

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 486-490

### Chapter 486: Times of Blood and Sweat

“This...”

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment. The fact that he managed to awaken the god's skeleton's consciousness with the help of Black Tortoise Bead was a mere coincidence. It was because of the consciousness that had remained dormant that the skeleton could talk after awakening and even recover his memories.

The other skeletons might not have the consciousness still left in them. Even if he awakened them, they would just be a pile of walking bones.

On top of that, awakening the skeleton of a god required an extremely huge amount of magic power. Even with Black Tortoise Bead, Qin Mu might not be able to endure awakening so many gods' skeletons.

With his comprehension of Ten Thousand Spirit Nature Technique, he could at most summon a sand 'giant' that was no higher than three yards. Any higher would be impossible for him.

With the Black Tortoise Bead, he could increase his comprehension of all things having spirit and all things having soul and heighten his senses. Yet awakening so many gods' skeletons at the same time would exhaust him to no end, and it might even be dangerous.

The god's skeleton 'looked' at him with faint flames in his eye sockets, full of anticipation. It was the anticipation of a warrior from ancient times about to meet his comrade in arms again. This made Qin Mu unable to bear rejecting him.

He smiled wide. “I can try.”

He took out Black Tortoise Bead and executed Ten Thousand Spirit Nature Technique to use the awakening spell.

After a moment, a huge skeleton stood up unsteadily, and the true god couldn't help being elated. He hugged the skeleton of his comrade in arms and burst in laughter and tears.

“General.” The skeleton was muddle-headed and seemed to not have much intelligence. He could only say a single word.

But even with just that word, the true god was moved. It was as though he had returned to the time of High Emperor Era.

The more skeletons Qin Mu had awakened, the paler his face became. There seemed to be countless voices squabbling in his head, which made it hard for him to concentrate.

The true god raised the sand with the awakened skeletons and used the last of his magic power to execute the fire of a true god, smelting the sand.

It transformed into boiling lava before solidifying into huge chunks of rock.

The true god constructed their mausoleum while the various skeleton used the rocks to construct their graves. One by one, they started to take shape.

When Qin Mu awakened the last skeleton, he collapsed from exhaustion.

On the desert, numerous tall skeletons finished up the last of the mausoleum. They stood upright in front of their own graves and waited for the final words from their general.

The true god burned the last bits of his magic power to prop up the tattered flag and looked at the comrades that had died with him.

Wind blew at the tattered flag.

It fluttered and flapped. It seemed to be reliving the time of blood and sweat.

“If there’s an afterlife.” The true god didn’t open his mouth, but there was a sound as though metal was colliding against metal and battle drums were beating. “If there’s an afterlife, let us gather together and fight the heaven and earth once more!”

His voice reverberated throughout the desert as he shouted to his own soldiers, his comrades in arms. “High Emperor will return and bring us to fight with our enemies once more! For now, soldiers, you can rest!”

“General, let’s meet again in the afterlife!” the skeletons shouted back.

The skeletons walked into their own graves and placed their tattered weapons at their sides before lying down. They seemed to be prepared to leap up once more when the bugle horn rang out and rush into another fight.

The flames in the true god’s eye sockets flickered, and huge stone tablets flew silently across the air, sealing shut the door to the mausoleum.

Runes flowed on the four walls, and with the closure of the stone tablets, the formation that was protecting the god mausoleum became complete.

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and raised his head to look at the skeleton of the true god beside him. “Senior, you constructed a mausoleum for them so why are you not there as well?”

The tall god’s skeleton sat down while holding onto the flag. It stayed straight, same as his back, and they faced together the tall and desolate mausoleum.

“I’m their general yet I didn’t bring them back home. I don’t deserve to have my own grave.” The true god sat quietly while the flag fluttered in the wind. “I need to protect them and be their tomb guardian. I could see that none of them woke up; it was you who spoke for them.”

He lowered his head to look at Qin Mu. "Thank you."

Qin Mu was stunned. "I didn't want you to feel like you are the only one left. So I..."

The true god raised his head and smiled. "Even though it was you, I've felt warmth in my heart. I've no more regrets."

From his empty eye sockets, two streams of lights flowed out like dragons and flew into Qin Mu's eyes, settling down there.

It was the last of qi of pure yang and qi of pure yin in his divine treasures. They were a gift to him.

"Darkness is coming, go there!" The skeleton raised his hand and pointed into the distance.

Qin Mu turned back and saw the sun setting. It was about to sink into the desert.

"Senior, what do you mean the darkness is coming?" Qin Mu asked. "Could the night here also be faced with the invasion of darkness? Senior..."

The god's skeleton fell silent and didn't speak anymore. It had no more breath left. Its will was silenced and scattered away. What remained was only the skeleton with a raised arm pointing into the distance.

Qin Mu stood up silently and summoned the chest as well as the dragon qilin who was shivering on top of it. "Let's go there."

The chest followed him in the direction that the true god had pointed.

The dragon qilin collected his courage and asked, "Cult Master, what did the huge skeleton mean when he said that it was you?"

"My awakening spell couldn't awaken the spirits of the gods who had died in battle. The skeletons I awakened had no consciousness and could only follow my commands. He could also see this, so he had said that."

The dragon qilin was puzzled. "But I had heard those skeletons talking and calling him general."

"They could talk because I spoke through their mouths. I didn't want him to feel lonely and feel that only he was left from High Emperor Era."

Qin Mu turned back and looked at the god's skeleton that was sitting with the battle flag and guarding the mausoleum. He then looked away and said with a calm expression, "However, he noticed, though he didn't expose it. Actually, in his heart, there should still be some hope that the ones talking were his comrades and not me."

The dragon qilin couldn't understand such feelings so he just laid down on the chest to sleep while muttering, "I'm afraid of these things the most. Back then at Liu Family, I had nightmares for a few days..."

The sky became darker and darker. Qin Mu quickened his footsteps while the sun set in the desert.

Darkness flooded over from the west and caught up to them in an instant, drowning them out.

Qin Mu was stunned. The world was swallowed by the darkness, just like another Great Ruins. The only difference was that when in Great Ruins it was daytime, it was nighttime here.

Suddenly, Qin Mu's heart trembled slightly. 'I understand! I understand the source of the darkness!'

Slight noises came from the bottom of the chest, and Qin Mu stopped to look under the chest. He saw a youth without both legs hugging onto the leg of the chest.

"Grandmaster." Qin Mu broke into a smile, "I trust you have been well?"

Pangong Tso's face was ashen as he spat out, "Qin brat, this goddamn world is toying with me. Kill me, cut my flesh, just do whatever you want with me!"

Qin Mu smiled pleasantly. "Why would I cut your flesh? Stop fooling around. Killing is much simpler than cutting."

A bright light shone in the darkness. It was a divine light that could pass through the darkness.

Qin Mu's heart almost leaped out his throat, and he hurriedly jumped onto the chest. His body sank it down, sending it and Pangong Tso who was below into the yellow sand.

"What are you doing?" Pangong Tso cried out in a panic.

"Shut up. Xing An's eyes have entered this place!" Qin Mu shouted back in a low voice.

A beam of light from an eyeball swept past the desert. Not finding anything, it flew forward.

Soon, another eyeball flew over, and the two big eyeballs met in the sky. They paused for a moment. Another faint glow then flew quickly from afar and paused in midair. It was the head of a youth.

It had no eyeballs, but the two floating ones soon entered the eye sockets.

"You guys are close by!" The head in the sky suddenly laughed coldly and said, "Divine Physician Qin, Grandmaster, you guys stole my chest and want to escape my pursuit? Aren't you underestimating me too much!"

