

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 616-620

### Chapter 616: Initial Show of Strength

The devil ape was thrown into the sky and his face was blank and helpless.

Qin Mu saw this and he couldn't help feeling suspicious. 'Looks like big fella still has yet to come to realization. He still doesn't know he had already won and why he had won.'

He turned his head around to look at Old Ma and thought to himself. "Old Ma is known for being the honest man in the village, choosing big fella to compete and beat the Sons of Buddha of the twenty heavens this time is indeed an extremely intelligent idea. Was it really Old Ma's idea or is big fella's Dharma really profound. Why do I feel that people of the village are feeding Old Ma mean methods from the shadows?"

Old Ma had said that the idea of harassing the buddhas of the twenty heavens was from Mute. Only Mute would be so mean.

And the style of annoying people to death and not paying with one's life by sending the devil ape out was more like the idea of the frivolous Blind.

Blind's divine mind's eyes were skilled in finding loopholes. His spear skills didn't have many transformations or could even be said to have no moves at all, yet he was always able to strike the weak points of his opponents. The reason was because he could see through the truths and lies of all the moves.

The devil ape was an ape with few words and he always spat out word by word, deeply achieving the essence of debating by not debating.

If it was a true debate, the monks of Great Thunderclap Monastery probably wouldn't be able to defeat the Sons of Buddha, thus debating by not debating had become the crux in achieving victory.

And the devil ape was such a person.

'However, big fella also have a deep root of wisdom, he has astonishing attainments in the cultivation of Dharma.'

Qin Mu saw the devil ape and his heart was full of admiration. 'He doesn't know he had won and he doesn't know why he had won. Even though he was fighting, his heart is completely clear and he knows not of victory and defeat, this is then the Son of Buddha Zhan Kong. No wonder all the buddhas of the twenty heavens has changed how they addressed him, calling his little junior brother. Come to think of it, since Grandpa Blind and Grandpa Mute had both help out Grandpa Ma, where have they gone to now?'

Granny Si and the black tiger god who had returned from Luofu Heaven had also vanished without a trace. This had puzzled him greatly.

“Eat, strong!”

Qin Mu stayed to eat a vegetarian meal and the devil ape kept encouraging him to eat more. He would clench his fists from time to time to flex his arm, showing Qin Mu how his body could become strong by eating a lot.

The vegetarian meal of Great Thunderclap Monastery was mostly vegetables, tofu, and buns. In front of the devil ape was a huge iron bowl that was four to five times larger than a usual big pot. In it were all the pine needles and pine cones that he loved to eat.

Qin Mu ate some vegetarian buns and stopped when he was full.

Old Ma had worn his cassock back on and returned to his identity as Rulai Ma. He said to the monks, “The buddhas has permitted three places to head to the Buddha Realm to seek knowledge. Among the three places, Zhan Kong takes up one place, Ming Xin takes up one place and I’m hesitant about the last place.”

Monk Jing Ming said with a smile, “Why is Rulai hesitating?”

Rulai Ma said, “Senior brother, Zhan Kong has the root of wisdom, Ming Xin is worldly-wise, it’s extremely good to send both of them to learn. However, learning Dharma doesn’t test the root of wisdom, it tests the comprehension. We need to comprehend Dharma and transform them divine art, turning it into our battle power. Only then can we subdue demons and devils in the future and deal with future calamities. Having the buddha nature doesn’t mean their battle power could surpass the peers, this is what I’m worried about. Zhan Kong and Ming Xin both have buddha nature but they are both lacking slightly in comprehension.”

An elderly monk said, “In that case, why don’t Rulai go over personally?”

Rulai Ma shook his head and said, “I’m already buddha, I can’t cross this world barrier and reach the Buddha Realm, therefore I can only find a person with extraordinary comprehension from the younger generation to go in my place. He shall comprehend supreme and marvelous techniques and passed them down to us. This person has troubled me.”

The monks of Great Thunderclap Monastery also frowned. Even though Rulai Ma said that the devil ape and Ming Xin’s comprehension weren’t good enough, Rulai Ma’s requirement was simply too high. The devil ape and Ming Xin’s aptitude and comprehension were already the best among the younger generation in Great Thunderclap Monastery.

To find a young monk that surpassed them in Great Thunderclap Monastery was absolutely impossible!

Rulai Ma looked at Qin Mu who was currently eating. The devil ape grabbed a bunch of pine needles and pushed them to Qin Mu’s face, inviting him to eat.

The other monks also looked over and saw Qin Mu taking the pine needles over, kneading them into a biscuit before eating it with the bun.

“How?” Rulai Ma asked the monks.

All of the monks said in unison, "Excellent choice. Rulai's judgment is unrivaled."

"You want me to head to the Buddha Realm?"

After Qin Mu had finished eating, he was summoned over by Rulai Ma. When he heard his words, his eyes couldn't help widening and he cried out, "I, Heavenly Devil Cult Master and I even had a grudge with Great Thunderclap Monastery, won't I be beaten to death by the buddhas if I am to go to the Buddha Realm to seek knowledge?"

Rulai Ma said with a smile, "The Buddha Realm and the buddhas have no grudge with you or with Heavenly Saint Cult. The buddhas have cultivated to buddhas before Founding Emperor Era was vanquished and they had constructed Buddha Realm. Meanwhile, the grudge between Great Thunderclap Monastery and Heavenly Saint Cult had happened after Founding Emperor Era was vanquished. The buddhas are understanding people, they won't create trouble for you."

Qin Mu was still slightly hesitant. "This is a chance that was fought for by the monks of Great Thunderclap Monastery, if an outsider like me is to go there to seek knowledge, won't it be breaking the hopes of the monks?"

Rulai Ma shook his head, "There's only hope if we let you go. Going to Buddha Realm to seek knowledge is to learn the supreme Dharma of Great Thunderclap Monastery, buddhist technique that reaches straight to Emperor's Throne. I'm afraid that Zhan Kong and Ming Xin can't comprehend the essence so it's more suitable for you to go."

Qin Mu no longer gave excuses and he said, "When I go to Buddha Realm, what should I take note of?"

"The local conditions and customs, do as the natives do. You should be very clear yourself, you don't need me to elaborate."

Rulai Ma said meaningfully, "The Buddha Realm didn't help Great Thunderclap Monastery wasn't because they weren't willing to, it's because they couldn't. Therefore, you have to be careful of an open attack or a stab in the back."

Qin Mu was astonished and he instantly understood what he was trying to say!

Other than fearing that so-called celestial heavens, the reason why the Buddha Realm was so careful must be because the celestial heavens had planted countless eyes and powers in the Buddha Realm!

When going to the Buddha Realm to seek knowledge, these eyes and powers would definitely lay their hands on these monks that had come from the lower bound!

One could well-imagined the reign of terror within.

This was probably the reason why Rulai Ma needed him to go no matter what!

Even though Devil Ape Zhan Kong has deep root of wisdom, his experience still wasn't enough. Little Monk Ming Xin has enough experience but when he entered the world of mortals, he had only joined

the military and train inside. In terms of sinister tricks and situational based reactions, he was much inferior to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu had experienced even more dangers and even faced off with devil gods like Fu Riluo. He could be said to be outstanding among the younger generation for his ability to adapt to any situation.

Other than to comprehend the supreme Dharma, the other motive of Rulai Ma wanting him to go forth was to protect the safety of the devil ape and Ming Xin.

“Do I need to shave my head?” Qin Mu asked.

Rulai Ma said with a smile, “Have you seen me shave my head?”

Qin Mu looked at his head and he saw that his hair had all turned into mounds of flesh. These were the beads of wisdom refined from his three thousand strands of worry.

Rulai Ma said, “Some people treat their worries as their own obstructions to restrict their own cultivation, therefore they have to shave their head that’s full of hair. However, a buddha refines his worry into his wisdom. The more worries a buddha had before enlightenment, the more wisdom they have after becoming buddha. If Rulai doesn’t need to shave, why do you?”

