

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 621-625

### Chapter 621: No Sword in Buddha Realm

These several hundred Sons of Buddha felt a chill in their hearts when they got swept by his three gazes. Only all kinds of buddha voices rang out endlessly as they all opened up their divine treasures involuntarily, releasing their auras out with an explosion!

That was because they felt the murderous intent in Qin Mu's gazes and they thought that Qin Mu's murderous intent was directed at them!

They got swept by Qin Mu's gaze and they involuntarily released all their auras, making them seemed somewhat nervous and throwing the awe-inspiring authority of their own families. However, he could also use this chance to take a look at the techniques and divine arts that everyone cultivated.

Some of the Sons of Buddha had clouds above their heads and there were great buddhas sitting on the clouds. Some of them had rays behind their heads and a hundred of delicate looking buddhas swirled around their heads in the ray, chanting with buddha voice.

Golden springs poured out under some of their feet and the golden springs were covered with lotus flowers, allowing him to stand in the center of the red lotus.

Some of them cultivated abnormal techniques of buddhism and cultivated three heads and six arms. The faces were like yaksha and some of them were untainted by dust, being covered in a sacred light.

Their spirit weapons also had all kinds of strange forms. There were pipa, umbrella, treasured beads, bow and arrows, treasured swords, vajra scepter, golden truncheon, and et cetera. There were also some people that had cultivated strange beasts into weapons, using their vital qi to control the strange beasts to hurt people.

The twenty heavens of buddhism had different buddhas on every heaven, therefore the techniques were all different.

And other than the techniques of buddhism, numerous ultimate arts from the celestial heavens were also forced out by Qin Mu's gaze.

Under the gaze of his third eye, all cultivation, realm, could be seen clearly.

These Son of Buddhas weren't figures like Qi Jiuyi. Qi Jiuyi was a noble of the celestial heavens and what he cultivated was an Emperor's Throne technique. Even a provincial governor of Youdu like Lu Li had to be respectful and not haughty to him.

Even though the Sons of Buddhas were from the celestial heavens or related, they had never got in touch with Emperor's Throne technique. Emperor's Throne's technique wasn't readily available everywhere after all. Otherwise, the celestial heavens wouldn't have sent them forward to try and learn Brahma Buddha's Emperor's Throne true scripture.

“How daring!”

Dharma King Mo Lun was furious and he shouted, “How dare you killed a person in my Buddha Realm, you are truly a devil!”

Qin Mu paid no attention to him and he pulled back his gaze. He lowered his head and muttered as he looked at his hands... Even when I fought with Qi Jiuyi and Zhe Huali, I had never open all three eyes before, I don't know which step have I cultivated to.”

Dharma King Mo Lun was slightly stunned and he was about to blow up when Sakra Buddha's voice came from the dilapidated monastery. “Junior Brother Mo Lun, calm down. Deaths are bound to happen during fights between disciples, could you be the one going down to fight? The life of a person is merely living in a mortal body, now that Crown Prince Yue Guang has shed his mortal body, he's free now and that's something to be joyous about. The rules have been set, let the Sons of Buddhas challenge Layperson Qin, whoever that wins shall take the last placing and enter the monastery to learn the Emperor's Throne's true scripture.”

Dharma King Mo Lun's fury couldn't be contained but he endured it. He thought to himself. “Sakra Buddha is standing up for this brat? To think he could even say something this shameless!”

However, since Sakra Buddha had spoken, he didn't dare to neglect his words and thought to himself. “The abilities of this brat from the lower bound sure isn't weak, however, he's truly overestimating himself by challenging all the Sons of Buddha! Brahma Buddha's Emperor's Throne true scripture is important, it's not good to fall out now, I should get the true scripture first.”

In the dilapidated monastery, Sakra Buddha who was comprehending the Emperor's Throne true technique gave a grunt. It wasn't him that had spoken to stop Dharma King Mo Lun.

He was currently comprehending the true scripture so why does he have the time to take notice of the outside world?

“Who is imitating my voice? How similar! That's right, it must be Senior Brother Brahma, only he can imitate my voice so that others couldn't differentiate.”

Sakra Buddha raised his eyebrows. ‘This should be the first shit, right? And it's even rubbed on me by senior brother personally. Hope that's the only shit...’

“Crown Prince Ri Guang of the celestial heavens is here to subdue the devil in your heart!”

Crown Prince Ri Guang took a step forward and the sun shone brightly behind his head. He said indifferently, “You are from the lower bound? Lower bound, a place of poverty, to have a rare talent, you are excused for being conceited and contemptuous.

Qin Mu didn't raise his head to look at him. Instead, he continued to look at his hands and thought to himself. ‘Granny Si and the rest always wanted me to seal this eye yet if I seal this eye, it also made me unable to know how much my abilities have improved. Exactly how strong is my true power? I can finally know now...’

He suddenly gave a few shudders. He was shivering from excitement.

He could finally unleash his full power at ease and attack without care. He could finally not worry about bringing too many troubles to his friends and family because his desire for destruction and his destructive power was too strong!

He could finally let himself free and return to being that young boy of Great Ruins that wasn't afraid of anything in the world!

The youth of Great Ruins only need to act accordingly to the rules of Great Ruins. All other rules were merely restrictions placed by the outside world, they were unrelated to the youth of Great Ruins!

'Kekeke... Hahahaha!'

Qin Mu laughed and his laughter grew louder and louder. Crown Prince Ri Guang frowned slightly and he said calmly, "I'm Crown Prince Ri Guang, the highness of Sunlight Buddhist Country. I'm a fellow student of Crown Prince Yue Guang in Sword Palace of the celestial heavens. We have learned sword together and our friendship is very deep..."

"Stop nagging, if you miss him so much, I shall send you down to accompany him!"

Qin Mu smacked down with his outstretched hand and the sword pellet suddenly expanded. When it exploded, countless flying swords soared out and as though they were clouds covering the sky. The sun behind Crown Prince Ri Guang's head suddenly exploded and he laughed. "I've been waiting a while!"

The sun behind his head emanated flames and it was different from Crown Prince Yue Guang's Moonlight Sword. His sword brought along pure yang true fire and shone like a sun, incinerating everything with a slash. His sword light was hidden within the flames and the sunlight so dazzling that one couldn't open their eyes to see his sword!

Great Sun Divine Sword!

His divine sword clashed with Qin Mu's sword rain and in an instant, countless clattering rang out and Crown Prince Ri Guang was astonished. He immediately felt that his sword move was being broken. 'There are three moves in his sword skill... No, four moves that I have never seen before in the basic sword skills!'

The astonishment in his heart was beyond what words could describe. Four basic sword skills!

Not to say four moves, even one basic sword skill could make all the sword skills in the world have to be re-shuffled. The changes that were added was uncountable!

Much less four moves?

'Which also says any of my sword skill in his eyes are full of flaws!'

Fear arose in Crown Prince Ri Guang's heart and an idea was quickly formed in his mind. "Since the sword skills of the lower bound have improved so much, the sword skills of the celestial heavens is basically unable to fight against him, I cannot use sword skills. As long as I use sword skills, they will all be full of flaws. Only by using knife skills or spells can I fight against him, otherwise, I'm already dead... That's right, why aren't I dead yet..."

He saw Qin Mu's eight thousand swords were like a cloud and the swords in the clouds were like swimming fishes. They executed all kinds of different sword moves and passed by his body without laying their hands on him.

Crown Prince Ri Guang was stunned and he looked down. He saw his corporeal body was like a broken sieve. There were bloody holes that opened up the front and back of his body.

His mind was slightly giddy and he raised his hand to touch his head. One of his fingers sank into his head.

