

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 681-685

Chapter 681: The Boundary Stone of Heavenly Yin World

When the next day dawned, the darkness withdrew rapidly. No matter if it was east or west, all of the darkness flooded back to the cliff. Everything vanished at the cliff where the source of Surging River was.

Qin Mu hurriedly flew forward and was roughly six hundred yards away from the cliff. From south to north, he started searching.

Twang!

The formations in his eyes activated and instantly, two beams of light that shone onto the mountain. Not a single crack on the mountain could escape his eyes.

Qin Mu referred to the light spots he had marked and started comparing them to the cliff. He searched all the way to the north before searching all the way back to the south. After a moment, he surveyed the cliff once again.

The cliff was very high, and it was pretty uneven. The complicated terrain made searching to be quite an exhausting task, but it was the simplest and most effective method.

He Yiyi and the rest continued to bore through Supreme Emperor Heaven, and because Yan Jingjing had remarkable abilities, she was invited by He Yiyi to help. She could melt the rocks in the tunnel and turn them into lava. He Yiyi then turned the lava into lava giants, and that sped up the work.

Yan Jingjing had always been driving the Sun Ship and had never done anything like boring a tunnel, so that kind of task was very fresh to her.

He Yiyi had originally used formation skills to slice out a path and, even though her speed was fast, too much magic power had to be exhausted. She wouldn't be able to last long before she had to stop and take a break. With Yan Jingjing's help, she just needed to turn the molten rocks into lava giants and let them walk out of the cave; therefore, the speed was even faster than before.

The most crucial point was still that Yan Jingjing was a god. Her flames could melt the mountain rocks and also reinforce the tunnel.

'With this speed, we will be able to bore through Supreme Emperor Heaven in just a few days.'

He Yiyi was surprised and delighted. She thought to herself, 'However, if I drag her lover boy for a visiting marriage, she will definitely go into a fury, and I can't beat her. What a pity. When her lover boy rode a white horse and asked me to lay on his back as we jumped out of the painting, I really wanted to marry him so much. There are no men in West Earth that are as outstanding as him...'

'Found it!' Qin Mu's eyes lit up. He finally found a crack that didn't light up the night before.

He searched several times, and only then did he finally find the crack. The crack didn't light up, and it lay between two other cracks. A chunk of mountain rock had blocked it at just the right spot.

'Sister Jing isn't around now, and the dragon qilin is sleeping, should I call them over to investigate together?'

Qin Mu hesitated, but he still decided not to bring them along. Even though Yan Jingjing could defend against the darkness, she was using the divine light from her own body to repel it. The dragon qilin couldn't deal with the darkness, so he still required Yan Jingjing's protection.

Only Qin Mu could blend into the darkness.

Thus, it was not important whether he brought them along or not.

"Fatty Dragon, after Sister Jing comes out, just tell her to wait here for me."

Qin Mu shouted and flew to the rock in front of the crack. The rock was like a rock door, but more than half of the rock door embedded into the mountain body. If one surveyed from afar, they wouldn't have noticed it and, furthermore, there were even two cracks on its side.

He examined the rock door in detail, and there were no words or runes on the rock door. There also wasn't anything like a handle.

"Seven Heavens of Heaven's Eyes!"

The divine light on Qin Mu's brows swept past the gate, and he tried to check if there were any unique markings on the inside of the door. However, what disappointed him was that it was just an ordinary door. There were no signs of refining.

When he didn't discover anything abnormal, he went to the crack behind the door. It was pitch black in the depths of the crack, and he couldn't see any peculiarity.

When he walked in, the crack was very long, and there were also cracks on both sides of the mountain walls. The cracks were all pitch black, and no light escaped out.

The divine light in his eyes shone, and he tried to light up the cracks on the wall. However, the divine light from his eyes seemed to be swallowed by the darkness, and he couldn't light up whatever was inside.

He stretched out his hands and touched the darkness. Rustling sounds rang out beside his ears.

"These cracks are the other worlds buried here!"

If it was day time in the Great Ruins, the other worlds buried there should be in the darkness.

'The source of the darkness is right at the end of this crack. The source of the darkness that buried era after era, I would like to see what's the cause of it...'

He composed himself and continued walking forward until his figure vanished into the darkness.

Qin Mu walked quite a long distance forward and over two hours had passed, but there was still no end to the crack. After walking so long, he was getting slightly worried. If it were the other crack, he would enter another world the instant he crossed it, but that crack seemed to be way too long.

'I'll walk another hour, and if I still can't find the end, I'll return.'

Just as he thought until there, he suddenly saw a light ahead, and his heart stirred. He hurried forward with quick steps and, from far away, he saw a person lying on a wall holding a lantern in his hand. The lantern was glowing with divine light.

Qin Mu stopped and looked around. He activated his Heaven's Eyes again and surveyed the surroundings. Only when there was no danger did he continue forward and go to the side of that person.

It was a god who had died there long ago. He laid his back on the wall, and his eyes were completely out of focus. His expression was also blank.

Qin Mu examined the clothes and embroidery of the clothes on his body and thought to himself, 'He is a god from Founding Emperor Era!'

The lantern had yet to extinguish, and when its light shone on the god, the god looked translucent.

Qin Mu was suspicious and braved himself to pinch the skin of the god. Suddenly, the god deflated and shriveled up, making his clothes and skin pile up on each other.

A chill ran up Qin Mu's spine, and his hair flared up. He took several steps back.

After a few moments, the clothes rustled and floated up. The skin of the god slowly inflated as though air was pumping into his skin. Not long later, the god was laying against the wall once more.

"His flesh and blood have disappeared. His primordial spirit has also disappeared. All his divine treasures, his celestial palaces, they are all emptied out..."

Qin Mu picked up his courage to walk forth and examine him. He couldn't see what had eaten the god and left only his skin behind. He muttered under his breath, "I can learn from the mistakes of my predecessor, and if I know the reason for his death, it might be beneficial for me. What's weird is that without flesh and blood, how is he able to expand back up again? Is there something under his skin?"

He hesitated for a moment and took out Carefree Sword as he tried to slice open the skin of the god. There seemed to be something that was squirming under the skin and defending against Carefree Sword, making him unable to pierce through the skin.

Qin Mu frowned and remembered the Life and Death Book. He shone it at the god and saw a name appear on the Life and Death Book. The human skin suddenly opened its mouth to let out a blood-curdling scream. Trails of black smoke flew out from his eyes, ears, mouth, and nose before it quickly shriveled up!

The black smoke blended into the darkness and vanished.

Qin Mu was bewildered, and his heart was beating intensely. What had happened was simply too strange, and he hadn't even encountered such strange things in Fengdu.

After a moment, his heartbeat returned to normal. He picked up the lantern and continued to walk forward. Just a short distance later, he saw a huge stone tablet that stood tall, blocking the road in front of him.