Qin Mu revealed a smile. “I’ve learned.”

The heavens shone brightly hung high above Li City.

These heavens looked illusory but looked at them in detail, they looked extremely deep, having space that was immeasurably wide. In the twenty heavens, huge buddhas appeared and buddha voices surrounded them. One of the buddhas shone down from the twenty heavens and a ray of buddha light shone down from the twenty heavens. The other buddhas also pointed towards this monastery in Li City and the buddha rays gathered to flow into a pillar of light.

Old Rulai led the monks to the front of the pillar of buddha rays and he nodded his head to the Qin Mu and the rest. “Be careful of your journey.”

Qin Mu nodded his head and he stepped into the pillar of light with the devil ape and Ming Xin. That huge pillar of buddha ray gradually rose and soon entered the twenty heavens. Qin Mu and the rest stepped on the base of the light pillar. They were then brought up into the twenty heavens of the Buddha Realm.

Qin Mu, Ming Xin and the devil ape stepped on solid ground and he raised his head to take a look. He saw a huge cluster of monasteries, as well as, pagodas, buddhas, and countless monks.

Under their feet was a gorgeous mountain and looking down, everywhere was buddhist countries that were covered with gold and jade in glorious splendor.

Just one heaven had just wide territory that was comparable to Eternal Peace. The buddhist countries stood great in numbers and they were all living together in harmony.

Some monks walked forward to welcome and he bowed, "Three senior brothers from the lower bound, Amitabha Monastery is right in front, please!"

Qin and the rest returned the greeting and he said, "May I trouble senior brothers to lead the way."

That monk led the way in front and he said with a smile, "Senior Brother Zhan Kong's attainments in Dharma is truly profound. I had also listen all the way and I was in admiration. These two little senior brothers are?"

Ming Xin gave his name in religion and he said, "This is Layperson Qin of Great Thunderclap Monastery."

The gaze of that monk fell on Qin Mu's body and he said, "Layperson Qin? No wonder you cultivate without shaving your head."

Qin Mu gave a smile and he asked, "May I ask which great buddha is the one that had constructed this Amitabha Monastery?"

That monk said with smile, "Layperson Qin might not know but Amitabha Monastery is constructed by Dharma King Mo Lun, he's a buddha of the celestial heavens who had attained the path, he has countless disciples and his Dharma is profound. After numerous senior brothers had a taste of Senior Brother Zhan Kong's attainments in Dharma and they still want to experience Senior Brother Zhan Kong's attainments in divine arts."

Qin Mu's heart sank and this Amitabha Monastery was probably part of the celestial heaven's power. They were the power that was planted in the Buddha Realm by the celestial heavens!

"Old Ma has given me quite a good errand."

His head couldn't help aching. Just as they came to the Buddha Realm, the power of the celestial heavens wanted to show them their power and their intention was definitely not kind!

Monk Ming Xin said, "This senior brother, we are here to seek knowledge and not to compete with our divine arts. After we learn the supreme Dharma, we will return to the lower bound, we don't want to offend the senior brothers."

They came to the mountain gate of Amitabha Monastery and that monk said with a smile, "Only by competing our cultivation can we know our good and bad, what's there to be offended about? Just go in!" After saying so, he gave a push on their backs and pushed them into the monastery before closing the gate.

Qin Mu, Ming Xin, and the devil ape looked forward and they saw a mountain path in front of them. On both sides of the mountain path, there would be a pair of monks every ten steps. They stood across each other and held a monk staff in their hands with solemn faces.

On the peak of Amitabha Monastery, a young monk wearing a yellow robe shouted. "Pay your respects to Buddha, kneel your way up the mountain!"

The devil ape and Ming Xin frowned slightly. Ming Xin asked with a low voice, "Cult Master Qin, what do we do? Are we really going to kneel and kowtow our way up? Our path of retreat is being blocked."

At the mountain gate, numerous monks were trying to create trouble in broad daylight as they blocked the way there.

"No worries."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "You guys don't need to make a move, just walk up the mountain."

The devil ape and Ming Xin walked up the mountain and that young monk narrowed his eyes as he shouted, "Fight!"

On both sides of the mountain, the monks swung the monk staffs to smash down on the three of them.

Qin Mu's sword pellet suddenly flew out and transformed into a huge ball that was ten yards in radius. It shone bright and the sword light swirled around the robe of the monk who wielded the monk staff. That monk stood there naked and didn't know what to do.

"Senior brothers of Amitabha Monastery!"

Qin Mu flicked his fingers and the sword ball whooshed up the mountain. Everywhere it passed by, the monks on both sides of the mountain were stripped in an instant. The monks immediately threw their monk staff aside to cover their lower body.

Qin Mu asked loudly, "Have you seen such a big sarira before?"

### **Chapter 617: Crown Prince Yue Guang**

In the monastery of Li City, Rulai Ma led numerous eminent monks to see Qin Mu and the rest being fetched to the Buddha Realm. Their cultivations were too strong so they couldn't enter even if they wanted to. Only Qin Mu, Ming Xin, and the devil ape, these three divine arts practitioners whose cultivations were not high and not low could easily enter the Buddha Realm.

"Rulai, won't there be danger if we let them go by themselves?" Monk Jing Ming asked.

"There's naturally danger but the danger isn't too dangerous as well. The celestial heavens would definitely supervise the Buddha Realm and try to control the Buddha Realm, therefore they will definitely beat down on our Great Thunderclap Monastery's disciples and not let them return with their learning."

Rulai Ma said with a smile, "Therefore I had let Cult Master Qin follow over as well. With Cult Master Qin around, there wouldn't be much danger."

Old Monk Jing Ming pondered for a moment and he still didn't understand the thoughts behind it. He still felt there was danger so he said, "May Rulai please explain for me."

Rulai Ma said, "Buddha Realm is still Buddha Realm, after all, they are going there to learn. If the people of the celestial heavens wanted to lay their hands on them, they wouldn't bully juniors with seniors, otherwise, the other buddhas will stop them. With the buddhas of the Buddha Realm around, they still need to uphold some etiquette. If they don't bully the weak with the strong, Cult Master Qin can handle all of them. In fist skills, there's this saying: Opening the fight with one fist, preventing a hundred from coming over. Cult Master Qin is the person who starts the fight."

Old Monk Jing Ming seemed to be in deep thoughts as he said with a smile, "And Ming Xin is the person who mediates the situation."

Rulai Ma nodded, "Cult Master Qin beats people, Ming Xin mediates and if the opponent wants to debate and find a just reason to kill them, Zhan Kong will be up next. In debates, Zhan Kong can make them speechless."

Old Monk Jing Ming was full of admiration as he said respectfully, "Rulai is worthy of the title of great wisdom and knowledge."

On the sacred mountain of Amitabha Monastery, that huge 'sarira' swirled its way from the mountain gate and up to the peak of the mountain. That young monk standing in front of Amitabha Monastery was surprised and furious. His hands moved up and down as he executed the technique of Dragon Elephant Tiger Three Combat. Dragon-shaped, elephant-shaped and tiger-shaped divine arts appeared around his body and they looked extremely overbearing and fierce!

Chi—

The light of that 'sarira' drowned him out and his clothes instantly turned into butterflies fluttering away. His body was completely bare and only his shoes were left.

That young monk was originally high and mighty, wanting Qin Mu and the rest to kneel their way up the mountain, beating them if they didn't comply. Now, his haughtiness had completely disappeared and he wanted to slip away when he saw the situation was bad. Suddenly, two beams of light flashed out from that 'sarira' and his legs wobbled. He knelt onto the ground and couldn't move.

That young monk was ashamed and he hurriedly planted his face into the ground so other people couldn't see his face.

On the golden peak, the figures of the great buddhas appeared to be sitting in the emptiness above and they looked down with huge frowns.

One of the buddhas flicked his fingers and that young monk instantly felt his legs being able to move again. He hurriedly covered his front and back to slip away.

