

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 626-630

Chapter 626 - Life Seeking Zither Notes

Qin Mu saw him smiling unnaturally. His smile seemed to bring a hint of bitterness, so he didn't probe any further. Everyone has their own secrets and they were not obligated to reveal everything about themselves.

No matter what Sakra Buddha's surname was in the mortal world, he was not a bad person. He had the title of Buddha and he was still warm-hearted. To save the Buddha Realm, he was willing to be scolded and willing to take all the shit on himself.

Even though such a person wasn't willing to talk about his past, he still gave others a reliable feeling.

The two of them got busy and spent half a day to finally complete Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. Qin Mu checked in detail and didn't find any mistakes in the bridge.

"There are still quite a number of divine metals that aren't used up, Little Friend Qin. The list you gave me seems to be wrong."

Sakra Buddha looked at the divine mountain that had piled up beside the altar like a mountain. These divine metals were called Buddha Vitality Crimson Chromium and there was also some wood that was from Plume Buddha Mother Tree. He had let all the buddhist countries of Sakra Heaven offer up their materials according to the list, and after the altar was completed, there were still quite a number of materials left.

In the list that Qin Mu had given him, these two materials weren't touched at all.

Sakra Buddha looked at Qin Mu suspiciously and probed, "What do we do with these materials?"

Qin Mu opened the taotie sack in a hurry and said, "We are escaping for our lives, we might be able to use them in the future! Put them into my taotie sack first."

Sakra Buddha stared at him. Qin Mu maintained a straight face while storing the Buddha Vitality Crimson Chromium and Plume Buddha Mother Tree into his taotie sack. Qin Mu then took out another taotie sack and stored the rest of the materials before carefully tying the sack around his waist.

These two sacks bulged out and seemed to be fully packed.

Sakra Buddha sneered. "Little Friend Qin, the leftover materials precisely filled up these two sacks of yours. It's like it was pre-calculated."

"There's such a thing?"

Qin Mu was astonished and cried out, "I wouldn't have noticed if you hadn't said that. They really filled up my sacks precisely! How strange, how strange! The twenty heavens of Buddha Realms is truly

extraordinary. This must be the spirit of Buddha Realm who knows I'm carrying the blame for Buddha Realm, so it is giving back to me! Excellent, excellent. This makes me want to believe in buddhism too..."

Sakra Buddha kept staring at him until he couldn't make up any more excuses. Only then did he chuckle and said, "Clear-minded people know with just one look, there's no need for Little Friend Qin to explain anymore. I shall plant my divine art before activating the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. You shall calibrate it and connect it with Supreme Emperor Heaven."

Qin Mu's face blushed and he acknowledged. He came to the top of the altar and pressed his hands on the flat surface in the center. With a hum, the flat surface became numerous fine cubes, and those cubes reconstructed continuously to form a sphere. On the sphere, runes kept flowing and jumping around.

Opening up his hands, the sphere expanded as small cubes separated from each other. Between the cubes, flowing light formed from the runes connected different cubes together.

He took out his calculation spirit weapon and made some calculations to calibrate the position of Supreme Emperor Heaven. Light gradually gathered in the center of the sphere and transformed into a small dot in the center.

Once Qin Mu confirmed the location of Supreme Emperor Heaven, he closed his hands together again. The sphere shrank and transformed back into a flat surface which was pressed back down into the sacrificial altar.

Sakra Buddha had already laid out his divine art and he came to the peak of the altar. This young-looking buddha looked over Sakra Heaven. He seemed slightly reluctant to leave.

"Buddha, the longer we drag this out, the greater danger we will be in." Qin Mu reminded him.

Sakra Buddha nodded his head gently, the gloom on his face dispersing. He smiled brightly and said, "When my shit is washed off, I will be able to return back to this place. I'll become Buddha once again, so why am I acting wishy-washy? Little Friend Qin, let us go!"

Qin Mu's vital qi poured out and entered the activation rune of the altar. Light instantly flowed and runes were lighted up one by one. The entire sacrificial altar was like a huge beast that was awakening as the stars swirled and transformed continuously. At last, Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge was finally activated and a beam of light rushed into the sky to reach beyond the heavens!

"We can't feel the passage of time through the journey, but I have calculated before. From Supreme Emperor Heaven to Great Ruins, it requires a quarter of an hour."

Qin Mu and Sakra Buddha walked side by side into the beam of light. Qin Mu raised his voice. "From Buddha Realm to Supreme Emperor Heaven, it might take slightly longer! An entire day and night have ninety-six quarters of an hour, so the time that Spirit Energy Mutual Bridge is destroyed needs to be after we have been teleported to Supreme Emperor Heaven! Does the quarters of an hour Buddha use similar to that of Great Ruins?"

"It is!"

Sakra Buddha replied loudly, "My divine art will explode after three-quarters of an hour and destroy the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge!"

The two of them vanished in the flowing light.

At this moment, in Brahma Heaven, Youdu devil qi surged around. This place had already become a devil sea. The devil nature and devil qi of Youdu invaded, and Youdu lifeforms could gradually be seen swimming over. In the pitch-black sea, they would show their long bodies and black-colored scales from time to time.

Suddenly, the devil sea churned and swirled. A huge whirlpool appeared in the sea and a pair of huge pitch-black horns slowly rose from it.

The crashing sounds of the waves became louder and louder. Right at this moment, from the island in the center of Brahma Heaven, a reclining buddha slowly rose from the dilapidated monastery and shone brightly.

The reclining buddha laid in the lotus which was inconceivably huge. He was above the dilapidated monastery, and the monastery seemed to have been transformed into a golden spring that was full of lotus leaves and swaying lotus flowers.

That reclining buddha woke up and raised his head to take a look at the black-colored god that was rising from the devil sea. The god had horns of a bull, eyes of a tiger, body of a bull, and a third eye in the heart of his brows.

"Dao brother!"

Brahma Buddha hurriedly greeted him. "The things that happened in my Brahma Heaven have actually alarmed Dao brother and made Dao brother descend with your clone. I'm truly overwhelmed with fear."

That god with horns of a bull and head of a tiger was none other than Earth Count. He looked around and his voice reverberated. "Brahma Buddha, your heaven has become Youdu. Getting rid of the Youdu devil qi isn't difficult, so why haven't you gotten rid of it? Do you need my help?"

Brahma Buddha smiled and said, "I don't dare to trouble Dao brother! Also, the Youdu in my heaven is evidence that I need to keep to prevent the celestial heavens from pinning the blame on me. Furthermore, if Buddha Realm only has light and no darkness, it's difficult to take another step forward. Only with darkness can Dharma continue to develop. This piece of Youdu, let it remain here."

"I see."

Earth Count heard his words, and immediately understood the cause and effect. "I wasn't strict with my discipline, and let Son of Youdu come and create trouble here. Pardon me."

"I don't dare to."

As the two existences conversed, the sky suddenly shone brightly and an ancient flying ship came sailing through the sky. That ship was flowing with multicolored light, and it actually had pairs of wings that were symmetrical on the left and the right. Meanwhile, the bow of the ship wasn't the usual heads of dragons or heads of Baxia. It was the head of a phoenix.