He raised the lantern, and the light from the lantern scattered gently on the stone tablet. On the stone tablet was a kind of writing he had never seen before.

Qin Mu was skilled in numerous languages and had no trouble recognizing most words. Furthermore, he also has a deep understanding of the reason and logic behind all kinds of languages.

However, the language on the stone tablet was a completely new language.

"What kind of text is this?"

He gave it some thought and took down the willow leaf on the heart of his brows. He asked gently, "Brother, Heaven Duke, Crimson Emperor, do you guys recognize the writing on top?"

In his third eye, another pupil appeared in his pupil to take a look.

"I don't."

Qin Fengqing's voice rang out. "Brother, let me out. I won't eat you."

Another eye squeezed over and squeezed Qin Fengqing's eye away. It was the clone of Heaven Duke that didn't have the chance to escape when they passed by Xuandu before.

"The words on it read Heavenly Yin World."

Heaven Duke's voice rang out faintly, and he said, "Heavenly Yin World is a world below Xuandu. Even though I give off brightness and I can light up numerous worlds of all sizes that are around me, there are also places I can't shine on, and that's below my feet. The place below my feet is Heavenly Yin World. Strange, why is the boundary stone of Heavenly Yin World here, by right, it shouldn't be here."

Qin Mu asked puzzledly, "Isn't it supposed to be Youdu that's under Heaven Duke's feet?"

"Youdu is the place where the dead go after death. Heavenly Yin World is a place that has no light. They aren't the same."

Heaven Duke was still about to speak when Qin Fengqing's infuriated voice rang out, shouting, "Shut up, old fogey! If you explain things so clearly, how am I going to trick him and eat him?"

In Qin Mu's third eye, sounds of an old man getting beaten could be heard. After a moment, the Crimson Emperor's voice rang out. "I didn't say anything, why are you beating me... Little brat, do you think I'm afraid of you? I'm the celestial emperor of Crimson Light Era..."

"Son of Qin, your brother has torn us into pieces, he's going to escape and eat you up, quickly cover the willow leaf back!"

"Brother, don't believe them, we are brothers and brothers should help each other. I won't eat you... Shut up, old man! If I get him out and eat him up, I can release you guys!"

Qin Mu hurriedly put the willow leaf back on and finally regained peace in his eye.

"Heavenly Yin World? Could the dark substance come from this place?"

Qin Mu calculated and slowly took a few steps back. He came to the front of the god's skin and shone the lantern on it. The skin of the god really inflated back up as he had expected.

Qin Mu put the lantern down and took out the Life and Death Book to shine again. The god opened its mouth again and let out a miserable scream. Black smoke poured out from his orifices, and it quickly shriveled up again!

Qin Mu muttered to himself, "Could this black smoke be the dark substance?"

He raised his hand and grabbed a bunch of darkness. To others, darkness couldn't be touch, but to him, touching the darkness was like touching sand. However, the sensation was extremely light and almost undetectable.

"Could Heavenly Yin World be covered in this kind of dark substance? Why would this kind of dark substance invade the Great Ruins and the other worlds?"

He composed himself and kept the Life and Death Book. He picked up the lantern and, after some thinking, he didn't carry it. Instead, he put the lantern in his taotie sack.

If that kind of dark substance was everywhere in Heavenly Yin World, carrying a lantern and walking about was akin to disaster.

He circled around the Heavenly Yin Boundary Stone and in front of his eyes was gray. He had come to a strange gray world.

Chapter 682: Heavenly Yin World, Cheerful Village

Qin Mu looked forward, and he saw the gray mountains and rivers. The ground was also gray, and not far away, there were black shadows that appeared and disappeared unpredictably—likely monsters that came and went like smoke in the darkness, they were hard to detect.

Some monsters even circled to the back of a gray tree to size him up sneakily.

Qin Mu heard rustling sounds beside his ears again. When those monsters closed in and the darkness flowed, there would be rustling sounds.

He walked forward, and even though there were also lifeforms such as those monsters, it seemed so desolate. However, there were trees, flowers, and even unknown monsters, so if there was just a little bit of light, it might have been different scenery altogether.

Even though the monsters were closing on him, they were still a slight distance away, and they didn't dare to approach. It was hard for Qin Mu to see the true faces of the monsters as the area was simply too gray and dark.

Suddenly, his heart stirred. He took out a piece of beef from his taotie sack.

Swoosh—

The beef in his hand suddenly vanished as if it something gnawed away at it. Qin Mu jumped in shock, and he could only roughly make out a lump of shadow pouncing towards the beef in his hand. He didn't even see what it was!

'These kind of strange lifeforms are everywhere, and their speed is beyond imagination. What kind of lifeform lives in Heavenly Yin World?'

That explained why one couldn't recklessly step into the darkness, as the monsters that were everywhere could pounce over and eat their flesh.

Far away, there were still sounds of nibbling. When Qin Mu looked towards the source of the sound, he could faintly see some monsters hiding behind a rock and eating something.

He walked forward, and those monster escaped in a fluster. He still couldn't see what they looked like.

The sky was dark and gloomy. Qin Mu turned back and confirmed the direction he had come from, not wanting to walk back in the wrong direction. Only then did he continue forward.

Numerous whispers came from the dark, and some monsters gathered together. They seemed to be discussing something, and when they saw him coming closer, they scattered like black sand blown away by a gale.

'Could the entire Heavenly Yin World be as gray as this, are there no other things? Is the darkness really from this place?'

Qin Mu searched about, but he couldn't find any useful information. When he finally couldn't resist the urge any longer, he took out the Life and Death Book to shine at one of the monsters.

The monster suddenly gave off a miserably scream, and black smoke poured out its body. The monster shriveled up and fell to the ground.

"This is..."

Qin Mu's expression changed drastically, and he took a look in a hurry. He saw that the shriveled up monster had transformed into human skin!

Like the god he had seen in front of Heavenly Yin Boundary Stone, only skin remained!

Qin Mu was bewildered and muttered, "Could these monsters all be skins? Could there be no true monster?"

His heart was in chaos, and he didn't know why such an unbelievable situation would appear. After thinking, he immediately walked further away and observed.

After a moment, he saw the darkness moving like sand and flowing into the skin. The monster quickly stood up again and disappeared, leaving no trace behind.

Qin Mu composed himself and suddenly turned back on his original route. He came to the front of the boundary stone and bowed. "Senior, sorry for disturbing you."

His hands lifted the skin, and he walked into Heavenly Yin World again.

Coming to Heavenly Yin World, the human skin that was lifted by his hands suddenly took off and ran. It vanished without a trace in an instant!

'As expected!'

Qin Mu's heart trembled violently. The monsters weren't truly monsters; they were just skins!