Suddenly, the yellow sand in the surroundings hardened, and Qin Mu felt it press tighter and tighter around him. He knew that things were bad and immediately executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. His vital qi burst forth around his body, transforming into elegant runes that fell into a formation under the sand.

Pangong Tso's blood ran cold, and he hissed, "You're going to execute a teleportation divine art in such a place? You don't want to live, but I want to..."

“Over here!” Xing An’s head which was in midair screeched, and his eyes shot out divine lights to sweep over the land!

Hum.

The place where Qin Mu was suddenly collapsed and became a huge pit. Next, the two divine lights shot into the huge pit and vaporized a huge portion of the yellow sand.

Pangong Tso’s scalp crawled as he was teleported away with the chest by Qin Mu. He then shouted out, “Cult Master Qin, your abilities are lacking. We didn’t teleport too far!”

“Shut up, it’s Fatty Dragon that’s too heavy!”

Qin Mu gritted his teeth and executed the teleportation divine art again. The runes shone brightly. Behind, a head was flying over with two beams of light going over the desert, vaporizing everything they passed!

Qin Mu executed his teleportation divine arts until he was out of magic power. He then pointed in a direction and said, “Grandmaster, head over there!”

Pangong Tso hurriedly took over. He brought out small flags from his taotie sack which were imprinted with teleportation runes. Once activated, the flags fluttered and covered them. They vanished before the divine lights from Xing An’s eyes could hit them.

Pangong Tso had entered Heavenly Devil Cult in one life and had almost become the Heavenly Devil Cult Master, so he was no stranger to the teleportation divine art of Heavenly Devil Cult.

He teleported them over and over again, and his magic power was also exhausted rapidly. Cold sweat broke out on his forehead. “Cult Master Qin, I’ll be out of magic power soon! Are we there yet?”

He executed the last of his magic power and moved them once more. When the teleportation formation markings dispersed, light shone brightly in everyone’s eyes as they appeared in a city.

The walls were stunning, decorated with lanterns and colored banners. The two of them raised their heads to look and couldn’t help becoming flabbergasted. On top of the high buildings and towers of the city in darkness, there stood gods that were three hundred yards tall. They either had four heads and eight arms, or three heads and six arms. There was also those with bird heads and those with beast heads. Some of the gods looked like black tortoise, vermilion bird, white tiger, or green dragon.

They gave off intense divine light that forced back the darkness.

The city was incomparably bustling with people coming to and fro.

They looked as though they had suddenly appeared, squeezing past Qin Mu and the big chest while full of smiles.

“That’s not right, this isn’t right... This place was clearly a desert, so why is there a city? If there are really that many people here, why would no one have buried the skeletons of those gods? And why are there so many gods here?”

Qin Mu had a splitting headache, so he suddenly grabbed the hand of a girl passing by him. That girl saw that he didn’t look too bad and burst out laughing. “Lecher, what are you grabbing my hand for?”

“Good sister, what year is this?” Qin Mu asked with a pale face.

The girl smiled and said, “You sure have a way of flirting. The year now is without a doubt High Emperor Year 24000. Today is none other than the twenty-six thousandth birthday of High Emperor!”

### **Chapter 487: When We Enter History**

“The twenty-six thousandth birthday of High Emperor?”

Qin Mu was stunned. The year in which he was born was twenty thousand years after the fall of Founding Emperor Era which had lasted for some ten to twenty thousand years itself. Didn’t it then mean that they were thirty-forty thousand years back in time?

One teleportation from Pangong Tso had sent them that many years back?

Under the chest, Pangong Tso was also at a loss. An indescribably weird feeling took shape in his heart. He had merely executed his teleportation flags with the last of his magic power before it ran out, so how could he have teleported himself thirty-forty thousand years back?

It had to be a dream!

He was about to pinch himself when a sharp pain came from the place where his legs had been cut off, and he couldn’t help crying out in pain.

Qin Mu pulled out the long sword that he had stabbed into his broken leg and muttered, “It’s painful, so this isn’t a dream. Could we be experiencing another echo of history? We are currently in another of those things?”

The girl in front of him had seen him stab the youth with the broken legs under the chest and was angered. “You, how could you bully a handicapped person? What’s the point of having good looks if you’re like that? Cruel guy!” Once she said that, she turned to leave.

“Good sister, wait a minute!” Qin Mu said in a hurry to stop her.

When the girl heard him, she couldn’t bear to reject him. She stopped and turned around to see him coming close and raising his hand to cup her face.

The girl blushed and squirmed under his touch. “What are you doing? We just met for the first time so how can we be so intimate? And you are very weird. You have a weird chest and a huge pig, and you bully even a handicapped person. My father and my brother won’t like you... My father is very powerful, and my brother is also very powerful, so they will beat you to death. Don’t be like this...”

Qin Mu was dumbstruck. His mind was blown as though the lightning from heaven had struck his head. "It's real! You are a living person, one of flesh and blood! This isn't an echo of history! We have really returned to the past, back to High Emperor Era... Is time travel really possible?"

The girl was puzzled by his words and asked, "What are you saying? What's an echo of history? What past? What's time tra—"

Before she could voice all the questions she had, a young couple nestled against each other walked over. The young man of the pair cried out in astonishment, "Qu'er, this is?"

The young girl blushed and said in a low voice, "Brother, I think I have someone I like..."

Pangong Tso crawled out from under the chest, planning to bewitch the dragon qilin into licking the wound on his broken leg when he was struck by a thunderbolt from the girl's worst. He spat on the ground. 'Liking him just like this? So what if he's attractive? He's impressive-looking but useless...'

Qin Mu was in a daze. When the young man saw it, he couldn't help shaking his head. He whispered to the young girl called Qu'er, "This person doesn't look like he has any spirit. There are so many talented youths in the world so why should you like him?"

The girl beside him smiled and said, "Sister, don't listen to your brother, he always likes to introduce those so-called talents and doesn't care about who you like. That reminds me, how long have you known each other?"

The young girl lowered her head and said bashfully, "Only just..."

The woman covered her mouth with her sleeves, speechless.

"Just met and you already like him?"

The young man laughed from extreme anger and gave Qin Mu a dark look. "The daughter of our Bai Family should be a hero of the current times. Do you think you are worthy of my sister?" he shouted out.

His aura burst forth, and it was truly worldshaking. Bright rays of light shone behind him, and the primordial spirit of a human with a dragon's head and a dragon's tail gradually rose from them. It radiated a heart-gripping aura.

Pangong Tso opened his mouth wide and looked it in astonishment. "True Dragon Primordial Spirit! That's not right, shouldn't it be Green Dragon Primordial Spirit? He isn't of the four great spirit bodies, how could it be..." he cried out.

Qin Mu woke up and also looked at the youth's primordial spirit. His heart trembled as he thought, 'Of course, this world doesn't only have only the four great spirit bodies, there are also others.'

The youth stretched out his hand. which mixed with the dragon's claws and shook, to grab Qin Mu. Lightning was twisting around his hand. "Come, let me test your abilities!"

As his claws moved, the texture of his corporeal body transformed as all kinds of rune markings appearing on it. In a single strike, a hundred types of divine art transformations were actually hidden between the moving fingers. His attack belonged to the extremely top notch corporeal body divine arts!

Qin Mu retreated in a hurry and avoided the strike. The youth gently touched his five fingers together, and the space next to Qin Mu exploded with claps of thunder, blowing him high up into the sky.

The youth leaped up and sprinted straight at Qin Mu.

Pangong Tso raised his head to look upwards in astonishment. 'This person with the surname Bai is from the dragon race! Otherwise, he couldn't have cultivated the corporeal body divine arts of the dragons to such an exquisite level! He isn't old yet he has already cultivated to Celestial Being Realm. Were all the people of High Emperor Era so powerful?'