He touched the back of his head and the back of his head was a small hole. It should have been a flying sword that had pierced into the heart of his brows and penetrated out from the back of his head, leaving behind a trace.

'In that case, my primordial spirit has already been killed by him...' Crown Prince Ri Guang swayed and he collapsed on the ground.

Qin Mu's figure passed by his collapsed corpse and he didn't know that Crown Prince Ri Guang was thinking so much before he died.

"After this battle today, there will be no more sword cultivators left in the Buddha Realm!" The youth of Great Ruins laughed loudly.

Eight thousand sword pressured down like clouds and they seemed to be attacking all of the Sons of Buddhas at once!

In an instant, nearly all of the Sons of Buddha reacted involuntarily. Qin Mu's three eyes moved fast as lightning to sweep past the Son of Buddhas that were defending against his sword skills. About a hundred of them executed sword skills to defend against his sword skills.

As for the other Sons of Buddha, the divine arts and the spirit weapons were somewhat different and there were quite a number of Son of Buddhas that had extremely high cultivation. For example, there were Crown Prince Mo Jie, Princess Po Long, Crown Prince Fu Yun that Dharma King Mo Lun had mentioned. There was also Son of Buddha Pu Zhao, Son of Buddha Kong Xiang and the rest that had been debating with Devil Ape Zhan Kong. Their abilities were also extremely superior.

More of the Sons of Buddha had cultivated techniques of the celestial heavens and their attainments regarding the techniques of Buddhism weren't high, thus there was a hundred young expert that had cultivated sword skills.

Suddenly, Yamaraja Buddha couldn't bear to watch any longer and he closed his eyes. He said to the other buddhas, "Let's go, we can't look at this place any longer, we can't see blood flowing into a river."

Sagara Nagaraja Buddha and the rest also nodded their head. "It's indeed unbearable to watch." After they said so, they brought their own disciples to fly up and leave this place, returning back to their respective heavens.

Son of Buddha Jian Kong sneaked a glance back and he was stunned. In the battlefield in front of the dilapidated monastery, blood light appeared and that was a hundred rays of blood light!

A hundred Sons of Buddha that cultivated sword skills had their sword skills broken in a split second and their primordial spirits or corporeal bodies were slain just like that!

Son of Buddha Jian Kong's heart felt fear and his limbs turned ice cold. He was speechless.

In this hurried glance, Qin Mu had already gathered his swords back into a pellet and transformed the pellet into a knife. Splitting the long knife into two, his footsteps moved irregularly and as fast as lightning. His body was sometimes left, sometimes right, sometimes front and sometimes back. His knife was also so fast that the naked eye couldn't catch anything. Heads rolled as he raised the knife and bodies were split into halves!

The two knife lights in his hands were like long dragons moving around unhindered with wide arcs. Suddenly, a gate opened behind him and revealed the dark Youdu. That gate moved along with his body and wherever the gate swept past, Sons of Buddha had their primordial spirit swallowed up by this gate before they even had a chance to react. Only empty shells were left.

Son of Buddha's scalp crawled and his body was trembling. He saw the long knives in Qin Mu's hands transforming into a long spear which stabbed Princess Po Long. With a jolt of the spear, that sweet and charming Princess Po Long was split into pieces.

Next, Qin Mu stabbed the spear into the ground and countless flying sword scattered out to transform into a huge bell to cover him. It surrounded him and swirled furiously to block down the divine arts and spirit weapons from the other Sons of Buddha.

Qin Mu attacked furiously in the bell and every punch and every kick was very clear. Violent power reached outside through the bell and shattered all the bones of the Sons of Buddha that had come to fight in close combat with their battle techniques!

"Jian Kong, no need to look anymore."

Yamaraja Buddhas sighed and said, "If you look some more, your buddha heart will be affected."

Son of Buddha Jian Kong was astonished and he wanted to say something. However, his throat was parched so he couldn't say anything. After wetting his throat, his voice was still slightly hoarse. "My Buddha, how can the buddhas tolerate Layperson Qin for starting such a massacre?"

"What else can we do if we don't tolerate it?"

Yamaraja Buddha said with a low voice, "I've met him in Youdu before. Back then when I was in Youdu and wanting to enlighten the damned souls there, I met him. I thought he had already died but I didn't

expect he's still alive. He seems to have forgotten what had happened when he was a toddler. It's been nineteen years..."

## **Chapter 622: Divine Might of the Three Eyes**

Son of Buddha Jian Kong followed Yamaraja Buddha to leave Brahma Heaven and this Son of Buddha was very puzzled. He thought to himself. 'What had happened when Layperson Qin was a toddler? Why would my Buddha meet him in Youdu? Why doesn't Layperson Qin remember?'

He had a lot of question but Yamaraja Buddha didn't breathe a word. He was willing to say anything more.

Furthermore, Yamaraja Buddha also left in a hurry and he didn't seem unable to stomach the sight of Qin Mu slaughtering the Sons of Buddha. Instead, he seemed to be wanting to escape from Brahma Realm as soon as possible to prevent himself from being implicated.

'My Buddha knows a lot of secrets but he isn't willing to tell me. Is Layperson Qin really that scary?' He thought to himself.

In front of the dilapidated monastery on Brahma Heaven, Qin Mu's body was hard to be seen by the naked eye so all of the Sons of Buddha executed divine arts like buddha eyes and heavenly eyes. Only then were they able to catch his figure.

His speed was too fast. He was like flickering light and passing shadows. All kinds of sword skills, divine arts, knife skills, spear skills, fist skills were executed by him. Furthermore, they were executed as he was running at an extreme speed, making them unable to react.

Son of Buddha Kong Xiang roared and his golden body was like a four-faced buddha that had four heads and eight arms. He flew in the sky to contest with Qin Mu who was flying towards him.

The two of them passed by each other quickly in the air and fought speed with speed. Son of Buddha Kong Xiang was twenty-six feet tall and his body was incomparably sturdy. Yet it was Qin Mu who was pressuring down on him as they flew in the air.

In midair, the clash of the fists was like rumblings of thunder. The other Sons of Buddha flew into the air and were ready to encircle Qin Mu when golden blood sprayed down from the sky like rain.

Son of Buddha Kong Xiang's qi and blood had erupted and explosions rang all around his body. His skin ruptured and fresh blood poured out. When he clashed with Qin Mu, his qi and blood boiled from the attacks and since his corporeal body couldn't contain so much qi and blood, the violent qi and blood had surpassed the limits of his body and thus, he died from his body bursting apart.

When the other Sons of Buddha were ready to encircle Qin Mu, they saw Son of Buddha Kong Xiang's tattered body falling from the sky.

Those Sons of Buddha that were rushing into the sky suddenly saw sword light flashing in midair and they were astonished. They hurriedly executed their divine arts to bombard the sky.

However, they saw sword light that was like an ocean of blood scattering down. Sword of Founding Emperor Sea of Blood!

Violent qi and blood swept over with the sword light and swords were like dragons in that sea of blood, traveling back and forth without restraint. Some Sons of Buddha held onto their throats and some blocked the heart of their brows as their bodies sank into the sea of blood.

On the sea of blood, Crown Prince Mo Jie stepped on the waves with lotus under blooming under his feet. He held onto a lotus flower to block Qin Mu's attacks.

Whoosh—

Qin Mu turned around and his clothes fluttered in the wind, turning his back towards him as he wielded his sword.

Crown Prince Mo Jie saw an opening and was about to attack when the sea of blood parted. A pitch-black gate passed through his body.

Crown Prince Mo Jie was stunned and his body slowly sank into the sea of blood. His primordial spirit was already dragged into Youdu by the Gate of Heaven Influence.

When the sea of blood dispersed, corpses fell off the sky.

