sincerely, "Disciple has learned! I will definitely learn well and not let down Sacred Teacher's teachings, I will work hard to be an outstanding Heavenly Saint Cult Master like Sacred Teacher is!"

Chapter 612: Twenty Thousand Years of Imparting Sainthood

Saint Woodcutter accepted his bow and he said, "I don't take in many disciples, I only taught princes in the past and they don't need to pay respects to me as their master, therefore my official disciples are only you and your big senior brother. Compared to your big senior brother, you are much younger and inexperienced so you really need to learn well. I'm not teaching you to learn bad, I'm just teaching you to not to be at a disadvantage."

Qin Mu blinked his eyes. He didn't seem like a sacred teacher and instead, he was like the elders of Disabled Elderly Village.

"Sacred Teacher, what is a saint?" Qin Mu asked.

"Saint is a kind of frame of mind."

They came to the bottom of God Execution Stage and Saint Woodcutter examined this divine mountain while saying calmly, "I had once told your big senior brother, you need to establish three things to become a saint, establish your ideas in writing, establish a cult and establish your merit. Once this three is established, your frame of mind will reach a realm so high that no one could be a match for you, purely in regards to the frame of mind. A saint needs to have ideas in writings only then can he establish a cult indoctrination, to teach all lives and solve their questions by imparting his teachings, to get rid of the thistles and thorns, to open up a path for them."

Qin Mu was stunned and he cried out, "Establish cult indoctrination? Isn't it establishing Heavenly Saint Cult and imparting the teachings?"

Saint Woodcutter shook his head and said, "It's not establishing a cult, it's establishing a cult doctrine. Establishing a cult is too shallow, when you create a sect, there will be struggles between sects and they will be struggles between ideas in writings, in that case, ideas in writing will cease to exist."

Qin Mu's brain was blown and he suddenly remembered those previous cult masters that were staying in Fengdu and he couldn't help imagining tears streaking down their faces.

They were proud of their identity as Heavenly Saint Cult Master but they didn't know that everything was wrong when it came to Saint Woodcutter.

Saint Woodcutter walked down this divine mountain and he would grab chunks of rocks from time to time. The huge rocks were melted straight with his magic power and they transformed into stone pillars that were covered with fancy markings. They were planted at the bottom of the divine mountain with a strange formation.

"Establishing cult is establishing cult indoctrination. How do you establish cult indoctrination? To open education, to build schools, to spread talent, to do actual work, to research paths, skills and divine arts, all for the everyday use of common people."

He said softly as he refined teleportation stone pillars, "When a country is weak, they try to reform to become strong, strengthening the country."

His refining method wasn't as superior as Mute but it was extremely fast as well. He quickly imprinted the runes for the teleportation divine art in the stone pillars.

"When the people are weak, impart teachings to benefit people, strengthening the people."

"When soldiers are weak, reform and improve the weapons, strengthening the people."

“Muddle-headed ruler, make a remonstrance, make a serious assertion, advising the ruler to change. If the ruler doesn’t change, make a second remonstrance, if there’s still no change, elect a new ruler.”

“No path to heaven, make a reform, change the heavenly laws to suit the world. If heaven doesn’t change, reform to seek a change, if it still doesn’t change, cut down the heaven to establish the path.”

...

As he said in detail, they subconsciously walked half a round around the mountain.

Qin Mu listened attentively and when Saint Woodcutter had finished saying his ideology, Qin Mu suddenly said, “Sacred Teacher, the requirement for a saint is too high, I carefully recall all the people I have met before and heard before but no one could reach the requirements of a saint. Are you able to do all these?”

Saint Woodcutter stopped in his footsteps and the mountain rocks in midair melted to form stone pillars.

Saint Woodcutter didn’t move at all and the markings on the stone pillars also stopped transforming.

Qin Mu felt uneasy and he cursed himself for being too talkative. He sneaked a glance and saw tears streaking down this middle-aged man that donned a woodcutter’s garb.

“I had once thought I could do it.”

Saint Woodcutter’s voice was a little hoarse as he said sorrowfully, “I once thought I could become a saint and others also refer to me as Saint. I thought I could establish cult indoctrination and strengthen ourselves through reform, to strengthen Founding Emperor Empire, to strengthen the weak people, to let people have remarkable abilities, to change the weak military and let them have power which could awe our enemies. I still thought I could ensure the ruler wouldn’t be muddle-headed, ensure a path into heaven, and even ensure I could establish merit and defeat degeneration... The last three points, I’ve failed to do so.”

Thump.

That stone pillar that still wasn’t refined fell to the ground and stabbed into the mud. Saint Woodcutter held onto the pillar with his right arm and his head was buried in his elbow. Tears flowed down his face and he didn’t let Qin Mu see him losing his composure.

“I’ve lost, I didn’t manage to stop Founding Emperor from going to Carefree Village, I have let the ruler become muddle-headed. I’ve lost, I thought I could change the laws and the paths, to change the path of heaven, yet the heaven wiped out Founding Emperor Empire and send off Founding Emperor Era. I’ve lost, I didn’t manage to establish merit in that final battle...”

“I’ve lost... Qin Mu, I ain’t the saint you are looking for, I also can’t teach you anything, I’m only a failure...”

...

Qin Mu stared at him blankly and the same emotion was brewing inside of his chest.

When Saint Woodcutter's reform was at its most flourishing state, Founding Emperor suddenly retreated and built Carefree Village without fighting a win or die battle. Thus, Woodcutter's fighting spirit became silent.