Pangong Tso was, after all, an old monster that had lived for ten thousand years. He had roamed overseas and met experts of the dragons. He knew how strong they were, and that for a person to cultivate to Celestial Being Realm at such a young age was truly rare.

The girl Qu'er panicked and said in a hurry, "Brother, stop hurting him!"

Beside her, the woman stopped her and said with a smile. "Your brother is doing this for your own good, to see if this youth is worthy for you. Once your brother approves of him, your father won't stop you guys. Think, if your father was the one making the move, your little lover here would end up with countless broken bones."

Bai Qu'er came to that realization and smiled. "Sister-in-law is still the clever one. However..." She had a worried look. "Brother is so powerful. What if he hurts him..."

The woman smiled and said, "Don't worry. Your brother has strong cultivation and knows how to act appropriately. He'll use the same cultivation level as your little lover, so he won't hurt him."

In the air, Qin Mu sprinted here and there, but the young man's abilities were simply so strong that it was terrifying. With the trembling of his fingers and palm, the corporeal body divine art that burst forth was way stronger than spell divine arts. The range of his attacks was up to three hundred yards, and they were also extremely fast, quickly forcing him to open all his divine treasures.

Bang, bang, bang!

Three consecutive explosions rang out in his body, and the young man revealed a disappointed expression as he shook his head. "Six Direction Realm? Your cultivation is too weak. Fine, I'll fight with you on Six Direction Realm and see how's your aptitude and comprehension!"

He sealed his Celestial Being Divines Treasure and his Seven Stars Divine Treasure. The primordial spirit behind him instantly vanished, but even so, his battle power was astonishing. The transformations between his fingers and palm were unpredictable as he attacked Qin Mu.



Pangong Tso watched it unfold with astonishment. 'This young man of Bai Family has extremely great talent, and his corporeal body divine art is above mine. When fighting on the same realm, I wouldn't be able to win... However, isn't that rascal Qin on Seven Stars Realm?'

As he thought that, a world-shaking explosion rang out in midair, and the young man with the surname Bai was blown away by Qin Mu like a shooting star. A stream of light streaked across the sky above the majestic city.

The two girls below were stunned.

However, Pangong Tso looked as if he found it natural and thought resentfully, 'Qin brat that rascal is on Seven Stars Realm, and I'm also on Seven Stars Realm. If I took a punch from him head-on, even my bones would break, yet you genius faced it with Six Directions Realm? See how tragic you are now?'

The young man came back at an even faster speed and shouted angrily, "Six Directions Realm can't have such strong magic power and corporeal body! You are definitely on Seven Stars Realm, so I'll fight you on Seven Stars Realm!"

Boom!

The young man was sent flying once more, and a god that was standing upright on a building stretched out his hand to catch him. With a smile, he said, "Young City Lord Qingfu was blown back again. Have you met your match?"

The young man Bai Qingfu laughed from anger as he flew away from the palm and rushed toward Qin Mu. "So what if your magic power is vigorous? See my divine arts!"

He sprinted all the way back, and his fist skill transformed unpredictably as he attacked Qin Mu with a sky full of dragon claws.

Gale and thunder came pouncing on Qin Mu's face, and his clothes fluttered. There was a sense of something fierce about to pounce on him. He immediately threw aside his distracting thoughts and executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. His eyes lit up, and he couldn't help becoming excited. "How are the paths, skills, and divine arts of High Emperor Era compared to the later generations? Let see the result once and for all! Tempest of the Nine Dragons!"

The two of them clashed, and ripples instantly spread out. The dragon-shaped streams of air flowed in all directions at great speed.

"Aang—"

Suddenly, dragon-shaped energy burst forth in all directions, and ten thousand dragons roared. The dragon energy scattered around in the air and fought one another.

The two stepped on the dragons and passed by the majestic gods in the city. Those gods watched while smiling at their fight, exclaiming endlessly in admiration.

In the city below, countless passersby stopped to raise their heads to see what was happening. There were also quite a number of people who flew into the sky to get a better look.

A god smiled and said, "The rest of you go down, don't disturb them. Let me light them up and let you guys see more clearly." Once he said that, his eyes shone, and two thick pillars of light shone onto Qin Mu and Bai Qingfu.

Suddenly, another god walked over. His features were mighty, and his eyes were those of a dragon, mighty and extraordinary.

"City Lord Bai," most of the gods greeted.

That god waved his hand and looked at Qin Mu. "This youth is very remarkable, though his methods are from Buddhism. However, how is his magic power that vigorous? His technique also has the aura of my dragon race. Weird, truly weird..." he said with astonishment.

Bai Qingfu fought for a long period of time, but couldn't gain any advantage. "Cross swords with spirit weapons!" he then shouted out.

Dragon-shaped vital qi flew out with a dragon bead swirling inside it. Countless sharp swords instantly flew out of the dragon bead and attacked Qin Mu like dragons!

The youth had held a portion of his magic power back as his intention was to see the paths, skills, and divine arts of High Emperor Era. Because of that, he hadn't used his full strength. However, Bai Qingfu's dragon swords were abnormally sharp, so he had no choice but to execute his full power.

'Even though his sword skills are exquisite, there are only fourteen basic sword skills. He hasn't jumped out of the marvel of the fourteen basic sword skills.'

Qin Mu took a glance and saw the real situation of Bai Qingfu. He smacked his taotie sack and his sword pellet flew out. He caught it, and eight thousand swords flowed out from the gap between his fingers like flowing sand!

In midair, sword skills clashed, and Bai Qingfu grunted. He suffered over a hundred sword wounds and fell from the sky.

Qin Mu straightened a finger, and countless flying swords flew back, gathering together in the air above his finger. They then transformed back into a spinning sword pellet.

"Superb sword skill!"

Cheers erupted from the surroundings, and Qin Mu looked around to see a hundred gods gathered around. Their majestic figures flickered against the contrast of the night sky.

Astonished, Qin Mu greeted his surroundings.

A loud laugh rang out as a middle-aged man took wide steps in the air as though he was walking on flat ground. He came right to Qin Mu who was forced to raise his head to look up at him.

“Truly a young talent!” The middle-aged man laughed loudly. “Whose disciple are you? Your abilities are truly impressive and you seem to be cultivating the abilities of my dragon race.”

Qin Mu’s thoughts ran through many options before he hurriedly said, “I’m Qin Mu and I came to this place by accident. I have received a dragon’s nest with some writings of the dragon race, so I have cultivated techniques of the dragon race.”

Bai Qingfu flew over and praised him sincerely. “Truly superb abilities. You could stand out as brilliant even in the celestial heavens. Old Brother Qin, this is my father, Bai Yuting, the city lord of this Hundred Prosperities City.”

Qin Mu immediately greeted him.

Suddenly, the sound of battle drums came from the darkness outside. Bai Yuting’s expression became grim, and he said solemnly. “It’s from Fomalhaut! The extraterritorial devils are invading again. Leave four men to guard the four gates while the rest follow me to face the enemy!”

He led all the gods into the distance.

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. ‘Fomalhaut? Wasn’t that god’s skeleton that I awakened the high official of Fomalhaut?’

He looked in the direction where Bai Yuting and the rest had left and saw countless bright lanterns coming from the darkness, forming a silver line. It was Fomalhaut, a divine city in the sky.

“Ever since the sky turned dark, evil devils frequently invade, but there’s no need to bother,” Bai Qingfu said. “Old Brother Qin’s sword skills are even superior to my fist skills; I wonder if you can teach me?”

Qin Mu smiled at him. “I have some dragon writings that I don’t understand and would like Brother Bai to teach me as well.”

