

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 686-690

### Chapter 686: Goddess of Heavenly Yin

Wuqu felt his blood run cold. He was incomparably huge in front of Qin Mu, but in front of the chubby baby's face, he was pitifully small.

The chubby baby stretched his hand to grabbed him, and even with his remarkable abilities, he couldn't break free. The baby put him into his mouth.

"My old brother and I share a name."

Before he died, he heard Qin Mu's voice. "That's because we share a soul, and we share a corporeal body."

The chubby baby swallowed him up in his mouth and started to chew vigorously. He suddenly grabbed towards Qin Mu in excitement. "Bad younger brother, die!"

And at that moment, Qin Mu's corporeal body took out a willow leaf and stuck it gently back on the heart of his brows.

Before the chubby baby could grab Qin Mu, a formless force came sweeping over and pulled him into the abyss.

"Bad brother—"

After the chubby baby landed back on the ground, he suddenly sat down on his butt and looked around. He realized he had fallen back into the seal of Qin word land. The white beard elder and Crimson Emperor were avoiding him by hiding in the mountains.

"Bad brother, I'll eat you once I catch you!"

The chubby baby erupted with fury and crawled with his hands and feet towards the mountains. He planned to catch the clone of Heaven Duke and the consciousness of the Crimson Emperor to vent his anger. "I'll beat the old one first before beating the three heads!"

Both of them hurriedly avoided him, and the clone of Heaven Duke said, "There's no need to be afraid of him, this is the seal of Earth Count, it will change continuously. He won't be able to catch us!"

Crimson Emperor said, "You also said that the previous time and then we got caught."

"It definitely won't happen this time!"

Qin Mu returned into his body and sighed in relief. In front, the corpse of Wuqu sank, and Mingdu also vanished.

Qin Mu raised his head to look up and revealed a smile. "Goddess of Heavenly Yin, we have finally met. However, you don't have to be sad. My divine art might be able to help you gather your soul that has been consumed..."

Just as he said that, Goddess of Heavenly Yin, who was standing in the sea, raised her foot to step over.

Qin Mu's hair stood on end, and before he could even execute any divine art, he sprinted back on the bridge and quickly reached where the god of Founding Emperor was. Without any explanation, he grabbed him and ran.

Loud crumbling sounds of palaces crushed underfoot came from behind. After Goddess of Heavenly Yin's foot missed, she turned around to chase.

Her body stretched all the way out of the space, and every step she took was a thousand miles. However, the speed of her taking a step wasn't too fast, yet no one could match up with the speed she was moving!

'It's those starved ghosts that are controlling the body of the goddess!'

Qin Mu quickly guessed the reason why the skin of Goddess of Heavenly Yin would lay her hands on them. Without thinking, he immediately took out the Life and Death Book to shine at the magnificent goddess. He thought to himself, 'Goddess of Heavenly Yin has already been eaten by those starved ghosts, so the starved ghosts actually possess the Goddess of Heavenly Yin! Which also means Goddess of Heavenly Yin is a starved ghost herself.'

Shining from the Life and Death Book, the goddess only paused for a moment as black smoke poured out from her eyes, nose, ears, and mouth. She raised her feet once more and chased after them.

'She is too huge, the Life and Death Book can't shine onto her entire body!'

Qin Mu used his vital qi and controlled the Life and Death Book to float behind his head. He sprinted furiously and utilized the Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs that Cripple taught him to the extreme, raising his speed again and again!

"Senior, run!" Qin Mu felt exhausted from dragging the god of Founding Emperor along. He couldn't unleash his full speed, so he hurriedly urged to the god.

The god of Founding Emperor immediately took off, and his speed was much faster than Qin Mu, leaving him in his dust.

Qin Mu was stunned and said angrily, "So that's how loyal you are! I even shed a few tears for you! If you can run so fast, you should have brought me along as well."

Suddenly, Goddess of Heavenly Yin stretched her palm out to grab at him. The palm from outer space rubbed against the atmosphere of Heavenly Yin World, causing flames to ignite from the friction. However, the flames were unable to burn her at all.

Her palm was like a vast land falling from the sky as she grabbed at Qin Mu.

Behind Qin Mu's head, the Life and Death Book shone brightly, and before Goddess of Heavenly Yin's hand could reach, her fingers turned limp one after another as though deflated.

Yet even then, when this palm landed, it was enough to completely cover Qin Mu!

Seeing how Qin Mu was about to be covered by the land sized palm, countless runes swirled around his body and his teleportation divine art erupted out. The runes swirled furiously around him like yellow joss papers, and when the runes turned into ashes, Qin Mu vanished along with them.

In the next moment, Qin Mu appeared a thousand miles away, and countless runes appeared around him again. He disappeared, and he was another thousand miles away when he reappeared.

His body flashed repeatedly, and even if he had to risk exhausting all of his cultivation, he had to rush out of Heavenly Yin World before Goddess of Heavenly Yin caught up to him.

Behind him, the low bridge crumbled continuously from Goddess of Heavenly Yin's stomps. The long bridge couldn't endure the weight of a natural born goddess after all.

Qin Mu was not far from shore and at that moment, and countless monsters swarmed over to latch on him just as he was about teleport again.

"Scram!"

Qin Mu executed the Life and Death Book, and the monsters turned into skins. Above his head, Goddess of Heavenly Yin's palm smacked down ruthlessly!

Boom!

The sea of Heavenly Yin World trembled violently, and the ground on the shore also shook non-stop. Astonishing cracks stretched out in all directions, and loud rumbles came from all directions. Lava spewed out from the cracks, and yet the lava there was gray as well.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin raised her palm, and the bridge broke. The sea had been drained out, and a dried-up seabed appeared. The seawater that was originally there had vaporized!

As she raised her palm, countless runes flew around under her palm. In the center of the runes was a huge sword pellet that was like a metal ball, and the sword pellet was actually smashed in on one side!

Whoosh—

The runes burned and the metal ball vanished, appearing in the town beside the sea.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin was in doubt as she didn't see Qin Mu who had teleported away. She looked around, but she still couldn't find him.

In the town, the god of Founding Emperor popped his head out and saw the sword pellet clanging around in the town. Qin Mu tumbled around in the sword pellet as the metal ball bounced up and down.

In the sword pellet, Qin Mu propped up Carefree Sword and used it as an axle. Goddess of Heavenly Yin had nearly flattened him along with the sword pellet, and he had used Carefree Sword to not get smacked to death by Goddess of Heavenly Yin.

However, the sword pellet deformed from the blow.

When the sword pellet bounced up once more, the metal ball broke open and separated into eight thousand swords. Qin Mu leaped out and stretched his body. With one hand raised, eight thousand swords collided with one another and transformed into a small sword pellet which landed in his palm.

Suddenly, a crack came from his palm, and the tiny sword pellet exploded, turning into a fine dust that fell from the sky.

Qin Mu's expression turned dark as he looked at his palm. Other than Carefree Sword that was in his palm, only a pile of metal dust was left.

He had withstood the palm from Goddess of Heavenly Yin and didn't die, but the sword pellet used to block the blow from her had shattered into powder!

There was still support from Qin Mu's vital qi previously, but once Qin Mu took back his vital qi from the sword pellet, it couldn't endure the damage any longer and exploded into a fine dust.

'The new won't come if the old doesn't go...'

