

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 776-780

Chapter 776: Inside the Trap, Outside the Trap

Qin Mu examined Sakra Buddha's injuries for him, and he said with a smile, "Even though many bones are broken, Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher has very good control. None of the injuries on buddha's body are heavy injuries, your primordial spirit isn't hurt."

Sakra Buddha looked at him with a complicated expression. He had thought Qin Mu was only joking. He never would have thought his Divine Bridge Divine Treasure was really shattered.

"We are still old friends, after all, he won't kill me. On the other hand, you..."

He let out a sigh. "Your Divine Bridge Divine Treasure is completely disabled, from today onwards... This old scoundrel, being so ruthless! Doesn't he know you are the descendant of Founding Emperor?"

However, Sakra Buddha also knew that Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher was always afraid of nothing. He never gave face to anyone, and when the children and grandchildren of Founding Emperor committed a crime and created a ruckus, he would just kill without any explanation. Founding Emperor never said anything even when he knew about it.

"Actually, it's unrelated to you."

Qin Mu moved around him, and his fingers started to dance up and down, forming all kinds of apparitions like lotuses, precious vases, gods, and buddhas. He used creation divine arts to reattach the broken bones. "He and I have a promise, he will protect Eternal Peace Empire, and I will reopen this Divine Bridge Divine Treasure that's destroyed. In this way, I will completely solve the problem of everyone in Bullfighting World, the Great Ruins, and Eternal Peace Empire. I was only joking when I said I had taken a punch for you."

Sakra Buddha still continued to frown. "However, it's really too much for him to just destroy your Divine Bridge Divine Treasure like this."

Qin Mu stopped, and a thousand arms appeared around his body, each holding a different creation mudra skill. Pressing the mudras onto his body, Qin Mu pulled back his thousand arms and all kinds of apparitions faded away. He said with a smile, "To burn my boat, only that would make me brave. To cut off my means of retreat, only then would I be able to move forward. I'm really grateful for him taking the initiative to shatter my divine treasure, dispelling all of my concerns. Without any distracting thoughts left, there is no longer any doubt in my heart!"

Sakra Buddha stood up and moved his body. He realized his injuries were more or less healed and was astonished. Exclaiming in admiration to himself, he shook his head. "You are similar to him, both of you are lunatics."

"You don't live if you never go crazy."

Qin Mu's calmed his breath and had a deep gaze. "I've learned the martial path from Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher for a period of time. What I learned wasn't his techniques and divine arts, it was his spirit of the martial path. What is the spirit of the martial path? Being dedicated is the spirit of the martial path! Since I have this kind of spirit, I will have to get down to it and strive all the way to success! Furthermore..."

He smiled and said, "In the ancient times, the seven people that had opened up the divine treasures were revered as Seven Celestial Venerables. They started from nothing and opened up the seven divine treasures, determining the cultivation system of divine treasures for the future generation. They create something from nothing, and now that I know there's something, it will be much easier for me to open it up than it was for them. I can definitely open up the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure."

He possessed an immensely strong belief.

This kind of belief wasn't just from the overlord body Village Chief talked about, it was from a long period of experiences and trials.

Ever since he returned to the past and went to the first year of Dragon Han, encountering the Seven Celestial Venerables and experiencing the series of changes during the first year of Dragon Han, his confidence and belief had been strengthened more and more!

At the Jade Pool Meeting, Celestial Venerable Yu got assassinated, and the method to become a god through the celestial palace, which was supposed to be imparted by Celestial Venerable Hao, was imparted by him instead.

It was he who had transformed into Celestial Venerable Yu and created the method to become a god through the celestial palace, imparting this technique to everyone!

His aptitude and talent were not inferior to anyone here!

Sakra Buddha looked at him with a complicated gaze. He could see the shadow of another person on this youth.

'Back then, Founding Emperor was also striving hard and had great drive and great determination, that was why he could gather so many people of various talents, people harboring various dreams.'

He thought to himself, 'He is more hyperactive than Founding Emperor and not as settled as him. Furthermore, he is also very playful, but his willpower is much more stable than Founding Emperor. He is more resilient and dares to strive more.'