The skins didn't have any flesh and blood, and once they were taken over by the dark substances, their speed would become unbelievably quick. Once the Life and Death Book shined on them, the dark substances would fly out, and they became empty skins.

'Why do they have to eat flesh and blood?'

Qin Mu felt he was a little closer to the truth, but he was still way far from uncovering it entirely. 'If I want to uncover the truth of the darkness, I will probably have to search for the secret behind Heavenly Yin World.'

He walked forward, and rustling rang out. One monster walked closer to him, and Qin Mu was slightly stunned. The monster gave him a familiar feeling.

'It's the god of Founding Emperor Era that had the lantern!'

The monster transformed from that god came close to him and stopped. Qin Mu closed on him, and it hurriedly escaped. However, he didn't move far before stopping and turning his head back.

'His speed is as fast as lightning and far surpasses mine. The reason why he's walking and stopping is for me to follow him!'

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly, and he immediately increased his speed to chase the monster.

One human and one monster sprinted in a land of darkness. Whenever Qin Mu got exhausted from running too long, the monster would slow down his speed—even stopping occasionally. One human and one monster were only three hundred yards apart, and he waited quietly to let Qin Mu recover.

After walking like that for countless miles, Qin Mu suddenly saw other colors and his eyes lit up.

There were verdant hills and limpid waters, birdsong and fragrant flowers, and azure blue lakes—the air even seemed to become much fresher.

There was also a town there that had gorgeous structures and beautiful scenery. Looking from afar, he saw numerous figures of humans, and they were living prosperously. He didn't expect Heavenly Yin World to have such a place.

When the monster walked into that valley, the grayness on his body seemed to fade away immediately, and he became a god that was full of vigor.

Qin Mu hurried forward, but he didn't immediately step into the place. He observed his surroundings first, and when he was sure there was no danger, only then did he walk into the valley.

Gods were walking to and fro on the streets, and they were laughing and shouting. Some were even singing in high voices. It was truly the scene of a town.

“Little friend has come from afar yet we didn't receive you, please pardon us!”

An elderly god dressed as a scholar came from afar and laughed loudly. He received Qin Mu and said with a smile, “Our small town rarely has people visiting so we have probably let you wait. Please come inside.”

Even though he looked older, he was still full of vigor, and his face was glowing. He didn't look aged at all.

Qin Mu remained calm and said with a smile, “Elder is too courteous. Elder, what is this place? I saw Heavenly Yin World was completely gray, yet this place is full of life. There must be something special.”

“This is Cheerful Village of Heavenly Yin World, and it's a place where immortals make joy.”

The elderly god's voice boomed loudly, and he said with a smile, “Our place here is filled with beauties that can soothe the troubles in your heart or alleviate the exhaustion in your body; therefore people tend to forget to go home and remain here. It's not too much to call it Cheerful Village.

As they were speaking, numerous goddesses walked out from nowhere, and they started dancing and singing. There were beautiful ones, seductive ones, sweet ones, sour ones, hot ones, and cold ones that all swept towards him. They smiled and said, “Guest from afar, coming to Cheerful Village, you naturally have to be cheerful!”

Qin Mu laughed and hugged them left and right. “Heavenly Yin World has such a relaxing and exquisite place; I would naturally have to live cheerfully. It’s just that I only have two arms, how can I hug all of you? Hahaha—”

The other goddesses also started laughing. The elderly god said with a smile, “If the esteemed guest wants to hug them all, it’s simple. Just stay here and be like us, wouldn’t that be great? Once you stay here long enough, you would be able to hug all of them once and not only can you hug, but you can also sleep with them.”

Qin Mu said with a smile, “The same as you guys? In that case wouldn’t I have to become a starved corpse?”

“Starved corpse?”

That elderly god’s expression changed drastically, and the goddess around Qin Mu also has a huge change in expression. Their expression became stern. “What starved corpse? What do you know?”

“Aren’t ghosts that died from hunger starved corpse?” Qin Mu replied with a smile.

His arms were instantly restrained by the goddesses beside him, and he couldn’t move. That elderly god sneered and said, “So you know? But it’s also too late! We are so hungry—”

The other goddesses gave off mournful laughs. “The flesh and blood on our body has all been completely eaten, so hungry—”

“So our young and esteemed guest, we can only eat you!”

“Bring him away—”

Qin Mu got lifted by the goddesses, and they headed towards the center of the town. Numerous gods came flooding over and were overjoyed as they waited for the meal to be served.

When they came to the center of the city, Qin Mu put his heart at ease, and the elder god sat down on a throne in front of the hall. Two goddesses that looked like flowers grabbed Qin Mu by the arms, and below him were tens of thousands of gods that looked starved.

The elderly god chuckled and said, “We have been trapped here for countless years, and we can only eat ourselves when we are starving. Even all of our bones are completely devoured, leaving only our skin left. Now that a living one has come, we can finally eat meat again.”

Below, the tens of thousands of gods were clapping and dancing in delight. They clamored to eat.

The elderly god smiled to Qin Mu and said, “Esteemed guest, you need not worry, after you’ve been eaten, you will become one of us. However, you will have to starve from today onwards too.”

Qin Mu said with a smile, “This is your Cheerful Village? This is how you treat your guest? No wonder you guys don’t prosper.”

“Eh, the esteemed guest is not flustered and can even joke around, could you have someone to rely on?”

The elderly god said with a smile, “However, in Heavenly Yin World, even if you have Heaven Duke backing you up, you can’t do anything. Heaven Duke can’t touch here, and Earth Count can’t come here either! You can only wait for your death, obediently!”

Qin Mu said, “Then what is going on with the darkness in Heavenly Yin World? Why would darkness leak out from Heavenly Yin World? When a person is about to die, one would get very curious, can senior satisfy the curiosity of this person who is about to die?”

The elderly god said with a smile, “Only Heavenly Yin Empress can reply to this question of yours. But you will be able to see her soon. Heavenly Yin Empress, hehehe...”

“Since you starved corpses don’t want to answer...”

Four arms grew out from Qin Mu’s armpits, and he was holding the Life and Death Book. Spreading out the book with a swoosh, he shone the book in all directions and said indifferently, “In that case, I’ll have to meet Heavenly Yin Empress myself.”

“Ah, ahh, ahhh—”

Incomparably miserable screams rang throughout the sky as countless gods held onto their faces. Black smoke poured out furiously from their orifices, and the gods that looked incomparably strong started to shrivel and turn into skins on the ground!

The two goddesses that were grabbing Qin Mu by the arm also turned into two bags of skin.

Qin Mu turned around and looked at that elderly god on the throne. He slowly walked towards him, and the body of that elderly god trembled. He hurriedly got up from his throne and stared at the Life and Death Book in his hands.

“Mingdu’s Life and Death Book... This is Mingdu’s Life and Death Book!”