He saw Founding Emperor retreating and looked at the Founding Emperor Empire which they painstakingly built turn into ashes. He had to look at his comrades fighting and dying for the same ideals and looked at them getting beheaded, spraying their warm blood onto the once familiar ground. He looked at those comrades who anticipated Founding Emperor to descend again and lead them back into battle dying from old age, looking at the people of that era dying generations after generations, having new faces replacing the old ones.

The setback and pain in his heart was something other people couldn't imagine.

Qin Mu suddenly shouted, "Sacred Teacher, can you impart the path of the saint to me?"

Saint Woodcutter used the sleeves to wipe his tears and he turned around to look at him. Qin Mu said excitedly, "I want to inherit your teachings and continue walking down this path, to continue the reform, cutting down the ruler if they are muddle-headed, cutting down the heaven if there's no path!"

Saint Woodcutter's face was bleak and shook his head, "You can't."

Qin Mu's hot-bloodedness was quenched and he gripped his fists in anger. "Why can't I? Big senior brother's comprehension and ability to understand is slightly bad and comprehended establish cult as establishing Heavenly Saint Cult but I'm not that stupid!"

Saint Woodcutter shook his head, "Your big senior brother is a little stupid and a little dumb but you are no better. Your blood easily rushes to your head and you bury yourself in work, even though you are crafty sometimes, you lack focus. Your temper is jumpy and you feel everything is fresh to you, wanting to study more about them. Even though you have your thinking, your thinking isn't deep enough. Even though you have belief, your belief isn't stable enough, your Dao heart still isn't strong as mountains and rivers, until the step where it doesn't change. You aren't cut out for becoming a saint, at the least, you right now still isn't enough."

Qin Mu said loudly, "I can change, I can learn!"

"I can't wait anymore."

Saint Woodcutter revealed a warm smile and his voice became gentle, "Good disciple, I really can't wait that long anymore."

Qin Mu went into a daze.

Saint Woodcutter continued to refine this stone pillar properly before walking forward.

Qin Mu followed him silently and looked at him finish refining the teleportation pillar one by one.

After some time, Saint Woodcutter finally finish the layout and he took a glance at the dejected Qin Mu. He said with a smile, "Don't pull a long face, if I didn't know much about you, I would really think that your Dao heart is really that weak like that black tiger does. Let's go up the mountain."

The dejection on Qin Mu's face vanished and he followed him back up to the peak of this God Execution Stage.

Saint Woodcutter executed the teleportation divine art and stone pillars shone brightly as the runes imprinted on the stone pillars gave off light. The runes were shone into midair and they transformed into strange beautiful writings and runes.

These runes connected in midair and they swirled faster and faster!

To move this entire God Execution Stage, even an existence like Saint Woodcutter needed to first transform his teleportation divine art into a formation first, only then was he able to teleport it away!

Light burst forth among the rumblings and God Execution Stage rose up with a rumble, swirling and flying away along with the light.

Qin Mu stood on this divine mountain and he turned back to look at that abnormal star moving further and further away. It quickly vanished from his line of sight.

In the surroundings were boundless and dark space which was empty and desolate. He could see incomparably fine stars from time to time.

Qin Mu suddenly said, "Sacred Teacher, I feel there's a person whose aptitude and comprehension is better than me and he suitable your criteria. I want to recommend him to meet you."

Saint Woodcutter was slightly stunned and he broke into a smile, "Alright. However, you don't have to call me sacred teacher anymore, just call me teacher."

"Teacher."

The torrent of light shone down from the sky of Luofu Heaven and shone down on a piece of land in front of a sacrificial altar.

Countless incomparably complicated runes appeared on the ground under the shine of the light and they changed continuously. When the light vanished, a huge and majestic God Execution Stage suddenly appeared!

Saint Woodcutter walked down God Execution Stage and the huge ax behind him flew up to slash open a door that reaches Supreme Emperor Heaven. "Bring him to meet me."

Qin Mu bowed, "Yes, Teacher."

Supreme Emperor Heaven, Li City.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and a bunch of scholars from all the academies were designing spirit weapons for invading cities and large-scale battles. Qin Mu walked over and said to Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, "Imperial Preceptor, Saint Woodcutter wants to see you."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's body trembled greatly as he looked at him in surprise and delight.

The two of them came to Luofu Heaven and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor raised his head to look at the majestic and tall sacrificial altar. On the altar, a middle-aged man wearing a woodcutter's garb was currently standing there.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's mind shook and he tidied up his appearance. He wanted to seek an audience when Saint Woodcutter's booming voice rang out from the top of the altar like a bell.

"Imperial Preceptor of Eternal Peace, I have three questions, once you answer all three, you can come up the altar to meet me! Step up now!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor walked up the stone steps and came to one-third of the altar. Suddenly, Saint Woodcutter's voice came down, "First question, your original aspiration! Answer!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor stopped in his footsteps and he said loudly, "To ordain conscience for Heaven and Earth, to secure life and fortune for the people, to continue lost teachings for past sages, to establish peace for all future generations, that's my original aspiration!"

On the sacrificial altar, Saint Woodcutter was silent for a moment and he said, "Step up."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor continued walking to the two-thirds level of the altar and Saint Woodcutter's voice came down again. "Second question, your Dao heart! Answer!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor stopped in his footsteps and he said meaningfully with high spirits, "Never changing my original aspiration, Dao heart will remain forever strong!"

"Step up!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor continued to ascend the altar and he was almost at the top. "Third question, do you know you will die because of this, losing your reputation and the later generation will forget you or even hate you? This undertaking, this path, not only could it destroy your life, it will also destroy your reputation, making you a nobody from today onwards."

"I know."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor bowed. "I willing to do so, I have a clear conscience and I won't have any grievances or regrets."