The flying ship was extremely eye-catching as it sailed in the sky above Brahma Heaven. It gradually stopped. There were numerous golden gods standing on the bow of the ship and they were clad in armor. Even when they saw Earth Count and Brahma Buddha, they didn't say a word and didn't greet them.

"So, it's Great Deity of Youdu and Brahma Buddha, these two Dao brothers."

A voice without any mortal air came from the ship. A woman, whose face couldn't be seen clearly and with four wheels of light behind her back, walked out from the flying ship. Wearing incomparably majestic luxurious clothes, she looked at Brahma Buddha and Earth Count as equals, and greeted, "Xiayu meets Dao Brother Old Buddha and Dao Brother Earth Count."

Brahma Buddha greeted her and Earth Count also slightly bowed.

"So, it's Red Deity of the Southern Heaven, Senior Sister Qi."

Brahma Buddha hurriedly said, "Never would I expect the twenty heavens of my tiny Buddha Realm to actually alarm Senior Sister Qi. Little Buddha is truly overwhelmed with fear!"

"Old Buddha is polite."

That woman, Red Deity Qi Xiayu said, "The heavens of the south are under my jurisdiction, so I can hardly move around. The reason why I've come today was because the Buddha Realm is in trouble. I have received news just the other day that there's chaos in Buddha Realm. May I ask if Old Buddha knows about the details?"

Brahma Buddha said, "I am currently talking to Earth Count about this. I had neglected discipline, and wicked thoughts were suddenly born in Junior Brother Sakra's heart. He released Son of Youdu, and he killed quite a number of buddhas and Sons of Buddhas. He even turned my Brahma Realm into Youdu. Dao Brother Earth Count is here, Senior Sister Qi can ask him."

Qi Xiayu looked at Earth Count. Earth Count nodded his head. "That's indeed the case. The one that had killed people was the Son of my Youdu. I had sealed the Son of Youdu, and he wouldn't have been able to escape without great magic power. It must be someone with great magic power who had released him."

Red Deity Qi Xiayu gave a smile and said, "So I see, Sakra is originally not someone that knows his place. After he joined buddhism, I thought he might behave himself here with Old Buddha, and be completely indifferent to worldly temptations. Never did I expect him to still rebel! Old Buddha has also suffered, so I can't blame you or Youdu. Only Sakra is to be blamed. Since the matter is clarified, I shall be going to Sakra Heaven to seize him and escort him to God Execution Stage to be served as a warning. Pardon me and farewell."

Brahma Buddha said at once, “Senior Sister, please.”

The flying ship suddenly flapped its wings and vanished from Brahma Realm.

Brahma Buddha raised his eyebrows and didn’t say a word. Earth Count’s huge body gradually sank into the devil sea and vanished.

Meanwhile, in Sakra Heaven, the flying ship suddenly appeared. When Qi Xiayu looked at the sky, her face changed slightly. She rose into the sky from the ship and passed through the multicolored light to sprint towards the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. “Escaped! However, you can’t run!”

Just as she was about to enter Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, the bridge suddenly trembled violently. The divine art left behind by Sakra Buddha exploded. The mountain-like altar instantly warped and crumbled inwards towards the center!

“Thinking of leaving?”

Red Deity Qi Xiayu suddenly transformed into a nine-headed rainbow phoenix and chased after the light that was about to vanish in the sky. She tried to catch up to the light of the bridge that was vanishing.

Swoosh—

Her figure vanished in the light, but was bounced out by the space in the next instant. The light vanished completely.

“Come, ship!”

She gave a soft shout and the ship with wings came flying. Qi Xiayu landed on the ship and sat down. She took out a phoenix zither and placed it horizontally on her knees. “Little thief had escaped during Founding Emperor Era. I’m not going to let you run today.”

After saying that, she stroked her zither and played a tune. The cadence of the zither transformed into physical substance before vanishing.

Qi Xiayu played a tune before rising up while saying, “He won’t be able to escape my Life Seeking Zither Notes. If he can, he is worthy of my admiration!”

Chapter 627: Pursuing Across Worlds

The journey from Buddha Realm to Supreme Emperor Heaven was even further than what Qin Mu had calculated. Even though they couldn’t feel the passage of time through Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, they could still feel the sudden tremors from the flowing light of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. This made both of them had a bad feeling.

This meant that they had already stayed past three quarters of an hour in the bridge. The divine art that Sakra Buddha planted had erupted and destroyed the bridge!

This also meant that before they even reach Supreme Emperor Heaven, Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge had already been destroyed. Qin Mu had never encountered this kind of situation before and he was instantly out of ideas.

“What would happen if the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge is destroyed ahead of time?” In the flowing light, Sakra Buddha asked Qin Mu loudly.

Qin Mu also raised his voice. “We will know very soon!”

Sakra Buddha instantly understood what he meant and couldn’t help changing his expression.

The flowing light of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift started to tremble violently. It was the result of the mutually-shifting energy that was beginning to collide with each other.

Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge established access between the Buddha Realm and Supreme Emperor Heaven. When Qin Mu and Sakra Buddha headed towards Supreme Emperor Heaven, there should also be a portion of energy from Supreme Emperor Heaven that must go towards the Buddha Realm in order to balance out the energy. The energy that was shifting over had to be equal to the energy that was contained in Qin Mu and Sakra Buddha.

Meanwhile, in the Buddha Realm, the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge was destroyed prematurely. As a consequence, the flowing light of the bridge collided with the energy that was shifting, resulting in violent tremors.

In front of their eyes, the energy flashed with all kinds of colors, as though they had entered a kaleidoscopic world and they were flowing quickly inside.

The collision of the energy caused Qin Mu’s corporeal body to feel waves of stinging pain.

These kinds of colors were elongated like fine strips of light. They formed a flood with ten thousand kinds of colors.

“Will they wipe each other out?” Sakra Buddha muttered as his heart thumped.

In the multi-colored flowing light, Qin Mu took out his calculation spirit weapons and started calculating. He shook his head and said, “They won’t be wiped out. Supreme Emperor Heaven and the Buddha Realm had both lost a portion of energy, so they will still bring us towards the targeted world. This is the only way to maintain the energy balance of both worlds, otherwise, they will bring tremors to both worlds. The energy of Supreme Emperor Heaven is precisely on the same path as us and we had collided into it perfectly. This kind of energy collision cannot be defended against with divine art. If divine art is used against this energy, our momentum and the momentum of this lump of energy that’s heading toward the Buddha Realm will both be canceled out.”

“What happens if they canceled out?” Sakra Buddha asked.

“In that case, we will be forever stuck here between the two worlds with this lump of energy.”

Qin Mu added, “We can’t advance and we can’t retreat.”

Sakra Buddha asked bewilderedly, "Who taught you algebra techniques? Your abilities aren't bad."

Qin Mu got struck by the energy. His corporeal body was becoming more and more painful. He endured the pain and said, "I had learned Computation Canon of Supreme Mystery and Computation Canon of Native Woman."