He continued to move back while muttering to himself, “What you are using is the divine art of Crimson Light Era. Your six arms...”

Qin Mu walked forward and sat on the throne with a smile. “Not bad. You still have some judgment, looks like after you’ve become a starved corpse, you still preserved some memories of your past. In that case, can you tell me how Heavenly Yin World had turned into such a stage now? Also, what’s up with Heavenly Yin Empress? Does this Heavenly Yin World have any relationship with Mingdu?”

Chapter 683: Son of Heaven Yin

The expression of the elderly god twisted, and he wanted to escape. However, he immediately stopped when he saw Qin Mu shaking the Life and Death Book in his hand. He didn’t dare to make any sudden movements.

Qin Mu was even more sure that the Life and Death Book was the bane of the starved corpses.

“You say we’re starved corpses, and you’re not wrong.”

The elderly god finally spoke, and he chuckled. “The origin of the Heavenly Yin World is incomparably ancient, and it’s so far back to the beginning of heaven and earth. When Youdu and Xuandu were born, Heavenly Yin World was born as well. Before there were so-called humans, ancient gods ruled the universe, and they formed the celestial heavens of the ancient gods. Goddess of Heavenly Yin is one of the ancient gods.”

Qin Mu’s heart trembled violently, but he said with a calm face, “In that case, Goddess of Heavenly Yin is like Earth Count and Heaven Duke, they are all gods born from heaven and earth.”

The elderly god shook his head and said, “Goddess of Heavenly Yin is greatly inferior to those two. Heavenly Yin World is just a piece of darkness under Heaven Duke’s feet; it’s incomparable. However, there is also a benefit for Heavenly Yin World, and that is that it isn’t under Heaven Duke’s jurisdiction. Heaven Duke and Earth Count, neither can come here, and that means...”

Qin Mu said, “Which also means, the lifeforms living in Heavenly Yin World will never have their souls fall into Youdu; therefore, they can be undying. Is my reasoning correct?”

The elderly god laughed loudly, but there was no laughter coming from his heart. He seemed to be laughing for the sake of laughing. He shook his head and said, “Undying? Hehe, you wish. However, the kind of immortality in Heavenly Yin World isn’t what you imagine it to be. Our souls are indeed immortal, but this also results in more and more souls accumulating once their corporeal bodies died. If it were a god it would be fine, as they could preserve their corporeal body, but the other lifeforms? So many of them have died.”

Qin Mu asked curiously, “If more and more lifeforms die, wouldn’t this place become another Youdu?”

“As I said, Heavenly Yin World isn’t under Earth Count’s jurisdiction. Earth Count can’t control this place, so how will it become Youdu?”

The elderly god shook his head and said, “This place will never be Youdu, and it will never be Xuandu. No matter whether its the Earth Count or Heaven Duke, this is their blind spot—a place they can’t step into. However, when too many souls accumulate in the Heavenly Yin World, the souls will start to create chaos. How can the dead stand watching other people living in happiness? Thus, the war between souls and the living erupted.”

Qin Mu was puzzled. “How can souls fight humans? People who have a corporeal body and a soul are much stronger than purely a soul. A soul that’s dead can never defeat a living human.”

The elderly god said with a smile, “However, the corporeal body will always have the day where they wither while the souls in Heavenly Yin World are immortal. Even gods cannot completely vanquish the souls in Heavenly Yin World. Even if their souls are completely wiped out, they don’t disappear at all. In the battle between humans and ghosts, too many souls dispersed, and those souls finally become the black sand.”

His eyes suddenly become incomparably dark, and they were like incomparably fine black sand.

It was obvious he wasn't a living person. He was a strange monster formed when the black sand invaded the human skin.

"The black sand is our shattered souls."

The elder god revealed a strange smile. "Because we are too shattered, no one can see us clearly, and no one can touch us. You're one of the rare few who can see us. After we attained our corporeal body, we would feel hungry, and this is unbearable hunger that makes us frantic for food. Thus, we started eating."

He didn't talk about this history, and he only said, "Soon, all of the living people in Heavenly Yin World were eaten by us."

Qin Mu felt his hair standing on ends, and even though the elderly god didn't describe this period of history, he could well imagine how horrifying the chaos was!

"In that case, where's Goddess of Heavenly Yin?"

Qin Mu said solemnly, "Why didn't Goddess of Heavenly Yin stop you guys?"

The elderly god didn't reply and continued to say, "As we ate and ate, we realized there were no more living people in Heavenly Yin World; therefore, we started to eat ourselves. We ate the flesh and blood of our body, we ate our bones, our divine arts, and our primordial spirit—in the end, everyone was only left with skin. When we had nothing to eat, we were too hungry, so we set our gazes on Goddess of Heavenly Yin..."

Qin Mu shuddered. When the elderly god said that, he said it like it was natural, and the devilish nature of his voice made Qin Mu feel fear.

The elderly god said, "We aren't Goddess of Heavenly Yin's opponents, but luckily, we have many people. However, even with so many people, no one could bite the Goddess of Heavenly Yin. She beat us up badly, but we cannot die! We are souls so shattered that we can't shatter anymore. She couldn't kill us, and we couldn't eat her. This lasted until a guest came from outside—a guest like you who can see us, hear us, and touch us. He could even hurt us."

He chuckled and said, "We allied ourselves with the guest from outside, and thus, we ate Goddess of Heavenly Yin. After we ate her, there was nothing else to eat in Heavenly Yin World. However, we are still ravenous—"

He smacked his lips as though he was reminiscing something delicious.

"Ate Goddess of Heavenly Yin?"

Qin Mu shuddered and narrowed his eyes while saying solemnly, "Is this guest perhaps Black Deity of Mingdu?"

“You guys call him Black Deity of Mingdu?”

The elderly god shook his head and said, “We don’t call him that here, we refer to him as Son of Heaven Yin.”

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. “Son of Heaven Yin? The Son of Heaven of Heavenly Yin World?”

The elderly nodded his head and said, “Even though Goddess of Heavenly Yin is an ancient god born from Heavenly Yin World, she can’t subdue us because of the restraint of the great Dao. Meanwhile, Son of Heaven Yin has strange spells that could subdue us, and thus we followed him to fight wars on all sides, experiencing era after era. Afterward, he built Mingdu and the Life and Death Book in your hands is his treasure; therefore, you are capable of countering us. Since you are one of our own...”

“One of your own?”

Qin Mu gave a soft laugh and raised the Life and Death Book to shine at him.

The expression of the elderly god changed drastically, giving off piercing screeches and black smoke came spewing out from the five organs, causing him to shrivel quickly.

Qin Mu sat down on the throne and bent forward with one arm holding up his chin. He sank into deep thoughts.