He revealed a smile and asked, "What do you plan to do from today onwards?"

Qin Mu's gaze flickered, and he asked with a smile, "Is buddha interested in taking a look at Mother Earth's place?"

Sakra Buddha's expression changed slightly, and he didn't seem willing to.

Qin Mu said with a smile, "As one of four great heavenly kings back then, you carried huge blame and escaped from the Buddha Realm to avoid Red Deity's pursuit. If buddha isn't even afraid of Red Deity, how could you be scared of Mother Earth who is already dead?"

"I'm not afraid of Mother Earth, I'm afraid of implicating you."

Sakra Buddha let out a sigh. "It's really not good for you to get too involved with the remaining survivors of Founding Emperor, it's too dangerous for you. Much of the power from the remaining survivors of Founding Emperor is still preserved. Eternal Peace isn't in the eyes of the extraterritorial celestial heavens, but if you include the remaining survivors of Founding Emperor, this is something they can't overlook. Heavenly Teacher Woodcutter is the head of the four heavenly teachers, but there are also things he is blind to. For example, allowing the remaining survivors of Founding Emperor assist Eternal Peace freely is a wrong move in my opinion."

Qin Mu listened quietly.

Sakra Buddha explained, "The extraterritorial celestial heavens aren't afraid of Eternal Peace, they are afraid of Founding Emperor, they are afraid of Carefree Village. By using the power of the Founding Emperor Era to assist in the rise of Eternal Peace, this will definitely make the extraterritorial celestial heavens target Eternal Peace. Eternal Peace was something they could overlook, but now, they have no choice but to hold them in high regards. Moreover, with the seal of the Primordial Realm breaking open this time, I see an even worse future ahead."

Behind his head, the layers of buddha rays that Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher had extinguished lit up again. "The remaining survivors of Crimson Light are residing in the South Sea. The remaining survivors of the Founding Emperor Era are in the Great Ruins. Now that the seal of the Primordial Realm is broken, the remaining survivors of the High Emperor Era have also appeared. Eternal Peace, Founding Emperor, High Emperor, and Crimson Light. The remaining survivors and elites of four eras have now all appeared in the same world."

Qin Mu suddenly shuddered.

Sakra Buddha continued, "You haven't been to Great Thunderclap Monastery, right? I was once the Rulai there, so I know what Great Thunderclap Monastery looked like before it was sealed. Hehe, now that the Primordial Realm has broken through the seal, Great Thunderclap Monastery's Mount Meru is probably one with the Mount Meru of the Buddha Realm. Above Great Thunderclap Monastery is none other than the twenty heavens of the Buddha Realm!"

Qin Mu felt his blood running cold.

"Even the Buddha Realm is involved in the Primordial Realm breaking through the seal. So many eras, so many powers, they are all powers that the extraterritorial celestial heavens want to get rid of. Now they have all appeared in the Primordial Realm, what does this mean? It's either means internal strife or even better, a complete wipeout!"

Sakra Buddha let out a sigh, and he walked out of the village. "No matter if it's internal strife or a complete wipeout, both are a huge disaster on Eternal Peace. This time, not only is Red Deity Qi Xiayu pursuing me, but the celestial heavens have also dispatched other experts. If I follow you, I will only

implicate you. Don't create any trouble, head to Great Thunderclap Monastery and Buddhism will ensure your safety. However... it's also only temporary. The Buddha Realm is also in a precarious situation now that the Primordial Realm has broken through the seal."

His sleeves fluttered in the wind as he floated away.

Qin Mu saw him off and remained silent.

The four great heavenly teachers of Founding Emperor Era, the four great heavenly kings, every one of them were outstanding individuals. No matter if it was Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher who had muscles for brains or Sakra Buddha who seemed to be otherworldly and aloof from mortal affairs, they all had exceptional wisdom.

When Sakra Buddha had said how the people of four eras were gathered in the Primordial Realm, this had indeed caused Qin Mu's blood to run cold and see the terrifying sight ahead.

This was clearly a very good chance for the extraterritorial celestial heavens to get rid of all four eras!