"No wonder. The stubborn mules of Dao Sect are all remarkable people and they all have their noses stuck high up in the air. They usually think nothing of our Buddhism. They think we are learning of the heart and follow everything in our heart. They think their Dao Sect is the one that controls the true and great Dao of the universe."

Sakra Buddha said with a smile, "However, their algebra is truly profound. I have met a few of the experts of Dao Sect in my early years and they aren't any weaker than me."

While they were talking, the collision of the energy was becoming fiercer and fiercer. Qin Mu couldn't endure it any longer—his corporeal body could break apart any time. Gentle buddha rays shone around Sakra Buddha's body and helped him block a portion of the collision. "It's actually the best time to cultivate my technique now."

He didn't completely protect Qin Mu. He allowed a portion of energy to hit Qin Mu's body, nearly tearing his skin apart!

Qin Mu heard his words and his heart stirred. He immediately tried out Sakra Scripture.

He wore the wisdom beads around his neck and executed this technique. Faintly discernable buddha rays instantly appeared behind his head and swayed gently. All kinds of buddha voices transformed into strange runes and fused with his corporeal body and primordial spirit. They even strengthened his divine treasures, making them more and more stable.

Sakra Buddha looked at Qin Mu and gave a gratified look. He thought to himself, 'This fellow's intentions are bad, but his comprehension isn't bad. He quickly mastered how to cultivate my technique.'

He could see that Qin Mu's corporeal body was obviously improving. His primordial spirit and divine treasures were also becoming stronger and stronger. This meant Qin Mu had quite the buddha nature.

'If he wants a Son of Qin, I would like to take him in as my disciple.' He had never taken in a disciple before. When he saw Qin Mu's comprehension and aptitude, he couldn't help appreciating a talent.

Suddenly, Sakra Buddha's expression turned black as he immediately threw the appreciation to the back of his head.

Qin Mu was currently changing his Sakra Scripture and modifying his technique!

How could a teacher appreciate such a disciple that destroys the work of the teacher by changing the technique the minute he learned it?

The buddha rays behind Qin Mu's head gradually changed. They were like incomparably tiny buddhas that were roaming in a wheel of light. The buddha voice also had sounds of a roaring dragon.

Not long later, Sakra Scripture was changed messily by Qin Mu. It couldn't be seen that it was the technique of buddism!

What made Sakra Buddha even angrier was that his technique was becoming less and less recognizable. With the passage of time, his technique was becoming less and less significant on Qin Mu's body. In the end, his technique had actually become a small part of Qin Mu's technique!

'Luckily, I didn't take him in as my disciple. If he was, I would have been unable to hold myself back from smacking him to death!' Sakra Buddha let out a shaky breath as he thought to himself.

This kind of energy came crashing wave after wave. When it came to the back, the impact of the energy was so large that even Sakra Buddha was finding it slightly hard to withstand.

The collision of the energy couldn't be defended against using divine art. If the energy of Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge stopped flowing, they also couldn't enter Supreme Emperor Heaven. He could only withstand it with his corporeal body, thus he was quite at a disadvantage.

The final collision had even caused Sakra Buddha's corporeal body to split apart. His skin cracked continuously as though they were being burned into ashes. They were erased and new skin would quickly grow out straight afterward. It was obvious that his corporeal body had been cultivated to an inconceivable extent!

Even so, he still tried his best to protect Qin Mu and not let him be damaged in the violent waves of energy. At the same time, he even let a portion of energy pass through to hit Qin Mu's body, giving Qin Mu pressure and forcing him to grow under pressure.

Finally, the last wave was over and Sakra Buddha let out a sigh of relief. He stopped protecting Qin Mu.

Right at this moment, faintly discernable sounds of a zither came over and Sakra Buddha's expression changed slightly. He hurriedly turned back to take a look and saw that the energy that had passed suddenly split apart, splitting up into countless fine and thin surfaces.

The sounds of the zither gradually became clear and the space was trembling continuously. The energy that was shifting mutually gave off all kinds of colors, becoming tiered in order. The energy trembled continuously and seemed to transform into leaping notes!

Those thin spaces that were leaping about transformed into a nine-headed phoenix which was becoming further and further away from them.

Next, the nine-headed phoenix had suddenly undergone nirvana and transformed into a blazing fire, erasing that energy that was in the space!

"Red Deity of the Southern Heaven Qi Xiayu!"

Sakra Buddha's expression changed drastically and he cried out, "The one chasing us is this ruthless woman! We are done for!"

Without explanation, he swept Qin Mu up and hurriedly escaped forward.

Qin Mu woke up from his cultivation and he immediately said, "Buddha, don't fly off by yourself, we will stray from the path to Supreme Emperor Heaven!"

Sakra Buddha shouted, "The divine art of a strong practitioner on Emperor's Throne is right behind us. It's going to catch up pretty soon and if we don't run, we are going to die miserably!"

"Strong practitioner on Emperor's Throne?"

Qin Mu jumped in shock, his head turning blank. "The person chasing after me is so powerful? I'm just a small figure that's on Seven Stars Realm. Is there a need for such a strong person..."

"She's not coming for you, she's coming for me!"

Sakra Buddha gritted his teeth and his buddha rays swept Qin Mu up and brought him to sprint forward with all his strength. His body literally transformed into a trail of buddha ray that flew away quickly. "I had a grudge with this woman during Founding Emperor Era. She must have heard that I had created trouble, so she took the initiative to find me and take revenge!"

The sounds of the zither came from the back and this was the vacuum zone between Supreme Emperor Heaven and Buddha Realm. No sound could travel through vacuum, yet Red Deity Qi Xiayu's divine art was traveling by slicing through space. The speed was extremely fast, so fast that it was inconceivable!

Qin Mu turned back to take a look and he saw the space behind them transforming and moving up and down. The space would split apart from time to time, overlap each other from time to time, and even become shapes of pillars from time to time. The length of the pillars transformed from space would also change their heights without stopping. The space would also transform into circles, with the big circles over the small circles, and the small circles being born from the void. The small circles would then expand and surpass the big circles, causing the ripples of space to transform continuously and repeating the cycle.

This kind of sound divine art had surpassed Qin Mu's imagination and made him dumbfounded. He already couldn't understand Qi Xiayu's sound divine art and it was truly hard to estimate how powerful the divine art of a strong practitioner on Emperor's Throne was.

However, from how Sakra Buddha looked when he was escaping, this kind of divine art was probably not something he could defend against. If he got caught up by this divine art, death was inevitable!

"Buddha, you have already strayed from the path of Supreme Emperor Heaven!" Qin Mu calculated in his heart and he frowned.

"Our lives are more important!" Sakra Buddha shouted.

Qin Mu spoke no more and let Sakra Buddha bring him along. He couldn't help worrying in his heart. 'Buddha has already strayed from the path. If we continue running, we will only be further and further away from Supreme Emperor Heaven. Can we still return back to Supreme Emperor Heaven and Great Ruins...'

The sounds of the zither became clearer and clearer. Qin Mu immediately saw Sakra Buddha's sprinting figure suddenly got elongated and he couldn't help jump in shock.