Qin Mu still felt a pain in his heart. It was the most compatible spirit weapon that he had made when he had become a divine arts practitioner. It was a spirit weapon he had planned to use his entire life, but it shattered into fine dust just like that.

The most crucial point was that the materials required for refining the spirit weapons were exchanged with Si Yunxiang by pawning everything he had.

To refine the swords to the extent of flowing water, he had forged them with the devil fire and li fire together, and only then was his sword pellet completed. At that point, other than Carefree Sword, all of his other swords completely shattered. How could he not be pained?

'Luckily, I scammed a bunch of Buddha Vitality Crimson Chromium from Sakra Buddha, this kind of metal is a unique metal to the Buddha Realm. The amount I've scammed is enough for me to make another sword pellet made from Buddha Vitality Crimson Chromium!'

Qin Mu let out a shaky breath and looked at the towering Goddess of Heavenly Yin who was still searching around for him.

The god of Founding Emperor ran out again and came to the front of Qin Mu.

Qin Mu had a black face, and his anger was hard to appease. "No loyalty!"

The god blushed with shame and stretched out his hand to pull him. He did a running action but couldn't pull him along no matter what. He shrugged his shoulders helplessly.

"I see."

Qin Mu came to a realization. "You don't have magic power or corporeal body, and even your primordial spirit is gone; thus you can't bring me to run. Alright, I'm not angry anymore. I need your help to find a high location, a place where I can shine my Life and Death Book on Goddess of Heavenly Yin's face."

The god of Founding Emperor immediately ran out of the town, and when he saw Qin Mu not following, he immediately stopped to beckon him.

Qin Mu hurried forward, and the two of them left into the distance. Not long after, they arrived at a tall tower beside the sea. Qin Mu looked up and was astonished at how tall the tower was. Heavenly Yin World was dim, and he couldn't see far out into the distance. However, when Qin Mu executed Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Skill, he could still see dozens of miles. Yet, when he looked up, he couldn't see the top of the tower.

The gray fog circled around the waist of the tower, and he truly didn't know how tall the tower was.

The body of the tower seemed to be constructed by some divine metal that gave off a black colored sheen.

'What is this tower used for? It's probably even higher than Crimson Light Heaven Suppressing Floor in Chi Xi's hand.'

When he thought until there, he saw the god of Founding Emperor leaping up quickly and scaling the eaves on each level. Qin Mu executed Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs and ran up the tower. One leaped and one ran as they rushed up the top of the tower.

When Qin Mu rushed up the peak of this tower, the god had already been waiting there for him. It was obvious he was much faster.

Qin Mu exclaimed to himself and took out the Life and Death Book to place in the hands of the god. "I will cast a spell on the top of the tower, and you shall stand here. When I lure Goddess of Heavenly Yin over, you shall open up the book and use the book to shine her."

The god of Founding Emperor nodded repeatedly, and as Qin Mu was about to jump down the top of the tower, he heard a flapping sound from behind. He turned around and saw the god opening the Life and Death Book and looking at the shining page before deflating.

Qin Mu didn't know whether to cry or laugh. He took the Life and Death Book, which was still shining at him.

Without the shine of the Life and Death Book, the black sand flowed back and poured into the skin of the god. Soon, he inflated again.

Qin Mu passed the Life and Death Book into his hands again and said, "This is the front! This is the back! Don't mix them up. If you mix them up, we're both dead!"

The god of Founding Emperor nodded his head and beat his chest.

Qin Mu took in a deep breath and shouted, "Goddess of Heavenly Yin, I am here—"

His voice rang out, and his hands rubbed together. His vital qi transformed into vermilion bird vital qi and he spread a huge fireball out. The light was like a blazing sun that lit up the surroundings.

The surroundings were silent, and the god of Founding Emperor held onto the Life and Death Book nervously. He dared not put his guard down.

At that moment, the land suddenly trembled violently as incomparably heavy footsteps rang out.

### **Chapter 687: Reviving Heavenly Yin**

Qin Mu took in a long breath and suppressed the palpitation in his heart.

To gather Goddess of Heavenly Yin's soul, it was impossible with just Soul Guide.

Soul Guide was a divine art that could guide one's soul back from Youdu, allowing the soul to return back into his corporeal body.

Meanwhile, Goddess of Heavenly Yin was eaten until only her skin was left. Her soul might also have been eaten and turned into part of the black sand in Heavenly Yin World.

If he wanted to gather her soul, he would have to make some changes to Soul Guide!

Qin Mu was also 'enlightened' by the god of Founding Emperor, and he thought of changing Soul Guide to gather Goddess of Heavenly Yin's soul.

As long as Goddess of Heavenly Yin's soul returned, she could block the control Mingdu had on the darkness of the Great Ruins.

Furthermore, Goddess of Heavenly Yin also knew secrets that many people didn't, and it might help Qin Mu unravel even more secrets of the Great Ruins. In addition to that, the Goddess of Heavenly Yin was a natural born goddess, and with such huge assistance, the pressure on Eternal Peace would be smaller.

Of course, all of that was based on whether he would succeed in changing Soul Guide and managing to gather her soul. If it didn't work, he definitely couldn't escape from the pursuit of Goddess of Heavenly Yin, and he would only die.

The sound of footsteps got closer and closer. He could see the majestic body of Goddess of Heavenly Yin appearing faintly in the fog.

She hurried over according to Qin Mu's voice and because the starved ghosts controlled her body. After all, she wasn't the true Goddess of Heavenly Yin and didn't have remarkable powers. She couldn't see what was in the darkness and could only determine his location by sound.

Qin Mu focused, and the Gate of Heaven Influence suddenly appeared behind him. A book gradually became clearer and clearer in his hands.

Standing on the top of the tower, he flipped open this ancient book and recited out the Youdu writings inside. Cryptic Youdu language came from his mouth, and it was calm and steady.

Behind him, the Gate of Heaven Influence suddenly turned around. The gate, originally opened outwards, was opened inwards. The lintel of the door was where the sill had been and vice versa.

The Gate of Heaven Influence was as it was named, a gate that received the influence of heaven and earth—heaven being Xuandu and earth being Youdu. Above the lintel of the door was the territory of Xuandu, and under the sill of the door was the territory of Youdu.

In that past, Qin Mu never thought which place represented the middle of heaven and earth. It was clear at that point that between heaven and earth was the mortal world, but that there was also a place that was the shade of heaven.

Having flipped the Gate of Heaven Influence, heaven and earth flipped. In that case, the shade of heaven would go from below heaven to above heaven.

Of course, the change wasn't truly him flipping Heavenly Yin World around and placing it above Xuandu. Instead, he changed the structure of the Gate of Heaven Influence.

By changing the structure of the divine art, the effect of the divine art would be different from the previous time, and that time, he had completely flipped things around.

The book in his hands wasn't a tool for him to execute divine art, but instead, it was a tool for him to ensure every word he read was correct. It was equivalent to a dictionary of Youdu words.

The undulation and cadence of his voice became greater and greater as the resounding parts became more and more impassioned, while the lower parts droned and vibrated more and more. The Gate of Heaven Influence no longer had sinister wind sweeping in, and instead, there was light gradually appearing.

At the same time, Goddess of Heavenly Yin finally determined his position and walked over. Her body became clearer.

When the black fog in front of her dispersed, she appeared in front of the tall tower.