Compared to these young Sons of Buddha that the celestial heavens had sent over, Qin Mu far surpassed them in battle experience and techniques. The Sons of Buddha from the celestial heavens had lived in the Buddha Realm for long periods of time and there was usually no battles that would happen in the Buddha Realm. It was so calm that it was like water in a dead pond.

Living in such a kind of place, people were naturally happy and wealthy. They didn't have any desire and ambition. However, at the same time, peace had also caused their paths, skills and divine arts to regress.

When paths, skills, and divine arts becomes useless, no one would bother to cultivate and no one would bother to study more.

They were at peace for too long and there was no drive for them to fight their way forward. However, it was different for Qin Mu. Where he was living in when he was a child was the incomparably dangerous Great Ruins. Yet when he was still a child, he could already travel in Great Ruins where dangers laid everywhere.

As for Eternal Peace, it was an empire that was brimming with life. The power of the empire was rising furiously so there were bound to be enemies, however, they also have a strong rear. Paths, skills, and divine arts were seeing new changes every single day.

With soldiers fighting in the frontlines, divine arts practitioners were using paths, skills and divine arts for the people in the rear, changing the daily lives of the people.

With the appearance of flying ships, flying cars, cannons and all kinds of strange and new things, the creativity of Eternal Peace was becoming stronger and stronger. All kinds of paths, skills and divine arts were also seeing rapid developments.

As for Supreme Emperor Heaven, because the war was simply too bitter, they didn't have a strong rear therefore the structure of the society wasn't complete. Without soil for creativity, their paths, skills and divine arts could never develop.

Qin Mu was born in Great Ruins and ever since he was young, he had been taught meticulously by the nine elders. He caught up to Eternal Peace Empire's expansion and the era where Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was carrying out his reform, thus, having his current achievements.

Furthermore, he was one of the leaders of the reform and also the founder of the Eighteenth Sword Form and Primordial Spirit Guide. He was an existence that had achieved taking his first step into entering the path with sword.

Compared to these Sons of Buddha that had not been through any storm by living in the Buddha Realm, they were no longer people on the same level.

Qin Mu raised his head to take a look and he saw Son of Buddha Pu Zhao currently rushing towards him furiously. This Son of Buddha was a strong practitioner of Celestial Being Realm and he had almost died after Devil Ape Zhan Kong covered the light he had released.

His debate couldn't defeat the devil ape but his abilities were profound. His mudra skills overlapped as he sprinted over. Every move and every form, every punch, and every kick, they were all boundless and awe-inspiring.

He executed the mudra skill he was most skilled in and every mudra he released had the imprint of one kind of buddha. Behind him, his primordial spirit was like a majestic buddha sitting down with numerous apparitions of buddha in all size revolving around. They executed all kinds of mudra skills along with his mudra skill!

Son of Buddha Pu Zhao sprinted and lightning came rolling in the clouds. Before the thunder could even arrive, the lightning had arrived first.

The mudra skill he was executing now was the great divine art of Laksmi Heaven, Bathing All Things in Light!

The Sons of Buddha that could cultivate this kind of great divine art were also in the minority!

His aura became stronger and stronger. His primordial spirit became stronger and stronger until he was like an arrow on a stretched bowstring that had to release.

Right at this moment, Qin Mu put his index and middle fingers together, transforming into sword fingers to tap on the heart of his brows. His sword fingers stabbed forward!

The first form of Calamity Sword, Opening Calamity!



Son of Buddha Pu Zhao had already accumulated to his limit and he couldn't help shouting when he saw a sword light flying in his face. The apparitions of the buddhas behind him burst forth with power and struck ten thousand mudras forward.

Qin Mu turned around and left, leaping down from the sky and landing on the ground. He was slightly bewildered. "Strange, after I execute this divine art of the sword path, my vital qi would be more or less exhausted. Why do I feel that my vital qi is still incomparably abundant as though the water in a well. It seems to be never-ending..."

He felt his vital qi was always situated at its peak and could never be depleted. After fighting so long, he had nearly used all his divine arts and battle techniques once and even executed great divine arts that required a large amount of magic power several times, yet his vital qi was not depleted at all.

What was even weird was he could even felt his vital qi cultivation rising rapidly.

This was completely going against logic.

Next, he immediately discovered where the problem was.

That was the third eye in the heart of his brows.

Every time he killed a person, there would be boundless vital qi flowing out from this eye to flow throughout his entire body. It seemed like a reward and the more people he killed, the more generous the reward would be.

'Strange, strange, this eye indeed has a big problem...'

Chi—

Ten miles of sword light pierced through Son of Buddha Pu Zhao's head. The light was extremely dazzling and lighted up half of the sky.

And even though that Bathing All Things in Light from Son of Buddha Pu Zhao had overflowing power, it landed on emptiness as Qin Mu had already executed Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs to move far away from that place.

Son of Buddha Pu Zhao had a blank gaze and he collapsed.

Behind him, the sword light suddenly pulled back and transformed into a tiny sword pellet which swirled and landed down from the sky. Before it landed down, the sword pellet suddenly expanded and transformed into nine long dragons. With the heads of the dragons facing downwards, their tails coiled together and they covered down on a Son of Buddha like a huge cover.

In Nine Dragons Divine Flames Shroud, flames and sword light burst forth and minced up that Son of Buddha before turning him into ashes.

At the same time, Qin Mu who had landed on the ground raised his hand and the Nine Dragons Divine Flames Shroud came flying over while shrinking rapidly. When it landed in his hand, it had already transformed into a huge hammer.

Qin Mu roared angrily and flames rushed into the sky behind him like an erupting volcano. The hammer in Qin Mu's hand swung forward and he smashed with all the force in his entire body, smashing into the chest of a Son of Buddha that was rushing over.

The instant he smashed the hammer out, the muscles in both his legs tightened and he suddenly rushed forward.

The chest of that Son of Buddha caved inwards from the smash and he flew backward with the huge hammer. The trees on both sides passed by like flickering light and passing shadows while the trees behind him also exploded with bangs as he crashed into them.

Yet in the next instant, Qin Mu came to his front and stretched his hands out to grab the handle of the hammer.

The huge hammer transformed into a long spear like flowing water and he lifted that Son of Buddha up with the tip of the spear. With a jolt, that Son of Buddha split into pieces!

“Don't fight alone!”

Crown Prince Fu Yun shouted sternly, “Everyone, gather together, come to my side, let us use buddha eyes divine art to purify him to death!”

Most of the buddhas that had survived were currently chasing Qin Mu, throwing all kinds of divine arts and spirit weapons at Qin Mu. Yet it was hard for them to catch traces of Qin Mu. When they heard the words, they came to a realization and they all gathered towards Crown Prince Fu Yun.

The Sons of Buddha suddenly formed a human wall as they stepped on one another's shoulders to stack up on each other. There was a total of sixty-four of them.

“Buddha eyes, awaken!”

The sixty-four Sons of Buddha put their palms together. Some of them had three heads and six arms, some of two sides on one body, some of them had the true form of Wisdom King, some of them had the bodies of arhat and all of them executed their buddha eyes.

“Sweeping away the miasma of the demon, subduing the demon and devil!”

Their voices resonated loudly and everyone's auras were linked together. They were like an iron bastion and their imposing manner was like a city.

Swoosh—

Buddha light gathered into a flood to shake the mountains. They caused the space to vibrate non-stop as they shot towards Qin Mu at once!

Instantly, the buddha light was incomparably intense and the buddha voice was incomparably loud. Wherever the buddha voice passed by was turned into dust by the vibration!

Just after Qin Mu flicked that Son of Buddha to death, he shook the spear to change it into a huge tortoise-shell shield to block in front of him.