He didn't feel any danger. Qi Xiayu's divine art couldn't make him feel any murderous intent, yet this divine art had already come close to them!

"Be careful!"

Sakra Buddha roared loudly and he suddenly turned to sprint furiously backward. His buddha rays shone brightly and he struck out numerous divine arts to face the zither notes coming out from the depths of space!

Boom—

Qin Mu closed his eyes. In this instant, all kinds of dazzling lights came piercing over and stung his eyes until tears flowed out uncontrollably.

"This woman is so strong!"

Sakra Buddha's voice sounded out beside his ears and Qin Mu could feel blood flowing on his neck. He was startled.

Sakra Buddha had actually spewed vulgarities. Such a refined man actually couldn't resist saying vulgar words, so that meant that his injuries weren't light. Right at this moment, a series of collisions rang out. Qin Mu opened his eyes and he still couldn't see anything. He could only feel that he was being carried away by Sakra Buddha and that they were tumbling. They crashed into something and kept tumbling for quite some distance before finally coming to a stop.

Qin Mu sneakily opened up the golden willow leaf and looked around. He was slightly stunned. "This place is..."

Behind him, Sakra Buddha who had always been protecting him collapsed on his back. His breath was faint and he said with a hoarse voice, "The second heaven of Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens... This pile of shit is much smellier than I had imagined..."

"Weurgh—"

He vomited a huge mouthful of blood.

Chapter 628: The Phoenix Seeks His Mate

"The second heaven of Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens..."

Qin Mu looked around and saw ruins everywhere. There were collapsed city walls and palaces, broken flying cities in the sky, worn-out mountains and rivers, as well as skeletons that covered the land.

The huge mountains in the distance were also badly damaged. The mountain peaks were like corncobs that got gnawed messily. Even a huge chunk of the core was bitten off and made the mountains look like they could fall anytime.

The ground that had split apart were all covered with volcanoes and lava. Rivers were the blood that flowed on land—the blood here were actually huge rivers of lava!

There were strange pieces of broken stars and strangely-shaped clouds in the sky. Those clouds should be the traces left behind by the divine arts.

When Qin Mu stepped on the ground, he noticed that the earth had completely hardened. No plants could grow here. Suddenly, a gust blew by and he saw an unforgettable sight. The bones of numerous people had turned into a lump of bones as they got swept by the wind, rolling past in front of him.

A moment later, numerous huge white bone balls tumbled around randomly in front of him as they got blown away by the gusts.

When the wind finally stopped, those white bone balls stopped as well and scattered on the ground.

Next, broken souls came out from those white bones. They floated around like will-o'-the-wisps. Many faces could still be seen, but their bodies were all tattered, missing arms or legs.

When the wind picked up again, the broken souls quickly flew back into the bones as those skeletons tried to run to avoid the gust. However, as they ran, they got swept up by the wind and started tumbling. Numerous white bone hands grabbed each other and they gathered into a huge white bone ball that got blown away by the wind.

Qin Mu had never seen or heard this kind of strange sight before.

'These broken souls should be the souls of these lifeforms that had died here. Because their souls aren't complete, Youdu doesn't take them in and let them roam the world.'

Qin Mu thought to himself. 'They don't have anything to rely on, so they have to enter the skeletons. Only by entering the skeletons could they feel they are still alive?'

"I think I'm going to die."

Behind him, Sakra Buddha's breath was weak as he said in a decrepit tone. "Red Deity of the Southern Heaven Qi Xiayu's abilities are too high. A single tune from her is enough to take my life. I think I'm about to die. Little Friend Qin, you shall move on by yourself..."

"Okay!"

Qin Mu said without hesitation, "After you die, I shall bury you and be on my way. Does Buddha wants to be buried or be cremated?"

Sakra Buddha stared with his eyes wide open and said furiously, “I haven’t died yet and you are already thinking of burial and cremation?”

Qin Mu said with a smile, “Even though I haven’t cultivated Sakra Scripture for long, I know how powerful this technique is. Both corporeal body and primordial spirit are top-notch and unbreakable, so even though it’s inferior to an Emperor’s Throne technique, it isn’t far from it. Buddha has cultivated for so many years, so how could you be killed with one tune?”

Sakra Buddha blinked his eyes, his face paling as he said, “To protect you, I had no choice but to take Red Deity Qi Xiayu’s zither notes head-on. My life force is already shattered—”

“Red Deity Qi Xiayu’s divine art had crossed the space and came chasing over, so it had already erased the energy that was shifting mutually. The power of the divine art had already been halved by that wave of energy.”

Qin Mu analyzed and continued, “Therefore, what Buddha had faced was just the other half of the power. This power is still not enough to threaten Buddha’s life, right? Besides, I have heard the tune Red Deity had played before. It’s quite a famous zither song. The name of this song is called ‘The Phoenix Seeks His Mate’.”

Sakra Buddha continued to blink his eyes and said weakly, “What phoenix seeks his mate? I’ve never heard that song before...”

“There is a beautiful woman, I saw her and cannot forget. If the whole day I don’t see her, thinking of her leads to madness. I’m like the male phoenix flying, soaring and roaming, over four seas searching for my female phoenix. But unfortunately, that beautiful woman is not at this eastern wall. Taking up the qin as a substitute for words, I intend to unburden myself of these true feelings. On what day will I see your acceptance of a betrothal, and relieve my restless anxiety?”

Qin Mu sang loudly, his hands stroking through the air. Even though there was no zither or strings under his hands, his vital qi transformed into strings of a zither and gave off notes that were the same as the tune Red Deity Qi Xiayu had used to chase them!

The youth stroke his zither and sang loudly, abandoning all restraint. “...How can we entwine our necks like mandarin ducks? How can we flutter about, and together soar? Lady phoenix, lady phoenix: come with me and nest, be supported, breed with me, forever be my wife. Exchanging affection in a physical way will harmonize our hearts; at midnight if you follow me who will know? Our wings together will rise, fluttering as high we fly. If you are unmoved by my feelings, it will cause me misery—”

The tune of the zither surrounded both of them and lingered around for a very long time. A lot of skeletons got attracted by the sound of his zither and his song. They surrounded them and listened attentively. Some of the skeletons even started dancing to his song.

Qin Mu scattered his vital qi and said, “The Phoenix Seeks His Mate is written by a man for a woman. The lyrics is about a man persuading a woman to elope with him. They had a one night stand in the past, and the man wanted this woman to remember this love affinity fondly, abandoning everything to leave with him.”

Sakra Buddha was silent. He suddenly sat up and pat off the dirt on his body. He waved his hand to chase away the skeletons that were eavesdropping at the side. "What are you guys looking at? What's there to look at? Go away, go away. Little Friend Qin, Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens has a total of thirty-three heavens. Supreme Emperor Heaven is the first heaven. This is the second heaven, Supreme Brightness Heaven. The thirty-three heavens are actually linked with one another. Now that we are in Supreme Brightness Heaven, we aren't far from Supreme Emperor Heaven—"

As if he hadn't heard him, Qin Mu continued to say, "I learned this song from Grandpa Deaf of my village before. Grandpa Deaf is one of the best in terms of knowledge in my village, so what he taught me will never be wrong. However, Red Deity Qi Xiayu should be a woman, right? This song is written by a man, so it's a bit weird for her to be the one playing the tune. On top of that, there seemed to be an obvious grudge in this tune of hers. It doesn't seem to be used for killing people. Instead, it's used to scorn the person who had written this song..."