The god of Founding Emperor didn't think and immediately opened up the Life and Death Book. The light from the Life and Death Book instantly shone on Goddess of Heavenly Yin's face!

Goddess of Heavenly Yin's facial features distorted and she gave off a miserable shriek. Black smoke rolled out from her eyes, nose, ears, and mouth.

Whoosh—

She lifted her palm and blocked in front of her face, and her fingers twisted rapidly. Her fingers shriveled up at a rapid speed.

Her other hand raised up, and she clawed towards the god on top of the tower. However, the palm deflated from the shine of the Life and Death Book. When it landed on the tower, it had already become a floating skin that fluttered down. It didn't hurt Qin Mu and the rest.

Qin Mu had no other thoughts and continued to chant his Youdu language. The light shining out from the door became stronger and stronger. An incomparably bright light shone out and accompanying it was an incomparably loud voice that shook the world.

The voice actually overlapped with Qin Mu's voice and it was like a voice, but once it passed through the Gate of Heaven Influence, it was amplified several times and reverberated throughout heaven and earth!

Light from the Gate of Heaven Influence shone on Goddess of Heavenly Yin's body, and her shrieks became even more miserable and deafening to the ears. It almost suppressed the Youdu language that was coming from Qin Mu and the Gate of Heaven Influence.

Suddenly, her body moved to avoid the light from the Life and Death Book, and her hand rapidly recovered.

The sacred god that was born from heaven and earth grabbed the foundation to raise up the immeasurably tall pagoda with brute force!

The god hurriedly shifted the Life and Death Book, and the light from the book shone on her face again. Black smoke rolled out from her face, and her face quickly shriveled up, turning her into a faceless woman.

Qin Mu's Gate of Heaven Influence also moved as she did, so the light from the Gate of Heaven Influence never left her face.

The light from that gate became brighter and brighter, and the high pitch from the gate became higher while the low pitch became lower. It deafened everyone's ears and made their chests resonate in unison.

Her body was lit up, and more darkness was pouring over, flowing into her body. At the same time, the darkness in her body was pouring out from her face at a furious speed.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin struggled and shrieked as she swung the tower around. Such terrifying power was astonishing, as expected of a god born from nature!

Qin Mu's feet stuck firmly on the top of the tower, and no matter how she swung the tower, Qin Mu never moved and continued his chant.



The god of Founding Emperor also tried his best to stabilize himself and let Life and Death Book shine on Goddess of Heavenly Yin's face, to discharge even more black sand.

At the same time, the black sand flooding over transformed into a torrent of darkness that was as thick as a dragon and poured into the Goddess of Heavenly Yin's body.

That was summoning the soul!

The improved Soul Guide that Qin Mu had used summoned the soul of Goddess of Heavenly Yin, and among all of the black sand in Heavenly Yin World, any of them that had the shattered soul of Goddess of Heavenly Yin would be guided over by his divine art. Even if they were fine grains, they would still fly towards Goddess of Heavenly Yin's body.

Not only that, his divine art could even travel to the Great Ruins and every world connected to Heavenly Yin World!

Soul Guide was originally a spell from Youdu. It was because the divine arts practitioners of Eternal Peace didn't research into Youdu language that the divine arts practitioners gradually replaced Youdu language with the devil language.

Even so, Soul Guide could allow the power of the divine art to reach Youdu and seized back the soul of people already dead.

That showed how marvelous the divine art was.

Only under Qin Mu, who was proficient in Youdu language, did the divine art finally return to its original state. The first time Qin Mu used the divine art spectacularly was in the ominous land of Supreme Emperor Heaven. With one divine art, he managed to awaken thousands of gods that had died in battle!

That was the time he had seized the souls and primordial spirits of gods from Earth Count, and thus, the messenger of death had come with such a fierce aura.

The improved Soul Guide that Qin Mu was using guided over all of the atoms from Goddess of Heavenly Yin's soul, which were scattered in the Great Ruins and all the worlds connected to Heavenly Yin World. It was no problem for him at all.

However, that wasn't all he was going to do.

Other than summoning all of the atoms of her soul back, he also wanted to reconstruct her soul and revive the sacred goddess that had died for god knows how many thousands of years!

Even in the Qin word land in his third eye, his cryptic voice faintly traveled and entranced the clone of Heaven Duke, the consciousness of Crimson Emperor, and Big Baby Qin Fengqing as they listened carefully.

"Bad brother isn't bad at the pronunciation."

The baby sat on the ground and pulled out his thumb from his mouth while squeaking childishly. "Once I catch him, I'll pluck his head off and eat."

The clone of Heaven Duke had a grim expression and said with a low voice, "He's starting to take advantage of me."

The consciousness of the Crimson Emperor felt Qin Mu's Youdu language was pretty profound and hard to understand. He asked, "How has he taken advantage of you?"

The clone of Heaven Duke said with a sigh, "He flipped the Gate of Heaven Influence around to steal my light and reconstruct the soul of another person."

The consciousness of Crimson Emperor jumped in shock and cried out, "He dares to steal your power? Is this brat trying to go against heaven?"

The clone of Heaven Duke said, "Why wouldn't he dare? He dares to even lock you and I here, so what's stealing my power to him? Luckily, he isn't stealing much of it. The reason he has flipped the Gate of Heaven Influence and borrowed my light to shine on Heavenly Yin World is probably to revive the Goddess of Heavenly Yin."

Crimson Emperor's expression became grim, and he asked solemnly, "Goddess of Heavenly Yin is dead?"

"Before you died, she had already died."

The clone of Heaven Duke said indifferently, "Back then, I could sense her death, but I couldn't see Heavenly Yin World so I could only sigh ruefully. When I move, Heavenly Yin World moves as well, and this world is forever hidden in my shadow; therefore, I couldn't save her."

The gaze of Crimson Emperor flickered. "Goddess of Heavenly Yin died before me? In that case, she must have died during Dragon Han Era. If she had died during the Crimson Light Era, I would have known. Three heavens of Dragon Han, during Dragon Han Era, three celestial heavens were standing against one another. May I ask Heaven Duke, which celestial heavens killed the Goddess of Heavenly Yin?"

The clone of Heaven Duke took a look at him and said calmly, "You have already died, so there's no need to ask so much. On the other hand, Son of Qin piques my curiosity. This kid has founded such a divine art that allows even people who had their soul scattered to have their soul reconstructed. If he really succeeds in doing so, it will be the beginning of a change in the world... How could there be such a shrewd person in the world?"

The consciousness of Crimson Emperor said with a sigh, "He isn't shrewd, it's just that he can think of what others dare not and never thought of. He can think of things that people can never imagine, and he dares to carry it out. Others may feel that whatever they know is the rule and fixed reasoning, but in his heart, there are no rules and fixed reasonings. This is why he is able to create divine arts that even Heaven Duke would find astonishing."

The clone of Heaven Duke said with a smile, "Even though he has many ideas, it's still hard to say if he can succeed."

At that moment, Qin Mu's voice that was traveling into the Qin word land suddenly became short and ragged; it was like a syllable coming out after another syllable.

The expression of Heaven Duke turned grave, and he said with a low voice, "If he succeeds, the rules of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth will change accordingly. Crimson Emperor, can you feel the slight change in the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth?"

At that moment, the great buddha that had been sleeping above Qin word land suddenly woke up and opened his eyes. He said in astonishment, "A slight change is happening to the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth? Who is... Eh? Dao Brother Heaven Duke and Crimson Emperor, when did both of you come here?"