Suddenly, a name of buddha rang out as a golden hand flew out from Amitabha Monastery to welcome Qin Mu's 'sarira'. It should be a kind of manifestation divine art.

That huge golden hand clashed with Qin Mu's 'sarira' and actually gave off a loud copper-like ringing, reverberating throughout the mountains.

Under the seat of a great buddha, there was a cloud hanging above the head of a monk in white and the divine art had flown out from that cloud. He blocked Qin Mu's sword pellet and he said, "What sarira, it's merely a sword pellet!"

That monk in white looked at that huge 'sarira' and chuckled. "Small tricks just to bring out smiles! See how I take away your sword pellet!"

A lotus flew out from the cloud above his head and it flew towards Qin Mu's huge sword pellet. Layers of lotus flower shrouded it and wrapped around the sword pellet.

Suddenly, the body of the mountain trembled violently and that monk in white instantly felt the tremors coming from his feet. Before he even heard the sound, Qin Mu had already rushed up the mountain. Because his speed was too fast, there was even mist rising from both sides of his body. Even though he was going up the mountain, he was as fierce as a tiger rushing down the mountain. His fist broke through the air and the thunder rumbled!

The entire Amitabha Monastery seemed to have sunk into a sea of lightning. With this punch from Qin Mu, everywhere had thunder and lightning crossing one another!

The monk in white raised his hands to receive the attack and his four limbs felt like they were going to be blown apart. His brain felt like it was going to fly out of his skull and his mind was blown. With a loud explosion, he had already smashed ruthlessly onto the sacred floor!

That wall in the main hall had sunk in one foot and that monk in white was embedded into the wall. Surrounding his body was full of densely packed cracks and lightning was scuttling randomly in his body.

Qin Mu raised his hand and the sword pellet flew back into his hand. As for the huge hand and lotus flower from this monk in white, they were actually broken by his sword pellet.

The monk in white opened his eyes and his eyes were bloodshot and blurry. He couldn't see Qin Mu who was in front clearly.

"This senior brother, your attainments in Dharma aren't there yet."

Qin Mu's voice traveled into his ears. "Divine arts aren't the goal of cultivating Dharma, the goal of cultivating Dharma is to get rid of troubles, awakening one's wisdom, and understand life and death. Divine art is only an additional path and since it's an additional path, what's the difference if I'm using a sarira or a sword pellet?"

The monk in white wanted to say a word but he puked out a mouthful of blood and became dispirited.

In midair, the heavy voice of a plump head and big ears buddha rang out, "Fallacious reasoning and harmful teachings. You aren't a disciple of buddhism so how dare you fiddle with divine arts in the face of buddhas?"

Qin Mu executed Rulai's Mahaya Sutra and he greeted the buddhas with a dignified and solemn face. "Buddhism? Disciple is ignorant, does buddha needs to differentiate between followers and all living things?"



That buddha burst into laughter. "Glib tongue." He didn't reply Qin Mu's question.

In the sky, the great buddhas sat still. Qin Mu looked around but he couldn't recognize who was Dharma King Mo Lun.

Another buddha said with a smile, "Buddha indeed doesn't need to differentiate between followers and all living things. However, you stripped the clothes of the monks the moment you stepped up the mountain and even made my little disciple knelt down, are you here to seek knowledge or are you here to create trouble? Buddha also has obscure anger, aren't you afraid?"

'This one here is Dharma King Mo Lun!'

Qin Mu's gaze landed on Dharma King Mo Lun and he saw that this buddha was tall and skinny. He had an amiable face and made people felt they were being bathed in the spring wind.

"May I ask Dharma King, does buddha needs their disciples to kneel?" Qin Mu asked.

Dharma King Mo Lun shook his head and said, "There's no need."

Qin Mu asked, "So why did you wanted us to kneel our way up the mountain just now?"

Dharma King Mo Lun smiled and heavenly flowers fell from the sky while golden springs poured out from the ground. He was about to explain the logic when Monk Ming Xin finally scaled up the mountain peak with Devil Ape Zhan Kong. Monk Ming Xin hurriedly said, "Senior Brother Qin has offended old buddhas, disciple seeks your forgiveness!"

Dharma King frowned slightly and he was about to speak when Ming Xin hurriedly bowed in front of a great buddha. "Disciple pays my respects to Yamaraja!"

That great buddha said with a smile, "You recognize me?"

Ming Xin said, "There are the Dharma characteristics of Yamaraja in Rulai's Mahayana Sutra thus disciple recognizes! Disciple pays my respects to Sagara Nagaraja!"

Another great buddha smiled and nodded in acknowledgment.

Ming Xin then bowed towards Dharma King Mo Lun and said, "Disciple pays my respects to Candra Dharma King Mo Lun!"

Dharma King Mo Lun said with a smile, "You have already paid your respects earlier, it's time to talk about business..."

"Disciple pays my respects to Surya!"

"Disciple pays my respects to Marici!"

"Disciple pays my respects to Hariti!"

...

Monk Ming Xin bowed his head all the way to Sakra and raised his head, yet he couldn't see Brahma so he could only come to a stop. He thought to himself. 'I can't delay for time any longer.'

Dharma King Mo Lun said patiently, "Little monk, you are here to seek knowledge, not to pay your respects to buddhas. Your senior brother beat up my disciple straightaway after coming up and spewed fallacious reasoning and harmful teachings, if I don't correct him, won't my mountain have a foul atmosphere? How am I suppose to promote Dharma?"

Monk Ming Xin was respectful and he said honestly, "Buddha, disciple is bad with words so why don't I invite Senior Brother Zhan Kong to talk about the logic of this. Senior Brother Zhan Kong, come debate with Buddha."

Devil Ape Zhan Kong walked forward and stabbed his khakkhara staff beside him. He put his palms together in front of his chest and didn't speak.

Dharma King Mo Lun frowned and he looked at the buddhas around him. He suddenly laughed, "Little Junior Brother Zhan Kong, you don't need me to open my mouth, I already understand everything."

Qin Mu and Monk Ming Xun took a look at each other and they each took a sigh of relief.

Dharma King also gave a sigh of relief and thought to himself. 'By the orders from above, I'm assuming an official position in the Buddha Realm and I don't usually read Dharma so my knowledge can't be compared to the buddhas of the Buddha Realm. Zhan Kong, this black monk, has no obstruction in debating, paving his way from Yamaraja Heaven to Brahma Heaven without anyone to defeat him. Even the buddhas refer to him as junior brother so if I debate with him, I'll definitely embarrass myself.'

Dharma King Mo Lun said with a smile, "This incident is indeed not Layperson Qin's fault, they are here to seek knowledge so we shouldn't have obstructed. However, Dharma debate is merely fighting with words, we will still have to see each person's comprehension in cultivation. Black... Junior Brother Zhan Kong's attainments in Dharma are unmatched so his divine arts must be astonishing as well. Numerous Sons of Buddha in the Buddha Realm have comprehended the debating talent of Junior Brother Zhan Kong and they even want to comprehend junior brother's divine art."

Monk Ming Xin was about to say something when Dharma King Mo Lun spoke by himself. "This is Crown Prince Yue Guang and he is my descendant. I was originally Candra, emperor of Moonlight Country. He comprehended Dharma and one comprehension was like a hundred comprehension, becoming buddha on the spot! After I become buddha, I left behind Moonlight Country and Moonlight Buddhist Country is Candra Heavens among the twenty heavens. Crown Prince Yue Guang is my disciple and his Dharma is profound."

Qin Mu, Ming Xin, and the devil ape looked at Crown Prince Yue Guang. This person cultivated without shaving his head and his clothes were whiter than snow. His hair was worn in a bun and he had a treasured sword on his waist. There was a bright moon behind his head that would light up the area when bright moonlight shone forward through the slight rocking.