When they landed on the ground, Pangong Tso’s expression changed slightly when he heard what they were saying. He immediately shook his head at Qin Mu and transmitted his voice to him anxiously. “Be careful of changing history or we might not be able to get back!”

## **Chapter 488: When We Become History**

Qin Mu brought the chest after Bai Qingfu, Bai Qu’er, and the rest to the manor of Hundred Prosperities City. On the way, he kept thinking about Pangong Tso’s words, and his heart was uneasy.

Even though Pangong Tso was his arch nemesis, he was an old monster that had lived for ten thousand years. His knowledge was vast, and his words made a certain sense.

The era that they were in now had ended at least thirty thousand years ago. High Emperor Era was already on the verge of collapse, so it was a hopeless situation. They had come to this place on Xing An’s chest for some reason, but if they did something that changed the history, wouldn’t the whole history be rewritten?

If history was rewritten, would Founding Emperor Era have existed, would Eternal Peace still be around?

The most crucial point was, would they still be around?

Any change to a single strand of hair could result in a world-turning change to the 'later generations'!

"Brother Qin, Brother Pan, don't worry. Fomalhaut surrounds and protects the heaven, so their abilities are extremely strong, and the abilities of celestial heavens are even more terrifying. With High Emperor personally overseeing the fight, there will be no problems."

Bai Qingfu invited them to take their seats, and the lanterns were lit up. Dragon beads hung in the sky and lighted the whole place as if it was the day.

Bai Qingfu saw that Qin Mu's expression wasn't too good and guessed that he was worried about the safety of the front lines. He thus consoled him. "Fomalhaut has fought against them numerous times, so they won't let the enemy pass them. Even though the extraterritorial devils belong to a really strong power, our Hundred Prosperities City isn't to be trifled with. Fomalhaut is very strong, one of the four great troops of the celestial heavens."

Qin Mu recalled the skeletons of Fomalhaut's gods in the golden desert and grew even more uneasy. Those gods of Fomalhaut had died in battle while protecting their homeland.

Who knew if that battle was the current one?

'Maybe, we are already part of history, so no matter what we do, things that happened will happen.'

Qin Mu suddenly had a thought. 'Maybe I'm currently situated in the strangeness of Great Ruins. I once experienced the echo of history, so could all this be the echo of time and space? Grandmaster's teleportation divine art couldn't be so powerful as to send us tens of thousands of years ago.'

'Maybe, this is merely the echo of time and space due to the strangeness of Great Ruins. The time and space reflected into the future, onto our bodies. After daybreak, everything will vanish and no matter what we do, the history will run its course.'

After deciding that, he calmed down, the boulder off his shoulders having been lifted. He chatted happily with the brother and sister, exchanging pointers on sword skills with them.

The siblings were ineffably astonished. Bai Qingfu cried out, "After the fourteen basic sword skills, there are four more basic sword skills? Who founded them? Who has such talent and passion?"

Qin Mu muttered irresolutely for a moment before telling the truth. "The one that founded fifteenth sword form, sixteenth sword form, and seventeenth sword form was a saint that appears once every five hundred years. His talent and passion are so great that even I admire him endlessly."

"A saint that appears once every five hundred years?"

Bai Qu'er was bewildered and asked, "Brother Mu, is there perhaps a story behind saints that appears once every five hundred years?"

Qin Mu also didn't know much about it. "I've heard that every five hundred years in this world, there will be a genius overflowing with innate talent. He will establish his virtue, merit, and ideas in writing, becoming the saint. That's why he will be called the saint that appears once every five hundred years. As for where this saying comes from, I do not know."

"I see."

The brother and sister came to realization. The wife of Bai Qingfu smiled and said, "Our Hundred Prosperities City is small and doesn't even enter the ranking of the divine cities, so we don't know about such a saying. Old Brother Qin must have come from a big region and know a lot."

Bai Qu'er became anxious and whispered, "Sister-in-law, will he despise me for being a person from a small region?"

Bai Qingfu's wife gave a soft laugh. "Even though Hundred Prosperities City is a small region, you're the little princess of Bai Family, after all, so your status is high enough. Don't worry. What's more, having an affinity with each other is more important than being well-matched in terms of social status."

Only then did Bai Qu'er eased up.

Bai Qingfu was curious. "Old Brother Qin said that the three sword forms were founded by the saint. In that case, who founded the eighteenth sword form?"

Qin Mu blushed and said, "The eighteenth sword form was founded by me accidentally."

Everyone's heart trembled violently. and even Pangong Tso's ashen face filled with astonishment. His heart was full of jealousy and admiration. 'Qin brat is truly powerful, to actually found a basic sword form and change the path and skill of heaven and earth... We're screwed, we're screwed, this reckless brat is imparting the sword skills of the later generation to the predecessors and changing history. We are all going to vanish...'

Qin Mu and the rest talked with cheeriness and wit. Later, he took out the true dragon's nest and invited Bai Qingfu and Bai Qu'er inside where he asked them to help him decode the writings. Even though he had decoded quite a number of them, there were still numerous dragon writings that he couldn't figure out.

Bai Qingfu and Bai Qu'er were of the dragon race. When Bai Qingfu had exchanged blows with him, he had used the divine arts of a true dragon, making it clear that his bloodline was extremely high.

"This is a dragon vein of a true dragon lord?" The brother and sister entered the true dragon's nest and were extremely astonished. Bai Qingfu said, "What a pity that this true dragon lord has been refined into a treasure by someone; otherwise, it could have become a true dragon king by absorbing the power of the other dragon veins! Being refined into a pendant is truly a pity."

Bai Qu'er also said it was a pity. "The dragon ancestor of the celestial heavens was born from the dragon vein of a true dragon lord. His abilities are extremely powerful and he is one of the big shots in the celestial heavens. The power of his abilities is rare in this world and even High Emperor must be somewhat respectful to him..."

It wasn't a treasure that Qin Mu could refine, so Bai Qingfu and Bai Qu'er didn't think too much about it.

The brother and sister helped him clear up the writings of the dragon vein, and Bai Qingfu was ineffably excited from their work. "Old Brother Qin, we can be said to have benefited from you. When you look at it, our Bai Family has taken a huge advantage of you! We learned your sword skills and even learned the dragon writings from the true dragon's nest of the true dragon lord. To you, the dragon language won't make you improve buy much, but our gains are extraordinary!"

What he said was the truth. Qin Mu wasn't of the dragon race, so couldn't cultivate the technique of the true dragon lord as fast and as well as them. When Qin Mu invited them into the true dragon's nest to decode the dragon writings, they gained benefits that even surpassed those gained by Qin Mu.

Bai Qu'er was also full of excitement as she thought to herself happily, 'If he takes the dragon language of the true dragon's nest as a betrothal gift, my father will definitely be overjoyed and promise me to him. I just wonder if he's already married... However, that's fine as well!'

Bai Qingfu and Bai Po'er decoded the dragon language in the dragon's nest little by little and taught it to Qin Mu. However, there were still some writings they couldn't understand.

"If only father was her. His bloodline is even higher, so he definitely could decode all of these dragon writings." Bai Qu'er's gaze flickered as she smiled sweetly. "Brother Mu, stay in Hundred Prosperities City for a few more days until my father returns."

Qin Mu nodded. He was already very satisfied with his gains.

The siblings had decoded numerous marvels of the dragon writings, to the point that only ten percent were left unsolved. The technique of the true dragon lord took a huge step forward and became even stronger!

Bai Qingfu tried executing the true dragon technique, and he felt his cultivation improving rapidly. His foundation was also becoming more and more solid, patching what he was lacking before. This made him exclaim in joy. "Old Brother Qin, if I had cultivated the technique in the true dragon's nest, you might not be able to defeat me on the same realm!"