"Old Buddha, don't come down, don't come down!"

The consciousness of the Crimson Emperor immediately waved his hands and stopped the great buddha that was planning to go down. "If you come down, you will end up in the same plight as us. You will be beaten miserably by the weird baby with the big head!"

## **Chapter 688: Great Wizard**

"Weird Baby Qin?"

Baby Qin Fengqing crouched behind a mountain and looked over sneakily as he waited for the old buddha to come down. He was furious and said, "How dare the three heads say bad things about me? I'll pluck his arms and legs off one by one."

He was like a cat ready to pounce on his prey and rubbed his hands and feet nervously. He had planned to seize the old buddha when he came down.

However, Brahma Buddha didn't come down and said, "Many thanks, Your Majesty Crimson Emperor, for the warning. Pardon this old monk for not coming down then. May I ask Dao Brother Heaven Duke and Your Majesty Crimson Emperor, how did both of you get here?"

The clone of Heaven Duke said with a sigh, "It's hard to explain with a few words, there's no need to bring it up again."

That old buddha took a look at them, and he understood, so he didn't continue asking. "What's the matter with the slight change in the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth? It seems to be from this place."

Crimson Emperor said, "It's the thing that Son of Qin is creating, he's reviving Goddess of Heavenly Yin."

"Is it caused by Qin Mu or by his older brother?" Old Buddha asked.

"It's by my bad brother!"

Qin Fengqing, who was hiding behind the mountain, couldn't resist asking, "Are you coming down or not?"

"I'm not."

Old Buddha said righteously, "If I go down, I will be trapped as well. Qin Fengqing, you can't do anything to me. Did you forget how you had tried to eat me and that you got suppressed by me?"

The clone of Heaven Duke said, "He won't eat us, but he will tear apart our limbs to play. You will suffer the same fate if you come down."

Old Buddha said with a smile, "Pure and innocent evil is a great evil."

The clone of Heaven Duke sighed and said, "It's still not as terrifying as wicked. Crimson Emperor and I had once assisted his brother Qin Mu to seize his cultivation, and in the end, Qin Mu became wicked. That was truly a great terror. He was completely lawless! If it wasn't for my skills being higher than his and that I had already thought of a solution beforehand, I'm afraid..."

Old Buddha shuddered. "You two sure knows how to have fun. If Qin Mu had really turned wicked, what would we do? It seems like it isn't the first time his brother Qin Mu created such a huge ruckus. In the recent hundreds of years, changes in the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth are gradually becoming more frequent, and Eternal Peace's reform has evolved from changing skills into changing paths. The Great Dao of Heaven and Earth has been changing itself for the past few hundred years, and there are many more paths than there were twenty thousand years ago. It's no wonder the celestial heavens are worried about Eternal Peace turning into another celestial heaven."

Heaven Duke said, "The Great Dao of Heaven and Earth still didn't have much of a change in the previous few years, but in recent years, with Son of Qin coming out from his training, the frequencies of the changes are becoming more and more frequent. To us ancient gods, every change means our powers are weakened, and this might not be a good thing. After the ancient gods are born, we can't flow together with the Great Dao. When the Dao changes and we don't, it means every change in skill and Dao is weakening us."

Old Buddha said, "The soul of Goddess of Heavenly Yin has shattered into the finest black sand, so how is he going to revive her?"

Heaven Duke said, "His divine art crosses too many systems, there is Youdu system, Mingdu's spells, Xuandu's divine arts, creation divine arts, the god path, the devil path, the buddha path, the Dao Sect, and many other things which are hard to say. He has many devious ideas, and it's still not known if the Goddess of Heavenly Yin can be revived."

Old Buddha wanted to see the sight of Qin Mu casting the spell, but if he left, Qin Fengqing would be able to break open the seal so he could only hold himself back.

Meanwhile, on the other side, the starved ghosts in Goddess of Heavenly Yin's body were still pouring out furiously. They transformed into black smoke, which left into the distance. Most of the starved ghosts had been discharged out, and not many of them were left.

And so, Goddess of Heavenly Yin calmed down and didn't continue to attack Qin Mu and the god of Founding Emperor.

The god continued to shine the Life and Death Book on Goddess of Heavenly Yin's face, and he was nervous. He didn't dare to relax. Next, he saw the shattered soul of Goddess of Heavenly Yin returning from Qin Mu's summon and her shriveled up face gradually become well-developed again.

Finally, all of the particles of Goddess of Heavenly Yin's soul were summoned over by Qin Mu, and the starved ghosts completely discharged. The sacred god born from nature stood there without moving and just held the tower in her hands. The god of Founding Emperor stood on the top of the tower while Qin Mu stood on the tip. Behind him was his flipped Gate of Heaven Influence.

Words came out one after another, and every word was like a pearl. His voice boomed like thunder and light from the Gate of Heaven Influence shone on Goddess of Heavenly Yin's face.

He was stealing Heaven Duke's power and using the mighty force of Heaven Duke's creation to reconstruct Goddess of Heavenly Yin's soul.

Inside the Goddess of Heavenly Yin's body, countless black grains of sand reconstructed continuously and her heaven soul was gradually forming.

Qin Mu's expression was pale, and he felt a sweetness rising up his throat as blood poured up.

Even though he said he was stealing the power of Heaven Duke to execute his divine art, he had also exhausted a massive amount of magic power from his own body. Besides his magic power, his vitality and corporeal body were all thoroughly exhausted, and it was hard for him to hold on.

Suddenly, his body trembled, and he showed his three-headed and six-armed form. His primordial spirit also transformed into a three-headed and six-armed form.

Qin Mu stabilized his aura, and after some time, he finally reconstructed the heaven soul of Goddess of Heavenly Yin.

The Gate of Heaven Influence behind him suddenly rang out as heaven and earth were flipped once again, transforming back into the normal Gate of Heaven Influence. Black qi rushed out, and that was the Youdu devil qi. The qi rushed into Goddess of Heavenly Yin's body. It was rushing to her tailbone where the earth soul was being reconstructed.

The power Qin Mu was stealing was Earth Count's power, and he was borrowing Earth Count's power to reconstruct Goddess of Heavenly Yin's earth soul.

"Weurgh—"

The three heads of Qin Mu vomited blood from his mouth, and he tried to suppress his spirit that was almost breaking down. He continued to turn the gate horizontally and stole both Heaven Duke and Earth Count's power at the same time. Black and white light poured out at the same time to shine on the navel of Goddess of Heavenly Yin.

That was where the life soul was.

Among the three souls, heaven soul and earth soul could be recovered using the power of Heaven Duke and Earth Count. However, in regards to the life soul, Qin Mu didn't have much research.

His attainments in the field were inferior to Granny Si.

However, if the top of the Gate of Heaven Influence was heaven, and the bottom was earth, the mortal world should be in the center. The mortal world was where life resides, so he planned to use both Heaven Duke and Earth Count's power at the same time to see if he could help Goddess of Heavenly Yin reconstruct her soul.

Qin Mu found it harder and harder to hold on. No matter if it was his corporeal body or his primordial spirit, his magic power, or his spirit—they have all reached their limits. What made him gratified was the place where Heaven Duke and Earth Count's power were converging at, Goddess of Heavenly Yin's life soul was slowly gathering.