Monk Ming Xin said to Qin Mu. "This Crown Prince Yue Guang had debated with Senior Brother Zhan Kong and said a bunch of buddhist scriptures. Senior Brother Zhan Kong only said a word and he admitted defeat after thinking for a long time. However, Crown Prince Yue Guang's abilities are truly astonishing, Rulai said he had already cultivated his sword into light, transforming it into a moon behind his head. It's called Moonlight Sword Light.

Qin Mu was grateful in his heart as he knew Monk Ming Xin was giving him pointers. He clarified Crown Prince Yue Guang's abilities to let him be on guard.

Bathump.

Monk Ming Xin knelt on the ground again and bowed to Dharma King Mo Lun. He said, "Dharma King is Candra and I believe you must be magnanimous. My Senior Brother Zhan Kong had a debate with the twenty heavens and he's already tired. Disciple would like to invite Layperson Qin to replace him instead. Much thanks to Dharma King for excusing him!"

Dharma King Mo Lun frowned and he looked at Qin Mu.

Sakra said with a smile, "Dharma King, in that case, let Layperson Qin from the lower bound to take his place. Crown Prince Yue Guang has inherited your ultimate arts from the celestial heavens so he rarely has a match among his peers. By competing with this Layperson Qin can also let us see how much have the divine arts of the lower bound evolved."

Dharma King Mo Lun could only nod his head and said, "Yue Guang, don't hurt the esteemed guest from the lower bound."

Crown Prince Yue Guang bowed and said, "Disciple understands." After saying so, he walked to Qin Mu and said indifferently, "In Candra Heaven, I'm invincible among my peers and I feel deeply the loneliness and destitute of this place, therefore I've enter the celestial to seek knowledge and learned sword in Sword Celestial Palace for three years." After he said that, he didn't say another word.

Qin Mu said respectfully, "I had learned sword in Disabled Elderly Village and the one who taught me sword was a messy old man who doesn't have his four limbs. I have once... I have never gone to other Sword Celestial Palace and such to learn sword, I had figured them out by myself. Please!"

Crown Prince Yue Guang stood there unmovingly and he said, "It's hard to see the world in the lower bound after all, I can let you make a move first."

Qin Mu held Yang Mudra on one hand in front and held Yin Mudra with one hand at the back. He bowed and executed the overlapping palms of Yin Yang Heaven Flipping Hands. Crown Prince Yue Guang thought he wanted to pay respects to him and he accepted it peacefully. Suddenly, a loud explosion rang out as Crown Prince Yue Guang got blown ten miles away. He crashed into a huge mountain and created a deep hole.

Qin Mu flipped his Yin Hand into Yang Hand and Yang Hand into his Yin Hand. He flipped them over a dozen times in an instant and bombarded twenty to thirty Yin Yang Heaven Flipping Hands over, destroying the entire mountain into sheer cliffs and precipitous rock faces!

Qin Mu pulled back his hands and waited for a moment. He said helplessly, "Dharma King, do you have other crown princes?"

### **Chapter 618: Brahma Buddha**

Amitabha Monastery was breezy and the buddhas on the mountain peak looked at those sheer cliffs and precipitous rock faces that got blown out.

Dharma King wanted to raise his hands to stop him but the battle had already ended. The speed in which Qin Mu had flipped his hands was too fast and just as he was about to interfere, Qin Mu had already stopped. He could only put his hands down.

The buddhas of the other heavens revealed looks of astonishment. They pulled back their gaze and looked towards Qin Mu.

Third Ancestor Human Emperor's Yin Yang Heaven Flipping Hands was truly a heaven defying divine art. The speed of this divine art was so explosive and fast that nobody could have the time to even react over.

When Qin Mu had executed this kind of mudra skill, it was truly faster than flipping the pages of a book!

Suddenly, those cliffs that were dozens of miles away crumbled. The cliffs cracked and the huge rocks fell, landing on the ground and giving off dull thuds after quite some time. Qin Mu was too fast and too fierce just now. It was originally a mountain peak but now they were cliffs from his thrashing. The cliffs were crumbling now because the mountain rocks had turned brittle from Qin Mu's Yin Yang Heaven Flipping Hands.

However, even though the mountain cliffs had crumbled, Crown Prince Yue Guang still didn't show himself.

Monk Ming Xin was uneasy and he whispered close to Qin Mu's ears, "Senior Brother Qin, did you beat him to death?"

"Not yet."

Qin Mu said with a low voice, "I've been easy on him as I was afraid of having to explain myself. His cultivation was extremely powerful and no weaker than Grandmaster of Rolan's Golden Palace. He just wasn't as intelligent as Grand Master, thus I had used only eighty percent of my power and didn't kill him. However, most of his bones are fractured. This Crown Prince Yue Guang's abilities are truly powerful, I really don't dare to underestimate the heroes of this world."

He revealed a look of admiration.

Monk Ming Xin stared with his eyes wide open. 'Eighty percent of your power? Don't dare to underestimate the heroes of the world? Cult Master Qin can really anger a person to death with his humbleness. Luckily, Crown Prince Yue Guang had already fainted, or else his soul would definitely scatter from anger.'

He didn't know Qin Mu was truly humble and he wasn't just acting. After all, Qin Mu was incomparably arrogant and felt that he was the overlord body. If his opponent could be a match for him, they must have put in a lot of hard work and spent countless long hours to cultivate to where they were.

To this kind of opponent, they naturally deserved to be respected.

As for what other people think, he didn't really care. In any way, that was what he felt.

Dharma King waved his hands and those cliffs that were dozens of miles away exploded. Crown Prince Yue Guang had suffered heavy injuries as he laid among the cliffs. He had fainted and slowly flew over as he got lifted up by his magic power.

Crown Prince Yue Guang landed on the ground and Dharma King Mo Lun checked his injuries. His expression sank. "Didn't Layperson Qin had planned to compete with your sword skills? Why did you execute a mudra skill? I can't help but suspect that you wanted to land a sneak attack on him! And such ruthless methods, how is it the style of being merciful in our buddhism?"

Qin Mu looked at Ming Xin and Monk Ming Xin hurriedly said, "When Senior Brother Qin used a sword pellet earlier, he got called out for being evil and cultivating an unorthodox path, therefore he didn't dare to use his sword pellet and could only use mudra skill. Buddha, is this mudra skill also evil and unorthodox?"

Dharma King Mo Lun didn't reply. When Qin Mu had used the sword pellet just now, he was the one who said it was unorthodox and yet Crown Prince Yue Guang wanted to compete with Qin Mu using swords.

This time, Qin Mu had used proper mudra skill and Yin Yang Heaven Flipping Hands was an authentic mudra skill. If he was to say it was evil and unorthodox, that would be quite a joke.

However, he was still holding a grudge in his heart. Crown Prince Yue Guang was his descendant and an outstanding figure in the later generation. He didn't have time to execute his abilities and got caught off guard by Qin Mu. He got beaten all the way and threw the face of the celestial heavens.

The abilities of Yue Guang wasn't weak. It was because he had the wrong expectation and thought Qin Mu was greeting him, he didn't try to defend.

If Crown Prince Yue Guang was extremely energetic at the start, with the looks of Qin Mu's current abilities, it was hard to say who would lose to who.

Dharma King Mo Lun was looking at the other buddhas and he said with a smile, "Even though the buddhism in the lower bound is forced to locate in one corner, their buddhism divine arts wasn't neglected, truly admirable. Senior brothers, since they are here to seek knowledge, why don't we just give it to them."

The buddhas nodded their heads in acknowledgment.

Dharma King Mo Lun smiled at Qin Mu and the rest. "This Candra Heaven of ours have Candra Scripture and what we cultivate is the Candra Scriptures, cultivating the techniques of true buddha. There are

three thousand scriptures among Candra Scriptures, you guys can't take them away so just stay in my Amitabha Monastery for a hundred years to comprehend them all. Once you are done, you can impart them to the lower bound and that would be a huge merit of mine."