All of the injuries on Sakra Buddha's body suddenly healed. He took a step forward and said, "If we continue to walk up Supreme Brightness Heaven, it will be Pure Brightness Heaven. If we go up some more, it will be Dark Embryo Heaven. Back then, this place was extremely luxurious..."

Those skeletons that were chased off craned their necks, like a bunch of curious alpacas popping their heads over.

Qin Mu persisted and kept explaining, "This song is played by a woman and even used to scorn the person who wrote this song. In that case, the person Red Deity Qi Xiayu is scorning is—"

"What exactly do you want?" Sakra Buddha suddenly turned around and asked furiously.

Qin Mu jumped in shock and immediately shut his mouth. Those skeletons also quickly ran away, rattling their bones.

Sakra Buddha sneered and walked forward angrily. "I have already let go of all of my worldly desires, so don't mention the past! I have already let go long ago. She's the one who couldn't let go and keep pestering me. She got hold of information that can be used against me and has come to kill me straight, is it my fault?"

Qin Mu held back his smile and followed behind him. Sakra Buddha sneered and said, "She's clearly the one who is narrow-minded, I can't be blamed. When I haven't entered buddhism in my early years, I had that period of romance. I thought I could live together with her, and forget about the fights between the celestial heavens and Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens. How could I help when she is reluctant to give up her position and leave with me? When we met on the battlefield, how many brothers and sisters of mine had she killed? Such a ruthless woman. This is why I have cut off all ties with her!"

Qin Mu chased away those skeletons burning with curiosity as Sakra Buddha sighed. "The reason why the reaction of the celestial heavens is so fast is because she still holds a grudge against me and thought I betrayed her. If her divine art had killed me just now, it's alright. She won't be chasing after me anymore. However, since she didn't kill me, this means she will definitely give chase. Her speed is unrivaled, so I can't run away with you. This was why I acted as if my injuries were too severe, to let you

leave without me. Yet you just had to tear through my lies, Little Friend Qin. Sometimes, it's not too good to be too clever."

Qin Mu was silent for a moment and asked, "Can you escape from Red Deity's pursuit?"

Sakra Buddha shook his head and said, "Her ship can travel through boundless worlds without obstructions. Her advantage in speed is number one in the world, how I escape her? I plan to go in the opposite direction and pass through the thirty-three heavens of Founding Emperor to hide. She will retreat if she can't find me. I can't bring you along with me, you will definitely die."

Some ships could travel through all the worlds and Qin Mu had seen this kind of ship before. Paramita Ark that was made by the Heavenly Works God Race was one of those ships. Also, the ship that belonged to his father, Qin Hanzhen, was that kind of ship as well—it had sailed from another world into the sky above Great Ruins.

As Red Deity of the Southern Heaven, it was no surprise to have such a ship.

Qin Mu nodded his head silently and said, "Bringing me along will also burden you. Buddha, let's part here."

Sakra Buddha nodded in return and said, "She will reach this place very soon. I need to leave you as soon as possible. Do you have a way to return to Supreme Emperor Heaven?"

Qin Mu said with a smile, "At most, I will just build another Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. I'm more worried about you."

Sakra Buddha's speed increased and he pointed to the east. His voice moved further along with him. "If you head there, you should be able to find the road to Supreme Emperor Heaven!"

His figure quickly left into the distance and gradually vanished.

Qin Mu opened his eyes and felt that his eyesight was recovering. He stuck the golden willow leaf back on his third eye. When he revealed his third eye, he didn't dare to execute Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, so it was best that he stuck it on during normal times.

He walked towards the east and saw the place deserted. There were no living lifeforms to be seen and there was a bunch of white bone balls that got blown everywhere. Whenever the wind stopped, those skeletons followed him like curious alpacas. The more daring ones even touched his clothes and pinched his cheeks.

Qin Mu ignored these spirits as he headed east. Suddenly, he heard zither tunes coming from the sky.

It was the tune of The Phoenix Seeks His Mate. Even though it was a song of courtship and love, it brought along sorrow and hatred.

The dim sky suddenly became bright as a ship that grew pairs of phoenix wings came sailing from another world. It appeared in the sky of Supreme Brightness Heaven. The tune of the zither had come from that ship.

Qin Mu was quite entranced by the music. At this moment, a terrifying consciousness came sweeping in all directions. It spread along the desolate land, flowing in Supreme Brightness Heaven like a flood!

When this wave of consciousness swept past Qin Mu's body, it paused slightly before flooding over him. It didn't lay its hands on Qin Mu.

The ship flapped its pairs of phoenix wings and left with a beautiful arc across the sky. They didn't chase Qin Mu and went towards the direction where Sakra Buddha had left.

Red Deity Qi Xiayu was not concerned about taking down Qin Mu. She was only interested in Sakra Buddha.

"What story does Sakra Buddha have with her? Maybe they are the main characters of their own story..."

Qin Mu saw the flying ship sailing away. After settling his heart down, he refined his technique and continued to head east. The divine treasures of the devil path appeared behind his back and he tried to fuse his Seven Stars Divine Treasure with his Six Directions Divine Treasure into one.

After walking for some time, he still couldn't see an end to Supreme Brightness Heaven.

Suddenly, Qin Mu stopped walking. He saw a majestic god city that stood upright there. This god city was bustling with people. There were gods standing at a high place, looking alertly in the surroundings.

Qin Mu's body trembled slightly as he examined the surroundings. The dilapidated Supreme Brightness Heaven had disappeared and what replaced it was a Supreme Brightness Heaven that had yet to fall under the war!

Qin Mu looked at the terrains in the surroundings and his mind was blown. With those mountains that had crumbled standing up again, and the god city that had been destroyed reappearing fresh, the terrain here was actually the same as those on one of the maps Heavenly Saint Cult Founding Master had left behind!

And what that map pointed at was this god city!

"Big senior brother is a person who existed after Founding Emperor Era had ended, so he couldn't have drawn a terrain before Founding Emperor Era was wiped out. He couldn't have pointed out this god city that had already ceased to exist! That's not right, something is wrong..." Qin Mu's mind was in a flurry.

Chapter 629: Dark Earth's Core

'Saint Woodcutter mentioned that some places in those maps of big senior brother are extremely dangerous. Even he wouldn't dare to enter recklessly. Is that god city of Supreme Brightness Heaven one of those dangerous places?'

Qin Mu's gaze flickered. He thought over and over again. He finally decided not to enter the god city and to just walk around from the side.

While walking on the side of the god city, he saw a figure out of the corner of his eye. He immediately stopped dead in his tracks.

“Sakra Buddha!”

Qin Mu literally cried out in astonishment. He saw another Sakra Buddha, or to be clear, he saw the Sakra Buddha of Founding Emperor Era!