Saint Woodcutter revealed a smile. "I have taught countless people but I've only taken in two disciples, yet these two disciples have never receive my inheritance and true teaching. Instead, it's the flower outside the door that had bloomed. Come up."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor ascended up the last step and came to the peak of this sacrificial altar to face Saint Woodcutter.

Dong—

The huge ax behind Saint Woodcutter fell to the ground and stabbed into the ground. This woodcutter sat with his legs wide open on the back of the ax and placed his hands on his knees. “You can now formally pay your respects as an apprentice.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor grabbed his green clothes up and he knelt down while saying solemnly, “River Tomb Scholar pays my respects to Teacher!”

Qin Mu looked up at the sacrificial altar and tears unknowingly wetted his cheeks. He had witnessed this inheritance of the saint crossing from Founding Emperor to Eternal Peace, these two eras.

The responsibility of the saint was now passed on from one era to the shoulders of a person from the next era.

It didn't have a shocking sight or words that stirred people's hearts yet he still teared up from being moved.

Chapter 613: Hatred that was Hard to Dispel

The path of the saint.

There were always people who possessed ideals and beliefs that others their age and even generation didn't possess. These people harbored feelings and fighting spirits that other people on their age and generation didn't have. They spoke what people their age and generation couldn't and did things people their age and generation couldn't.

Maybe in the eyes of people their age and generation or even the future generation, they might seem dumb to be offering their lives to a belief that seemed impossible.

Yet those that pushed history and pushed generations to advance were these people with unwavering belief and ideals that seemed laughable.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor became Saint Woodcutter's disciple on the sacrificial altar. Saint Woodcutter stretched out his hands to hold him up by the elbow. He said with a smile, “Maybe your success in the future may be even bigger and even higher than mine. When you look at the current me in the future, you will become my teacher.”

Qin Mu walked up the sacrificial altar and saw Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor doing the disciple rite as he stood beside Saint Woodcutter. He said with a smile, “Teacher, junior brother, I'm a step late.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was astonished then his frown turned into a smile. “Second senior brother.”

Qin Mu's face instantly turned black. “I think Heavenly King should still call me Cult Master Qin, second senior brother sounds very weird.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor laughed loudly.

Qin Mu was stunned. He then revealed a smile.

The time he had known Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor for wasn't long and he only met him after entering Imperial College. Only afterward did they start talking.

In the past, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was a man who didn't joke around. He had his firm belief and Dao heart, being able to do anything to achieve what he wanted. His thoughts were as deep as the sea and his face was calm like an old well. No expression could be seen on his face.

He was like a perfect god that had no human feelings.

However, after being in contact with him for so long, Qin Mu gradually discovered the human emotions on Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. He was gradually changing from a god into a human.

And when Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor laughed loudly, Qin Mu felt that his Dao heart had suddenly crossed into another realm, a realm that he couldn't understand. It was like god and yet not god, like human and yet not human.

He was within the seven affections and six desires yet he was outside of it as well. He had the absolute rationality of god yet he didn't have it as well.

Such a person, Qin Mu already couldn't understand him.

"Imperial Preceptor's comprehension is indeed more outstanding than mine, having such a drastic improvement in his frame of mind after meeting Teacher Woodcutter for just this short while. As expected of the saint that appears once every five hundred years."

Qin Mu consoled himself and said, "However, lucky I'm the overlord body, as long as I work hard enough, I can activate the all the potential of the overlord body and surpassed him!"

Saint Woodcutter said, "Qin Mu, you can return to Supreme Emperor Heaven already, I need a long time to discuss with your junior brother."

Qin Mu hesitated and asked, "What about Senior Tiger and granny? Did their fight with Yu Luosha and Mu Tuluo have a result?"

Saint Woodcutter said, "Mu Tuluo wore the clothes of that woman and he got beaten to death by the black tiger. On the other hand, Yu Luosha got saved by Fu Riluo. That woman and black tiger returned back to Supreme Emperor Heaven."

"As I thought." Qin Mu revealed a smile.

Saint Woodcutter opened a passage to Supreme Emperor Heaven for him and Qin Mu dilly-dallied, not willing to go in. "Teacher, I'll just listen at the side, I won't speak. As the senior brother, if there's anything junior brother doesn't know, I can also give him some pointers. Am I right, junior...."

Saint Woodcutter grabbed him up by the collar and stuffed him into the passage. Qin Mu planned to run back to listen but the passage had already closed.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor asked with a smile, "Teacher, why don't you let Senior Brother Qin listen?"

"He's not suitable."

Saint Woodcutter said, "His nature is actually not suitable for our path. What kind of person do you think your second senior brother is?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor muttered for a moment and he said, "Playful, eager, can't sit still, always rushing ahead with a hot head yet he's still cunning and meticulous. He's very smart and can think what others can't, he frequently can think of ideas that even I couldn't think of. Furthermore, he's also very magnanimous, having a very wide mind. He is also very confident, having confidence that's close to crazy. In his heart, he always feels he's the number one in the world although he claims to be number two. However, in terms of confidence, he is indeed the number one in the world."

"Rather detailed observations."

Saint Woodcutter rubbed his palms and praised, "You understand him more than I do, I also felt this way about him. As a saint, he isn't suitable."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor nodded his head, "Second senior brother is indeed not suitable. What about big senior brother?"

"Your big senior brother is another kind of person."

Saint Woodcutter said, "He is a person with great willpower and he's very steady. As long as he set his mind on a goal, no one can pull him back. It's also because of that which is why he had slightly miscomprehension to the path of the saint. On the path of the saint, both of your senior brothers are inferior to you. Follow me to cultivation for a few years, I will teach you everything I have comprehended."