As the three of them walked out of the true dragon's nest, Qin Mu put it back into the taotie sack. He smiled and shook his head. "Even if Brother cultivated the technique of true dragon lord, you might not be able to defeat me. I'm the Overlord Body, I rarely have a match on the same realm."

Bai Qu'er stared with her eyes wide open, and Bai Qingfu's face was also blank.

"Overlord Body? Old Brother Qin, what's Overlord Body?" Bai Qingfu sought knowledge humbly. "I've mostly moved around the areas surrounding Hundred Prosperities City, only going to the celestial heavens a few times in the past where I heard true god seniors imparting their paths, so I don't know a

lot of things. I'm clueless about this Overlord Body, so Old Brother Qin must have traveled wide to know this much. May I ask Old Brother Qin to teach me?"

Qin Mu was about to explain when he heard a loud laugh. "Qingfu, an esteemed guest has come to your Bai Family so why didn't you inform us?"

"Qingfu, I saw you getting beaten! Who told you to be cocky daily? Now you got walloped right in front of the whole city."

Qin Mu looked toward the source of the voices and saw numerous young men and women walking over. They were all in high spirits and looked extraordinary attractive.

Bai Qingfu immediately said, "They are the young experts of my Hundred Prosperities City and are here to laugh at me. Old Brother Qin, let me introduce them to you."

He then did as he said. Once it was finished, he talked about how Qin Mu had founded the eighteenth sword form and how he was the Overlord Body. Everyone was extremely astonished.

A youth stood up while blazing with fighting spirit and shouted loudly, "Overlord Body Qin, you said your Overlord Body is so powerful that can you suppress your peers and is invincible on the same realm, but I don't believe you. Please enlighten me!"

Qin Mu rose with a smile. "I was also thinking of exchanging pointers with everyone here!"

The youth shook and transformed into a human with a bird's head. He soared into the sky while flapping golden wings. Qin Mu rose into the air as well, and the two of them exchanged blows in the sky. The audience watching below were dazzled and erupted in cheers.

Just a moment later, the opposing youth's sword skill was broken and he fell down.

"Let me meet Overlord Body Qin!"

A young woman couldn't endure any longer and attacked. She was also of the dragon race, so the path she took was fierce and overbearing. She was proficient in spell divine arts of her kind, able to make divine arts explode with astonishing power between her fingers and palm.

Qin Mu executed Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scripture. With Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Force, over three hundred types of divine arts burst forth like a sky filled with stars, blowing the young woman back down.

"Superb divine art!"

Praises came from below, and another young man rushed into midair. After a few rounds of fighting, he was cut down by Qin Mu with a knife.

Everyone went forward, but they were all defeated.

Bai Qu'er was really excited and asked softly, "Sister-in-law, what do you think of him?"

“Outstanding, simply outstanding.” Bai Qingfu’s wife revealed a bitter smile and said softly, “I’m starting to worry about you now.”

Bai Qui’er was also troubled and slightly worried.

“Overlord Body Qin is no doubt the Overlord Body!”

Bai Qingfu laughed loudly and invited Qin Mu to take a seat once again. He surveyed the surroundings and asked loudly, “Do you guys feel like Old Brother Qin could fight his way up the celestial heavens and teach those arrogant talents a lesson?”

Everyone laughed in unison. “Could!”

One of the young women smiled and said, “I feel like Brother Qin’s techniques and divine arts are literally an era ahead. They are truly strange and wonderful, as well as thought-provoking. It is as though countless possibilities could be created from Old Brother Qin’s paths, skills, and divine arts, evolving those of our High Emperor Era to their extremes!”

The other people all nodded and smiled. “We also have this kind of feeling!”

Bai Qingfu then suggested, “Old Brother Qin, after the battle of Fomalhaut ends, let’s go to the celestial heavens together and wreck all of those arrogant fellows! Everyone, do you agree?”

“Yes!” The laughter of everyone rushed into the sky.

Qin Mu also laughed loudly and exchanged pointers on paths, skills, and divine arts. He had no thoughts that he might change history.

In the corner of a banquet, Pangong Tso’s face was completely ashen. He looked at the dragon qilin who had eaten his fill and the chest hiding in the darkness. He thought to himself ‘How is this just changing history? This is clearly stabbing a few holes in it! We are screwed, so screwed. We can’t go back anymore. We might even disappear right away...’

He felt extreme fear. ‘Even the eighteenth sword form was taught to them by this scoundrel. The sky and the earth are turning upside down! Goddamn Qin brat, I’m going to be sabotaged to death by you!’

In the banquet, everyone was talking and laughing, even becoming dead drunk, stumbling left and right. Bai Qui’er collected her courage and pulled Qin Mu to dance. His face was red, and he couldn’t break free of her hold, so he could only dance with her, making everyone laugh loudly.

At that moment, booming sounds came from afar as though the heaven was falling. Among the loud noise, darkness and air currents surged forward and bombarded Hundred Prosperities City, causing it to shake violently.

**Chapter 489: Human Lives Are Greater Than Heaven**



Everyone at the banquet was confused by the events. The impact from something was so fierce that buildings collapsed and even the roof of the palace behind them was lifted off and sent flying.

What flew away with the roof was also the entire banquet: plates, bowls, wine, and jade tables. Everything swept into midair by the terrifying air current!

Fwoosh!

A huge tree broke off at the waist and flew into the sky while spinning. A few people outside the manor were swept off their feet by the gale and flailed their limbs. They hugged the tree, and in the next moment, they vanished after being flung away by another even more terrifying pulse of energy.

The cultivation of Qin Mu and the rest was not simple, so they could stabilize themselves.

Bai Qingfu raised his hand, and dragon beads rose into the air. He shouted fiercely, "Fix!"

In the sky above Bai Manor, the items and people that were swept up got fixed in place. However, the houses and trees outside the manor were also uprooted and flying all over the place, so Bai Qingfu was unable to endure the pressure.

His face flushed and he stomped his feet, and True Dragon Primordial Spirit appeared behind him, which made the dragon beads shine brighter. However, he still couldn't handle the pressure.

"Qingfu!" A woman carrying child led numerous experts of Bai Manor over. Each of them executed a dragon bead, and Bai Qingfu instantly felt the pressure on him lessen.

"Mother, uncles, aunts, and even great uncle, why are you all here?" he asked in a hurry.

"I've received news that Fomalhaut has been broken through!" the woman said. "The vanguard of the extraterritorial devils attacked, and Hundred Prosperities City cannot be guarded any longer, so quickly retreat out of the city and go to the celestial heavens! We, the older generation, will hold them off here! Follow the people in the city, and we will hurry over right after!"

The other young men and young women were stunned. "Fomalhaut has been broken through? What should we do? Let us quickly return to our manors and inform our lords!"

"No need for that!" the woman shouted at the flustered people to keep them under control. She stuffed the little boy into Bai Qu'er's arms and took out another dragon bead for her while shouting sternly, "Your elders have already been informed so there's no need for you guys to waste time on that! Leave the city immediately and go to the celestial heavens! There's no need to pack anything, go immediately! The Dragon God Bead in Qu'er's hands can assist you guys in repelling the darkness!"

Bai Qingfu understood the severity of the matter and immediately looked at Qin Mu. "Old Brother Qin, follow us too!"

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly, and the chest stood up. Pangong Tso immediately jumped onto it. The dragon qilin was full of energy, and he jumped onto the chest as well.

They sprinted straight to the back door. When they reach there, they heard a quaking boom as a god that was guarding the southern gates got blown high into the air in their direction.