‘Black Deity of Mingdu and Son of Heaven Yin. The invasion of the darkness is from the black sand that was once souls which have shattered. The monsters in the darkness are actually human skins and in the human skins are shattered souls of ghosts.’

‘Son of Heaven Yin connected Heavenly Yin World and the Great Ruins, allowing the black sand in Heavenly Yin World to invade the Great Ruins. The monsters in these sands, as well as the black sand, are terrified of the light from the gods, therefore when the gods enter the Great Ruins, the darkness dare not come forward.’

‘However, there’s one thing that’s wrong, that’s the faces in the darkness. I once saw the faces of devil gods invading with the darkness in Goddess’s Pass, and they got blocked by the god weapons of the goddesses that had revived. Such situations are everywhere in the Great Ruins, so where have the devil gods in the darkness come from?’

He looked at the town filled with skin. Even though the starved corpses could move around like lightning in the darkness, their abilities weren’t profound. It was clear they weren’t the devil gods in the darkness.

What was strange was that the devil gods in the darkness also came and left with the darkness. When the sky was bright, no traces of them could be found.

The elderly god didn’t answer the questions for him.

Qin Mu sat on the throne. The elderly god’s position in Heavenly Yin World shouldn’t be low, and since he was able to explain the history of Heavenly Yin World, it meant he had participated in the battle between Son of Heaven and Goddess of Heavenly Yin.

And from then onwards, he had never been broken apart before, so he could still preserve those memories.

After Qin Mu had used the Life and Death Book, he was formed by countless different soul atoms, yet his skin still had his name. The soul atoms didn't belong to the skin, and they would naturally be discharged out after being shone on by the Life and Death Book.

It was equivalent to Qin Mu killing them once more.

Even though the black sand would return into their skins, they wouldn't be who they were anymore.

'The effect of Life and Death Book is truly astonishing, Black Deity of Mingdu. Yes, Son of Heaven Yin of Mingdu, he must be an incomparably talented person to have made this kind of treasure.'

Just as he thought until there, rustling sounds rang out, and Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly. Qin Mu raised his head and saw the god of Founding Emperor that had led him over. He stood on a bridge and beckoned his hand at him.

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly, and he recalled in detail. The god wasn't among those gods that were clamoring to eat him.

'Could he still have his memories? That isn't possible, right?'

Qin Mu hurriedly got up, and with a few steps, he reached the bridge. Below the long bridge was water rippling and stretching out from the town. The bridge stretched across the river, and the other end of the bridge had vanished in the vast grayness on the other side.

The god of Founding Emperor saw him following and continued forward. Qin Mu quickly followed him on the bridge.

When they left, the black sand gathered back in the town, and they rapidly tunneled into the organs of the skins on the ground. Soon, numerous gods stood up again, and they were vivid and lifelike. They walked around in the city and didn't remember anything that had happened.

The length of this long bridge had still given Qin Mu a scare. The long bridge moved up and down, and even after entering the darkness, it didn't break off and continued stretching above the lake.

The lake below couldn't be called a lake; it would be more appropriate to call it a sea. It also had a dark and gloomy color.

Qin Mu followed him to sprint for a long time, and he still didn't walk to the end. He suddenly stopped and said indifferently, "Senior, why are you leading me forward? Why can't you say it bluntly? The elderly god could speak just now, so you should be able to, right?"

In the grayness, that god stopped and turned around to look at him with empty eyes. After a moment, he took off the clothes on his upper body.

Qin Mu was slightly stunned and walked forward to examine his chest. He saw some strange markings imprinted on the god's body.

Incomparably thin and complicated runes formed the markings, and those markings formed words.

The word 'shut'.

In front of his chest and on his back was covered with the word 'shut'!

'Heavenly Devil Creation Technique, it's Saint Woodcutter's work.'

Qin Mu was stunned and suddenly shed a tear. He revealed a smile and said, "Senior, that's enough. Let us continue."

The Founding Emperor God covered himself up and continued forward.

The word 'shut' was traces left behind by Heavenly Devil Creation Technique and Saint Woodcutter had used Heavenly Devil Creation Technique to seal his soul inside his skin. The starved corpses don't eat the skin so he could preserve his own soul and memory.

However, his corporeal body was definitely unable to be protected. He would be eaten up by the starved corpses.

The reason why Qin Mu shed a tear was out of respect. It moved him, but he was mostly full of gratitude.

The Founding Emperor God knew he was definitely going to die by entering Heavenly Yin World, but he still ventured in without a second thought, to search for the truth of the darkness.

Chapter 684: A Show of Power

The closer he was to the truth, the greater the danger was.

The Founding Emperor God might have already discovered the truth about the darkness, but he didn't manage to bring it out. Instead, he died in front of the boundary stone of Heavenly Yin World. Only when Qin Mu arrived did he awaken.

Qin Mu followed him to continue forward, and the lake under the bridge started to look more and more like a sea. He couldn't see land anymore.

Qin Mu looked down the bridge and could faintly see the huge fish in the sea. The pitch-black fish swam in the sea, and they were even biting one another ruthlessly as they frantically tried to swallow one another. However, no matter how they ate, they didn't seem full.

'These sea creatures are also starved corpses. They eat non-stop, yet they can't eat enough.'

Finally, Qin Mu saw the end of the long bridge, and even though the bridge had reached an end, there was still no end to the sea. There was a huge and transparent hourglass floating above the gray colored sea, and it seemed like it was made using colored glass.

Inside the hourglass was black-colored sand, and the sand in the upper half of the hourglass was flowing down. More than half of the sand had flowed down, and the black sand below was almost filled to the brim.

Qin Mu looked from afar and saw small palaces that were beside the hourglass. The reason why they were small was that, compared to the hourglass, they were tiny. However, after Qin Mu's calculations, he realized that the cluster of palaces would be over ten miles in length and width, so they weren't small at all. It was like a tiny island that was on the sea.

The cluster of palaces connected to the long bridge and Qin Mu looked towards the back of the cluster of palaces. He discovered another low hanging and long bridge, but he didn't know where it connected.

The god of Founding Emperor stopped in his footsteps and pointed at the palace.

The Heavenly Devil Creation Technique sealed him, and he couldn't speak or use his cultivation.

Qin Mu thought about it and took out a brush and paper. "Senior, if you have any gains, why don't you write them down."

The god of Founding Emperor raised his brush and wrote quickly on the book. Qin Mu took a look, and the words were strong like ancient pines.

"That's the place where the disciples of Mingdu gather?"

Qin Mu looked at the words on the paper and said in astonishment, "How many people are there? What cultivation do they have... Are there gods of Mingdu? This isn't easy to deal with... Are they dead or alive? Oh, they are alive..."