He said slowly, "My willpower is low and I can never cross the pit in my heart. I'm always falling into the memories of Founding Emperor Era and I also have a knot regarding Founding Emperor's escape that can't be undone. You are different, you don't have this pit. You will learn what I have comprehended and you will just cross this pit. At that time, you shall become a true saint!"

His eyes became bright and he said with a smile, "For these few years, focus your mind on comprehending. No matter if it's Supreme Emperor Heaven or Eternal Peace, do not think about them, do not get involved. Focus on crossing the pit that I can't."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor acknowledged.

The two of them sat across each other on the sacrificial altar.

Supreme Emperor Heaven. Decaying City of the devil race.

Decaying City was originally one of the sixty-four god cities of Supreme Emperor Heaven and it had undergone huge renovation after landing into the hands of the devil race. Countless devils lived here and they forged all kinds of devil god statues and devil palaces.

This was considered the belly of the devil race's territory as it was one of the earlier places to fall into their hands. Thus, there were numerous devils and it was hard for humans to even find their way here.

The devils here lived in peace and worked happily. There were even devil gods guarding the city and countless humans enslaved here, making the humans served the devils, thus they were quite well-off.

When Chi Xi was teleported to this place, Decaying City was currently celebrating a traditional festival, sacrifice festival. There were countless devil youths carrying livestock while others beat drums and gongs. They danced strange dances that were accompanied by strange music that was filled with exoticism. There were also female devils with four faces, four arms and four breasts dancing on the festooned cars, attracting cheers with their alluring poses.

They had to roam the city for the sacrifice.

The sacrifice group raised the livestock and danced as they walked one round throughout the city. Only then did they raised the livestock to each and every sacrificial altar in the city. On the altars were devil gods that were smiling and looking at their clansmen celebrating.

As this moment, the strong devil youths would bring the livestock up the sacrificial altar and offer their sacrifices to the devil god.

The first one who brought the sacrifice up was a huge honor.

And there wasn't just one group fighting to offer their sacrifices, it was the competition between hundreds to thousands of devil families in the city thus it was very lively.

A streak of light descended down from the sky and Chi Xi landed on one of the sacrificial altars.

"Old schemer, how dare he scheme me!"

His voice was like a clap of thunder, reverberating through the lively sacrifice festival. All of the devils stopped and countless gazes landed on Chi Xi.

On the sacrificial altar, that devil god was currently laughing and he was ready to grab those offerings the youths were offering. The appearance of Chi Xi had also caught him off guard.

Under Chi Xi's feet, the teleportation runes formed by the shining light were gradually fading away. He slowly raised his three heads up and looked around.

"Devil race!"

This executioner of the Crimson Light Era suddenly blew up and his three heads gave off a world-shaking roar, "Devil race—"

"My clansmen had crossed billions of stars and crossed countless deadly zones, finally coming to the vicinity of our ancestral land after much effort! It was the devil race—"

"It was the devil race that slaughtered their way in our planet! Killing my clansmen, wiping out my race!"

His dried up and yellowish hair rose up and swept out in all directions like tens of thousands of yellow-colored swords. This attack only took an instant. In a radius of three hundred yards, all of the devils held onto their throats.

Someone raised his hands and he saw warm devil blood on the palm he had used to cover his neck.

Someone lowered their head and his head suddenly slid off his neck.

In front of the sacrificial altar, the gorgeous canopy of a festooned car slowly slid off from the flowery poles. The cuts on the poles were very clean. The roof of a house suddenly slid off as well and crashed onto the ground with a loud rumble.

Next, the top of the palaces started to slide down one by one while the roofs of the houses also slid down as well.

In the radius of three hundred yards, heads fell to the ground and blood was spurting everywhere.

Countless qi and blood transformed into red lines to flow to Chi Xi from their thoracic cavity.

On the sacrificial altar that Chi Xi descended on, that devil god avoided this move of his and he couldn't help breaking down when he saw such a sight. With an angry roar, he stretched out his hands to grab two devil god weapons to attack Chi Xi.

Chi Xi's six arms were like a storm, striking countless times in just a short instant. He shattered the devil god weapon and shattered the body of that devil god as well!

The other devil gods flew over from other sacrificial altars to come attacking. One of the devil gods recognized Chi Xiu and he shouted mournfully, "It's him! I was him who had brought those planets to descend on our Luofu Heaven, it's him that had wiped out our Luofu Heaven! It's him who had killed our previous respectable king—"

"Die!"

Countless voices came from Decaying City and uncountable strong devil practitioners rushed at Chi Xi with anger that overflowed to the sky.

Not long later, Decaying City was completely silent.

Chi Xi's six eyes were crimson red as he breathed heavily. As this moment, he had already had his fill of qi and blood. He had already recovered to his peak and by logic, he could totally leave and stop killing.

However, he still continued his massacre, killing everyone in this devil city until there were no lifeforms that could stand up other than him!

“I’ve brought my clansmen to float in the space for thousands of years, thousands of years, all just to find our ancestral land! It was you guys, you killed my clansmen and only I was left, hehe, only I was left...”

His six arms opened wide and he stretched out in all directions to grab. The devil god weapon that he had broken collided in his surroundings and formed a huge metal sphere.

Chi Xi’s three heads spewed fire and refined the broken pieces of devil god weapons, smelting them and forging them into six bright divine knives.

With the six knives in his hands, he looked into the distance where the devil gods from the other cities were hurrying over.

Chapter 614: The Tree of Light in the Night Sky

Sounds of fight rang out as numerous devil god roared angrily. They attacked Chi Xi.

After a bloody battle, corpses piled up like a mountain and even Chi Xi couldn’t help feeling tired. What he cultivated was Anasrava Fighting God Technique and this kind of technique seized the qi and blood of others to maintain oneself to always be at peak performance. Furthermore, with three heads and six arms, his close-combat could be said to have reached a perfect realm.