Monk Ming Xin's face changed slightly. Three thousand buddhist scriptures, a hundred years of comprehension, furthermore, they were still techniques of true buddha. This was clearly trying to imprison them for a hundred years!

Qin Mu yelled loudly, "Does my buddha have scriptures of Emperor's Throne? If you want to impart teachings, impart true teachings. If you want to impart scriptures, impart true scriptures. Our Great Thunderclap Monastery also has mere techniques."

Dharma King's expression sank and he said with a sneer. "How dare to dare to underestimate my Candra Scriptures? How rude! I promise you Dharma and didn't even ask for incense money from you. I'm already very merciful yet you still want to be picky!"

Monk Ming Xin stood there and poke the devil ape that wasn't moving. Devil Ape Zhan Kong took a step forward and his khakkhara staff rattled. "More, fake. Less, real!"

Dharma King Mo Lun was astonished and thought he wanted to debate with him. He carefully thought over the meaning of these four words and couldn't help feeling a headache.

Hariti Buddha gave a cough and said, "Dharma King, they have come to seek true scripture so just give them that."

Dharma King sneered and said, "They are here to find a true scripture of the Emperor's Throne, where do I have one? Even Sakra Buddha doesn't have one, only Brahma Buddha have one. Brahma Buddha never asked about the worldly affairs and he rarely makes an appearance once tens of thousands of years. I've come to the Buddha Realm for so many years yet I have never seen the true form of Brahma Buddha, much less a true technique of Emperor's Throne. They are already gaining a huge benefit by not having to pay a cent for the Candra Scriptures I'm imparting to them..."

What he said was also fact and nobody could retort.

The celestial heavens had already watched the Buddha Realm for many years and even though Buddha Realm was under the celestial heavens' jurisdiction by name, the supreme scripture of the Buddha Realm, Brahma Buddha's scripture, was never attained by the celestial heavens.

The celestial heavens has more or less gotten hold of the scriptures of the other heavens. They had planted disciples into each realm to become Sons of Buddhas and these heavens were no mystery to the celestial heavens. All with the exception that was Brahma Heaven.

Brahma Buddha rarely showed his face and he also didn't impart his teachings.

When Devil Ape Zhan Kong had debated, the Son of Buddha from Brahma Heaven was also an ancient buddha that was under Brahma Buddha. This Son of Buddha had also not gotten the true teachings.

Right at this moment, they heard the name of buddha and a monk rushed down in a hurry. He landed on Amitabha Monastery and greeted the numerous buddhas. "Buddhas, Brahma Buddha has sent word to let the Sons of Buddha of all realms and the lower bound to enter Brahma Heaven. Old Buddha is ready to choose the outstanding one to impart his true teachings to."

Dharma King Mo Lun was astonished and an expression of delight spread across his face. The celestial heavens has been eyeing Brahma Buddha's technique for a long time and there was never a chance to get it.

This time, Qin Mu, Ming Xin and the devil ape coming to seek knowledge was instead a great chance for the celestial heavens to attain the technique of Emperor's Throne!

The celestial heavens has planted numerous powers in the Buddha Realm and there wasn't only him. Among many of the Sons of Buddha, more than half were young talents that came down from the celestial heavens. They had entered the Buddha Realm to seek knowledge!

Crown Prince Yue Guang was only his disciples yet the number of Sons of Buddhas in the Buddha Realm was uncountable. As long as Brahma Buddha was willing to teach, the chance wouldn't land in the hands of these three country bumpkins and layperson. They would definitely fall into the hands of the celestial heavens!

Dharma King Mo Lun's feelings became refresh and he said with a smile, "In that case, order all the Sons of Buddha to head towards Brahma Heaven for a lecture. What do senior brothers think about this?"

All of the buddhas also nodded their heads. Brahma Buddha imparting his skill was truly a rare opportunity that only once every tens of thousands of years!

Numerous disciples headed forward to seek knowledge and they could also let the buddhas witness the supreme art of buddhism!

Dharma King Mo Lun swept up Crown Prince Yue Guang and his body faded into emptiness. He sprinted straight for Brahma Heaven. The other buddhas also made their moves and returned back to their own heavens to bring the Sons of Buddha towards Brahma Heaven. Soon, Amitabha Monastery was emptied out.

"What should we do to get to Brahma Heaven?"

Qin Mu was still troubled about this when Sakra Buddha walked down his seat and took a stride towards them. This buddha was bare-footed yet his feet couldn't be tainted with any dust as he walked on the ground. Light flowed behind his head and he looked like a young monk that had delicate features. He looked at them warmly and said with a smile, "You guys have all cultivate my fist skills."

Qin Mu and the rest hurriedly greeted and the fist skill Sakra Buddha had mentioned was actually Thunderclap Eight Strikes. After Qin Mu had learned Thunderclap Eight Strikes from Old Ma, he had taught it to Devil Ape Zhan Kong. After Zhan Kong had learned it, he met Old Rulai who felt that they had fate so he might as well teach him the entire Rulai's Mahayana Sutra.

Whereas Monk Ming Xin was taught Thunderclap Eight Strikes by Old Monk Jing Ming and Monk Jing Ming didn't learn it completely himself so there was a flaw left behind.

Afterward, Devil Ape Zhan Kong brought numerous demon monks of Little Thunderclap Monastery to Great Thunderclap Monastery to have a debate. No one could be compared to him and Monk Ming Xin hurried back when he heard the news. Even though he had still lost, he had still achieved glory.

Old Ma imparted the complete Rulai's Mahayana Sutra to him thus he also received the complete inheritance.

Sakra Buddha said with a smile, "I'm also from the lower bound and I had become a buddha in Great Thunderclap Monastery. You guys are also fated with me, let me bring you guys to Brahma Heaven."

A lotus cloud rose under his feet and lifted the three people up. They gradually rose into the sky and passed through the clouds and the lightning. They rose higher and higher and passed through a layer of the world after another layer of the world.

Qin Mu clicked his tongue in wonder and only now did he saw it. The twenty heavens of Buddha Realm was actually constructed around an unimaginably huge mountain.

This mountain floated in the starry sky of the universe. There were mountains in the mountains, there were seas in the mountains, there were suns, moons, and stars that formed a world, having its own world barrier.

And this world was then separated into twenty worlds, twenty heavens, one layer after another. Every layer had sun, moon, and stars circulating and every layer had land, as well as buddhist countries standing in numbers.

If there wasn't Sakra Buddha bringing them along, they would probably take dozens of years to reach the peak of the mountain even if they flew at full speed!

Sakra Buddha brought them to the peak of Brahma Heaven. Brahma Heaven was built on the peak of this gorgeous mountain which was also called Golden Peak. There were ten thousand rays and it was forever daylight. There was no separation of night and day.

In the golden cloud layer, mountains peaked out their tips and shone with golden light. It was actually sacred and solemn. Golden light formed numerous Sanskrit of Dharma and they flowed continuously in the air, surrounding the mountain peaks and creating quite a marvelous sight.

When they came here, they even heard a widespread voice that resounded like the ringing of a huge bell. They didn't know if it was the voices of the Sanskrit of Dharma or if it was the voices of all living things chanting that had traveled over here!

Devil Ape Zhan Kong couldn't resist praising, "Pot, bun!"

Qin Mu nodded his head and praised, "It's indeed like the corns and buns after you open up the pot, this golden light is like the steam coming off from the hot bun."



Sakra Buddha didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "This example from Son of Buddha is quite close-fitting. This piece of forest is where Brahma Buddha is living in seclusion, numerous Sons of Buddha have already gone there, let me send you guys over."

He brought Qin Mu and the rest through layers of Sanskrit and they flew into the center of the golden sea. They landed in a piece of forest and it was extremely tranquil here. Level roads converged and in the center was a monastery that didn't look very big.

Hundreds of Sons of Buddhas were already here and the buddhas that had brought them here had dispersed their apparitions of buddha. They just looked like normal young and old monks and it was evident they were all very respectful to Brahma Buddha.