If they didn't want their men to die and exhaust their own power, the celestial heavens could even sit and watch the internal strife in the Primordial Realm. They could let these four eras fight each other to death and reap the benefits!

"In that case, was the seal on the Primordial Realm removed due to a coincidence of the magnetism runes reappearing through Granny Si or was it already planned?"

Qin Mu muttered to himself.

In an era where divine arts were booming, the reform had caused all kinds of paths, skills, and divine arts to be created.

Even those divine arts lost in history could be discovered once again.

If the person that sealed the Primordial Realm placed a condition on the seal which made it so that once magnetism runes were rediscovered and the earth of the Primordial Realm touched these runes, the seal would be undone... In that case, that would have caused the current situation in the Great Ruins.

Which also meant that the person had already laid down such a trap during Founding Emperor Era!

Everyone, no matter if it was the remaining survivors of Crimson Light, Crimson Light Son of God, Mother Earth, the remaining survivors of Founding Emperor, or even Eternal Peace, they were all caught up in this trap. Even the twenty heavens of the Buddha Realm were involved!

Laying out a trap for tens of thousands of years for a single moment to capture everyone in one fell swoop, even possibly solving the dangers that might appear in the future. Such a strategy and brains were the reason why Qin Mu's blood ran cold.

'The only place not in this trap is Carefree Village!'

Qin Mu sucked in a long breath, and his gaze grew brighter and brighter. 'As long as Carefree Village isn't in the trap, the extraterritorial celestial heavens won't make a move. They are waiting for a time where they can rid their troubles forever. When Carefree Village enters this trap, that will be the time.'

'Carefree Village will be the crux to igniting all of this.'

'Before Carefree Village enters the fray, the extraterritorial celestial heavens will just let the four eras have internal strife while it waits to reap the benefits!'

Qin Mu's eyes grew brighter and brighter. This was a chance to grow!

This was a chance that was rare to come across!

This was also the only flaw in the trap that the person had laid!

"Fatty Dragon, worthy brother, let us go!"

Qin Mu called the dragon qilin and Celestial Venerable Yu over. Celestial Venerable Yu was still asking for food in the village, and he was carrying a huge bowl. In the bowl was tender and fragrant rice, and on the rice was some sauce. He was squatting beside the wall and eating with a bunch of villagers.

Celestial Venerable Yu hurriedly gulped down the food and gave his thanks to the villagers. Only then did he call his water qilin to catch up.

"Brother, where are we going to ask for food now?" Celestial Venerable Yu asked.

Qin Mu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He bade farewell to the villagers and said, "We are going to Mother Earth's place to ask for food."

Celestial Venerable Yu was delighted. "What's delicious there?"

"Half-gods with all kinds of flavor!"

Qin Mu laughed loudly, and he rode on the dragon qilin to sprint into the distance.

The water qilin heard that he wanted to meet Mother Earth, and his face turned ashen. However, he quickly came to a realization and was overjoyed. 'If those half-gods eat them, I won't be breaking the Pact of Little Earth Count, I will be freed!'

He ran quickly, and a huge river appeared beneath his feet. He stepped on the huge river and soared ahead.

On the other hand, under the feet of the dragon qilin were lumps of qilin flames. His explosive power was astonishing, and he was even slightly faster than the water qilin. It must have been the training of the old farmer during these few days.

Qin Mu made the dragon qilin slow down so he could observe the water qilin's divine arts. After a moment, he took out some medicinal herbs and made spirit pills according to the attributes of the water qilin's vital qi.

Once the pills were formed, Qin Mu let this half-god have a taste. "How's the taste?"

"Delicious!"

Qin Mu thought about it and changed the prescription. He made another furnace of pills, and the water qilin tasted another. "Even more delicious!"

Qin Mu decided on the prescription and imparted it to Celestial Venerable Yu. He taught him how to refine spirit pills and said, "If I'm not beside you, from today onwards, you can also refine your own spirit pills so that he won't have to go hungry. However, don't give him too much, or he will become very fat. Yes, especially fat..."

Chapter 777: Riding a Donkey on the Fragrant Road

When the Primordial Realm broke through the seal, Eternal Peace was also affected. The mountains of Eternal Peace were like a fan that was opened up as they spread out.