The Sakra Buddha of that time wasn't buddha yet. He was a god with a youthful appearance and delicate features. There were no buddha rays behind his head and he wasn't wearing a buddhist robe. He also wasn't barefooted.

He wore a pair of gilded winged shoes on his feet and his body was clad in golden armor. At that time, Sakra Buddha wasn't a buddha—he was a god with a high position!

Qin Mu was stunned.

Sakra Buddha wasn't by himself. Instead, he followed a few big shots and walked towards the center of the city.

Qin Mu's heart thumped wildly as he followed up sneakily. Those people paid him no attention. Even those gods that were on alert in the city didn't seem to see him as well.

Qin Mu was bewildered. Suddenly, he heard sounds of footsteps. He quickly turned his head back to take a look and saw a bunch of skeletons following behind him while tip-toeing, looking very sneaky.

Qin Mu burst into laughter. ‘These spirits look so funny trying to be sneaky... Ee, that's not right, these spirits are just mimicking me, so the sneaky one is actually...’

His face blushed and he continued to sneak forward. He came to Sakra Buddha's side and tried to grab his clothes. However, he grabbed nothing.

His palm just passed through Sakra Buddha's clothes, not touching any physical substance.

Qin Mu was astonished once again. He swung his hand in a wide arc. This time, his palm passed through Sakra Buddha's body, but he still didn't touch anything!

‘This god city and these gods aren't real!’

Qin Mu was in a daze. Could this be an echo of history?

An echo of history was the figure and voice of a strong practitioner being imprinted in space. It would only show after being touched. The figures of weaklings wouldn't be imprinted.

However, there was an entire city here and there were a large number of commoners. It was obvious this wasn't an echo of history.

And since he couldn't touch humans and gods in this city, this meant he didn't return back to the past!

In that case, what was the matter with this god city?

Sakra Buddha and those people walked as they talked. Looking at Sakra Buddha's bearing, these people should all be remarkable existences, and their positions were probably even above Sakra Buddha.

Qin Mu went in front of them to take a good look at these people, but when he saw their faces, he was stunned.

The faces of these people were actually blank. Each face had no eyes, ears, mouth, or nose. It was like a piece of paper was plastered on their faces.

Those skeletons followed him and circled around to the front as well. Their jaws all dropped to the ground and it was evident that they were shocked too.

Whoosh—

Sakra Buddha and the rest passed through Qin Mu's body. He was in a daze. He couldn't feel anything passing through his body.

He stretched out his hands and grabbed at them, but he couldn't grab anyone.

Those skeletons were flustered as they groped the ground to find their dropped jaws. When these gods passed through them, they also shivered and dropped on the ground, not daring to move.

The spirit in one of the skeletons should be more complete because it gave off a crying sound. "Ghost..."

Qin Mu walked around these skeletons and caught up to those figures while thinking to himself, 'These skeletons aren't mimicking me just now. I didn't get scared and didn't drop on the ground.'

Sakra Buddha was currently speaking with those few people. His voice was very faint and it was nearly impossible to hear him.

However, gradually, the voice became louder and clearer. Qin Mu listened to it carefully. He only heard the voice of a faceless figure that looked the most respectable in the group. "... before our era, there are still a few eras. I had once searched the ruins of these eras, trying to find the origin of the enemies, wanting to see who is then our enemy. I went to Youdu and asked Earth Count. I also met Heaven Duke who was currently observing the operations of the billions of stars. Numerous pre-celestial gods of the stars have also been visited by me. Come to speak of it, it's interesting. I discovered some things that are useful, but our enemies aren't like what we have imagined. The celestial heavens..."

Qin Mu moved forward to listen and the voice had become softer again.

"Before thinking of victory, we need to first think of defeat. Sakra, I need you to help me do something. Gather all the skilled craftsmen in the world and forge a place where we can survive even after we are defeated. Preserve a portion of our strength for a comeback. When I was searching the secrets of the celestial heavens, I found a marvelous place..."

The voice was becoming softer and softer until it couldn't be heard clearly.

Qin Mu continued to follow them and the voice still became softer and softer until he couldn't hear anything anymore.

Furthermore, as he walked forward, the figures of Sakra Buddha and the rest became more and more blurry. When they finally walked into a manor, the gods on both sides of the door closed it, and the figure of Sakra Buddha and the rest suddenly vanished!

Qin Mu was stunned. He walked into the manor with these figures and when the door closed, Sakra Buddha and the rest vanished in front of his eyes!

'Such a situation, it should be a... vision!'

Qin Mu lowered his head and pondered. He suddenly raised his head and his eyes shone brightly. He smacked his fist on his palm. "It's a vision! Someone must have seen this sight over twenty thousand years ago during Founding Emperor Era, and he had transformed everything he saw in a part of his memory! I'm now inside a memory! Big senior brother and I had both entered the memory of this person! Memory is what is projected in the mind from what one sees, and that person that saw this sight hasn't been into the manor. Therefore, the figures of Sakra Buddha and the rest would vanish after entering the manor..."

He went through the door and came outside to search with his gaze. 'He didn't see the faces of those few existences, so this meant that the abilities of those few existences are simply too strong. Their faces should have been covered by their own divine light, so this person couldn't see their faces clearly. All these people in his memory had no faces! In that case, where did he see such a sight...'

Qin Mu walked back to the path where he had come from and thought to himself, 'This person should have a strange appearance. He should have been a man with numerous heads to be able to see in all directions...'

There were many gods and many people walking to and fro in the city. It was very hard to determine which god's memory was it.

This god city should be an extremely important place in Supreme Emperor Heaven. The numbers of gods were unbelievable, and a lot of them had cultivated primordial spirit forms that were strange and variegated.

The primordial spirit forms of the four great spirit bodies in Great Ruins could be seen everywhere here. Gods with human heads and snake bodies could even be seen, and there were also gods with bird heads and human bodies or human heads and bird bodies. They had all kinds of forms. Gods with numerous heads were also not rare at all.

Qin Mu looked around and gods would pass through his body from time to time, yet he could never find this person who had seen this sight.

'The entire god city was basically recreated through the memory, so in that case, this person must have been standing on a high spot. Only at a high spot could one view the entire city and imprint it in his head...'

Qin Mu raised his head and looked towards the observation tower. In the observation tower, there was a god there that didn't have a face too!

Qin Mu rose into the air and he rapidly came to the tall observation tower. He flew around this god and saw that this god had four faces on one head. He had nine eyes and vertical eyes in the heart of his brows. The hairpin on his head was like a pagoda canopy. On the tip of the canopy was also an eye and could see in all directions.

'It's you! I've fallen into your memory!'

Qin Mu was delighted and took a step forward to walk into the body of this god.

Suddenly, the scenery in the surroundings changed quickly and the god city crumbled. All the people and gods in the city vanished.

The skeletons in the god city were currently shivering on the ground. When the god city vanished, only dilapidated walls and piles of white bones were left everywhere. These skeletons were scared out of their wits and they ran around randomly like headless chickens.

Where the observation tower should have stood originally, there was a deep hole. One skeleton couldn't steady his legs anymore and tumbled in, giving off a long shriek.