He continued to endure, but his mind was already muddled. He wasn't a god after all and executing such a heaven-defying great divine art to change the life of a naturally born sacred god was truly betting his own life!

Time passed by bit by bit.

Finally, Goddess of Heavenly Yin's life soul was reconstructed. Qin Mu roused his remaining energy and wanted to reconstruct her seven spirits when his eyes blacked out. He lost control over his body and fell from the top of the tower.

"Great Wizard has helped me reconstruct my three souls. Heavenly Yin can't thank you enough."

Qin Mu heard a very melodious voice beside his ears, and because he was too exhausted, he couldn't feel anything or see anything.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin stretched out her hand and caught him in her palm. "Much thank to Great Wizard for saving me, I'm born from heaven and earth, so I don't have three spirits."

Founding Emperor God stood on the top of the tower and continued to use the Life and Death Book. Goddess of Heavenly Yin said with a smile, "There's no need for that anymore, many thanks Dao friend."

The god immediately kept the Life and Death Book and took out his brush and paper to quickly write some words. Goddess of Heavenly Yin moved forward to take a look, and she said with a smile, "I don't have a corporeal body and just having a skin doesn't mean I'm completely revived."

The god changed another piece of paper and wrote some more. Goddess of Heavenly Yin said, "He doesn't have many problems, it's just that he exhausted too much vital qi and vitality. I have used Water of Heavenly Yin and Qi of Heavenly Qi to preserve his life. There's no need to worry."

The god took out another piece of paper and quickly wrote before raising it high up.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin said, "How do I solve the problem of having no corporeal body? I don't have any idea. I am born from heaven and earth, so I might be able to use Earth of Heavenly Yin and Water of Heavenly Yin to reconstruct my corporeal body. However, I'm helpless if you don't have flesh. Even though I can help you reconstruct your body, I can't reconstruct your divine treasures."

The god's expression became dim.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin lifted the tower and walked towards the sea. With a few steps, they came to the middle of the sea, and she let him float on the surface.

She raised her hand gently to gather the winds and refined a strand of qi of heavenly yin. The strand of qi quickly entered the heart of Qin Mu's brows and flowed throughout his body.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin grabbed another bunch of seawater which flowed through her fingers. What remained in the heart of her palm was a crystal clear water droplet.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin carefully placed a drop of water beside Qin Mu's lips. That water droplet seeped into Qin Mu's mouth and quickly dissolved, turning Qin Mu all misty as though a cloud enveloped him.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin said with a smile, "Great Wizard, wake up."

Qin Mu felt a soothing feeling spreading throughout his entire body, and when he opened his eyes, he was lying on the surface of a sea. Goddess of Heavenly Yin's face covered up half of the sky.

He immediately stood up, and he felt all of his fatigue vanishing without a trace. His vital qi was full, and he was full of vigor. His corporeal body also seemed to have boundless strength, which made him delighted and surprised. He stood on the sea and greeted the Goddess of Heavenly Yin. "Qin family Junior Qin Mu, pays respect to Goddess of Heavenly Yin."

"Great Wizard is too courteous."

Goddess of Heavenly Yin bent down to let him jump on her palm. She said with a smile, "Great Wizard could actually gather my three souls back, you have given me a new lease on life, and I'm indebted to you, Heavenly Yin can't express how gratified I am. Son of Heaven Yin has turned my place upside down, and when I recover my corporeal body, I will right the wrong."

Seawater flooded into her body, and the ground was also flowing to help reconstruct her bones. The corporeal body of Goddess of Heavenly Yin became more and more realistic, and her abilities were also rising furiously. "Does great wizard has any request?"

Qin Mu's face blushed slightly, and he said, "Goddess, there's no need to call me Great Wizard, I'm not even a god, and I'm just trying my best. My research on the three souls is even inferior to Granny..."

"You are worthy of the title."

Goddess of Heavenly Yin said with a smile, "Not even Heaven Duke knows your divine art, so how could you be not worthy of the title Great Wizard?"

Qin Mu blushed and gave some thoughts. "I'm from Eternal Peace which is on the outside, may I ask if Eternal Peace can form an alliance with Goddess?"

Goddess of Heavenly Yin said with a smile, "Of course."

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and said, "Mingdu has set up a point here to control the black sand and bring chaos to the mortal world. Would Goddess be able to control the flow of the black sand?"

Goddess of Heavenly Yin shook her head. "I have just revived, and I still can't control the entire Heavenly Yin World yet. I don't have the power to control these particles of black sand."

Her gaze was slightly cold. "Even when a soul is being shattered to its smallest form and turned into black sand, the grains of black sand are still shattered pieces of the soul, and it's fundamental attributes never changed. Do you know what this means?"

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes jumped as he saw countless ghosts squashing together, and in that kind of situation, they transformed into a huge body made of souls!

The whole Heavenly Yin World was situated in the darkness which meant that the entire Heavenly Yin World was an incomparably huge starved ghost!

"We are all in the stomach of this starved corpse."

Goddess of Heavenly Yin said, "This is the method Son of Heaven Yin used. He will soon know that I have revived and this incomparably huge starved ghost will awaken, attack me, and kill me again. However, he won't be able to succeed this time. I will fight him once more, and this time, I will let him know that the shade of heaven isn't a place he can step into!"

### **Chapter 689: Heavenly Fire**

In the Qin world land, Heaven Duke, Crimson Emperor, and Old Buddha all had grim expression. After a moment, Old Buddha sighed and said, "The Great Dao of Heaven and Earth has changed, from changing skills to changing paths, the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth has evolved another step. Troubled times and huge changes in the world are about to come."

His gaze gradually dimmed as he went back to sleep.

The clone of Heaven Duke said with a sigh, "It has come so soon, looks like I will have to make preparations as well. On the other hand, Crimson Emperor can now relax since you've died."

Crimson Emperor gave a dull grunt.

"We are all in the stomach of the starved corpse?"



Qin Mu's heart trembled violently and his expression flickered. If that was the case, then the darkness that enveloped the Great Ruins was also the inconceivably huge starved ghost.

The body of the starved ghost could fill up the entire Great Ruins and fill up the worlds in the cliff.

The most crucial point was that the starved ghost didn't have its own consciousness.

Starved ghosts could have their own consciousness, and he realized that at Cheerful Village. Starved ghosts could have their own memories and their own thoughts. If Heavenly Yin World was truly transformed into a starved ghost by Son of Heaven Yin, in that case, even with Goddess of Heavenly Yin's resurrection, the situation wasn't that positive!

'Heavenly Yin World has transformed into a huge starved ghost, and to Goddess of Heavenly Yin, that is an incomparably terrifying opponent. If the Goddess of Heavenly Yin can't even take care of herself, how can she take care of the Great Ruins?'

He wasn't too confident about her situation.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin held him in her palms and looked at him curiously. She saw Qin Mu's expression was flickering non-stop.

'This Great Wizard might have superior abilities, but his frame of mind seems to be a little weak. In just a short while, he had more than ten expressions. It's like a rotating lantern that could change its colors affixed under his face.'

Her corporeal body was gradually recovering. The ability to transform earth and water into her flesh, blood, and bones was something that others could only be envious of.

For example, even though Qin Mu had cultivated the Undying God Consciousness of Crimson Emperor and Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture of Light Emperor—having astonishing attainments in the arts of creation—if his flesh and blood dissolved and only his skin was left, Qin Mu was bound to die. He wouldn't be able to reconstruct his body.