The previous transportation methods of the cities were all broken off. Each and every city was ten thousand miles away from each other, and there were numerous ruins of the past that were laid out everywhere. Even gods had to be careful when moving from one city to another.

The Primordial Spirit Assembly was also disabled for the time being as there were too many dangers in the Primordial Realm. Numerous ruins were filled with remnants of divine arts, and if one wasn't careful, they would be injured by these divine art and get wiped out.

The transportation by land was gone, the transportation by air was also gone, and now, even the Primordial Spirit Assembly couldn't be used anymore. It was indeed like what Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher had predicted. Emperor Yanfeng's control over the empire had dropped to the freezing point.

The capital city was in chaos, and Emperor Yanfeng immediately made a decision and ordered the gods of Eternal Peace to head to all of the main cities in order to stabilize the hearts of the people.

Meanwhile, in the capital city, a strange man cloaked in black came to Khan Ruandi's manor.

"Khan Ruandi, the eagle on the prairie. You who have already become a god, are you really willing to continue being a subject of Eternal Peace?" the man asked him.

Khan Ruandi looked at that person and said, "The prairie has already fallen into the hands of Eternal Peace Empire. I've also lost to Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, so I'm willing to submit to him. If Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor doesn't die, I won't rebel."

That man lifted his cloak and said with a smile, "Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, it's hard for him to escape death. The people of the prairie are mixed-blood between god and human, the descendants of Mahakala. What abilities does Emperor Yanfeng have to dare make you his subject? The prairie is the

prairie of Mahakala, and now that the Primordial Realm has broken through the seal, Mahakala is bound to make a comeback, so why do you need to be a subject? Aspiring to the top of the world, aspiring to Emperor's Throne is just around the corner!"

Ruandi looked at the face of that person in disbelief, and he was dumbstruck. When he saw that person taking off his cloak, a black sun rose from the back of his head. Meanwhile, his skin color was a brilliant gold!

This god chuckled and said, "Khan Ruandi, will you stay in Eternal Peace and be a subject, or are you going back to the prairie where you can spread your wings and fight with the other eagles?"

Khan Ruandi's spirit was roused, and he said solemnly, "My wife and children are in the capital city. If I go back to rebuild the empire, they will definitely be harmed!"

That black sun god chuckled and said, "As long as you are alive, won't you have plenty of wives and children? If you miss your wife, you will miss this opportunity. I'll find someone else!"

Khan Ruandi finally made a decision, and he said resolutely, "In that case, let us leave the capital city right away!"

That black sun god used his cloak to cover his face, and as they walked out of the Khan's manor, they saw a youth walking over.

That youth saw both of them and stopped to look. Suddenly, he asked, "Ruandi, where are you going?"

Beside the youth were several gods with three heads and six arms. They all had extremely strong auras.

When Khan Ruandi saw those few gods, he felt fear and didn't lie to him. "I'm planning to return to the prairie."

"The time of the prairie is long over."

That youth said, "Now that the world is changing, half-gods are everywhere. There are all kinds of ruins, all kinds of gods that are stirring. You won't achieve much even if you return to the prairie. Instead, you will bring danger to the people there and cause the whole clan to be wiped out. You have the grace of giving birth to me, which is why I'm warning you."

Khan Ruandi sneered and said, "Nearly all of the people on the prairie were poisoned to death by you back then, and you still have the face to say I'm putting the people of the prairie in danger? You and I have long cut our ties, so if you still acknowledge our blood ties, don't stop me!"

That youth frowned and moved to the side to let him leave. "Don't forget, it's First Ancestor who saved our ancestors."

Khan Ruandi hesitated for a moment, but he still gritted his teeth to walk past him.

The black sun god turned back to look at the youth, and he asked in a low voice, "Who is that? I see he has the bloodline of Mahakala as well."

“Grandmaster of Rolan’s Golden Palace, he seized the body of my son Pangong Tso, and now he is on the Divine Bridge Realm.”

Khan Ruandi said, “Even though we are blood-related and he’s considered my son, he has already submitted to the remaining survivors of Crimson Light, he won’t be assisting me. Let us leave quickly, there are many experts in the city, and there are several terrifying gods keeping guard here!”