As long as enemies were injured, blood would flow continuously and the blood lost would pour into his body. As the battle dragged on, it was more beneficial for him.

This god technique could be said to be one of the most outstanding technique during Crimson Light Era. Back then, many people cultivated this and the number of gods cultivating this was naturally not little as well, thus the gods of Crimson Light Era usually had the appearance of three heads and six arms.

Anasrava Fighting God Technique had two flaws and the first was that it took a huge burden on the body so one would feel their corporeal body becoming tired. However, their qi and blood would become more and more vigorous.

The second place that was lacking was the divine art.

Since it was a close-combat technique, his attainments in divine arts weren’t especially high.

This executioner of Crimson Light Era sat on top of the pile of corpses as night fell. There were numerous flames around and those were the flames left behind by divine arts, giving off trails of smoke into the night sky.

Decaying City was broken.

Paper boats were currently sailing over from the darkness and the messengers of death on the boats came to fetch the souls of the dead. Chi Xi looked at these messengers of death that had suddenly appeared expressionlessly and he didn't question anything.

He was the executioner of Crimson Light Celestial Heavens after all. He was already long used to seeing this kind of sights.

He sat on the corpse mountain and looked into the distance. There was a three-faced devil god walking towards him and as he walked, that devil god was adjusting his state. It was a terrifying opponent with extraordinary abilities.

Respectable King Fu Riluo!

Chi Xi stepped on the head of one of the corpses under him while his other leg just hung down freely. He was also stabilizing his breath and regaining his composure. He was trying his best to suppress his anger and waiting for the moment to unleash it all.

His opponent was the respectable king of the devil race. He had once slain another respectable king and he had relied on God Execution Mysterious Knife. He knew how powerful and terrifying this kind of opponent was so he needed to perfect his frame of mind. He couldn't give his opponent any chance at all.

His anger and his thirst for revenge provided him with power. However, it could also make him lose his rationality.

Only by suppressing his anger and waiting for the moment where life and death were determined could he deal a fatal blow to his enemy by suddenly bursting forth with the anger he had suppressed for so long. At that time, he would be able to fight to his heart's content and shed his anger. The successful revenge would bring immense joy to his Dao heart!

From the distance, Respectable King Fu Riluo was still walking over and if one didn't see clearly, he didn't look like a devil god of the devil race. On the other hand, he looked like a handsome middle-aged man that was learned and refined.

As he walked, his arms moved up and down as he executed divine arts after divine arts. However, these divine arts only gathered and didn't disperse, they held back their power without releasing.

The frequency of his legs taking strides wasn't fast but his speed was extremely fast. It gave others the illusion that he was rushing down from a high mountain.

This was a kind of aura, an invincible aura!

His outward appearance didn't rely on the frequency of his legs striding out. The frequency of his footsteps was very slow yet he gave off an outward appearance of being unrivaled!

The speed of his divine arts accumulating was extremely fast and this made Chi Xi felt pressurized. The pressure grew stronger and stronger until he couldn't sit any longer!

Behind him, layers of space suddenly bloomed and made Decaying City move further and further away from him. Not only that, the corpses near the corpse mountain were also gradually moving further away.

Fu Riluo's divine arts have already made preparation for the fierce battle that was about to occur and that was to shift the corpses of these devils so he couldn't borrow any qi and blood.

If he still doesn't make a move, Fu Riluo's invincible aura would be complete!

Chi Xi rose into the air. His six hands wielded the six long golden knives and swung them up and down, exploding with all kinds of battle technique divine arts!

The battle technique divine arts were like a torrent formed from waves and the waves overlapped each other continuously. As they accumulated, the wave of knife lights piled up higher and higher!

He took a step and his speed became faster and faster. With every step, he walked on air that was three hundred yards above the ground, yet depressions in the ground suddenly appeared as though they were dried-up lakes with the shape of footsteps!

The ground trembled and dried-up lakes with shapes of footsteps appeared one after another. Even the mountains sunk down from being stepped on. He closed in on Fu Riluo who was walking calmly at an incomparably terrifying speed!

The footstep lakes appeared quickly in front of Fu Riluo and they were only six hundred yards away from Fu Riluo.

Two terrifying existences finally collided!

Far away in a city tower of Li City, Qin Mu was just preparing to rest when he saw a light coming from the west at this moment.

In the west, that place was the territory of the devil race.

The youth standing on the city tower looked into the distance while light burst forth in the night sky. Even though the distance from here to there was far, the light was still extremely piercing to the eyes.

That light was like a very sturdy tree and the huge tree suddenly rose steeply as the torrenting light rushed into the sky. Even in Li City, he could see the light pillar growing upwards.

Next, incomparably bright branches branched out from this bare tree and the tree branches showed dazzling shapes of lightning.

Qin Mu looked and tried to use Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Skill to see the activity there yet he couldn't see the situation there clearly at all with his current eyesight.

With such a far distance, he couldn't even see a hundred thousand feet mountain, much less the figures of gods!

But he could well imagine how intense and violent the situation of the battle was!

'Could Fu Riluo and Chi Xi have crossed hands?' He thought to himself.

Everyone in Li City was alarmed and they all flew into midair or scaled high places to see this rare sight.

After having the first branch, light burst out from the trunk as the second branch of light spread outwards, followed by the third, the fourth...

More and more branches stretched out from the tree of light and they became more and more concentrated. In just a few breaths' time, Qin Mu, all the divine arts practitioners, and gods in Li City could see a huge tree of light rising in the dark sky on the west. The crown of the tree was densely packed and swaying imposingly.