Qin Mu tried to step on the air and was astonished. Just as he was about to execute divine art to fly, he suddenly felt a strange forcefield nullifying all of his divine arts.

His body descended rapidly and he could hear the shriek of the skeleton beside his ears. He hurriedly raised his hand and his vital qi shot out in all directions. Finally, a vital qi hooked onto something and he stabilized himself.

Next, Qin Mu threw out another trail of vital qi to sweep up the skeleton that had fallen down. With a gentle flick, this skeleton flailed his limbs as he flew out and landed outside the deep hole. He was in a daze and didn't know what had just happened.

The other skeletons came forward. They opened and closed their jaws to console him silently.

Another bunch of skeletons went to the edge of the hole to look down. They actually saw an incomparably vast and hollow world under the ruin of the god city. It was pitch-black inside, and they didn't know how deep and wide this hole was.

Qin Mu hanging on a vital qi thread was like a small bug hanging in endless darkness. He was incomparably tiny.

The skeletons looked at one another in determination as they grabbed each other's legs to form a line. They tried to make a rope of white bones to rescue Qin Mu.

At this moment, something shone in the darkness. Rays traveled out, but because it was too far, Qin Mu couldn't see anything clearly.

He executed Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Skill, but just as he executed it, his divine art was already scattered and his eyes almost exploded. He immediately gave up trying that.

“Thank you all!”

Qin Mu kept his vital qi thread back and he came to the peak of the dark hole. With his head down and legs up, his legs were stuck firmly to the stone wall. He shouted loudly, “I shall go down to take a look first. You guys can rescue me later!”

At the end of the white bone rope, that skeleton shook his head. Qin Mu suddenly kicked off forcefully with his legs. He shot off like an arrow going towards that light.

In the boundless darkness, the youth seemed to sink into a dark sea, and beside his ears were just the sounds of wind.

Chapter 630: The Head in the Jar

From the sky of the dark cavern to the light below was actually such an incomparably long journey. Qin Mu descended continuously, his blood running cold as his speed of descent became faster and faster. If he continued to fall like this and couldn't execute any divine art to slow himself, he would probably turn into a pile of mush!

He tried to execute his divine art. Just as his vital qi formed a rune marking, the rune scattered the next instant, unable to take shape.

This underground cavern seemed to have a strange power that could disrupt the operation of his technique and his divine art. Qin Mu soon realized that this kind of disruption was on his consciousness. Every time he tried to execute his divine art, there would be a strange power that messes up his thoughts. This made him unable to execute his divine art.

‘Mental divine arts?’

Qin Mu was astonished. Even though this kind of divine art was rarely seen, Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures had some records in regards to divine arts of this field. They were divine arts that relied on the strong brainwaves, aiming towards the mind—they were usually illusion attacks. This caused the opponent to sink into a hallucination, making them unable to differentiate between what was real and what was fake.

At this time, he could use his own divine arts to break out of the land of fantasy and peer into the truth, killing the opponent.

However, the mental divine art in this underground cavern was even more profound. It struck his consciousness directly and made him unable to break the opponent's mental divine art.

'Mental divine art is a direction that is worthy of studying. I need to tell Imperial Preceptor about it once I return. We can train some scholars with mental divine arts. If they are on the battlefield and burst forth with mental divine art, the enemies will be unable to execute their divine arts. It would be as easy as slaughtering livestock... Bah, why am I thinking of this now? I'm almost becoming mush now!'

Despite that Qin Mu couldn't focus his consciousness, his corporeal body was still incomparably strong. He took a step and tried to sprint in the darkness. He tried to use an incomparably astonishing speed to allow himself to sprint in the air.

Next, he discovered a strange point. The air in this place was very thin. The more he descended down, the thinner the air became. Even if he sprinted with his legs, he couldn't borrow any strength.

Right at this moment, he saw a star. That star was actually only the size of a basket. It should be a grain of star sand.

'Big senior brother's star sand! He has indeed come here before!'

Qin Mu was delighted. When he stepped on this star sand, it descended rapidly after being pressed down. However, there was a strange power in the star sand that was resisting against the strange forcefield here. His increasing momentum while falling down gradually slowed, and instead, there was a momentum that was going to spring him back up.

Qin Mu immediately squatted and his legs exerted force to spring himself outward. He landed on another star sand and he leaped around as though he was flying. He stepped on dozens of star sands and quickly closed in where the light in the earth's core was.

Where the earth's core was giving off light, a flat platform was floating in the darkness. There were steps in all four directions. The bottom was wide and the top was narrow. This platform just floated alone in the center of the darkness, like a sacrificial altar that was hanging in the air.

Qin Mu landed on the sacrificial altar and turned his head back to look at star sands that floated in the darkness. Founding Master had apparently found his way here and laid a formation. Which also meant that the thing on this sacrificial altar was a thing that Founding Master wanted to leave behind for Saint Woodcutter.

'What exactly is this thing? Big senior brother has already left two things behind. One is God Execution Mysterious Knife, a human head that was stuffed into a case. The other is a commander's seal that is from some era. In that case, what's the thing on this sacrificial altar...''

He looked towards the center of the sacrificial altar and saw that there was a stone coffin there. He didn't know what stone this coffin was made out from. It was covered with relief markings that looked like a kind of sealing spell.

This stone coffin was over thirty yards long and ten yards wide. It was very huge and wouldn't be considered a coffin of an ordinary person. It was where the god was buried.

Qin Mu tried to execute Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Skill, but he was still unable to execute his divine art. He hesitated for a moment before taking down the golden willow leaf on the heart of his brows. He then used his third eye to look at the stone coffin.

He couldn't see any abnormalities with this eye of his, but he could faintly see there was no corpse in the stone coffin. There was only a huge jar inside.

Qin Mu stuck the golden willow leaf back on the heart of his brows and walked forward.

'What's the logic of placing a huge jar in the coffin?'

He carefully used his vital qi to touch this stone coffin. There was no abnormality. Qin Mu didn't relax as he moved quickly around the stone coffin like a spirit cat. He tested out over and over again, but there was still no abnormality.

Only then was he at ease and he walked forward to try to open up the stone coffin.

The lid of the coffin was extremely heavy. He used all the strength he had to finally shift open the lid of the coffin a little.

There was indeed a huge jar inside the stone coffin. Looking from the coffin's small opening, he saw a head placed inside the jar. The head had four faces and there was a hairpin with the shape of a pagoda canopy on top. There was also an eye there.

This head was soaked in strange water and it seemed to be still alive. The eye on top of the canopy suddenly opened up and his gaze fell upon Qin Mu's face.

Qin Mu's heart was astonished. The scenery in front of his eyes suddenly changed. The earth's core, the darkness, the sacrificial altar, the stone coffin, and the head in the jar had completely vanished!

He appeared in an extremely luxurious palace. The ground was paved with white jade, and the pearls and beads were stars. A man without a face was currently walking towards him and said, "Ying Zhao, I need you to do something for our Founding Emperor Era."

"I will follow Founding Emperor's orders."