Qin Mu narrowed his eyes and thought for a moment. "No matter if they are dead or alive, they won't be difficult to death with. The harder thing to deal with is where they come from and how they entered Heavenly Yin World. Even if I kill the strong practitioners of Mingdu in the palace, there might be even more strong practitioners from Mingdu flooding in. I need to slice the passage from Mingdu to Heavenly Yin World..."

The Founding Emperor God raised his brush to continue writing.

Qin Mu frowned slightly and cried out, "Goddess of Heavenly Yin? Why did you write her name? Wasn't she already eaten by the starved ghost... Wait a minute! I understand what you mean!"

He raised his head and continued to examine the palaces under the hourglass. He said with a low voice, "You are right, we need Goddess of Heavenly Yin to solve this matter. Senior, your idea is simply great. Why didn't I have such a marvelous idea? Senior, you must have been a brilliant person during Founding Emperor Era!"

The god of Founding Emperor was blank and held his brush in the air without moving. He didn't know what Qin Mu was talking about.

Qin Mu said excitedly, "Even though Goddess of Heavenly Yin was eaten, her skin should still be around and hidden somewhere. It's just that I have never done it before, so I don't know if it will work or not..."

The god of Founding Emperor had a blank expression, and it was obvious what he wrote was different from what Qin Mu was saying. Qin Mu had comprehended his words incorrectly.

Qin Mu patted his shoulder and said with a smile, "Senior, you can be at ease. I have fought the disciples of Mingdu before, and even though their divine arts aren't bad, they aren't invincible. I reckon that, among the disciples of Mingdu here, not many are true disciples of Son of Heaven Yin. I'm not afraid of the disciples of Son of Heaven Yin, much less them. Your idea is very good, and I might even be able to investigate the truth of the darkness, settling the future dangers once and for all!"

The god of Founding Emperor was even more at a loss. He raised his brush and didn't know if he should continue writing.

Qin Mu was full of confidence and took out his sword pellet. The sword pellet floated in front of his chest, and Qin Mu stretched his five fingers open. Eight thousand swords came flying out from the sword pellet like fine needles, and every needle aimed at the center of the circle. It wasn't messy at all.

The flying swords slashed down and tunneled into the sea.

Qin Mu walked over and said with a solemn voice, "Senior, the knives and swords in front are heartless, and even when you have divine skin, you don't have the magic power and cultivation to use them. Let me handle this matter. Stay here and wait quietly. I shall give a show of power in front of the gods of Mingdu!"

The god of Founding Emperor was even more at a loss. He suddenly came to realization and quickly wrote a sentence. He was about to let Qin Mu take a look, but Qin Mu had already gone far away.

The god of Founding Emperor raised the piece of paper at a loss and didn't know what to do. On the paper, he wrote the words, 'lure Goddess of Heavenly Yin to attack them'. It was ten of thousands of miles different than the idea that Qin Mu had claimed to be marvelous.

Qin Mu took off the willow leaf on the heart of his brows and walked forward calmly under the bridge. Countless flying swords weaved quickly under the surface of the sea, moving forward with him.

Meanwhile, in the third eye on the heart of his brows, Qin Fengqing's huge eye popped out again to look around curiously. He was very interested in this dark and gloomy world.

"So much delicious food..."

Qin Mu took out the God Execution Mysterious Knife and pressed down on the case. He had already arrived at the front gate of the cluster of palaces.

Two Daoist boys were chatting casually by the gate, and one said, "This Heavenly Yin World is dark and gloomy, and once you're on shift here, you will only be replaced after several hundred to a thousand years. It's truly boring."

The other one said, "If you are bored, you can go to Cheerful Village, they have all kinds of beauties there. You can vent all you want, and their techniques are superb. Where would there be such a cheerful place in Mingdu? If you still feel bored, you can kill some of the starved corpses in Heavenly Yin World. You can always have ways to find joy."

"Senior brother is right. There is no such world of sensual pleasures in Mingdu, but if we stay too long in Heavenly Yin World, we can't even meet one living person. Eh?"

The two Daoist boys that were guarding the gate suddenly saw Qin Mu, and they couldn't help staring with their eyes wide open. Their eyes had a blank look.

At that moment, two flying swords rushed out from the sea and pierced through their temples from the left and right.

Before the two Daoist boys could even come back to their senses, the swords extinguished their primordial spirits.

The eight thousand swords gradually rose from the sea silently, and they stuck close to the ground, surrounding Qin Mu as they followed Qin Mu into the cluster of palaces.

Behind him, a primordial spirit that was over thirty yards tall appeared without a sound and stood behind him. It floated forward along with him.

Countless vital qi threads flew out around his primordial spirit and connected with the eight thousand flying swords. He used his primordial spirit to control the swords.

"Dong, dong, dong—"

The melodious sound of a bell rang out, and someone shouted, "The day is over, the sun has set, swap the sky."

The final black sand in the huge hourglass hanging above the palaces had flowed down, and the gods flew out of their palaces. All of them executed their magic power to turn the hourglass around.

Qin Mu raised his head and opened up the case. The bone membrane of the head of Emperor's Throne vibrated in excitement and gave off rustling sounds.

Twang—

Two trails of blood light rushed into the sky, and before the gods of Mingdu in midair could even react, the blood light had already streaked across their necks!

The blood light returned into the case, bringing along all of the qi and blood from the gods' bodies. There was no splatter of blood from the sky at all, and only two god corpses fell from above.

Before the god corpses could even land, people started roaring, and numerous disciples of Mingdu rushed out of the palaces. “Who is it?”

“Enemy attack—”

“Who dares to create chaos in the lands of Mingdu?”

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh—

Countless sword lights burst forth from the ground and formed a sea of sword light. The instant the disciples of Mingdu rushed out, many of them fell—their feet basically severed from their ankles.

And before the people who had fallen could land on their heads, the hearts of their brows were pierced through by the trails of sword light!

Even if there were powerful enemies that had avoided the sword light when they saw the bad situation, they would still lose their lives under the series of attacks that were like the howling wind and torrential rain!

There were flying swords that were like small silver fish everywhere in the sky and land. The paths of the flying swords were all different, and the moves that were executed by the flying swords were fantastic oddities of every description. Under the sword control technique of Qin Mu, the eighteen basic sword moves had endless methods of combining themselves.

And it was not only that; the eight thousand swords could become big and small, long and short, and some swords could even bend and transform from time to time. Different flying swords could even combine to form the shape of other spirit weapons, turning themselves into a cauldron, furnace, bell, pagoda, knife, spear, ax, and other spirit weapons. Even the form of dragons and phoenixes were possible!

The eight thousand swords gave everyone the illusion that they were numberless!

No matter how remarkable or outstanding the other party’s divine art was, even if they hid in Mingdu in that instant, the sword light would fly into Mingdu and slaughter them in the next moment.