Boom—

His body trembled violently and he flew into the air along with his shield. The shield in front of him was formed by eight thousand swords and at this point, they could no longer hold up their shield form. The flying swords were vibrated by the buddha light and they crumbled right afterward!

Qin Mu gave a grunt and he puked out a mouth of blood. His body was blown out of this island on the golden sea of buddha light, smashing him onto a mountain peak that had appeared on the golden sea.

Crown Prince Fu Yu and the sixty-four Sons of Buddha flew into the sky and they came to the sky above the golden sea. In midair, all of them shouted in unison, “Dharma is boundless, arhat descending to the lower bound!”

Twang—

The buddha light in everyone’s eyes shone intensely again and all of the buddha light gathered together before bombarding towards where Qin Mu had crashed into!

“You guys only dare to rely on your numbers, do you think I’m scared of you?”

Before buddha light could even come to that mountain peak, they saw mountain rocks exploded from the peak of the mountain. Qin Mu rushed into the air and his hair was let down on his shoulders. With both of his hands in front of him, he clutched a strange mudra.

With the mudra out, his three eyes became brighter and brighter. His right eye was had pure yang true fire and his left eye had pure yin true fire yet both of them couldn’t be compared to the third eye on the heart of his brows.

In the third eye on the heart of his brows, the formation markings of a butterfly-shaped wings gradually flowed out. It spread open its wings like a butterfly emerging from cocoon.

This vertical eye was becoming more and more demonic. Suddenly, the mudra on Qin Mu’s both hands was completed and his hands suddenly swung backward while his head shot forward. With a rumble, three beams of light shot out from all three of his eyes.

The buddha light collided with the divine light from his three eyes and the human wall formed by the sixty-four Sons of Buddha in midair suddenly crumbled. Broken limbs fell from the sky!

“Sa tu, mo he ba he...”

Qin Mu was planning to defeat all of them in one fell swoop when cryptic Youdu language came from his mouth. He couldn't help being startled. 'What's happening? Why did I suddenly speak Youdu language?'

Even though he thought that way, he suddenly chuckled and said, "Heehee, the sacrifices are enough now, the souls of these baldies ain't that bad..."

Qin Mu stuck out his tongue and licked his lips. He suddenly became alarmed. 'That's not right, I didn't think of doing that! What's going on with me?'

"Evil creature!"

Suddenly, a booming voice rang out as a buddha flew through the air with his hands pressing down. "You are truly a devil that's incorrigible. Buddha is now angered and I shall wipe you out from existence!"

"You can't win, right?"

Qin Mu said with a smile, "If you can't win, return my body to me, let me show you how to tear him apart."

When he said this, he felt a chill running down his spine. These words were clearly said by him yet they were clearly not what he was thinking!

### **Chapter 623: Where I am, It's Youdu**

"Who are you?" Qin Mu cried out in astonishment.

A voice came from his mouth and it sounded loud and clear. However, it had a hint of innocence and evil. "I am—"

Above his head, the huge hand of that buddha had already pressed down and Qin Mu suddenly felt another 'him' awakening in his body. This feeling was too strange. It was as though he was splitting into two.

"—Qin Fengqing!"

While this voice was speaking, Qin Mu's original consciousness had shifted back to number two—he became an observer!

What was even more terrifying was when the other 'him' had appeared, a wave of power suddenly filled his entire body. This wave of power appeared out of nowhere and he had no idea where it came from. It was boundless. It was so terrifying and so evil that Qin Mu's original cultivation could only stay in one corner within his consciousness, and just look at this evil power filling up his entire body.

"The seized primordial spirits are still few. It's not enough to break Earth Count's seal. Earth Count, this big baddie... However, after I kill this buddha, I'll be able to break more seals!"

Qin Mu heard an unfamiliar, arrogant voice of a baby. This voice was filled with malice and evilness—an evilness that made people shudder without feeling cold. Youdu language came out of his mouth, and it had a strange magic power that was flamboyant and fearless. It also had boundless greed, as if it was a combination of all negative emotions.

“Where I am, it’s Youdu—”

Qin Mu saw darkness spreading out from his body, tainting the supreme Brahma Heaven of the Buddha Realm. Brahma Heaven—the one that had a golden sea and was forever in daylight—suddenly had an area turning dark!

The golden sea was like a basin of water that had an ink dropped into it. The invasion of the darkness had caused the golden sea to be tainted, turning it black. The area shrouded by darkness grew wider and wider.

The supreme sacred ground of the Buddha Realm was slowly transforming into Youdu.

The hand of that buddha had already landed and it shone with buddha rays. After that, it was swallowed up by the darkness.

The buddha cried out in astonishment, pulling his palm back from the darkness. The chubby hand of the buddha had transformed into white bones. The flesh on it had completely vanished.

It was a kind of divine art that was completely different from Eternal Peace, Supreme Emperor Heaven, Buddha Realm, and even the celestial heavens. He controlled the power of death and seized all lives for himself.

Qin Mu jumped up and laughed. With the fingers on his palm all stretched out, he pressed down on the head of the buddha.

Boom!

Violent rumbles traveled out as the buddha was pressed down on a golden island by brute force. That island suddenly exploded and shattered into pieces.

Qin Mu also saw a strange transformation happening to his body. His body was growing furiously, becoming taller and taller. However, his age seemed to be slowly regressing as he became younger and younger. He was becoming more and more like a toddler.

Luckily, the clothes that Heavenly Feather Chief Yu Zhaoqing had made was extraordinary. It was made with the best materials from Heavenly Feather Race, so it was also quite a remarkable spirit weapon which could transform according to the size of his body.

At this moment, he was already over thirty yards tall. However, his age had already regressed to the appearance of a four to five-year-old. He looked like an adorable little boy.

Although this boy looked adorable, he had boundless strength. Furthermore, he was also extremely evil, nearly smashing the head of that buddha.

Not only that, this 'little boy' lifted that buddha up with a single hand, raising him in the air. He opened his mouth and sucked in forcefully.

Buddha rays flowed around the body of the buddha as he tried his best to resist. However, his primordial spirit appeared unwillingly—it got separated from his body from time to time.

The buddha struggled nonstop and all his divine treasures appeared. His primordial spirit was located in front of the celestial palaces. He couldn't keep a stable footing and almost got sucked out of the celestial palaces a few times.

Qin Mu discovered that his age was still regressing. He was four to five years old a few moments ago, and now he wasn't even three years old.

At this moment, Dharma King Mo Lun arrived and planted a mudra right on the back of Qin Mu's heart.

Qin Mu brought that buddha to tumble a few rounds. He floated around the golden sea and crumbled several mountains before stopping. Meanwhile, that buddha had its primordial spirit sucked out with one mouth.

The primordial spirit of this buddha didn't land into Qin Mu's mouth. Instead, the primordial spirit warped and entered his third eye.

Qin Mu was shocked as he suddenly came to a realization. He finally understood now why Hall of King Qin had crumbled after King Yama of Fengdu had suppressed his seal, and why King Yama was stuck in that pillar. He also finally understood why such a strong existence like Fu Riluo would have his chest broken, and got stuck unconscious in an altar after being in contact with the jade pendant.

He also finally understood why Without Embroiling City had suffered from that calamity, and why Earth Count had to see him and redo the seal in the jade pendant.

In the past, he only thought there was a curse in that jade pendant, and he didn't put much thought on himself. During the few changes, he was usually in deep sleep and didn't know what had happened.

All in all, he finally understood. The true curse was himself, or to be clear, it was another 'him' in his body.

The reason why he was asleep the previous times was because the other him was too strong as he took over his corporeal body. The reason why he was sober now was because the seal of Earth Count was too powerful. The other him couldn't break free of the seal completely, which resulted in two consciousness sharing the same body at the same time.