Right at this moment, the tree of light suddenly became dim and vanished. Darkness returned back to the west.

"The battle has ended?"

Qin Mu's heart was still pounding and he muttered, "Fu Riluo and Chi Xi, who had won?"

"I don't know." A voice came from his back.

Qin Mu hurriedly turned back to take a look and he saw True God Pang Yu, God Sang Ye and the rest of the gods in Supreme Emperor Heaven behind him. These gods had appeared like a phantom and it must be because the city tower was the highest so they had all came here to take a look at the strange sight in the west.

True God Pang Yu shook his head and said, "Even though I had fought Fu Riluo numerous times, they had mostly ended in my defeat. There are not many people that could be a match for him. With my experience, Fu Riluo had already executed all he could in that battle just now but it's hard to say if he had won or lost. Even if he had won, it would be a bitter victory."

Qin Mu's heart started to itch. "I really want to go there and take a look..."

True God Pang Yu became alert and he said, "Cult Master Qin, Imperial Preceptor, and Heavenly Teacher are both not here, it's best if you don't create any trouble."

Qin Mu said solemnly, "True god, I have already come to Supreme Emperor Heaven for half a year, have you seen me creating trouble before? Don't accuse me."

True God Pang Yu was full of smiles and he nodded his head. "Yes, yes, I understand everything Cult Master Qin says, my words were inappropriate, may Cult Master forgive me."

God Sang Ye came to his ears and whispered, "City Lord, have you forgotten how he smashed the suns of our Supreme Emperor Heaven?"

“Shush.”

Pang Yu suppressed his voice and said, “He doesn’t have a grasp of what he did but do you not as well? He’s Heavenly Teacher’s disciple, you and I can’t provoke him! What’s more, he even got Imperial Preceptor to create two suns for us, they are much nicer looking than the previous suns.”

God Sang Ye immediately shut his mouth.

Qin Mu looked at the darkness in the west that was growing thicker and thicker. He gripped his fist tightly and suppressed his voice while saying excitedly, “Fu Riluo and Chi Xi are both heavily injured now, now is the best time to take their heads! How I want to pick up Fu Riluo and Chi Xi’s head...”

True God Pang Yu was startled and he threw a glance at God Sang Ye. “Watch him, don’t let them create trouble.”

Sang Ye nodded his head repeatedly.

On the other side, outside of Decaying City, Fu Riluo landed on the ground and he turned around to vanish into the darkness.

Chi Xi also landed on the ground with a stumble. He suppressed the blood filled his chest but he still couldn’t suppress it. His body suddenly split apart and spoiled blood spurted out violently. His three heads and three mouths were spewing blood continuously.

His body shriveled up in a short moment and the six knives in his hands shattered.

Both Fu Riluo and he had indeed suffered heavy injuries and both of them had never said a word from the start until the end. There were only dull sounds of fighting and in that short period of time where they fought, they managed to heavily injure each other and almost exhausted each other completely.

The reason why Fu Riluo turned to leave was because he had numerous wounds on his body and he was worried Chi Xi would take the chance to seize his qi and blood, therefore retreating was the best method to slay Chi Xi.

He just needs devil gods without wounds to come forward and they would be able to take Chi Xi’s life easily.

As the sage of the devil race, he was very clear, much clearer than anyone.

Chi Xi also understood why Fu Riluo had retreated so he knew he couldn’t stay there any longer. Devil gods would probably come not long later to take his life.

Yet his qi and blood had withered so he couldn’t walk much further. He would be caught up by the devil god and when that time comes, his death would be due.

“Am I going to die here?”

Chi Xi knelt down and his three heads hung down. His heart was depressed. "I haven't even returned back to the ancestral land, haven't returned to my clansmen in hiding, to tell them about the situation of the ancestral land, I can't accept this..."

Far away in Decaying City, a lump of black gas floated to and fro among the corpses like a phantom. Sometimes it was like a small tree, sometimes it was like a stubborn rock.

There were also small flags around this lump of black gas that floated around, absorbing the devil qi, claiming the broken souls that the messengers of death didn't want.

This lump of black gas floated and have numerous transformation. Sometimes it would even land in the flames from the divine arts, turning into flame.

Not long later, this lump of black gas tried to come near Chi Xi and seemed to be hesitating. It obviously wanted to come up and check if Chi Xi was dead, to scavenge some wealth. Yet he was worried.

"You are a human," Chi Xi suddenly said.

That lump of devil gas was astonished and turned into a bush in the next instant.

Chi Xi continued saying, "You don't have to transform in front of me, I've seen through your disguise. If you can save me, I will take you in as my disciple, I'll teach you the supreme art of Crimson Light Era, Anasrava Fighting God Technique, granting you a huge benefit."

That bush shook and the bush disappeared. A youth with two deer legs appeared in front of Chi Xi and he bent his legs to bow. "Pangong Tso, pays my respects to master! Master, don't worry, I have been blending in the devil race for a few months now, in terms of ability to escape, no one would dare to say they are better than me!"

Chapter 615: Unrivaled Dharma

Early in the morning, Qin Mu came to the monastery of buddhism that was located at Li City and knocked on the door. He sought an audience and said, "I'm here to meet Old Ma."

The monk that received him hurriedly went back to inform.

The reason why Qin Mu said Old Ma and not Rulai Ma was because Rulai Ma was the leader of buddhism. He needed to oversee Great Thunderclap Monastery and promote buddhism. Meanwhile, Old Ma is his kin.

One was identity and one was kinship.

Coming to meet Rulai Ma, he needed to bring out the identity as Human Emperor and Heavenly Saint Cult Master. To meet Old Ma, his identity was a child raised up by Old Ma.