"So many Sons of Buddha?"

Qin Mu's heart leaped and he muttered, "How long must we fight to finally see Brahma Buddha? Can we go by the rules of Great Ruins?"

Monk Ming Xin and the devil ape shuddered. They remembered how Qin Mu had acted in the past and they shook their heads in a panic.

Ming Xin hurriedly said, "Senior Brother Qin, you cannot go by the rules of Great Ruins, it's too bloody and violent! This place is the supreme sacred ground of buddhism, we can't be reckless!"

"What a pity..."

Qin Mu grumbled, "If we go according to the rules of Great Ruins, things would be much simpler. After we finish fighting, we will be able to learn the true scripture of the Emperor's Throne, but now it's going to be troublesome."

Sakra Buddha asked curiously, "What are the rules of Great Ruins?"

The devil ape raised his hand and smeared it across his neck. He then grabbed his neck with both of his hands and did a twisting action.

### **Chapter 619: Third Eye, Open**

Sakra Buddha finally understood and he said with a smile that was yet not a smile, "Stop playing around! Great Ruins is a barbaric place and this is the Buddha Realm, how can the buddhas tolerate if you start a massacre here?"

The devil ape revealed a look of disappointment.

Even though his wisdom was opened and he was a Son of Buddha that was acclaimed for his high attainments in Dharma, he was still a lifeform of Great Ruins after all.

The lifeforms of Great Ruins were mostly like Qin Mu. They were born wild and hard to tame, having a wild and free spirit. Even after living in Eternal Peace for so long, Qin Mu still misses the unrestrained days, much less for the devil ape?

Sakra Buddha blinked his eyes and he said with a smile, "Even though I said you can't start a massacre, if someone else wants to kill you, it's also helpless if you kill them in retaliation. It can be forgiven. Even if someone goes after you, there will still be people supporting you."

Qin Mu blinked his eyes and asked curiously, "I wonder who is this person who will support us?"

The buddha rays behind Sakra Buddha's head extinguished and became dim. He blinked his eyes and said, "There will naturally be people supporting you. So don't be afraid. Furthermore, I would also like to take a look at Brahma Buddha's technique, this is a rare chance so I need to mingle into the Sons of Buddha too, I might be able to just meet Brahma Buddha. I didn't take in any disciple so I can only go personally."

This buddha wore a long yellow robe and his body was well-proportioned, making the robe look very loose as it hung to the ground. He liked to be barefooted and when he extinguished his buddha rays, he also looked like a Son of Buddha. He didn't look like a person who was only inferior to Brahma Buddha in the Buddha Realm.

"Even Buddha wants to fight for it?"

Monk Ming Xin was flabbergasted and he cursed to himself. 'If you come to fight, who is able to defeat you?'

Qin Mu was suspicious and he looked at this buddha and thought to himself. 'It's the first time I've seen such a mischievous buddha. Which of the other buddhas isn't incomparably earnest? Why is he so active? His nature is like me...'

Qin Mu whispered, "Ming Xin, what's the origin of this buddha?"

Mong Ming Xin shook his head. "I've almost finished the bible of Great Thunderclap Monastery, but there aren't many records of this buddha."

Qin Mu blinked his eyes and said with smile, "Buddha, you said there is a person that will support us, could that person be Buddha?"

Sakra Buddha blinked his eyes. "I didn't say that."

Qin Mu blinked his eyes and said, "A monk cannot lie!"

Sakra Buddha blinked his eyes and said, "I'm a buddha, not a monk. Why should I lie?"

The two of them blinked at each other and they then turned their head around to not look at each other.

Monk Ming Xin felt uneasy. 'Senior Brother sure has big guts to look directly at Buddha. When we return, I must really teach him the different ways to die...'

"Tired?" Devil Ape Zhan Kong secretly asked Qin Mu.

Qin Mu nodded his head. His tears were almost squeezed out just now yet Sakra Buddha had never let out any clue. His intention couldn't be read.

Sakra Buddha was also rubbing his eyes and it must be because he had blinked his eyes too many times so it wasn't comfortable as well.

Qin Mu still held suspicion in his heart. Sakra Buddha's actions weren't like a buddha at all. He had a very strong curiosity and the way he did things were full of human emotions. Yet he was the buddha of Sakra Heaven, an existence that was just inferior to Brahma Buddha.

He didn't look like a person from the celestial heavens and if he was, he would definitely not give them a good look. Yet Sakra Buddha seemed to be quite nice to Qin Mu and the rest, even pointing out that someone would help them.

Right at this moment, a young monk walked out from the dilapidated monastery in front and he asked

Devil Ape Zhan Kong walked out with huge steps and his voice boomed. "Me!"

That monk raised his head and saw that devil ape that looked like a black pagoda. The devil ape looked awe-inspiring and he hurriedly said, "Senior brother, Old Buddha said you have passed the test, he invites you in. Please follow me."

Devil Ape Zhan Kong looked at Qin Mu and Ming Xin. Qin Mu smiled and said, "Just go in first, I will find you later."

"Okay!"

The devil ape followed the monk and entered the dilapidated monastery with wide steps.

After a moment, that monk came out from the monastery again and looked around. He saw hundreds of Sons of Buddha from every heaven and it was truly a vast crowd. Beside them, there were even great buddhas that were obviously here to fight for Brahma Buddha to impart his teachings and techniques.

That monk said with a troubled expression. "Old Buddha has said that too many of you are here, only two more people can enter at most. Discuss among yourself and see who shall enter."

Sarasvati Buddha hurried said, "Has Old Buddha said what kind of test must we pass to enter the monastery to listen to the lecture?"

That monk shook his head. "Old Buddha didn't say, you guys just think of an idea by yourself and just do whatever you want."

The buddhas of the heavens muttered and they gathered together to discuss.

Qin Mu looked at Sakra Buddha behind him and he asked, "Buddha, you said you are also from Great Thunderclap Monastery, may I ask how long have you been in the Buddha Realm?"

Sakra Buddha said with a smile, "You are trying to worm facts out from me, I won't say. What's this golden willow leaf on your forehead? Is it an accessory? It looks pretty."

Qin Mu was about to explain when Sakra Buddha had already taken the golden willow leaf down from his forehead without any warning. Qin Mu jumped in shock and he stretched his hands out to want to grab it back.

He had not seen how Sakra Buddha had made his move but this golden willow leaf was extremely important so he couldn't lose it no matter what!

Sakra Buddha said with a smile, "So it's a seal. This eye of yours is very powerful, why do you have to seal it?"

Qin Mu stretched his hands out and his face was black. "This eye of mine is too powerful and terrifying things will happen if I execute my technique. I'm afraid of hurting people, therefore, it's sealed. Return my golden willow leaf to me!"

"No way."

Sakra Buddha said with a smile, "I want to see your full abilities so if I return it to you and you stick it back on your eye, that would be boring. Also, who told you this willow leaf can seal you? Have you tried it before?"

Qin Mu stretched his hands to snatch it back but Sakra Buddha hurriedly avoided him. After struggling for a moment, Qin Mu shouted angrily, "If anything happens, it will all be your fault! I'll rub all the shit on that bald head of yours!"

Ming Xin shuddered and he said with a shaky voice, "Senior Brother Qin, there are many ways to die, I can teach them to you, you will definitely learn fast..."

Qin Mu couldn't snatch back his golden willow leaf so he could only give up.

He looked towards the buddhas and saw that the buddhas were still discussing. There were a few hundred Sons of Buddha waiting quietly. His gaze flickered and he said with a low voice, "I have an idea to take the two places!"

Sakra Buddha rubbed his palms and said with a smile, "I know! You are planning to rush straight in while these buddhas are discussing, am I right?"

Qin Mu looked at him and he knew it was bad. He immediately rushed towards that dilapidated monastery but it was already too late.

Sakra Buddha was one step ahead of him and his body transformed into a flowing light to rush into the monastery before Qin Mu. He slammed the door close and locked Qin Mu outside. He said with a chuckle, "Little Friend Qin, thanks for your heads-up, I'm in!"