Both of them left the capital city and immediately soared away.

Pangong Tso and those three-headed and six-armed gods continued forward. They came to the imperial city inside the capital city and saw a black tiger that was as nimble as a cat running on the roof, and behind him was a white fox that was jumping from palace to palace as she followed the little black tiger.

“Senior Tiger, Young Lady Ling.”

Pangong Tso stopped and asked, “Are Saint Woodcutter and Cult Master Qin around?”

The little tiger that was like a black cat stopped in his footsteps and sat on top of the palace wall. “Pangong Tso? And some Dao friends of the South Sea. Now that the world is in chaos, you guys aren’t taking the chance to seize some territories when Eternal Peace is weak?”

The white fox also stopped and transformed into a little girl who was seven to eight years old. She couldn’t hide the seven tails that were behind her. “Grandmaster, you usually run for your life when you meet young master, why are you taking the initiative to meet him now?”

Pangong Tso said with a smile, “Eternal Peace can’t fend for itself now, and it’s also the same situation in the South Sea. Therefore, Crimson Light Son of God has projected his apparition down. He requested Saint Woodcutter and Qin Mu head to the South Sea for a talk.”

The white fox said, “Young master isn’t around. Is Crimson Light Son of God projecting his apparition down, or has his true body descended down? Grandmaster, you’re lying.”

Pangong Tso gave a slight smile but didn’t reply to her.

“Saint Woodcutter is currently constructing huge teleportation formations to connect all parts of the world with Imperial Preceptor and Emperor Yanfeng.”

The little black tiger’s body trembled, and he transformed into a black tiger that was three yards long. “Follow me!”

The little girl jumped onto the tiger’s back, and the black tiger leaped forth. Pangong Tso and the rest followed them to the palace where the black tiger had stopped. They saw numerous craftsmen constructing a huge gate under the command of Mute. Woodcutter, Imperial Preceptor, and the emperor were also involved in calculating the algebra.

“Pangong Tso has come forth to pay a visit on the orders of Crimson Light Son of God.”

Pangong Tso and those gods bowed and straightened their backs right after. "The teleportation formations laid in each and every city allows soldiers and commoners to travel between the cities. However, the medicinal stones that will be used each day will be countless, and if there's anyone who wants to rebel, they can just close the teleportation formation and render Your Majesty helpless. Why is Your Majesty doing something that won't work?"

Emperor Yanfeng wiped away the sweat on his face and looked at him. "What great idea does Grandmaster have?"

"I don't have any, but Crimson Light Son of God does."

Pangong Tso smiled and said, "Son of God has projected his apparition at the South Sea, may everyone go over to have a talk."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's gaze swept over, and he asked, "Does Crimson Light Son of God truly wants to profit from our misfortune? If he wants to do that, he won't just be projecting his apparition down, his true body will have descended."

Pangong Tso laughed and said, "Now that Eternal Peace is in pieces, you have to rely on the Crimson Light God Race in order to survive in this chaotic world. This isn't profiting from your misfortune, it's just making the best of new opportunities."

"If Crimson Light Son of God wants to talk, I'll go and talk to him."

Suddenly, a deep voice boomed from the sky. Everyone raised their heads and saw an old bull carrying an old farmer to descend down from the sky.

Saint Woodcutter was surprised and delighted. He was about to say something when the old farmer threw him a glance and tightened his fist.

Saint Woodcutter immediately shut up.

The old farmer took a glance at Grandmaster and said, "Let's go, we'll head to the South Sea and meet this Crimson Light Son of God!"

Pangong Tso asked with a smile, "Old man, can you make decisions?"

The old farmer was furious, and explosions could be heard coming out of him. They saw his Spirit Embryo, Five Elements, Six Directions, Seven Stars, Celestial Being, and Life and Death Divine Bridge open up one after another, and only his Divine Bridge Divine Treasure was missing.

Above these six divine treasure, a celestial palace soared out, and a path pierced through the Southern Heavenly Gate. It passed by the Jade Pavilion and Jade Sea, crossed over the God Execution Stage, went through Jade Capital City, and came to the Numinous Sky Hall.