There was still time for him to think. Dharma King Mo Lun and the other three buddhas came rushing over while stepping on the golden sea. The four buddhas executed all their moves to attack him and their divine arts overflowed to the sky. The power was in a spectacular mess as the apparitions reached straight to the clouds.

Suddenly, Qin Mu's consciousness took over his body. He wasted no time as he sprinted away quickly. He executed Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs that Cripple had taught him and he avoided the attacks of Dharma King Mo Lun and the rest.

Cripple's Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs actually became abnormally fast under his feet—he could literally pass through space. If Cripple were to see this, he would definitely open his eyes and mouth wide in shock, not daring to believe his leg skills could reach that extent.

Yet, at this moment, Qin Mu had boundless magic power. He could execute Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs to the extreme. He literally passed through thousands of flowers and bushes, yet none was stuck on him. No one could touch him at all, not even Dharma King Mo Lun's divine art.

'Why can I suddenly control my body again?'

Qin Mu suddenly had this thought. A moment later, Qin Fengqing's consciousness came back. His innocent yet evil voice was heard saying, "Earth Count, you have sabotaged me again!"

Qin Mu's consciousness moved back to the second place. His body had already transformed completely into a huge baby. He jumped around in excitement and caused the golden sea to explode continuously from his steps. The waves of buddha light splashed up into the sky.

Wherever he passed, the golden sea became tainted. At the start, it could still be considered as having one drop of ink landing into the sea. Now, the ink was dripping everywhere!

He grabbed one of the buddhas and was about to tear him apart, as though he was just a ragdoll and he was a mischievous baby that wanted to tear his toys apart.

Dharma King Mo Lun and the remaining two buddhas chased after him. Qin Fengqing didn't seem to have learned a lot of divine arts—all of the divine arts he had executed were simple. However, Youdu divine arts were strange and unpredictable, making it hard for them to defend against the attacks.

What was even more terrifying was that the strength of his corporeal body was simply incomparable. He tore apart that buddha in his hands with brute force, spraying his blood into the golden sea!

The primordial spirit of that buddha was also swallowed by the eye in Qin Mu's brows. With a swirl, it entered the eye and vanished.

The butterfly-shaped marking coming out from Qin Mu's third eye was becoming larger and larger. The more area it covered, the more powerful his abilities would become. Turning around, he fought face-to-face with Dharma King Mo Lun and the rest.

Meanwhile, in front of the dilapidated monastery, Monk Ming Xin flew into midair. He looked at the battle on the golden sea from afar and couldn't help feeling astonished when he saw the golden bun-shaped islands crumbling one by one. The sacred mountains were decimated and the darkness was tainting this supreme sacred ground continuously.

Monk Ming Xin's face turned pale. His body was trembling as his mind went blank.

“Monk, come down!”

He suddenly heard a voice coming from below and he hurriedly looked down. He saw that honest-looking monk standing in front of the monastery, waving at him. He had been called many times, but he was in shock and didn't hear him.

That monk said with a smile, “Come down quickly. The great devil king is going to slaughter his way here soon. Let's hide in the monastery.”

Monk Ming Xin hurriedly said, “Senior Brother Qin won't kill me!”

“Do you really think that he is your Senior Brother Qin?”

Monk Ming Xin looked towards the golden sea, which had almost become a sea of ink. The huge baby that Qin Mu transformed into was currently grabbing a buddha and pummeling him, turning that buddha into a bloody pulp.

Suddenly, he heard an earth-shattering bang as Dharma King Mo Lun's huge body flew backward and out of the golden sea. He tumbled and crashed into this island, crushing forests as he came smashing over.

Meanwhile, the baby that Qin Mu had transformed into was eating the primordial spirit of another buddha. As he ate, he skipped and hurried towards their direction.

Monk Ming Xin couldn't help giving a shudder. He flew down at once.

The honest-looking monk opened up the monastery's door and called him in. Monk Ming Xin hurriedly walked over and he suddenly remembered something. ‘If Brahma Buddha allowed three people to go in and learn the Emperor's Throne true scripture, wouldn't all three places be filled since Senior Brother Zhan Kong and Sakra Buddha have already come in?’

Just as he was thinking about this, the huge baby that Qin Mu had transformed into lifted Dharma King Mo Lun up by his leg and smashed him here and there. He split the mountains and cracked the ground, causing Dharma King Mo Lun to hang on to his last breath.

That monk quickly shut the door and cut off Monk Ming Xin's gaze. He pushed Monk Ming Xin into the courtyard as he said with a smile, “Senior brother, you are lucky. If you walk in, you will meet Brahma Buddha and receive the Emperor's Throne true scripture. Go, go!”

Monk Ming Xin was in a daze as he stumbled forward. This monastery didn't look huge, but after walking a long distance, there was still no end.

Dharma King Mo Lun's miserable scream was heard from outside. Monk Ming Xing's hair stood on end after hearing it. ‘Crap! Senior Brother Qin is in danger! He killed so many Sons of Buddhas and now he has killed five buddhas, including Dharma King Mo Lun. How could Brahma Buddha tolerate him?’

He turned around and sprinted out of the monastery while thinking to himself. ‘I can't let Brahma Buddha kill Senior Brother Qin...’



Suddenly, he heard the voice of a Buddha saying, "Excellent, excellent. Turn back and the shore is at hand!"

Monk Ming Xin was stunned. He saw a majestic buddha in front of him and he was all kinds of sacred. He smiled at him.

"Ming Xin, if you always walk forward and not turn back, you will never see me. Now that you have turned back, you can reach my path."

That majestic buddha added with a smile, "Come up, I shall impart you the Emperor's Throne true scripture."

Monk Ming Xin walked forward despite feeling worried for Qin Mu. He was about to plead to this great buddha to forgive Qin Mu's life when that great buddha said with a smile, "Your newborn heart is different from Zhan Kong. Zhan Kong's four elements are vanity and he has a natural root of wisdom. Your nature is inferior to him, but you have something he doesn't. Therefore, what I imparted to him is Wordless True Scripture, while I'm going to impart you the Heavenly Book of Words."

A scripture appeared in the hands of the great buddha and he gave it to him.

Even though Monk Ming Xin was holding the Emperor's Throne true scripture, he was still worried about Qin Mu's safety. He didn't have the heart to read.

The great buddha smiled. "Little Friend Qin has his own destiny, you don't have to worry for him. Just focus on comprehending this."

Hearing those words, Monk Ming Xin settled his heart down and flipped open the scriptures. He saw the writings on the scriptures jumping around continuously and reconstructing themselves. It was extremely marvelous and it described the supreme reasoning of Buddhism.

Outside the monastery, after Huge Baby Qin Fengqing had swallowed Dharma King Mo Lun, he stuck his tongue out to lick his lips. He jumped up and down excitedly, causing the ground to shake continuously. "The seal of Earth Count is loosening again, hee hee, as long as I eat everyone in this Buddha Realm, I can completely break free! I shall turn this Buddha Realm into another Youdu and I can be my own Earth Count, my own king! En, I will still have to go to Youdu and fetch mother over so we can live our lives happily, not having to see Earth Count's face... Eehh, there's still a monastery here. Let's just destroy it and eat everyone inside before going to the other Buddha Realms to eat them!"

Boom—

The monastery split into pieces and the huge baby ran with his unproportionate legs to rush into it. The road ahead was very long.

The huge baby stumbled forward. As he walked, he felt that walking on two legs was uncomfortable, so he might as well crawl forward with his hands and legs.

Sounds of sweeping were suddenly heard and a sweeping monk appeared in front of him. The monk hurriedly threw away the broom when he saw him and was about to run. The huge baby was delighted as he grabbed the sweeping monk and said with a smile, "Even though you are a little old, it's better than none."