That monk sitting beside the monastery said lazily, "Only one place is left."

Numerous Sons of Buddha and buddhas were alarmed by Qin Mu and Sakra Buddha. When they heard one place was left, they couldn't sit still any longer.

"Who had entered?" Dharma King Mo Lun's expression changed drastically and he asked in a hurry.

The other buddhas also have blank expressions as they didn't know who was actually so sneaky, to rush into the monastery while they were discussing to seize a placing.

Monk Ming Xin stood where he was and before he could even come to realization, he saw Qin Mu and Sakra Buddha had already rushed over. When both of them rushed to the door of the monastery and he came to realization, the outcome was already determined. Sakra Buddha had locked Qin Mu outside the door.

'So this is the method Senior Brother Qin had mentioned!'

He came to a realization. 'Truly a great idea! But why did Buddha lock Senior Brother Qin outside? Wouldn't it be better that everyone goes in together?'

Qin Mu stood in front of the monastery and he shouted, "Sakra Buddha, you can enter but return that golden willow leaf to me! Without that golden willow leaf, I can't control my power and trouble will happen! Can you handle it if trouble happens?"

"I can."

In the monastery, Sakra Buddha's voice gradually went further and further away. "Just feel free to rub all the shit over my bald head..."

Qin Mu was furious and he was about to say something when Monk Ming Xin's face turned ashen. He said with a shaky voice, "Senior Brother Qin, don't you want to know the many ways to die?"

Qin Mu took in a deep breath and he turned around. The anger on his face vanished and what replaced it was an innocent smile as he looked at all the Sons of Buddhas that had unpleasant faces. "Senior brothers, I have a very big sarira here, do you want to take a look?"

He took out a sword pellet and the sword pellet flew into the sky to swirl rapidly.

Qin Mu said loudly, "May senior brothers please give me face and let out this last placing to me, I will be forever grateful."

Even though he said so, Qin Mu still felt slightly hesitant in his heart. He had never tried executing Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique while his third eye was open. Granny Si and Blind told him that he could only execute Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique without any restraint with his third eye sealed. If his third eye was open, what was the result of executing Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, he had no idea at all.

"Whatever, Old Ma is the strictest to me and he looked at me like how he looks at his son. I can understand that he had raised me up as his son and poured all his fatherly love into me!"

Qin Mu gritted his teeth and executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. His clothes and hair slowly fluttered up. "Whatever Old Ma wanted, I need to help him get it! No matter if it's god or devil, as long as they stop me, I will kill whoever that's in my way!"

On the heart of his brows, Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique circulated to his third eye and this eye was extremely demonic. His eyelids parted to the sides and the structure of the formation markings in his eyes slowly circulated.

Qin Mu looked over and everyone, no matter if it was buddha or human, their divine treasures were all incomparably clear, showing everything down to the last details.

He was like a god of darkness that controlled life and death and looking at his prey. It seemed that even the air was giving off the scent of blood and austere.

There was a cruel and headstrong spirit that suddenly poured out from his heart as he said calmly, "Fall back, everyone. If you come forward, your life and death will be disregarded!"

### **Chapter 620: Difficult to Stop the Murderous Intent**

In the dilapidated monastery, Sakra Buddha was barefooted and he strolled around. He wasn't in a hurry to find Brahma Buddha.

"Junior brother, what are you trying to do?" A voice came from behind.

Sakra Buddha turned around and saw a sweeping monk that was sweeping his footprints. Sakra Buddha said with a smile, "I don't collect dust when I walk, just like how my tracks don't leave dirt behind. Since no footprints are left, why does senior brother need to sweep?"

That sweeping monk said, "Your body doesn't leave a footprint behind but your heart has left marks behind, I'm sweeping the dust on your heart."

Sakra Buddha said, "You say my heart is dirty, you scold me, I can't beat you so I won't bicker with you. Quickly impart your technique to me and I'll leave after learning it, sparing you from being annoyed by me."

The sound of broom sweeping rang out and Sakra Buddha looked over at the source of the sound. Another sweeping monk had entered from the west entrance, speaking as he swept the floor, "You always want to get my technique, haven't you seen the reason why I didn't teach it to you? Junior brother, I didn't teach it to you, thus you have become Sakra Buddha today. Your Buddha Realm is merely inferior to mine and your technique has also reached the level of Luminous Sky. If I taught you, you might not have the attainments you have now."

Sakra Buddha stared at this sweeping monk that had suddenly appeared and he said, "Now I can't go up and cultivate to the level of Emperor's Throne, that's why I'm here to ask for your technique of Emperor's Throne for reference. You said you will teach it to whoever that comes in so here I am. Teach it to me and I won't disrupt your peace anymore."

Another sweeping sound came from behind and Sakra Buddha turned around again. He saw another sweeping monk and now there were three of them in this courtyard.

His Dharma eyes were unrivaled. When he looked at these three sweeping monks, the monks actually looked different and yet every one of them was actually Brahma Buddha. They were the true Brahma Buddha!

The form of these Brahma Buddhas didn't look like gods.

He was only a realm away from Brahma Buddha yet he already couldn't understand Brahma Buddha.

One realm was like a heavenly moat. Brahma Buddha was immeasurably deep while he was just a shallow pond.

That sweeping monk walked over while sweeping the floor. He didn't even raise his head, "There are not many people who can surpass you in Buddha Realm, I already can't find a second one. You should be able to see that that child of Qin family has something weird under that eye. I have met that child of Qin family during my dream before. He was swallowing the ghosts of Youdu and when I took a look at him, he even wanted to swallow me. He is the vilest and the fiercest being in this world. I was also around when Earth Count had sealed him. I saw him slowly growing up from an ordinary human that was sealed by Earth Count, witnessing him transforming from a mortal body into an overlord body. Now that you have taken down his golden willow leaf, you will probably cause quite a huge massacre."

Sakra Buddha didn't want to hear him say anymore and he just walked forward while shaking his head. "You should also know, over these recent years, the celestial heavens has been planting more and more people in the Buddha Realm. In the past, the celestial heavens had placed people that had cultivated to buddha, they were more or less giving face but now they have been arranging young talents in that don't even cultivate Dharma. They only cultivate divine arts and if their cultivation reaches, this Buddha Realm will truly be dead! I can also see our buddhas being exterminated and our nest being overtaken. In the future, the celestial heavens will bath Buddha Realm with blood and there will be no buddha in the Buddha Realm! You are waiting and not doing anything but I'm not willing for the path to become extinct like this."

After walking a few steps, there was another sweeping monk that was waiting for him. Sakra Buddha ignored him and he just walked past him. "The child of Qin family entering the Buddha Realm is a huge chance. We can borrow his power to get rid of all the eyes and younger generations that are placed here by the celestial heavens in one go! You have great wisdom so you naturally can see what I'm thinking."

He didn't walk many steps when there was another sweeping monk. In just a sentence, he had passed by over a dozen monks that were sweeping the floor.

In front, a sweeping monk on the left of the path raised his head and he propped up his broom. "You borrowing the hands of the child of the Qin family to get rid of the people planted into the celestial heavens is truly marvelous but this would also bring many changes to my buddha realm. If the celestial heavens wants an answer, they will definitely investigate their way to you. Just now, the child of the Qin family had said to rub the shit on your head but you might not be able to take this shit. You still can't forget about the past."

“If I forget the past, wouldn’t the past cease to exist?”

Sakra Buddha continued to walk forward with a chuckle. “Your realm is too high, you forget the past and think that it’s fabricated but I remember them clearly. Don’t worry, I won’t implicate the Buddha Realm. I will learn your technique and after the shit is on me, I will leave.”

Another sweeping monk on the right side of the road raised his head up and said, “What about Son of Qin? I roamed around in my dreams and I looked at him grow. I know how hardworking he was to be able to break out of Earth Count’s seal, from not being able to cultivate to now. Yet you are pushing him to the stage. You will bring a lot of danger to him!”