After he was blasted away, a bullheaded giant that had chains coiled around his body appeared outside the city. His huge body was even taller than the city towers. He pulled along the chains with a black iron ball the size of a mountain at their end. He sent it toward the fallen god!

Qin Mu's blood ran cold. If the black iron ball came for that god, it would definitely land near them, so how would they survive?

At that moment, melodious roars of dragons came from Bai Manor as the woman from before and the experts of Bai Manor showed their true forms. They transformed into huge dragons that soared into the air, welcoming the iron ball.

At the same time, the other experts in Hundred Prosperities City also rushed out to attack one after another. All of them hurried to the southern city gate.

Tall and sturdy half beast and half human giants were bombarding the city walls which fell with loud rumbles. Countless 'extraterritorial devils' came flooding into the city and drowned building after building until charging into the resistance force!

"Quickly go!"

Qin Mu, Bai Qingfu, and the rest rushed to the northern city gate which was already crowded with people fleeing for their lives. They created an impenetrable crowd. People were stepping on each other, with few making any headway.

On the city tower, the god that was guarding the city transformed his magic power into a huge hand, grabbing people trying to squeeze through to send them out. While doing that, he shouted out loudly, "Stand in the light outside the city; do not walk out of the light!"

Qin Mu and the rest flew out of the city and saw quite a number of people rush into the darkness while shouting among themselves. All of them turned into skeletons, their flesh gone.

The god had shifted tens of thousands of people yet there were still countless people flooding over to the northern city gates, wailing incessantly. In the meantime, the army of the 'extraterritorial devils' had already slaughtered their way over.

That god gritted his teeth and flew out of the city. "All gather around me. I'll bring you to the celestial heavens! Follow me! The strong shall stay at the back to fight off the extraterritorial devils!"

As for the people who were still rushing through the city, he couldn't take them into consideration anymore. He could only protect those already out.

Qin Mu and the rest landed on the ground. Bai Qingfu immediately led everyone after the god into the darkness, but Pangong Tso stopped them. He shouted angrily. "Everyone, come back! If you want to live, don't follow that god!"

Bai Qingfu was stunned and looked at this person that had no legs. While carrying a child in one hand, Bai Qu'er raised the dragon bead as light with the other. She asked in puzzlement, "Why shouldn't we follow him?"

The child began to cry, and her sister-in-law took it to console.

It was Bai Qingfu's son, and he had still yet to wean.

Qin Mu's expression was solemn. "That god is protecting tens of thousands of people, so he has a big target written on his back and will definitely be attacked! Everyone, this guy is right. Grandmaster is the most outstanding person I know in terms of escaping for his life; his escaping abilities are unmatched in this world! Grandmaster, you have the most experience so tell us where to go!"

"Which way is the celestial heavens?" Pangong Tso asked in a hurry. Bai Qingfu raised his hand and pointed to the west of Fomalhaut. Pangong Tso then immediately said, "We'll go east! Quickly!"

The god had already brought the people far into the darkness. Because there was light around Qin Mu and the rest, a hundred people had also gathered around them, and there were still more being attracted by the light.

"Go quickly, kill all those that will lag behind!" Pangong Tso said ruthlessly.

"How can we kill our own people?" Everyone was furious. Bai Qu'er also stopped and prepared to bring more people.

Cold sweat rolled down Pangong Tso's forehead as he shouted, "Does everyone wish to die here? Do you still want to live? If you're soft-hearted, all of you can forget about escaping alive!"

The 'extraterritorial devils' rushed out of the northern city gates and toward the escapees, slaughtering every single one of them.

Bai Qingfu gritted his teeth and said, "No need to wait for others, let's go!"

They rushed into the darkness with the chest giving off a faint glow. This should have astonished the others, but no one had the time to inquire about it.

Behind them, the extraterritorial devils were like sharks that had smelt the scent of blood. They pursued after them, so Bai Qingfu and the rest had to cover their retreat, fighting and falling back at the same time.

"Our speed is too slow while bringing along these burdens!" Pangong Tso gritted his teeth and looked fiercely at the people of Hundred Prosperities City around them. An evil grin came onto his face. "It's also a waste for these scums to live, so why don't we just kill them all? Only then can we have the possibility of escaping! Cult Master Qin, you also agree with me, right?"

Qin Mu looked at Bai Qu'er and said solemnly, "Qu'er, give your Dragon God Bead to them. I can bring you guys out with the help of my chest if you want a chance to survive; otherwise, we are really going to be dragged down by these people!"

Bai Qu'er shook her head. "How can I abandon everyone just for my own life? We don't have such people in Bai Family! Brother Mu, High Emperor Celestial Heavens was founded for the people, for the gods to be useful to the people. High Emperor has declared that human lives are greater than heaven!"

Even though her voice was soft, it could rouse even the apathetic. "If we can't protect the people, what are gods for? High Emperor said that in front of human lives, all gods have to step aside."

Qin Mu's heart trembled violently. "Human lives are greater than heaven?"

Pangong Tso laughed angrily. "Every man for himself, or heaven and earth will combine to destroy you! Human lives are greater than heaven? In my eyes, if High Emperor was faced with such a situation, he would also escape for his life first!"

Bai Qu'er shook her head. "High Emperor definitely wouldn't do that."

More extraterritorial devils came from behind, and Qin Mu also moved to the back of the group to deal with those devils while covering the group's retreat east.

At that moment, he finally saw those 'extraterritorial devils' clearly, but they were humans just like them. They weren't different in any way, and he couldn't help feeling bewildered. "They are humans as well?"

Both parties didn't hesitate at all, using their strongest fatal moves the moment they met. They fought each other in a desperate struggle. Qin Mu's vital qi burst forth, and he executed his sword pellet to attack the 'extraterritorial devils'. Flying swords flew out and changed unpredictably into all kinds of sword forms, killing the enemies one by one.

"Kill these rebels!" one of the 'extraterritorial devils' shouted out loudly. "Accomplish our goals and return back to the celestial heavens as soon as possible!"

The battle was bloody. Bai Qingfu and the rest killed non-stop, but there were more and more extraterritorial devils flooding over. Everyone gained injuries.

Suddenly, someone was pushed into the darkness and got swallowed by the monsters there, turning into a white skeleton. Qin Mu felt a pang of sorrow at that moment, that person was the girl with which he had exchanged blows in Bai Manor.

They fought and retreated at the same time. When the final extraterritorial devil was slain, the surroundings became quiet. Only the whispers of the monsters in the darkness remained.

Qin Mu treated everyone, and Bai Qingfu grinned. "Old Brother Qin also knows about the art of healing? You're truly talented."

His left arm had been cut off yet he still could smile. This was really admirable.

"There's no need to treat me," a youth who had challenged Qin Mu said. There was a huge hole in his chest. His breath was weak as he raised his head to smile. "I'm unsavable, I can feel my soul shattering. I

was greedy and wanted to kill my opponent, but only received a strike from him. Don't bring my corpse along, just leave it here. I don't want to become a burden to you guys..."

Qin Mu looked him over, but before he could finish his examination, that youth had already taken his last breath.

Qin Mu was stunned. He rose to treat other people.

The group continued forward through the extremely long night. The sounds of fighting came from the darkness around them which meant that other groups who had escaped were being attacked.

They also faced the pursuers, chasing after them in the darkness like wolves and sometimes catching up.

There were fewer and fewer people around them, giving Pangong Tso no choice but to fight alongside everyone. Even the dragon qilin had joined the battle.

Qin Mu bandaged Bai Qingfu's severed arm while the youth cradled his son with his right hand, coaxing him to sleep. He handed his son to his wife and said softly, "There's a relay station right with a worshiping god who will protect you guys. Old Brother Qin, can you lend me this chest?"