Qin Mu had already reached the Celestial Being Realm, and on that realm, any divine arts practitioner would undergo a huge leap forward in cultivation. The leap came from the ability to project one’s primordial spirit.

And Qin Mu had long been able to project his primordial spirit. His attainments in the primordial spirit were already starting to shift to possessing both spirit and form.

Possessing both spirit and form required one to cultivate their primordial spirit into physical substance, to solidify the primordial spirit as though it was real. Even though he could achieve that, the strength and control of his primordial spirit had already far surpassed other divine arts practitioner of the Celestial Being Realm.

Qin Mu continued to walk forward, and the thirty-yard tall primordial spirit followed behind quietly. The primordial spirit controlled eight thousand swords and killed people like it was cutting grass.

“How impudent!”

A huge palace hall exploded, and a Mingdu god leaped out. Just as he leaped into the air, the small case in Qin Mu’s hands has already opened, and two trails of blood light shot in front of the Mingdu god’s neck. With a gentle snip, it severed his head from his body.

He walked towards the palace hall in the center, and everywhere he passed by—no matter if it were gods or divine arts practitioners—they would die unnaturally. Those that he could defeat, he would use his flying swords to kill, and those he couldn’t defeat would die under his God Execution Mysterious Knife.

The disciples of Mingdu got slaughtered until their hearts turned cold. They retreated continuously, and there were already over a hundred disciples of Mingdu gathered together. They took out the huge bell that was hanging from the roof.

“Use the Heavenly Funeral Bell to kill him!”

Hundreds of Mingdu’s disciples shouted in unison, and the bell flew up. The mouth of the bell aimed at Qin Mu, and he saw that eighteen rings that were locked together formed the bell. Countless complicated vein lines appeared on each ring, and they were carved by Mingdu’s runes.

When the Heavenly Funeral Bell activated, the rings swirled in various directions, and the runes carved on them lit up. When two rings rotated to different degrees, the parts of the runes from two rings would match together to form a different rune, and different runes possessed different powers and abilities.

The power of the swirling Heavenly Funeral Bell was activated, and the bell opening suddenly trembled violently. The formless power rushed straight at Qin Mu!

Chapter 685: Dying with a Bow

Eight thousand swords came flying over and formed a huge shield in front of Qin Mu. The shield had a perfect arc which could block the most powerful impact with the least amount of pressure.

Qin Mu turned to the side and knelt on one knee with one arm blocking the back of the shield; it was the best pose to welcome the impact.

Behind him, countless threads of vital qi came out from his primordial spirit and poured into the shield, strengthening the structure of the shield.

The flying swords on the surface of the shield were locked together with the structure of a chain mail. He could use that kind of structure to endure the strongest impact.

Other than that, all kinds of defensive runes also appeared on the shield, and those were the runes of the black tortoise. The surface of the shield had the vein lines of tortoiseshell and on the borders of the shields were the markings of the flying serpent.

Twang—

The impact from Heavenly Funeral Bell came blasting over, and there was no loud ringing. There was only violent tremors in space, and Qin Mu couldn't feel any terrifying impact. On the other hand, the primordial spirit behind him seemed to have suffered a huge blow as it was blown out of sight!

'This Heavenly Funeral Bell is a divine art that's aimed at the primordial spirit or soul!'

Qin Mu's heart was astonished, and his primordial spirit returned quickly. The speed of a primordial spirit flying was the fastest speed in the world, and even if blown over ten thousand miles away, he just needed an instant to return. The only problem was that Qin Mu didn't know if his primordial spirit could handle the attacks from Heavenly Funeral Bell!

He didn't know much about the divine arts of Mingdu and had only seen them on Lou Qianzhong before. Lou Qianzhong only had time to execute one move before he died, so he didn't get the chance to see more of Mingdu's techniques and divine arts.

Just as his primordial spirit flew back, the second wave of impact from the Heavenly Funeral Bell followed closely and blew his primordial spirit even further away.

Yet Qin Mu's corporeal body still feel much impact.

'This Heavenly Funeral Bell has strong power, but it's only effective against the primordial spirit or soul! In that case...'

Qin Mu's consciousness controlled his body, and the shield suddenly disassembled. The moment the shield broke apart, Qin Mu had already transformed into a three-headed and six-armed form. His six arms grabbed towards the eight thousand swords that had transformed into six divine knives. He leaped and attacked towards the front of the Heavenly Funeral Bell!

He was like a fierce tiger that had entered a flock of lambs. His six divine knives swung up and down, severing the heads of the people from their bodies. He killed them like he was cutting grass, and he executed Butcher's Nine Skills of Heaven Knife to his heart's content.

The Nine Skills of Heaven Knife, from Midnight Battle Across Stormy Cities, Sun On East Sea Thousand Layers Wave to Long Knife Hangs Below the Moonlight, Among the Stars the Heavenly Horses—every knife skill was intricate and impressive.

The knife light was like wind and rain, sea and waves. It was hanging below the moonlight and was like the heavenly horses among the stars!

In addition to Crimson Light Era's strongest creation divine art, having three heads and three arms allowed him to look around and for his attacks have no blind spots at all. It was like three Qin Mu killing their way into the flock of lambs!

Suddenly, the knife lights pulled back, and his six arms raised high up. The six knives collided together to transform into a single long knife which slashed down with his six arms!

Chi—

The knife light was breathtaking and split apart the door of the palace hall. The door split and flew towards both sides, opening up the hall!

Meanwhile, corpses fell from his front, back, left, and right. All of them collapsed one after another, and no one could stand up anymore.

His primordial spirit flew back, and it landed behind his back.

Qin Mu rubbed his six arms gently and the long knife transformed into a sword pellet to float in front of the heart of his brows. He paused in his footsteps, and his vital qi swept up the small case into his hands. Only then did he walk into the hall.

Clang.

The Heavenly Funeral Bell behind him fell to the ground and rolled down the steps, giving off more loud ringing.

In the hall, a devil god cloaked in a black cape sat straight on his throne. He had two curved and long scarlet horns on his head, and his eyes were like the eyes of a human.

The devil god held onto a book and was studying. Qin Mu carried his small case and walked over. The small case clacked and a small slit opened up.

The devil god placed down the book in his hands and looked at him. He chuckled and said, "It's been a long time since anyone has come into Heavenly Yin World. The last time anyone came in was twenty thousand years ago. Founding Emperor didn't know the immensity of heaven and earth, so he ordered gods to investigate this place. Now you are here. Could some impudent fool in the outside world wish to overturn the heaven?"

Qin Mu carried the case and bowed. "One hundredth and seventh descendant of Founding Emperor, Qin Fengqing, pays my respect to senior of Mingdu."

"So you are a descendant of Founding Emperor, you are still young."

The devil god said with a smile, "Is Founding Emperor dead? If he isn't, he will tell you never to reveal your true name to others, especially to a person of Mingdu. Even though you have some abilities, you are still too young. Do you know who I am?"