“Senior brother, I also like to stand at the front of the stage but there’s no one pushing me forward!”

Sakra Buddha asked him, “In that case, do you have a better plan to preserve the tradition of buddhism?”

In front of him, another sweeping monk raised his head. “No.”

The road in front was a straight line that was endless and the end couldn’t be seen, yet on both sides were old monks that held brooms. They were countless and no end could be seen!

These faces that were sweeping the ground were all different and there was not one that was repeated!

Sakra Buddha walked forward expressionlessly and said, “No matter if you want to fight or not, even if you find the four elements are vanity, other people will still want to get rid of you. Not only will they want to get rid of your disciples, your attainments, your life, your tradition, but they would also step on you under their feet and you will never make a comeback. In that case, why aren’t you fighting? Senior brother, you can stay here in your grand dreams but I can’t! Are you going to impart your technique or not?”

His voice was deafening but his voice didn’t travel out of the monastery. It only reverberated around this monastery.

Faint sighs rang out. The path and the sweeping monks on the path in front gradually became blurry and they vanished one after another.

“I will.”

Sakra revealed a smile.

“After I impart, think of an idea to leave the Buddha Realm so you don’t die here.”

Sakra was solemn. He put his palms together and bowed. “Much thanks, senior brother.”

Brahma Buddha’s voice rang out. “As for Son of Qin, you need to compensate him. He has undertaken a very big danger for you. Other than that, take all the shit on your head.”

“I’m indebted to your teachings.”



Sakra Buddha hesitated for a moment. “May I dare to ask senior brother, how big is that shit?”

“Bigger than you can imagine.”

Outside the dilapidated monastery, the third eye on Qin Mu’s forehead was half open and half closed. With this eye, the divine treasures of the god path and the divine treasures of the devil path actually harmonized strangely and they gradually unified together.

In the past, he only used the divine treasures on one side. If he used the divine treasures of the god path, he would need to close the divine treasures of the devil path, vice versa. If he tried to use the divine treasures of both paths together, the god and devil nature would clash.

There were many types of vital qi. There was god vitality, devil vitality, demon vitality, dragon vitality, phoenix vitality, buddha vitality, Dao vitality and if they were separated in detail, there would be even more types. For example, the four great spirit bodies of Eternal Peace could also be classified into four big categories. Each category also has smaller and different categories.

God vitality and demon vitality were two opposing categories, they couldn’t exist alongside each other. When vital qi with the god attribute encountered the vital qi of the devil attribute, they would erase each other.

And now, when Qin Mu open this eye, he actually managed to unify god and devil into one!

Outside the monastery, the buddhas muttered to themselves. Suddenly, Yamaraja Buddha said with a smile, “Son of Buddha Jian Kong, we aren’t going to fight for it anymore.”

Son of Buddha Jian Kong was suddenly stunned and he bowed. “I’ve received Buddha’s decree.” After saying that, he fell back.

Sagara Nagaraja Buddha also summoned back his disciples. “Not fighting today.”

The other buddhas of the other heavens also summoned back their own disciple and expressed their intention of not fighting. “The four elements are vanity and not fighting is fighting. Let him be and let others fight for it.”

Even though numerous Sons of Buddha were bewildered, they still listened to the orders and returned back to the side of the buddhas.

These buddhas only summoned back the disciples of the Buddha Realm. The numerous Sons of Buddha that were left behind were all young talents that the celestial heavens had sent into the Buddha Realm to seek knowledge. There were also disciples taken in by the buddhas of the celestial heavens and they were all eager to make a move.

Dharma King Mo Lun said with a smile, “Numerous senior brothers are magnanimous, however, this is a Brahma Buddha’s true scripture of the Emperor’s Throne, how can we not get it? If we don’t, wouldn’t it benefit the outsider?”

Another buddha said with a smile, "That's indeed the case."

Another few buddhas chipped in, "Two senior brothers are right, we can't just give it that easily to an outsider."

Dharma King Mo Lun chuckled, "Crown Prince Yue Guang, is your injuries fine now?"

He had used Dharma to treat Crown Prince Yue Guang so his injuries had basically healed. He had a fervent gaze and he looked at Qin Mu with blazing fighting spirit. "Layperson Qin actually sneaked an attack on me, disciple really wants to compete with him again!"

Dharma King Mo Lun said with a smile, "People had already say life and death will be disregarded, if you only think about victory and defeat instead of life and death, I'm afraid you will be at a disadvantage again."

Crown Prince Yue Guang was astonished.

Dharma King Mo Lun looked at the other Sons of Buddha. "You are all successors of the buddhas here, you should know only of life and death and not victory and defeat, you don't have to pay particular attention to the dispute of Dharma. Crown Prince Yue Guang, Crown Prince Mo Jie, Princess Po Long, Crown Prince Fu Yun, do you guys understand?"

These few people he had mentioned were the crown prince and princess of the buddhist countries the celestial heavens had constructed in the Buddha Realm. With the buddhist countries standing in numbers in the Buddha Realm, most of them were already power of the celestial heavens.

Meanwhile, these few crown princes and princess were the outstanding ones among the younger generation. Not only did they cultivate along with the buddhas, they even enter the celestial heavens from time to time to cultivate even more profound ultimate arts.

Everyone nodded their heads in acknowledgment. Crown Prince Ri Guang said with a smile, "Senior Brother Yue Guang's abilities aren't weaker than mine, he will definitely have success in a single move, I'll just wait here and see the head roll."

Crown Prince Yue Guang walked forward and a moon appeared behind his head. That was his sword qi and sword light. Wherever the moonlight shone on, moonlight and sword light would fill the sky and it was truly very powerful!

Not to say the lower bound, even in the heavens of the Buddha Realm, it was also rare to see such exquisite sword skills and techniques!

Crown Prince Yue Guang looked at Qin Mu with a flickering gaze. "You sneaked an attack on me and almost took my life, now that I'm prepared today, I shall subdue the devil!"

Behind his head, the bright moon was like a wheel and the sword light was like a huge pillar of light as it rushed at Qin Mu. At the same time, rays from the moon shone in all directions and those were all sword light. They actually changed direction in the air and it was obvious he was prepared to cut off Qin Mu's path of retreat!

His sword skill was boundless and could be said to be a special skill. With moonlight filling the sky and sword light dancing in the clouds, it was much more exquisite and zen when compared to Yuyuan Chuyun and Yuyuan Chuyun's Sunset Sword Skill!

Qin Mu opened all three of his eyes and he stretched a finger out. His sword pellet trembled with a hum and a thick sword pillar burst forth from the sword pellet. That was a pure Spiral Sword Form and eight thousand swords flew together while revolving around one another. Even though they had used the same move, the shape of each and every sword was different!

The sword pillar was three feet thick and fifty yards long. With a sweep, the moonlight that filled with sky was completely shattered!

"When I didn't exert all my power, you really think I can't beat you to death!"

Qin Mu took a step forward and Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique exploded. Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragons gave off eight kinds of abnormal sound. With his sword fingers stabbing out, the sword pillar pierced straight through the moon behind Crown Prince Yue Guang's head. The eight thousand swords swirled and that bright moon broke into pieces.

The sword pillar pressed down and Crown Prince Yue Guang's body was crushed into smithereens!

Monk Ming Xin jumped in shock and he shrunk back his head. 'Cult Master Qin has killed again... This is bad, I really don't know why Rulai wanted to send him over, I cannot mediate this kind of incident...'

Qin Mu surveyed the surroundings and his gaze swept passed several hundred Sons of Buddha. He raised his hands to grab the sword pellet and he said indifferently, "Once my murderous intent is invoked, I will find it difficult to control myself, the evil thoughts in my heart will pour out and I will have the heart to slaughter. Dao friends, you can all come up together to suppress the devil in my heart, accomplishing your achievements and virtues!"