Fierce shouting came from behind them which belonged to yet another group of pursuers that were almost upon them.

"Let me go with you."

"No need." Bai Qingfu grinned, then his expression softened. "You are only on Six Directions Realm and I'm on Celestial Being Realm. I can return, but you can't. Just stay here and wait for me. Take good care of my son..."

He turned and left with the chest.

Qin Mu turned around to advance with the group. Bai Qu'er and her sister-in-law watched as Bai Qingfu vanished into the darkness with the chest.

Not long later, the chest caught back up to them, its exterior covered in bloodstains.

The wife of Bai Qingfu coaxed the child that had woken up back to sleep.

"Old Brother Qin, not many of those who can fight are left." Bai Qingfu's wife handed the child to Bai Qu'er and smoothed out her hair that was hanging down. She smiled. "People are still required to block the pursuers, so lend me your chest. I might not be able to return it to you though."

"Brother Bai's wife, let us follow you." A few of the young men and young women with missing arms and legs stood up.

Qin Mu nodded and lent the chest to them. Bai Qu'er opened her mouth, but she didn't say anything.

The group continued to head forward.

Not long later, the chest caught up to them once more, and fierce shouting came from the back again.

Qin Mu smiled and got onto the chest. "Fatty Dragon, come, it's our turn. Grandmaster, go with them."

"You motherf\*cker!" Pangong Tso propped himself up before walking to the chest while cursing. "I came here with you, so if you die, how am I supposed to get back? I have never done any good deed before so treat it as an exception this time... You motherf\*cker!"

"No..." Bai Qu'er looked at them and burst into tears.

### **Chapter 490: Fighting in a Dark Chest**

Bai Qu'er raised the Dragon God Bead up high while carrying Bai Qingfu's child and turned around to bring the crowd into the darkness.

Dragon God Bead gave off tranquil light that repelled the darkness. They had to hurry to the relay station in front and seek the protection from the god there.

Beside the chest, the dragon qilin let out low growls to invigorate himself. Qin Mu threw the huge cauldron back to Pangong Tso. When the latter saw one of the legs missing, he shook his head and said, "The cauldron is spoiled, its power is weakened so it probably can't protect us. Luckily I still have other treasures."

He stuffed the huge cauldron back into his taotie sack and took out a huge calabash. He tried its straps around himself with a chuckle. "Cult Master Qin, this is the spirit weapon of my first lifetime. It's called Bloodshed Calabash, and it's the treasure that brought me to fame. It's been a very long time since I've used it. I had always thought to break through and merge what I had learned over the ten thousand years together to refine my Bloodshed Calabash. However, I could never merge so many techniques together."

He carried the calabash on his back since it was about three feet tall. However, he had no legs so the whole image was a little weird.

"Grandmaster, I never expected you to also be someone of ambition."

Qin Mu took out a knife sheath from his taotie sack and secured it on his back. He then took out two Pig Slaughtering Knives and put them inside. "What a pity you changed after seeing yourself unable to become a god and walked down the wrong road."

Pangong Tso looked at his taotie sack and sneered. "Do you think that you wouldn't change? That's my taotie sack!"

"I picked it up from Rolan's Golden Palace."

Qin Mu took out a huge iron hammer and swung it gently. The huge iron hammer hummed, and its head continuously broke up to expand outward. It did so until it was eight feet long, with the handle as the center of the circle,

When Qin Mu stopped using his magic power, the huge iron hammer shrunk back to its original size.

Qin Mu slotted the hammer into a leather buckle on the knife pouch, securing it there. He then took out a bamboo cane and swung it gently as well, creating a series of afterimages. He secured it on his back as well.

Pangong Tso was startled. He then saw him take out brush, ink, and papers, which he stuffed into his sleeves, and even secure a few scrolls to the knife pouch as well. Pangong Tso couldn't help bursting into laughter. "Great Cult Master Qin, are you going to perform a play? Your back cannot even be seen!"

Qin Mu took out his poison pouch and sword pellet. It broke up into eight thousand swords, and he took out bottles of various sizes from the pouch. He applied poison to the swords one by one while saying, "There's no harm in preparing. When I first walked out of Great Ruins, this was how I dressed. Even though it looks crude, it's practical. When I gained status, I stopped looking this crude. However, since this is a life and death struggle, it's naturally best to be as basic as possible!"

Upon hearing his words, Pangong Tso took out seven flags from his taotie sack and inserted them into the ground behind him. He then took out a bronze mirror with a strap which he wrapped around the left arm. It looked like a shield.

He then took out a set of flying daggers and hung them on the inside of his shirt on both sides.

Qin Mu was stunned. Pangong Tso then took out a few sword cases and setting them beside his legs. There was also the most common weapon used on the prairie—knife pellets.

However, Pangong Tso's knife pellets were extraordinary. Their quality far surpassed what the strong practitioners on the prairie used.

He also took out a taiji plate and a buddha shrine with a small buddha. He then took out a thick pillar with glowing rune markings and erected it beside himself.

"Grandmaster, your wealth is still truly astonishing," Qin Mu praised. "Imperial Preceptor and I looted your golden palace so many times yet you still have so many precious treasures!"

Pangong Tso sneered and said, "Once you've lived for ten thousand years, the things you'll accumulate will be even more than what I have! They are here, eyes awaken!"

His eyes blazed brightly, and he executed his heavenly eyes of Buddhism. Next, among the buddha rays, the Dao eyes of Dao Sect actually formed and transformed into the symbol of yin and yang!

Pangong Tso looked into the darkness and saw flickering silhouettes.

"Awaken!" Qin Mu gave a low shout and executed Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Skill.

Starlight appeared in his pupils, and the sun lit up in the Milky Way. Then, layers of formation took shape. Blind had merged his Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Skill with number one divine eyes of Founding Emperor Era, those of God Zi Qing, so their power was even great, and the divine arts were

even more powerful. However, this kind of divine eyes exhausted much more magic power, so Qin Mu could only barely open Bright Heaven's Eyes, with a total of five heavens.

Because of that, he still mainly used Cinnabar Heaven's Eyes.

The darkness in front of them was too dense, however, and Cinnabar Heaven's Eyes couldn't see far, so he executed Bright Heaven's Eyes.

The dragon qilin opened his eyes wide to look around, but he couldn't see anything. "Cult master, what do you see?"

Pangong Tso couldn't see too far either. All that was within his vision was a dozen silhouettes walking through the darkness. "Cult Master, there are over a dozen of them, right?"

Qin Mu looked straight at the darkness and nodded with a smile. "There's only over a dozen of divine arts practitioners, don't worry."

Pangong Tso let out a sigh of relief and laughed loudly. "I really thought I would die like Bai Qingfu and his wife, like a bunch of scum. I'm not that noble. Seems like following Cult Master Qin is a lucky sign. I won't die now!"

The dragon qilin also burst into laughter. "Cult Master always turns misfortune into a blessing!"

Xing An's chest also started opening and closing its cover, laughing in its own way.

Qin Mu also smiled and stretched his hand out to point. The chest split apart and fell to the ground.

Xing An's chest used materials like the skins and bones of taotie. The bones were used as the structure for the chest and the skins were wrapped around them.

Now that the chest was spread open, the surroundings with a radius of three hundred yards had become a safe space.

Standing in it, they had the divine light of the chest protecting them and didn't need to worry about the darkness.

Pangong Tso placed all his treasures properly while the dragon qilin looked at the frames of the chest in fear. All kinds of body parts hung on the frames, and when Qin Mu wasn't looking, Pangong Tso sneakily hung his poisoned leg before grabbing two good ones which he stuffed into his taotie sack.