Other than possessing immense power, the reason why the Goddess of Heavenly Yin could do so was an innate talent that she was born with.

"This tower was created by me to suppress the starved ghosts, but they allied themselves with Son of Heaven Yin and schemed against me."

Goddess of Heavenly Yin's body was incomparably huge, and she waded in the seawater as she walked into the sea, raising huge waves on the surface. "Back then, when the starved ghosts in Heavenly Yin World were creating havoc, I had wanted to create a weapon that could help me solve the problem of the starved ghosts once and for all. However, since I was born from heaven and earth, I wasn't skilled in other divine arts, paths, and skills. I shut myself in seclusion to create a treasure, but I couldn't do it no matter what. That was when Son of Heaven Yin came to Heavenly Yin World and said he would help me. His spells were truly astonishing, and he walked the path of Youdu, which could complement what I lacked. With his help, I completed my tower. However..."

She came to the center of the sea, and her face dimmed.

“It was all a setup. He had ill intentions for helping me to create the treasure, and after my treasure was created, he hid a divine art inside.”

Goddess of Heavenly Yin gritted her teeth. “He used this divine art to assassinate me and injured me. The starved ghosts then bore into my body and feasted in my flesh and blood. On the other hand, he brought a lot of strong practitioners and took the chance to attack me. More and more starved ghosts made their way into my body, and the black sand flooded continuously...”

Qin Mu could imagine how terrifying that sight was.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin who was injured had to defend against the attacks from Son of Heaven Yin and numerous strong practitioners on one side and on the other. All the while, there were still countless starved ghosts that were boring into her wounds and feasting on her flesh, blood, and soul!

At that time, the Goddess of Heavenly Yin must have been extremely torn between the internal and external attacks. She must have been in complete despair.

“Why would goddess trust a stranger?” He was puzzled.

If Goddess of Heavenly Yin had put her guard up against Son of Heaven Yin, she wouldn’t have lost so miserably. Son of Heaven Yin should have been a stranger to Goddess of Heavenly Yin at that time, so there was no reason for her to trust him without any reservation. She was too hasty.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin blushed slightly and said, “He looked very handsome, so I couldn’t put my guard up against him.”

Qin Mu looked at her with a weird expression.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin immediately said, “I wasn’t judging a book by its cover, but he was just really good-looking, and I couldn’t see through his pretense. He helped me create my treasure, and I had indeed needed help then; thus I was tricked. Only when I meet Great Wizard did I learn that good-looking people might not be good and that plain-looking people can be very good people as well.”

She looked at Qin Mu who was in her palm and gave him an encouraging smile.

Qin Mu grunted, and he didn’t want to mention how she said he was plain-looking. “In that case, why didn’t Son of Heaven Yin take away this tower of yours but left it here instead?”

Goddess of Heavenly Yin grabbed the huge hourglass and said, “He wanted to, but because my tower is constructed using the metal of Heavenly Yin, it belonged to me after refining. I merged this treasure into one with Heavenly Yin World so he naturally couldn’t lift it. Even though I died once, I also received blessings in the disguise of misfortune. In the past, I couldn’t comprehend the particle form of the soul, so I was helpless against the black sand, but after I broke apart and turned into soul particles, what I couldn’t solve in the past has naturally become clear to me.”

She took down the hourglass and said, "This hourglass is a treasure that controls the black sand of Heavenly Yin World, it should be his creation. This is what he used to control the black sand to attack your world."

The hourglass that Son of Heaven Yin had created represented his achievements in the system of the soul. Just with an hourglass, he was able to control the black soul sand of Heavenly Yin World.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin could pluck the hourglass down, which meant that she had truly received a blessing in disguise. Because she had died and revived, she had an extremely deep comprehension of the soul.

Because she had died and revived, she was different from the other sacred beings like Earth Count and Heaven Duke. She had the ability to learn other divine arts and comprehend other paths and skills.

That kind of transformation was very unique, and Qin Mu felt that there could be research done in the field, so he took out his booklet and recorded it down. He thought to himself, 'Research in this field might just be able to help the sacred gods solve the problem of not being able to change with the Dao. I just don't know if Goddess of Heavenly Yin is willing to let thousands of experts that are proficient in algebra climb onto her body to research... I reckon she might not be willing.'

"This hourglass is called Celestial Dipper."

Even though the hourglass was extremely huge, it was like a small toy in Goddess of Heavenly Yin's hands. Goddess of Heavenly Yin played with it and had a smile that was yet not a smile. "His methods of creating treasures are much more profound than mine. This Celestial Dipper is very intricate, but after landing in my hands, he won't be able to take it back. Celestial Dipper will be my strongest method to deal with the starved ghosts in Heavenly Yin World."

Qin Mu could see that Goddess of Heavenly Yin had never dabbled into the affairs of the world before. She had only been in charge of managing Heavenly Yin World, and she wasn't concern about hatching plots and being in contact with the outside world.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin had understood how she could manipulate things, and that put him at ease.

The Goddess of Heavenly Yin that he had revived wouldn't be defeated easily by Mingdu Black Deity anymore.

He jumped down from Goddess of Heavenly Yin's hand and came to the broken palaces. He picked up a few Youdu divine weapons that were still in good shape and also took the Heavenly Funeral Bell.

"Great Wizard, you should go."

Goddess of Heavenly Yin said as she played with the hourglass. "I can sense Son of Heaven Yin coming from the Celestial Dipper. He will be trying to come here soon. When he had schemed against me, his abilities already weren't weak, and they should only be even stronger now. If you stay here, I can't protect you."

Qin Mu was astonished and raised his head to ask, “Does goddess have the abilities to fight against him?”

Goddess of Heavenly Yin said, “My corporeal body is still unstable now so I can’t defeat him. However, defending against his abilities is not a problem for me. I will block him outside Heavenly Yin World and make him unable to enter. As long as he can’t enter, my life will be in no danger. However, he will definitely control the starved ghost of Heavenly Yin World to attack me, and that will be the time when Heavenly Yin World will erupt in chaos. If you stay, you definitely can’t protect yourself.”

Qin Mu nodded his head and said solemnly, “Goddess, take care!”

He was about to leave with the god of Founding Emperor when he remembered something and stopped in his footsteps. “Goddess, when I was trying to save you just now, I was attacked by the starved ghost that you had transformed into and my sword pellet was destroyed. Now I don’t have any weapon I can use. I wonder if goddess still has any leftover Metal of Heavenly Yin from creating the tower? Could you give some to me?”

Goddess of Heavenly Yin gently scooped up the seabed, and when the seawater drained from her hand, he saw numerous grains of sand that were glowing with a green sparkle in her palm. “This is the Metal of Heavenly Yin. Do you have anything to store it in?”

Her palm had a radius of hundreds of fields, so the metal in her palm was like a green-colored desert.

Qin Mu’s heart beat wildly, and he exclaimed to himself at how generous she was. He took out his taotie sack and said, “My taotie sacks are filled with Buddha Vitality Crimson Chromium and Plume Buddha Mother Tree, but there are still gaps that I can fill with sand.”

“Your two sacks are too small, and you probably can’t fill much.”