After saying this, he tore off the head of this monk and pulled out his primordial spirit to absorb into his third eye.

"If it's me, I won't eat him anyway..." Within the huge baby's body, Qin Mu's consciousness said resentfully.

After swallowing the primordial spirit of the sweeping monk, the huge baby suddenly shouted, "Crap, I'm tricked! Which scoundrel dares to trick me..."

Qin Mu suddenly felt his consciousness regaining control of his body. He couldn't help but feel surprised and delighted. His body also gradually shrank back to its normal size.

He saw the severed head of the sweeping monk returning back to his head. The sweeping monk stood there with his broom and looked at him with a smile.

Qin Mu bowed and greeted, "Wild and boorish man, Qin Mu, pays his respects to Brahma Buddha!"

#### **Chapter 624: Sakra's Shit**

"Wild and boorish man?"

The sweeping monk held onto the broom and he said with a smile, "Does Cult Master Qin think you can push away all responsibility by calling yourself a boorish man? You have killed three hundred and sixty-seven Sons of Buddha, and also the buddha of Candra Heaven, as well as five buddhas. You have also tainted half of my Brahma Heaven and turned it into half Youdu. How could I let you off so easily?"

Qin Mu said honestly, "May Buddha punish me."

The sweeping monk looked at him without speaking. After a while, he smiled. "If I say it's completely your fault, that would be unfair for you. Even though you are honest and sincere, you will definitely not accept that in your heart. The people you had just killed are all people sent to the Buddha Realm from the celestial heavens. The reason why Sakra Buddha had taken away the golden willow leaf on your forehead is because he wanted to borrow your hands to wipe out the power the celestial heavens had placed in the Buddha Realm. Furthermore, by releasing Qin Fengqing, he will also harm your life. You are very clever and you already saw through this point, which was why you dared to start a massacre without fear. You know that you wouldn't be punished even if you did this kind of thing because Sakra Buddha will definitely protect you."

Qin Mu hung his head down. "This disciple doesn't dare to push the blame. Sakra Buddha has the heart to use me to get rid of the power of the celestial heavens, but these Sons of Buddhas have indeed died under my hands. Also, I'm the one that had tainted the supreme sacred ground of buddhism."

“When in front of me, you don’t have to hide what you are thinking, there’s no need and there’s no use.”

The sweeping monk added, “Your guess is right. This blame shouldn’t be yours to carry. Even though I didn’t approve what Sakra Buddha had done, I didn’t oppose him either. Lower your head.”

Qin Mu bent his body down as the sweeping monk took out a golden willow leaf. He placed it seriously on the heart of his brows and said with a smile, “However, I can’t carry this blame. If I did, the Buddha Realm will cease to exist as the celestial heavens will take the chance to destroy it and take over. Therefore, this blame can only be carried by Sakra Buddha and you. Sakra Buddha is my junior brother, so he can take on the smelliest shit. As for you, you shall carry a small part of the blame which won’t crush you.”

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and touched the golden willow leaf on his forehead. This made him have peace of mind. It wasn’t only because of the golden willow leaf, it was also because of Brahma Buddha’s words.

“Don’t blame Sakra Buddha, he is also thinking on behalf of buddhism. He also has his own past and knot in his heart.”

The sweeping monk walked forward while sweeping the floor. He said with a smile, “The shit he needs to take on is more than enough to torment him. It’s going to be hard for him to wash himself clean. Even though the celestial heavens knew I was the one who had silently agreed, they can’t lay their hands on me without any evidence, so they can only go for Sakra Buddha. I won’t get rid of these Youdu devil nature that is here in Brahma Heaven. This is the evidence of my Buddha Realm not getting involved. My Buddha Realm is also a victim.”

Qin Mu followed him and walked past the places he had swept. He praised, “My Buddha is wise.”

The monk sweeping the floor said, “The celestial heavens is oversized and rotten. By the time they receive this news and take action, they will take a few days. In these few days, you and Sakra Buddha shall leave the Buddha Realm, so that both of you wouldn’t be in trouble. It’s easy for you to leave the Buddha Realm, but Sakra Buddha’s cultivation realm is too high. It’s very difficult for him to leave.”

Qin Mu pondered for a moment and he asked, “Buddha has no idea how to leave here?”

“I have.”

The sweeping monk looked amused. “However, you can’t use my method, I still need to leave some face for the celestial heavens. If I send Sakra Buddha out, this face wouldn’t exist anymore. Therefore, you guys can only think of an idea yourself. Don’t involve me and the Buddha Realm.”

Qin Mu scratched his head. He suddenly cried out, “Which also means that we help the Buddha Realm clean up the power of the celestial heavens, preventing the Buddha Realm from falling into the celestial heavens’ control. Then all the shit and blame are placed on me and Sakra Buddha, while the Buddha Realm and Buddha will be completely fine. All of you will receive all the benefits while we still have to run for our lives, am I right or not?”

The sweeping monk raised his head and beamed at him. "That's right."

Qin Mu was dumbfounded. After a moment, he probed, "Are those in the older generation all so sinister?"

"That's right."

The sweeping monk chuckled. "However, we call that wise and not sinister."

Qin Mu had a black face. "What's the difference between wise and sinister?"

The sweeping monk continued to sweep the floor while beaming. "Actually, you and I were already fated to begin with. We have already met many times. Don't worry, I won't let you be at a disadvantage. I won't be imparting an Emperor's Throne true scripture. However, Qin Fengqing has swallowed one of my primordial spirits, and this primordial spirit has transformed into a great buddha that's now in your third eye."

Qin Mu touched the golden willow leaf on his forehead. He really wanted to take it down and check his reflection to see if there was a great buddha sitting in his eye. However, when he thought about how he could become the huge evil baby that was Qin Fengqing, he could only hold himself back.

"This great buddha can be sealed together with Earth Count, assisting you to suppress Qin Fengqing and prevent him from breaking out of the seal to absorb you. Furthermore, this great buddha contained my Emperor's Throne true scripture that I can't impart to you directly. You shall comprehend and learn it yourself, and it is up to you how much you can acquire from it."

The sweeping monk swept the floor seriously and he said, "If you have the abilities, you will be able to comprehend what Zhan Kong can comprehend. If your comprehension is slightly weaker, you can comprehend what Ming Xin can comprehend. If you are too obsessed, it's also possible that you might not comprehend anything. I have imparted the true scriptures and I have already rubbed the shit."

As he swept, a courtyard somehow appeared in front of them. Sakra Buddha seemed to be focused on comprehending something.

As the sweeping monk walked in, Qin Mu followed closely behind, step by step. The sweeping monk continued to say, "Since the matter is almost settled, you guys should be leaving. Junior brother, please get up. I want to sweep away the dust your heart has left behind, so my peaceful residence wouldn't be tainted."

Sakra Buddha suddenly snapped out from his focus as he looked at the sweeping monk. He then looked at Qin Mu's black face and cried out in astonishment, "Senior brother, everything is settled?"

The sweeping monk said, "It's settled."

Sakra Buddha probed, "The shit has been rubbed?"

The sweeping monk replied, "It's all on your head and it's staying there no matter how you wash it off."

Sakra Buddha let out a sigh. “Merely a little shit. I shall just bear with it, as long as the orthodoxy of the Buddha Realm is preserved. By the way, senior brother, how big is this pile of shit? How long will it take to finally wash it off?”

The sweeping monk hesitated for a moment. “You didn’t say you wanted to wash it off, so it’s slightly big. There are also some obstructions... but it can still be washed off.”

However, he had this one sentence that he kept to himself. ‘When the heavens change, you will be able to wash it off.’