Qin Mu pretended not to see anything and just looked ahead. With his Bright Heaven's Eyes, he saw an army of hundreds of 'extraterritorial devils' behind the dozen silhouettes!

They stood quietly there with a tall silhouette riding a large, sturdy strange beast in the lead. He was looking at the divine arts practitioners sent forward to scout.

Those divine arts practitioners were only to test their abilities!



Qin Mu kept what he had seen to himself and took in a deep breath. His sword pellet slid out of his sleeves and rolled silently to the border of the chest. There, it dug into the dirt and went underground. Fine flying swords spread out within a radius of three hundred yards.

“Now!”

Qin Mu shouted out, and the two Pig Slaughtering Knives came out of their sheath as he grabbed them.

At the same time, over a dozen divine arts practitioners rushed over, and the dragon qilin opened his mouth to roar. Blazing true fire transformed into a flaming pillar which blasted forward. When it exploded, the silhouettes avoided and went to attack the dragon qilin.

He moved his head, and the flaming pillar swept in all directions. One of the men pressed his hands down, and the ground was supposed to rise up. However, under the chest's suppression, it couldn't be lifted at all.

Another person used knife lights with incredibly great knife skills. They swirled frantically around the flaming pillar and sliced it apart. Qin Mu then grabbed his knives and rushed to that person.

The divine arts practitioner was also strong, so he knew life and death was only an instant away when a battle technique practitioner closed in on him. He could only see the other person's knife skills and footwork.

The two of them moved and swirled rapidly like spinning tops. In the sudden rise and fall of the knife lights, the outcome was decided.

“Wonderful knife skills!”

The person's head flew up and landed in the darkness mid praise.

While his corpse collapsed, Qin Mu got struck by the palm of another divine arts practitioners on his chest. However, his body coiled like a flood dragon, and his vital qi transformed into one too to coil around the opponent's arm. Two knives then slashed at an unbelievable speed, throwing out countless knife lights to cut down the enemy!

“Truly wonderful knife skills!” the person praised as darkness swamped his eyes. He could no longer see Qin Mu's knives.

Thump.

His head landed on the ground and tumbled two rounds. His eyes were still wide open as his consciousness gradually vanished. “To be able to die under this kind of knife skills...”

Pangong Tso's knife pellets floated into the air, and he attacked at the same time as Qin Mu. His knife pellets crisscrossed, and countless knife lights moved close to the ground while slashing out. At the same time, whooshing sounds came from his Bloodshed Calabash as a bloody waterfall soared into the sky, sweeping up a divine arts practitioner that was avoiding his legs severing knife lights.

There were all kinds of bugs in the waterfall which instantly ate him cleanly!

Sounds of collision rang out as another divine arts practitioners moved while stepping on the knives and closed in on Pangong Tso. With a raise of his hand, divine lightning burst forth.

Pangong Tso went against the lightning and swept his sleeves up. Countless flying daggers poured out in a torrent, stabbing that person's face until it was full of blades

The dragon qilin roared angrily and revealed his hundred and twenty yards true form, retaliating by smacking his opponents and biting them to death.

After a moment, Qin Mu cut down the last enemy and kicked his corpse out. He spat a mouthful of blood and phlegm. The cultivation of those divine arts practitioners had not been that high. They were mostly on Six Directions and Seven Stars Realm. There was also one expert of Celestial Being Realm that was wrapped by the dragon qilin. The primordial spirit of that person was strong and he almost raised the dragon qilin to throw him into the darkness.

Only with Qin Mu and Pangong Tso working together with him did they manage to kill him in the three hundred yards space.

Pangong Tso had been hit by a few divine arts and his face was dirty. He might as well not hide it from Qin Mu and attach the two divine legs to his body.

Qin Mu turned a blind eye to it and said with a laugh, "Grandmaster, do it faster, the opponent won't give us a chance."

"The opponent?" Pangong Tso laughed. "Didn't we already kill all of them?"

He raised his head to look into the darkness and couldn't help becoming stunned when he saw black silhouettes rushing over through the darkness. He hurriedly turned in preparation to run, but darkness was behind them, so he didn't move.

"No way out!" Pangong Tso turned his head back and cried out loudly, "Cult Master Qin, there's no way out! I was screwed by you!"

Qin Mu went to stand in the center of the space and sheathed his two knives. With a thump, a Sun Jade Eye landed beside him and he shouted, "Cross the border and you'll die!"

"Boasting shamelessly!"

A divine arts practitioner of the extraterritorial devils rushed over, and a sword light suddenly flew out from underground. It passed close to his chest before piercing his head.

The divine arts practitioner rushed a dozen more steps before collapsing in front of Qin Mu.

He smiled and repeated the same words to the hundreds of extraterritorial devils outside. "Cross the border and you'll die!"

“I’ll kill you!”

A giant wielding a huge shield in his hands leaped up and threw the shield under his feet to block the sword lights that were surging up at him. At the same time, he roared angrily and his body transformed into the form of a tortoise-backed god that had a huge snake coiled around him. He landed in the space within the chest and threw a punch. The flying serpent hissed and coiled around his fist.

Zheng, zheng!

Two knife lights crisscrossed horizontally and vertically, and the giant split into four pieces.

Qin Mu wiped away the blood on the knives and grinned. “Cross the border and you’ll die!”

“Two of you and a pig taking up three hundred yards of space and you want to block my army?”

A strange beast walked over. On it, the leader of the extraterritorial devil group took off his mask to look down at Qin Mu. He sneered and said, “Seeing how your cultivation isn’t weak and you have the courage, I won’t let you die with an intact corpse! All soldiers listen up, trample over them!”

The extraterritorial devils came flooding over and drowned out the three hundred yards of space.

Eight thousand swords broke through the air and transformed into the first form of Sword Picture, Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers. They sent everyone in the space of three hundred yards into the Sword Picture!

The leader laughed coldly, and his primordial spirit rose into the air. His magic power burst forth and blew away all the flying swords, breaking Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers!

Pangong Tso was pale white as he looked at this existence that could easily break Sword Picture. His heart was in despair as he muttered, “Even a general of Life and Death Realm is here, so there’s no way out. I can’t run anymore...”

“There’s a way!” Qin Mu shouted out, and a bright light burst forth, stabbing into the eyes of the general. The instant he put Sword Picture in place, the light of Sun Jade Eye penetrated the heart of his brows and came out the other end!

The other divine arts practitioners rushed toward Qin Mu and drowned him out. Sun Jade Eye was blown away by a few divine arts and rolled aside.

Hope was renewed in Pangong Tso’s heart, and he welcomed the hundreds of people with a fierce face. “Die!”

“Die!” the dragon qilin roared and his scales erupted, flying out from his body.

Bang, bang, bang!

The three hundred yards of space quickly folded and closed up. Several hundred extraterritorial devils were packed into the box along with Pangong Tso, Qin Mu, and the dragon qilin.

In the darkness, the chest gave off a faint glow while inside it was incomparably black darkness. There was no light at all. Loud strikes rang out inside the chest as something kept on hitting each other.

Terrifying sounds of battle came from the chest. Knives were slicing flesh and divine arts exploding. Fresh blood kept leaking out from the chest.

After a long while, the chest finally became peaceful again.

Bang!

A bloody hand pushed open the chest, and a head popped out. Its owner wanted to climb out, he was stabbed by a bamboo cane the next moment. The bamboo cane pierced out from the heart of his brows before getting pulled back.

The chest spat the corpse out.

The peace returned once again. After a moment, dull sounds rang out. The chest opened up again and threw more corpses out.

“When fighting in a black world, whoever is blind will win!” In the chest, Qin Mu stood with his bamboo cane in complete darkness. “My master was just that—a blind man!”