After a moment, the receiving monk came forward and said, "Old Ma invites you."

Qin Mu revealed a smile and he followed him into the monastery. This monastery was given to him by the gods of Supreme Emperor Heaven. The monks of Great Thunderclap Monastery built a monastery and cultivated daily.

Qin Mu raised his head to look and he saw twenty heavens hanging hazily above the monastery. There were still numerous monks under the twenty heavens that were chanting scriptures continuously. The chantings would collide in the sky and transform into trails of buddha light, pouring into the twenty heavens.

Twenty heavens were the heavens of buddhism and the apparition of the twenty heavens that was floating above the monastery wasn't real.

Qin Mu pulled back his gaze. At this moment, he saw a simple elder who had removed his Rulai's cassock and looking at him with a smile.

Old Ma.

Qin Mu became agitated. Ever since Old Ma became Rulai Ma of Great Thunderclap Monastery, they couldn't meet each other as frequently anymore. When he took off his cassock, he was meeting him as a family member so how could he not be agitated?

However, this place was the buddhist rite of Great Thunderclap Monastery and there were monks everywhere. He needed to control the feelings in his heart and not bring any trouble to Old Ma, troubles regarding the mind.

"Grandpa Ma, didn't you guys already contact the twenty heavens long ago?"

Qin Mu was stabilizing his frame of mind and he said curiously, "Why are you still trying to get into contact with the twenty heavens? Could the buddhas of Buddha Realm not have imparted techniques and skills of a higher level?"

"They had imparted. But it wasn't much."

Old Ma led them to the side of those monks that were chanting and trying to make a connection with the Buddha Realm. He saw that the interior of this monastery was very wide and close to a thousand monks were sitting in the lotus position. Some sat on the flat land and some sat in the air. There were even some that sat on top of the pagoda. "The intention of the Buddha Realm is for us to focus on cultivating, to not dabble into the struggle of the mortal world. They didn't seem to want to bother with the mortal world and it was like as if there was a lot of taboo. My intention was for them to impart more profound techniques. Buddha have the heart to save the people of the world so how could they not help when they see mortals falling into trouble?"

Qin Mu looked around. Among the thousand monks, they were male, female, humans and demons. They were all chanting and not giving peace to the twenty heavens.

This kind of fighting method was like a method of harassment. By chanting the names of buddha, the buddha would be able to hear and these monks of Great Thunderclap Monastery were doing just that.

“There were originally a few buddhas who had imparted their skills but afterward, nobody else imparted their teachings any more. I wanted to invite them down to the lower bound but they also aren’t willing to come down and assist us.”

Old Ma shook his head. “In my opinion, they aren’t actually afraid of being tainted by the mortal world, they are fearing some terrifying existence. Even though they have profound realms and profound techniques, their frame of mind has already dropped. Just a few days ago, the buddhas of the Buddha Realm couldn’t take the harassment any longer and suggested to have a contest of Dharma between Son of Buddha.

“Contest of Dharma?”

Qin Mu instantly became excited and he said with a smile, “How do they compete?”

“It’s just picking out the best disciple of Buddha and see whose attainments in Dharma is higher. This kind of competition takes place across space. I’ve sent out Zhan Kong.”

Old Ma raised his hand and pointed. “Zhan Kong is there, he has already defeated a few of the Son of Buddha from the twenty heavens.”

Qin Mu raised his head to look and he saw Devil Ape Zhan Kong sitting on a pagoda. That pagoda seemed to be on the same height as the twenty heavens. In front of him sat a Son of Buddha. He rode on a precious elephant that was covered with jade and pearls, looking extremely gorgeous.

Behind the precious elephant was a gorgeous cluster of monasteries. Light swirled behind the heads of all the huge buddhas as they put on solemn and dignified expressions.

Both of their debates were rather intense. The words of that Son of Buddha from the twenty heavens flowed out endlessly like a river and the content of his debate didn’t stop for an hour. His voice was sometimes reverberating and impassioned while deep and low at other times, making others couldn’t resist wanting to hear in detail.

This eloquence could even be said to be a lengthy speech that no one could refute.

When that Son of Buddha was done, he finally stopped speaking. With a smile on his face, he looked at the devil ape.

That devil ape stretched out his furry palm and his five thick and black fingers. With a rough voice, he said word by word, “Ultimate.”

That Buddha didn’t understand what he was trying to say and thought hard. After a moment, the devil ape said again, “Emptiness.”

That Son of Buddha frowned and thoughts surfaced in quick succession. The devil ape said, “Have.”

That Son of Buddha trembled and cried out, “Why is there have when there’s already emptiness?”

The devil ape paid no attention to him and he said, “Silence.”

That Son of Buddha was furious and shouted, "Since there's already have, why can there still be silence? Your words don't suit the Dharma!"

The devil ape said, "Miniature."

That Son of Buddha couldn't contain his anger and was about to refute everything when his body suddenly shook. He froze on the precious elephant and he looked dumbfounded. He couldn't say a word.

Behind him, a big buddha sighed and said, "Ultimate Emptiness Have Silence Miniature. Truly marvelous, every word is like a pearl and every word is a discussion of Mahayana. When five words are linked together, they are great and profound. Kong Xiang, you have spoken for an hour and said a lengthy speech but it's a pity they couldn't be compared to any one word among his five words. You've lost, fall back."

That Son of Buddha got up from the precious elephant and he bowed towards the devil ape before falling back.

Qin Mu was astonished and puzzled. He asked Old Ma, "Grandpa Ma, does big fella really have the root of wisdom?"

Old Ma said solemnly, "He has much root of wisdom! It's even above mine and higher than Ming Xin!"