“Junior brother, you should return to your Sakra Realm and prepare to escape for your life. Bring Benefactor Qin with you too, and let him bring you out of the Buddha Realm,” the sweeping monk said.

Sakra Buddha took a glance at Qin Mu, whose face was still black, and laughed. “He is going to send me out? He has such magic power? Senior brother, I think you should be the one to send me out. You have remarkable abilities that far surpassed mine. Since you can roam the boundless worlds in your dreams, you definitely have a way to send me out safely.”

The sweeping monk didn’t say a word. He just continued to sweep the floor. Suddenly, he swept the feet of Sakra Buddha. Sakra Buddha felt the world spinning and when he came back to his senses, he had already been swept out of the door with Qin Mu. They were now standing in front of the dilapidated monastery.

The monastery being dilapidated was caused by Qin Mu smashing it. That monk popped his head out from the back of a half-collapsed wall and said to both of them. “Layperson Qin, you don’t have to worry about Zhan Kong and Ming Xin. Once they finish learning the Emperor’s Throne true scripture, they will return. Sending them off is much easier than sending both of you off. I’m currently repairing the walls, so I won’t be seeing both of you off.”

The rays behind Sakra Buddha’s head brightened again as buddha rays lighted up the surroundings. He said with a smile, “Senior brother said that this pile of shit is big enough and smelly enough. I would like to see how big and smelly it is. Little Friend Qin, stop putting on such a black face. I have let you down and dragged you into this mess...”

Qin Mu acted as if he wanted to remove the golden willow leaf. Sakra Buddha hurriedly bowed in apology as he said, “Don’t take it off. Even if you beat me up, I can still escape. Let me just apologize to you here. I will definitely repay this favor in the future.”

Qin Mu put his hands down and he said, “I, as Buddha, shall take the blame for you. Such huge blame. I might not be able to wash it off even after a very long time.”

Sakra Buddha said with a smile, “Don’t worry, I will return you your innocence. Then again, I’m also carrying my own shit. When senior brother had used my voice to speak at the start, he had rubbed the first pile of shit on me. Let us first leave this place. Even though the celestial heavens is oversized and rotten, they will receive news in a few days, and will come and seize us. Let us go back to Sakra Heaven to prepare first.”

Qin Mu’s expression softened and he nodded his head.

Sakra Buddha rose into the air with him. He looked around, and saw the corpses of Dharma King Mo Lun and a few buddhas. Seeing this, he was surprised and delighted. 'I knew his eye was weird. I never expected its power to be so strong, to even kill a buddha like Mo Lun. Even though Mo Lun's attainments in Dharma are half-baked, his abilities are extraordinary. This pile of shit isn't small, but I can handle it. It's worth it!'

He brought Qin Mu to fly across the golden sea. Suddenly, his expression turned blank. The buddha rays behind his head almost extinguished when he saw the golden sea. The buddha light in the supreme sacred ground of the Buddha Realm had almost been extinguished by half. There was intense Youdu devil qi everywhere. The sacred mountains and sacred islands had all crumbled. Countless monasteries on the sacred mountains and sacred islands had crumbled as well and sunk into the sea!

This was a complete disaster!

Sakra Buddha stared with his eyes wide open. The buddha rays behind his head flickered, as though it could be extinguished anytime. He only came to his senses after some time. He looked at Qin Mu with difficulty and asked, "This pile of shit is also going to be on me? Can we split the responsibility and share this burden with me?"

Qin Mu shook his head. "Buddha, I still have blame that's on me..."

Sakra Buddha let out a shaky breath. He was slightly dispirited. Just like this, the supreme sacred ground of the Buddha Realm had become another Youdu. He reckoned not long later, a lot of spirits would begin to gather here—even Earth Count might come to take a tour!

Half of this Pure Land would most likely have to be given to Earth Count!

'I need to hold on, I must stand up to this! Senior brother had said that my pile of shit will one day be washed off. He wouldn't lie to me!'

Sakra Buddha took in a deep breath and averted his gaze from the terrible situation of Brahma Heaven. He brought Qin Mu to Sakra Heaven and said, "Senior brother had said that you have a method to bring me out of Buddha Realm. May I ask what kind of method does Little Friend Qin have?"

Qin Mu was sulky as he said, "I'm here to seek true scriptures. Not only did I not get what I wanted and can't answer to them when I get back, but I still have to carry this blame. How am I supposed to answer to Rulai when I return? I no longer have the face to see him. Just let the celestial heavens catch me and execute me."

Sakra Buddha understood clearly and he said with a smile, "I shall teach you by Sakra Scriptures. Even though they aren't as good as the Emperor's Throne true scriptures, they are Luminous Sky true scriptures after all. Senior brother's scriptures are too profound and hard to comprehend. On the other hand, my Sakra Scriptures are much simpler, bold, and powerful. It's easy to master and you can see the effects very quickly after you learn it. Now, you can tell me about your method to leave the Buddha Realm, right?"

**Chapter 625: Sakra Scripture**

They came to the temple in Sakra Heaven and this was Sakra Buddha's palace. There were also numerous buddhist countries in Sakra Heaven that worshipped this buddha. Quite a number of monks were walking inside this temple and they greeted them when they saw them coming.

Sakra Budda waved his hand to let them fall back while he stared at Qin Mu with eyes full of vigor, waiting for his reply.

He seemed to be one who has chosen to follow a solitary path. He didn't take in any disciples and the monks that resided here should mostly be those crown princes or princess from those buddhist countries, coming forth to learn Dharma.

Even though Sakra Buddha had also taught them Dharma, he usually only do so when he was in the mood.

However, even though these crown princes and princess weren't his disciples, their cultivation wasn't weak and they were no inferior to those Sons of Buddha Qin Mu had killed. It should be because of Sakra Buddha's attainments being too high, which was why when he taught them according to his mood, they were still extremely profound techniques.

Qin Mu pondered for a moment and he said, "I can open Gate of Heaven Influence and send you into Youdu. With Buddha's abilities, you can probably cross Gate of Heaven Influence with your corporeal body and not have your primordial spirit taken away. However..."

He hesitated for a moment before continuing, "I had killed numerous Sons of Buddha previously and the other me was unsealed. I feel that the other me could be hiding behind the door and preparing to eat people. Is Buddha able to defeat the other me?"

Sakra Buddha blinked his eyes and thought of the Brahma Realm that had been tainted. He thought over it carefully for a moment and he rubbed his palms together. "I understand now. To seal the other you, Earth Count took a chunk of Youdu and trapped him inside. The other you have great magic power so he changed your divine art to change the place which Gate of Heaven Influence connected to where Earth Count was suppressing him and not Youdu. In that case, the primordial spirits of the divine arts practitioners you killed will be intercepted by him and get eaten. If I pass through Gate of Heaven Influence to enter Youdu, I will appear in the place where he is being suppressed and not Youdu."

In the depth of Qin Mu's third eye, a piece of land was floating and that was a land that Earth Count took from his horns of nine bends. If one looked down from above, one could see that the land had the shape of a jade pendant and the path of the unbroken chain of peaks formed a 'Qin' word.

A huge baby was trapped in the center of the Qin word and he couldn't break free. In the sky above, there was also a great buddha that was faintly discernible, suppressing that land.

That huge baby sat on the ground with his short arms and short legs. He could faintly hear Sakra Buddha's words and he couldn't help becoming furious. "Baddie, big baddie, I shall tear off your head and eat you—"

"So I see!"

Qin Mu came to a realization and he cried out, "No wonder every time I kill a Son of Buddha, I can feel my vital qi cultivation becoming denser, so I was actually borrowing the primordial spirit of another Son of Buddha to break the seal! The vital qi that raised my cultivation should be the vital qi that had leaked out from him!"