He stood up, and his tall and sturdy body was even taller than Qin Mu's primordial spirit that was over thirty yards tall.

"The surname Kui is a big surname in Mingdu that has given birth to many gods, and my surname is none other than Kui."

His voice was extremely loud. "My name in religion is Kui Wuqu. Of course, this name is also fake. However, many people still call me King Wuqu."

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly, and he asked, "I met two gods that had the surname Kui, one called Shaman God Kui, one of them called Kui Qingpei, may I know if they have any relation with senior?"

"Kui Qingpei is the disciple of His Majesty and is an outstanding talent in our Kui family."

The Devil God Kui Wuqu said with a smile, "Meanwhile Shaman God Kui is my disciple, he was placed in Mingdu by the celestial heavens and he learned under me. You are still alive after meeting them, so you have some methods. However, since you have seen Shaman God Kui, you should know he is learning from me and know how dangerous it is to reveal your true name in front of me."

Qin Mu's expression was ashen, and he raised his small case.

Wuqu said with a smile, "It's useless. Even though the God Execution Mysterious Knife is powerful, and I'm far inferior, your God Execution Mysterious Knife can never hit me at all. Actually, when you were dealing with the gods of Mingdu just now, I had already seen the flaw in God Execution Mysterious Knife. You had used the knife to kill numerous gods under me, but you had never used this knife to deal with the divine arts practitioners hiding in Mingdu. When you meet divine arts practitioners, you always used your flying sword to kill them. What does that mean?"

He couldn't resist laughing out. "The God Execution Mysterious Knife can't slash into Mingdu!"

Qin Mu's expression was gravely white, and there was no hint of blood at all.

King Wuqu was very satisfied and said leisurely, "When I saw you killing my subordinates, why didn't I show myself? Now I can tell you. I am afraid of the God Execution Mysterious Knife. The head of a strong practitioner of Emperor's Throne, his gaze is like knives, and that head drinks blood. He has killed countless gods, and I won't make a move unless I see through it. However, the God Execution God Knife has already been seen through by me, and you can't hurt me at all."

Qin Mu was disappointed and muttered, "You could actually see me kill your subordinates and resist yourself from making a move, you are so ruthless..."

Wuqu had his hands behind his back, and he said with a smile, "You are too young, little brat. What has their death got to do with me? Anyway, even after they die, they can still resurrect in Mingdu. Only those ill-fated ones that had their primordial spirit and soul sucked away by that divine knife are completely dead. However, what does that have to do with me? Since you know my disciple, Shaman God Kui, don't you want to see even more powerful ultimate arts?"

Qin Mu's complexion was horrifyingly pale, and he said in a hurry, "Senior, wait a moment! Senior, don't you want to know my motive for coming to Heavenly Yin World?"

Wuqu turned his head, and his horns made him look like a mountain goat. He said with a smile, "Alright then. Since I rarely meet any outsider while I'm on duty here, I shall give you some time. Tell me your motive."

Qin Mu put on a serious face and said, "I'm here to find Goddess of Heavenly Yin!"

"Goddess of Heavenly Yin?"

Wuqu seemed to hear the most laughable thing and replied while laughing, "Goddess of Heavenly Yin was eaten tens of thousands of years ago, and only the skin of the goddess is left. What have you come to find her for? What can you do after finding her? Use her skin as an offering to me?"

Qin Mu's expression dimmed, and he muttered, "Goddess of Heavenly Yin is dead? How could this be? Impossible... No! It's impossible! Goddess of Heavenly Yin is a sacred god born by nature, who can kill her? You must be lying to me! I don't believe you!"

Wuqu burst out into laughter and said, "Her skin is suppressed in the sea, do you want me to summon her to show you?"

"I don't believe you, you must be lying to me..."

Qin Mu had a blank look in his eyes as he muttered, "You must be lying to me... I'm here on orders to form an alliance with Goddess of Heavenly Yin. She is a natural born god, the master of Heavenly Yin World. She's incomparably powerful; she couldn't have died, she couldn't have..."

Wuqu walked beside him and said leisurely, "Killing someone by crushing their heart, I love to see an insufferably arrogant brat like you breaking down. Let me enlighten you before your death. Follow me. I shall summon Goddess of Heavenly Yin for you to take a look."

Qin Mu followed him in disappointment. His footsteps were uneven, and he almost tripped on the corpses on the ground. He had to stumble forward to keep up.

King Wuqu came to the seaside, and the gray sea suddenly became full of violent waves. The activities in the sea grew more and more intense. After a moment, an incomparably majestic goddess rose up from the sea.

The corporeal body of the goddess was vast, but she seemed not to be wearing any clothing. Instead, she used a rainbow as her clothes.

Qin Mu raised his head and seemed to be slightly hopeful. He shouted, "Goddess, you are still alive! Goddess, I'm here on an order to form an alliance with you. Goddess, please kill this scoundrel!"

Wuqu laughed and seemed rather happy. "You can't see through this, right? Goddess of Heavenly Yin doesn't look like she is just skin, but she's actually empty on the inside. Her body is filled with black sand and those souls that shattered. She's not herself anymore, and only skin remains of her corporeal body. Her primordial spirit doesn't even exist anymore. She is already a starved corpse."

He turned around and revealed a peculiar smile. "Now, you can die."

Qin Mu did a final struggle by opening the small case. Two blood light slashed towards Wuqu!

Wuqu laughed, and his body vanished into the darkness as though formed by countless grains of black sand. The two lights streaked across his body, but he was still unharmed.

“As expected, the divine arts of Mingdu can indeed counter the God Execution Mysterious Knife.” Wuqu smiled.

The two blood light circled around him, but no matter fast they were, they could never hit his true form.

“I’m done playing. Let me sent you guys off!”

Wuqu bowed towards Qin Mu while he was in Mingdu and said with a smile, “I can worship you to death. Even if there’s a world between us, I can still do it! Qin Fengqin, take a bow from me!”

With the bow, Qin Mu’s mind was blown, and his world started spinning. In the next moment, he was in front of a large devil god.

The devil god had horns on its head and hooves on its feet. Devil flames burned around its body and it was none other than Wuqu’s primordial spirit. It stretched out its hand to grab him.

Before he could even grab him, his gaze suddenly became blank, and he looked behind Qin Mu foolishly.

In the darkness behind Qin Mu, three eyes suddenly split apart in the darkness, and they flashed with a strange light that had the shape of a butterfly’s wings. Next, the face of a chubby baby gradually appeared from the darkness.

“This is...”

He was dumbfounded. “Two Qin Fengqing?”

The fluster on Qin Mu’s face had long vanished, and replacing it was a calm expression. “King Wuqu, come meet my older brother.”