At this point, another Son of Buddha came from a heaven above the previous and behind him followed several buddha with huge corporeal bodies. Just as he took his seat, this Son of Buddha shone brightly around him and the dazzling light shone down from the twenty heavens, lighting up everyone in the monastery.

As this buddha's glorious rays covered all, the monks in the monastery were astonished. "This Son of Buddha has such high cultivation in Dharma!"

The devil ape raised his hand and blocked in front of his eyes. His huge hand blocked the buddha's rays and the shadow of his palm was cast on his face.

Just as the Son of Buddha who had just sat down wanted to debate, he was greatly startled when he saw this sight. Sweetness rushed up his throat as he vomited out a mouthful of fresh blood. He cried out, "Your attainments in Dharma is actually so high? I haven't even had the time to say and you have already won me in the debate." After he said so, he collapsed backward and his breath was weak.

Behind him, those few buddhas quickly saved him and finally managed to revive him. A buddha praised, "The topic Son of Buddha Pu Zhao wanted to debate was what is light? Never did he expect this little Son of Buddha had just seen through his question. He truly has no obstruction in debating! Admirable. admirable!"

Qin Mu was dumbfounded. He pulled his gaze back from the devil ape's back with difficulty and looked at Old Ma with doubt.

He already couldn't understand such a kind of debate.

Old Ma explained, "Son of Buddha Pu Zhao start off the question with light and he shone brightly with his buddha's rays. Meanwhile, Zhan Kong raised his hands to block and underneath his palms was darkness. This was to tell him that when there's light, there will be darkness, they are interdependent. Because of that, Son of Buddha Pu Zhao's debate was just cut off and he couldn't say everything that he had pent up in his chest, causing him to vomit blood out. From this, we can see Zhan Kong's root of wisdom."

Qin Mu was also speechless.

He could see that the cultivation of that Son of Buddha Pu Zhao was extremely high. He was most likely a Dharma expert on the Celestial Being Realm. Even if Qin Mu fought with him, he might not be able to defeat him.

Never did he expect Son of Buddha Pu Zhao to puke blood and almost died just from the devil ape shielding himself from the light!

The devil ape had already debated his way to Lakshmi Heaven, the next heaven was Sarasvati Heaven.

From Sarasvati Heaven, several buddhas came forward with a young Son of Buddha and he sat across the devil ape. That young Son of Buddha slowly sat down and he didn't say much. He just held onto a lotus flower and said, "None."

The devil ape said, "Have."

That young Son of Buddha frowned and put down the lotus. "Have."

The devil ape said, "None."

That young Son of Buddha rose and shouted, "Are you an ordinary folk?"

The devil ape shook his head, "I, holy."

That young Son of Buddha asked with a deafening voice as he shouted, "You are a holy buddha?"

The devil ape shook his head again, "I, ordinary."

The face of that young Son of Buddha flushed and he said angrily, "When my hand have, you said none, when there's none in my hand you said have. You said you are a holy buddha so when I ask you if you are a holy buddha, you said you are an ordinary folk! What are you trying to say?"

The buddhas behind him frowned and they summoned a few vajras to escort him down. A buddha apologized to the devil ape, "Forgive him, junior brother, his heart is now in a mess. When treating there's nothing as there's having, sometimes there's nothing when there's having, when one's heart is holy, holy is also ordinary."

The devil ape returned the greeting but he didn't speak.

Qin Mu was dumbstruck and his head was swelling up. He held onto his forehead as he said to Old Ma. "Old Ma, I already can't understand anything at all. I don't have this root of wisdom, it's best I don't listen to it."

Old Ma said with a smile, "When I was as old as Zhan Kong, I could never have such attainments. Since you are already confused from listening, let us talk a stroll outside the monastery."

Qin Mu felt he was relieved from a burden.

The two of them walked out of the monastery and Old Ma took a deep breath. With a smile, he looked at Qin Mu and said, "Mu'er, I'm Buddha now and I'm walking further and further away from you. When I don my cassock and sit on the position of Buddha, I'm no longer Old Ma from back then. In my eyes, you are all living things. But when I walk down from my position of Buddha, when I take off that cassock, I will be that Old Ma of our Disabled Elderly Village, Divine Constable Ma. You are the child that I have watched growing up."

Qin Mu suddenly hugged him tightly.

Old Ma was stunned for a moment. He smiled and pat his back while saying, "Zhan Kong is learning very fast, Ming Xin is also a good child. The two of them will be the ones to inherit Great Thunderclap Monastery in the future. When that time comes, I won't be Rulai anymore. I will return back to Disabled Elderly Village and we will be able to talk and laugh then, drinking wine and having a feast."

Qin Mu asked, "Why isn't the buddhas of the twenty heavens willing to impart their teachings or to even lend their assistance to the lower bound? Didn't Grandpa Ma ask the reason why?"

"I have. A buddha told me the reason why Great Thunderclap Monastery could be preserved in all the previous disasters was because we don't ask, once we ask, we won't be protected anymore. They wanted me to not ask as well."

Old Ma sighed and said, "This time, what we used was a dirty move taught to me by Mute. Mute told me to order the monks to chant the names of buddha and disturb their peace until they could no longer take it, only then would they talk to you. If we are able to win this debate, the buddhas of the twenty heavens would allow three people to enter the Buddha Realm to seek knowledge. However, they still won't let the people of the Buddha Realm go down and lend up help. I thought over it carefully and having three places is still better than none."

Right at this moment, cheers erupted from the monastery. Qin Mu and Old Ma looked at each other in the eye and they hurriedly rushed back into the monastery. They saw the monks throwing the devil ape high up into the sky, catching up and throwing him back up again!

"We won, we have won!" All of the monks were cheering excitedly.