When he fought several hundred buddhas with his sword, he had already felt something was wrong. At that time, his vital qi was always located at its peak. Not only was his vital qi not depleted, it even had a small increase.

Come to think of it, there was another consciousness of Qin Fengqing that was hiding in his body and hiding behind the Gate of Heaven Influence, waiting for those Sons of Buddhas to send their primordial spirits in for him to feast on.

At that time, Qin Mu had always opened the gate while fighting so the primordial spirit of those Sons of Buddhas must have all fallen into the mouth of the other him.

'Looks like I can't open the Gate of Heaven Influence recklessly, otherwise, I can't control myself if I let the other me out.' Qin Mu thought to himself.

Sakra Buddha said, "If I enter Youdu from Gate of Heaven Influence, I will definitely appear on the land that's sealed. Earth Count's seal will suppress me and senior brother's seal will come suppressing over as well. At that time, I might not be able to defeat you. This method won't do, do you have any other method?"

Qin Mu pondered for a moment and he said, "I can construct a Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge to connect with the bridge in Supreme Emperor Heaven, establishing access between the Buddha Realm and Supreme Emperor Heaven. In that case, we can reach Supreme Emperor Heaven from the Buddha Realm and also maintain the energy balance of the two worlds. However, to prevent the celestial heavens from tracking their way to Supreme Emperor Heaven, we need to destroy the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge in Sakra Heaven when we teleport away."

Sakra Buddha's eyes lighted up and he said with a smile, "This is simple. I can leave behind a divine art which can explode after we leave Sakra Heaven, destroying Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge."

"There's still one more point."

Qin Mu calculated and said, "As for all the equations, operations of the runes, and structure, I have a spare copy of the blueprints here. However, Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge is a huge project and I don't have that much materials on me, I also don't have manpower that could forge treasures."

Sakra Buddha said with a smile, "You just need to pass me the blueprint, constructing it is not difficult for me."

Qin Mu took out papers and brush. "I shall make a list of the materials I need first, may Buddha go ahead to prepare them first."



He raised his brush and quickly wrote down ten pages of materials. Sakra Buddha took a look and even though the types of materials weren't much, the quantity for each of them was huge.

"I have these materials in Sakra Heaven as I store some of them. However, they aren't enough, I will need to take some from the treasury of those buddhist countries."

Sakra Buddha left in a hurry. "Prepare the blueprints, I will inform the countries in Sakra Heaven for them to offer us the materials needed."

Qin Mu took out the spare copy of the blueprints from his taotie sack and stacked them together.

This was a good habit that he had cultivated over the years, to always like to prepare a set more for everything. The blueprints that he and the black tiger god had calculated was too important, therefore Qin Mu had preserved one more copy in his taotie sack.

Other than the blueprints with him, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor also had copied one set and that was also a good habit cultivated over the years.

Not long later, Sakra Buddha returned and when he saw the thick piles of blueprints covering the wall, he jumped in shock and cried out, "So much?"

Qin Mu said with a smile, "Buddha, impart your Luminous Sky true scripture to me and let me comprehend it first, you can study these blueprints. When the materials are here, you can start to forge the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge."

Sakra Buddha examined these blueprints and his heart grew apprehensive. He took out a thin booklet and threw it to him. "This is my Sakra Scripture, read it first, I shall study the blueprints."

Qin Mu flipped through it and there were only ten or more pages. He cried out, "So little?"

"My technique is from the heart, there isn't much of great reasoning. What I seek is to treat every word like a pearl."

When Sakra Buddha said until here, he took out the buddhist scriptures that piled up like a mountain to throw them in front of Qin Mu. "This is the explanation for each word in my technique."

Qin Mu looked at the mountain of books and he felt giddy. He turned his head to look at this young buddha and Sakra Buddha also looked at the blueprints that stacked up into a wall in front of him. He also turned his head to look at him.

Qin Mu probed, "Buddha, if we harm each other like this, we won't be able to leave the Buddha Realm alive."

He took out a dozen of blueprints from the wall of blueprints and said, "This is the main body of Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, after you finishing constructing the main body, I can imprint the runes with you, that would be much simpler."

Sakra Buddha laughed and he swept his sleeve. The mountain of books vanished and he took out a string of prayer beads to hang around Qin Mu's neck. "If you read all of these buddhist scriptures, you will take dozens of years to comprehend them all, however, as I cultivated daily, I have made this string of prayer beads, they are refined with my wisdom. As long as you wear them around your neck, you will be able to under this Sakra Scripture without looking at these buddhist scriptures."

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and they laughed out loud as they looked at each other.

When Qin Mu looked at that thin booklet, every Sanskrit transformed into incomparably complicated information to flow into his brain. The information in every word was like the dragon language in the true dragon's nest. The amount of information stored was huge!

Even though the technique in Sakra Scripture was slightly inferior when compared to Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique, it was still extraordinary and was an extremely powerful technique.

This kind of technique had extraordinary points in tempering the primordial spirit and raising wisdom!

And the techniques for corporeal body battles were even more outstanding!

Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique was a technique on Emperor's Throne and Sakra Scripture was a Luminous Sky technique but because Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique was a technique for the dragon race, it didn't have much use to Qin Mu. However, the effect of Sakra Scripture was extraordinary!

The most crucial point was that this technique was exactly like how Sakra Buddha had said. It was easy to learn, bold, powerful and doing half the work and achieving twice the effect. The rise in his cultivation was very fast!

Qin Mu comprehended it and his wisdom beads swirled continuously. Soon, he learned the outline of the technique and he immediately executed it. Gradually, a wheel of light gradually appeared behind his head and slowly swirled.

He immediately felt all kinds of Dharma runes being imprinted in his corporeal body, in his bones, in his divine treasures, in his primordial spirit and all of these improved his corporeal body and primordial spirit continuously.

Furthermore, when combining this technique with Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragon, it could raise his corporeal body and primordial spirit even faster and even stronger!

The even more marvelous point was that he could clearly feel his every thought and those distracting thoughts seemed to have become small beads that flowed continuously in his mind. This made him able to clearly judge between good and bad.

'If I cultivate like this, I can probably become buddha in a few dozen years. However, I don't want to be a monk, I can only take reference from the useful points from Sakra Scripture and incorporate them into my Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique!' Qin Mu thought to himself.

After half a day, numerous buddhist countries in Sakra Heaven had sent over the materials needed for Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. Sakra Buddha stretched out his hand to wave and numerous jade rocks flew into the sky. They smoothed themselves out in midair and the jade stacked on one another to quickly construct a large-scale altar.

Sakra Buddha quickly forged the other components into their shapes and formed the main body of Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge.

Qin Mu was currently researching how to incorporate how Sakra Scripture into his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique when he saw this sight unintentionally. His body trembled slightly as he looked at Sakra Buddha forging in a daze.

'His forging methods have numerous similarities with Grandpa Mute's forging methods but he naturally couldn't have got into contact with Grandpa Mute. In that case, what is Sakra Buddha's origin? Could he be a person of Founding Emperor Era?'

Qin Mu was in a daze. Sakra Buddha quickly forged the main body and he stretched his hands out. The jade of the sacrificial altar expanded outwards as they separated from one another. Meanwhile, the main body of Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge moved into the center of the sacrificial altar. The jade closed back and from the outside, it looked like a sacrificial altar. The things inside couldn't be seen.

Sakra Buddha finished the construction of the main body and he turned his head back to take a look, only to see Qin Mu looking at him. He couldn't help smiling. "What are you looking at me for?"

"Nothing much."

Qin Mu shook his head and went forward to help him imprint the runes. He asked mindlessly, "What's Buddha's surname in the past?"

Sakra Buddha stopped what he was doing and was silent for a moment. After a while, he smiled. "I've forgotten."