"Sakra is going to gather all the craftsmen in this world to craft Carefree Village and construct Paramita Ark. I need you to preserve some foundation for our Founding Emperor Era. I'm afraid the people in the future will forget about Carefree Village and I'm also afraid the enemies will destroy Paramita Ark. These are the blueprints of Paramita Ark. You have the strongest god brain, memorize them."

Qin Mu looked at the blueprints that had piled up like a mountain. He 'looked' at himself flipping through the pages of these blueprints. The diagrams and writings on the blueprints were extremely complicated and hard to memorize, but 'he' managed to imprint these pages without mistake into his memory.

"Your Majesty, do we really have no chance of victory?" Qin Mu heard an unfamiliar voice.

That was the voice of the god named Ying Zhao.

“No.”

That man without a face turned his back to him and shook his head. “None at all. The more I know about our enemies, the more despair I feel. The past eras in history had all been erased and it’s difficult for us to escape the same fate as well. However, there’s still hope in the future. Leaving behind these blueprints means hope is being left behind. In the future, my descendant will come to look for you and take back these blueprints. He will bring you guys to meet me in Carefree Village. When that time comes, we will make a comeback, and change heaven and earth!”

“Your Majesty...”

That man without a face walked out and left him behind. He memorized with his heart and spent a very long time to finally memorize this incomparably complicated blueprints of Paramita Ark.

He then destroyed the blueprints and they burned for a long time before finally extinguishing.

Once the blueprints were all burnt, the palace hall sank into darkness.

Light surged forth from the darkness in front of Qin Mu’s eyes. The scene before him was the battlefield of gods that was unfolding in a magnificent scale. Everywhere in the sky and land were gods fighting each other. Countless gods had died. The sight was miserable.

Qin Mu saw Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens falling from an extremely high place and smashing through the layers of heavens. It left a long trail of fire and light as it crashed down into the other worlds.

Qin Mu looked at ‘himself’ in a daze and ‘he’ was currently raising his divine sword. ‘He’ then put it down and returned to the god city. He went underground and constructed a space of darkness beneath the ground. He forged a sacrificial altar.

He used his consciousness to construct an abnormal mental forcefield and prepared a coffin for himself. He then placed a huge jar in the coffin and poured water in the jar. It was divine water that was refined from his consciousness and lifeforce. It could preserve his corporeal body from decomposing.

He raised his sword once again.

“The person who sees this sight...”

Qin Mu heard that unfamiliar voice once again that was muttering to himself. “Are you the descendant of Qin? Are you following Founding Emperor’s orders to retrieve the blueprints? I cannot repay the kindness of Founding Emperor, so I can only offer my head and wait here quietly for Lord Qin to retrieve.”

Chiâ—

Sword light flashed and Qin Mu felt intense pain. He then 'saw' himself falling into a jar and looking outside. He could see the corpse of God Ying Zhao moving the lid of the coffin as it gradually closed on him.

After a moment, he heard a loud thud from the earth's core. That was the sound made when the corpse of this god had fallen and crashed on the ground.

Qin Mu's eyes were red and he wiped away his tears.

The head in the jar seemed to be able to see and his head slowly turned. Strong brainwaves resonated within Qin Mu's consciousness, and the blueprints transformed into pictures that were firmly imprinted into his mind. The more pictures that appeared, the lesser the divine water was left in the jar.

When the divine water in the jar was depleted, Qin Mu's mind was already filled with the blueprints of Paramita Ark.

The head of that god was still giving off brainwaves and passed the rest of the blueprints into Qin Mu's mind. The head was decomposing at a rate which the naked eye could see. When his consciousness was depleted, only a skull was left lying quietly on the bottom of the jar.

Qin Mu stood quietly in front of this stone coffin. He suddenly said, "You don't owe Qin family anything, Qin family owes you! I can let you die without a complete corpse!"

He leaped down from the sacrificial altar and dangled from the vital qi thread to continue down into the dark underground. After a long time, Qin Mu carried a headless skeleton and the vital qi that was as thin as spiderweb slowly pulled him up.

He went back to the sacrificial altar and took out the huge jar. He placed the headless skeleton respectfully into the coffin and took the skull out from the jar, placing it on the neck of this headless skeleton.

Qin Mu shut the stone coffin and bowed three times to it. He turned around and leaped up. He stepped on the grains of star sand and leaped into the sky.

On his final leap, he was still three thousand yards away from the hole. Qin Mu stretched a finger out and a vital qi thread flew out three thousand yards. It then coiled around the white bone rope that was hanging down from the hole.

Numerous skeletons at the hole quickly crawled upward. After exerting quite a deal of effort, they finally managed to pull him out of the underground space.

Just as Qin Mu crawled out from the hole, tremors came from beneath the ground. His expression couldn't help changing. His vital qi quickly burst forth and he swept up all of the skeletons in the surroundings. He formed Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Forcefield and brought these skeletons to run away.

Behind him, the ground caved in. The god city that had already become a dilapidated ruin dropped down towards the earth's core. The hole became bigger and bigger.

Qin Mu's speed quickly rose to its extreme as he rushed out of this ancient ruin at the speed of lightning. The tremors gradually stopped and when he turned back to look, that god city had already turned into a deep abyss, burying history.

Qin Mu placed the skeletons down and sat on a rock. He looked at the abyss—its bottom couldn't be seen. His gaze was deep and sorrowful.

A skeleton caressed his head and seemed to be consoling him. Another skeleton came to his face and wanted to wipe his tears.

Qin Mu's face revealed a smile. He rose and greeted these skeletons. "I'm fine now. Thank you, everyone, for accompanying me these past few days. Maybe in the future, if I'm not dead, I will come back. I will gather your souls back and revive you all. Let us meet in the future!"

He left with wide strides and those skeletons didn't follow him this time. Qin Mu turned back his head and saw these white bones were waving their arms at him.

Qin Mu waved back and left.

"Even in death their bones remain fragrant, and do not shame the heroes of the realm. Founding Emperor, my ancestor who is far away in Carefree Village, do you still remember a god named Ying Zhao who beheaded himself because of an order from you? I'm afraid you don't, let me help you remember. The sons of Qin will not betray anyone who follows them. They won't forget the promise they or their ancestors had made!"

He sprinted on this desolate land and headed towards where Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens had crashed. Over there, it should be the entrance that leads to Supreme Emperor Heaven or Great Ruins according to God Ying Zhao's memory.

"I will complete your promise for you and let the heroic spirits that had died rest in peace!"

He came to a broken space and the dazzling sunlight was flowing over there. He could faintly see another world. The sunlight was from the shattered pieces of space—it was extremely dangerous to cross over.

Qin Mu took out a small case from his taotie sack and he leaped into the broken space. When he met the sunlight, the youth suddenly opened the case. Blood-thirsty and fierce light overflowed into the sky, transforming into two knife lights. With a snip, they snipped off the sunlight!

Before the sunlight merged back together, Qin Mu passed through the shattered piece of space and his body hurriedly fell downwards. Below him were lush forest and boundless mountains. The Southern Heavenly Gate stood tall there as well.

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. It wasn't Supreme Emperor Heaven below him. It was Great Ruins.