Goddess of Heavenly Yin shook her head and let him jump onto her hand to store the Metal of Heavenly Yin. Qin Mu immediately execute his taotie sacks to store the Metal of Heavenly Yin into his taotie sacks. Soon, he filled up both of the sacks.

There was still half of the metal in Goddess of Heavenly Yin’s palm that he didn’t manage to store.

Qin Mu sighed to himself in pity and tied the two taotie sacks around his waist with great difficulty. However, the sacks almost snapped his belt so he could only carry them with his hands.

“There must be a certain method to smelt this metal. When goddess was creating your treasure, what fire did you use?” Qin Mu asked again.

“I used the heavenly fire I had stolen from Heaven Duke of Xuandu.”

Goddess of Heavenly Yin flipped another hand, and a lump of fire appeared in her palm. She said, “This is what I stole from Heaven Duke when he wasn’t paying attention. It has no use to me now, so I’ll just give it to you.”

Qin Mu looked at the flames in her palm. When that flame was burning it was like a crystal that was sharp and clearcut. However, it was simply too huge. It was literally a sea of fire that was formed by crystals!

“Goddess, I don’t need so much.”

Qin Mu said in embarrassment, “I have no place to store it anymore...”

Goddess of Heavenly Yin used two fingers to break off a small chunk of heavenly fire gently and handed it to him. “Just carry it with you. Even though heavenly fire might sound scary, it isn’t hot at all. You will need to activate it in order to have the power to incinerate everything.”

Qin Mu hugged this chunk of heavenly fire, and it was like hugging a crystal that had the shape of a prism. The heavenly fire was as thick as his waist and even taller than him. With the two taotie sack, he was struggling to carry them.

“You should go!”

Goddess of Heavenly Yin focused her gaze in the distance, and she said with a grim expression, “Son of Heaven Yin will be here soon!”

Qin Mu immediately took his leave and leaped down from Goddess of Heavenly Yin’s hand. The god of Founding Emperor hurriedly followed after him, and he heard a plop. He was stunned and saw Qin Mu sinking into the sea, and he wasn’t standing the sea surface or flying up.

Luckily for him, Goddess of Heavenly Yin fished him out of the sea and blew a gentle breath on them. Qin Mu and the god instantly flew back on the path they had come from. They traveled tens of thousands of miles in a split second, and they reached the boundary stone of Heavenly Yin World. Only then did they landed on the ground.

The God of Founding Emperor was about to cross the boundary stone when Qin Mu hurriedly said, “Senior, wait a minute!”

The God of Founding Emperor was puzzled, and he saw Qin Mu placing down his taotie sacks and the prism of heavenly fire. Qin Mu took over ten and more jade bottles and poured the dragon saliva inside away.

The god of Founding Emperor didn’t know what he was trying to do. Qin Mu chanted phrases and executed a strange divine art. Black sand came flooding into the small jade bottles.

Qin Mu tightened the cork and designed a series of strange rune markings around the vase. He opened up the god of Founding Emperor’s shirt and placed the small jade bottles inside. “You can’t see the light after you go out so when the day comes, the black sand will leave your body. I’m afraid you will die, so I collected some black soul sand. Once we are out, I will refine a treasure for you, which can keep your black soul sand in the treasure during the day and allow the black soul sand to enter your body at night.”

The god of Founding Emperor revealed a moved expression.

And at that moment, violent tremors suddenly came from Heavenly Yin World.

“Son of Heaven Yin is here!” Qin Mu was astonished and looked back

### **Chapter 690: Attack From Son of Heaven Yin**

The god of Founding Emperor couldn't help feeling anxious and tugged him in a panic. He wanted him to leave Heavenly Yin World as soon as possible to prevent him from suffering an unneeded disaster. However, he didn't manage to move him.

Qin Mu turned his head back, and he could faintly see the black sand in Heavenly Yin World suddenly becoming concentrated and violent. There were circular air currents in the air that were formed by the black sand, and they were as thick as dragons. They traveled back and forth among heaven and earth recklessly!

Yet there was that kind of thing everywhere in Heavenly Yin World, and it made him unable to see far.

“Goddess, take care!”

Qin Mu knew he didn't even have the rights to observe the battle and he picked up the two taotie sacks and hugged the prism of heavenly fire to get out with the god of Founding Emperor. They came to the long stretch that was in the mountain crack.

The god of Founding Emperor swayed, and he was feeling faint.

Qin Mu frowned, and his primordial spirit appeared behind him. He handed his taotie sacks and the prism over to his primordial spirit while he executed Heavenly Devil Creation Technique in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. Using his vital qi as needles, he tapped on the body of the god and said solemnly, “The seal Teacher Woodcutter placed on you is too much, it's suppressing too much of your soul. He didn't expect you to be weakened to such a state. Let me help you undo part of the seal!”

The speed at which he executed his spell was very fast, and the god of Founding Emperor felt much better. At that moment, he heard a gentle voice coming from Heavenly Yin World. “Goddess, long time no see.”

Qin Mu heard the voice, and his mind became muddled. He couldn't help being alarmed. “Son of Heaven Yin's voice contains a divine art that can confuse the soul!”

He hurriedly pulled along the god, and they headed out while he tried to keep himself clear-headed. His primordial spirit followed behind them step for step.

“Congratulations on dying and reviving, goddess. May I ask, where's the Dao friend that revived you?”

Son of Heaven Yin's voice continued to ring out gently and not only did it bring along a divine art that could mesmerize the soul, but there was also a feeling that he was a lover that understood them the most. Of course, it was ineffective against men.

“This Dao friend sure is remarkable, to actually create a kind of divine art that could gather the shattered souls once again. A person with such unmatched talent sure is worthy of being called my Dao friend, so I naturally had to visit him personally and seek to learn from him. Goddess, why don’t you introduce him to me?”

Goddess of Heavenly Yin’s voice sounded out, saying, “That expert has already left, Son of Heaven Yin, you don’t need to have evil designs on him. It’s been a while since we have last met, so why don’t we have a good talk.”

Her voice suddenly cleared Qin Mu’s head, and when he looked around, he felt his blood run cold and his skin becoming cold and clammy.

In front of him was the boundary stone of Heavenly Yin World!

He had felt that he was following the crack out, but he didn’t expect to actually return to the front of the Heavenly Yin World’s boundary stone!

It was obvious he had still fallen into the trap unintentionally, and he was mesmerized by Son of Heaven Yin’s voice.

He thought he was leaving yet the divine art hidden in Son of Heaven Yin’s voice had made him lose his sense of surrounding. As a result, he didn’t even know he was turning back.

If it weren’t for Goddess of Heavenly Yin’s voice that broke Son of Heaven Yin’s divine art, he would probably have returned to Heavenly Yin World.

‘The attainments of this person in the area of soul surpassed Lou Qianzhong by tens of thousands of miles!’

Qin Mu took the chance when he was sober to immediately pulled the god of Founding Emperor to run forward.

From behind, Son of Heaven Yin’s voice sounded out again. “Yes, it’s time we should talk. However, for this expert to create a divine art to gather the soul on the spot and invoking a change in the Dao of Heaven and Earth makes me truly curious.”

Qin Mu’s mind was muddled, and he immediately stopped again. He didn’t dare to take a step as he was afraid he might fall into Son of Heaven Yin’s trap again.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin laughed. “That’s easy, that’s easy. If there’s a chance in the future, I will naturally introduce him to you.”

Her voice rang out, and Qin Mu immediately took the chance to sprint and broke the god of Founding Emperor out of the crack. Light came from their front, and Qin Mu leaped and gently landed on the rock door in front of the crack before changing his direction to jump out of the broken cliff.

Behind him, the god of Founding Emperor got shone on by the sunlight outside, and the black smoke poured out from his eyes, nose, ears, and mouth—turning him into human skin. Qin Mu kept holding onto his hand, and the human and skin came flapping down from the sky.

Qin Mu's primordial spirit also rushed out of the crack and floated down with them.

Yan Jingjing, He Yiyi and the rest were waiting at the broken cliff anxiously for a few days and nights. Supreme Emperor Heaven had already been bored through by Yan Jingjing, and the roads were paved, yet Qin Mu never appeared. That made them slightly worried.

Yan Jingjing said, "Fatty Dragon, did you really not see Brother Cowherd entering that crack?"

The dragon qilin shook his head. "I was taking a nap, and just as I heard Cult Master's words and planned to open my eyes to see where he was, I felt someone pressing down on my eyelids, so I didn't open my eyes..."

Right at that moment, Qin Mu suddenly brought a person and flew out from the cliff, surprising them. However, they immediately saw the person beside him opening his mouth to give off a miserable shriek as black smoke spewed out of his face. When he finally turned into a piece of human skin, everyone was shocked.

Qin Mu landed on the ground, and he was still holding onto the hand of the god. When he looked back and didn't see any abnormal activities or hear the voices of Goddess of Heavenly Yin and Son of Heaven Yin from the crack—only then did he let out a sigh of relief.

Yan Jingjing looked at the limp skin of the god he was grabbing, and she couldn't help asking with a trembling voice, "Brother Cowherd, the thing in your hand..."

Qin Mu hurriedly laid the skin of the god flat on the land and quickly rolled him up as though he was rolling several pieces of clothing. "This is a god of Founding Emperor Era that I met in Heavenly Yin World. He was dispatched by Teacher Woodcutter to enter Heavenly Yin World to scout the source of darkness. He has no corporeal body, and his soul is sealed in his skin. I'll roll him up first, and when night falls, he will return to normal."

"Heavenly Yin World? The source of the darkness?"

Yan Jingjing and He Yiyi stared at him with their eyes wide open. They completely didn't understand what he had just said.

Qin Mu took out a small rope and tied the god of Founding Emperor properly. "Fatty Dragon, keep him properly. Where's Fatty Dragon?"

The dragon qilin had stuffed his head into a cave while his butt was exposed outside. He was shivering non-stop.

Qin Mu shook his head and tied the god to his back. "Is the tunnel done?"



He Yiyi said, "With Sister Jingjing's help, we have already dug out a tunnel through Supreme Emperor Heaven. This tunnel is very huge, and even the Sun Ship would be able to drive through. However, we will need to keep the suns first. This human skin..."

Her hair was also standing on end.

Qin Mu said with a smile, "Don't be afraid. He's actually someone very easy to talk to. He's just like Grandpa Mute; they have many things to say."

His primordial spirit walked forward and placed the prism of heavenly fire and taotie sacks down. Qin Mu immediately took out some Metal of Heavenly Yin. "It's just that his current state is a little strange. When I create a container that could store the darkness for him, he will become normal... Uhm, he will still be very strange."

The two girls looked at each other in the eyes, and they could see each other's puzzlement.

How could a human skin have many things to talk about?

As talkative as Grandpa Mute?

That was indeed very strange.

Qin Mu took out a medium-sized smelting table from his taotie sack and placed the Metal of Heavenly Yin on the table. He placed the prism of heavenly fire in the furnace and carefully controlled his vital qi to activate it. Suddenly, a burst of flames melted the entire smelting table, and nothing was left behind.

Qin Mu stared with his eyes wide open and was helpless. In front of him, there was nothing left, and even the Metal of Heavenly Yin was completely vaporized!

"Using this kind of flame to pave roads can make the process abnormally fast!" Yan Jingjing said in delight.

Fear could be seen in He Yiyi's eyes, and she hurriedly shook her head. "If this kind of fire is used carelessly, we will be incinerated until there's nothing left!"

Yan Jingjing was puzzled and said, "Then we can just control the heat."

She said it like it was natural and as though controlling the heat should be an extremely simple task.

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly, and he said, "Sister Jing, this is the heavenly fire of Xuandu, I'm not as skilled as you in controlling the heat. Come and have a try."

Yan Jingjing went up and used her vital qi to activate the prism of heavenly fire. The flame seemed to come alive and stretched its body to separate into various flames that had the shapes of crystal. It was very tranquil.

Qin Mu carefully took out some more Metal of Heavenly Yin and controlled the sand-like metal and placed it over the flames. The Metal of Heavenly Yin slowly melted.

“Look, it’s simple, right?” Yan Jingjing said with a smile.

Qin Mu was overjoyed, and he said with a smile, “Sister Jing’s ability to control fire is superior to others, even I’m far inferior. From today onwards, you can travel the streets with me to help people forge knives and sharpen their shears. You will be great no matter if it’s to forge a ladle or a plow!”

He used the melted Metal of Heavenly Yin to forge an incomparably intricate hourglass, and the hourglass even had the engravings of every hour. He then engraved numerous runes.

The hourglass was very similar to Son of Heaven Yin’s Celestial Dipper, but it was only an imitation.

The circulation system that Son of Heaven Yin had set up was more complete. The black soul sand was circulating in the Great Ruins, Heavenly Yin World, and all the other worlds.

Qin Mu had planned to use Metal of Heavenly Yin to create an hourglass to store some black soul sand and let the black soul sand flow to and fro between the body of the god and the hourglass.

In that way, a small circulation system would be formed, and as long as there was no mistake in the engraved time, the God of Founding Emperor would be able to swap between human skin and human form during day and night.

Metal of Heavenly Yin was a divine metal from Heavenly Yin World, and one of the few things that could store the black sand, therefore it was best to use that kind of divine metal.

Qin Mu then crafted a small tray, and the tray was crafted with numerous gears and components to show the time accurately. The calibration was according to when the sun rose and set; it wasn’t according to the daily hours.

Furthermore, every gear was imprinted with a rune, and the rune would resonate with the god to maintain the circulation system.

In that way, a small circulation system of Heavenly Yin World would be formed.

After he had created it, he placed the hourglass on the tray and continued to refine the two smaller treasures. In the end, they were only two to three inches tall and were extremely delicate.

Qin Mu forged another ring, and he stuck the hourglass in the center of the ring. It was like a slightly bigger pendant, and he just needed to craft a chain to hang it around the god of Founding Emperor’s neck. In that way, the circulation system could be maintained.

After he finished forging it, he let out a sigh of relief and stretched his back.

Yan Jingjing took over this strangely shaped necklace, and other than having a certain use, it was also beautiful to look at and made it so people couldn’t bear to let it go.

Qin Mu turned around to look at the cliff and thought to himself, 'I wonder how's the battle between Son of Heaven Yin and Goddess of Heavenly Yin going? If Goddess of Heavenly Yin can't block Son of Heaven Yin outside of Heavenly Yin World, she probably can't escape death...'

In Heavenly Yin World, a gigantic woman was standing on the center of the sea and executing an immeasurably tall tower to fight with Son of Heaven Yin across the worlds.