The gates of the Numinous Sky Hall opened up, and a primordial spirit rose from the Emperor's Throne. His heavenly might was present everywhere as he roared, "You asked if I can make decisions?"

Pangong Tso felt his blood run cold, and he poofed into a trail of black smoke. He escaped out of the capital city and only came back after a while with a shivering body. He bowed and said politely, "Senior, please!"

At the Great Thunderclap Monastery, Rulai Ma and the monks sat in a lotus position on the golden peak of Mount Meru. He suddenly got up and said, "A buddha has come, follow me to welcome him."

The monks hurriedly went to the bottom of the mountain to see a young buddha walking over with bare feet.

Rulai Ma greeted, "I pay my respects to Senior Brother Sakra Buddha."

The monk all greeted him as well. "Buddha!"

"There's no need for too many formalities in Buddhism. Back then, I was also the rulai of the Great Thunderclap Monastery, just addressing me as senior brother will do."

Sakra Buddha scaled up Mount Meru and raised his head to look up. He saw that the twenty heavens of Buddhism were built against Mount Meru, and now that the height of Mount Meru was immeasurable, these heavens were high above and seemed to have their own world barrier. They weren't completely connected to the Primordial Realm.

"Old Buddha is still not willing to let the Buddha Realm enter the mortal world. It's a pity that the celestial heavens can't tolerate him."

Sakra Buddha said, "The world is going to be in chaos, what plan does Rulai have?"

Rulai Ma said, "If we can fight, we fight, if we can't, we run."

"That's the logic!"

Sakra Buddha clapped his palms together and smiled. "I was still worried you would be prepared to die along with them. Now that I hear this, I'm at ease."

As he was speaking, the rays from the twenty heavens of the Buddha Realm swirled. A black pagoda-like man and another small monk came descending down from the sky. Their cultivations were very dense and surpassed the monks. They were none other than Devil Ape Zhan Kong and Monk Ming Xin.

"Rulai, we have received the true teachings." Monk Ming Xin bowed.

Sakra Buddha raised his head to look at the twenty heavens, and he whispered under his breath, "You guys have come back, which means the old buddha is awake and knows what's happening here."

He had a grim expression.

When the old buddha was awake, it showed the severity of the situation.

Brahma Realm.

The buddhas all came here to seek an audience with Brahma Buddha. Yet when they came to the dilapidated monastery, they couldn't find any traces of him at all. Only a small buddhist monk was left behind.

That small monk said, "Old buddha left the moment he woke up, he said he was going to find a friend."

"Brother, this spirit pill taste pretty good!"

In the Primordial Realm, Celestial Venerable Yu tasted the spirit pill that Qin Mu had made for the water qilin, and the taste was actually pretty good as well, so he ate a few more. He praised, "How delicious!"

Qin Mu laughed from anger. "How is this for you to eat? These spirit pills are for half-gods to grow. Even though a human's constitution can also eat spirit pills, it will invoke an imbalance in attributes in one's body, it's very dangerous!"

Celestial Venerable Yu hurriedly stopped.

Qin Mu shook his head and thought to himself, 'Celestial Venerable can't control his own desire, he will become a small fatty sooner or later. A small fatty Celestial Venerable Yu sitting on a big fatty water qilin, now that I think about it, it's really...'

He taught Celestial Venerable how to refine spirit pills, and Celestial Venerable Yu learned very fast. However, the control of his vital qi wasn't enough, so he exploded quite a few furnaces, charring himself from the explosions.

Qin Mu didn't seem to worry, as he had also exploded countless furnaces when he learned how to refine pills from Apothecary.

Countless half-gods came rushing over from all parts of the Primordial Realm, and they all headed in the same direction, where Mother Earth's summon was coming from. Qin Mu's expression became grimmer and grimmer. The number of half-gods was so high that it was obvious that it wasn't only Mother Earth that was buried and sealed back then with the Mother Earth Primordial Realm.

'The High Emperor Era is one of the longest eras other than the Dragon Han Era. The mysteries of this era are no less than the Dragon Han Era.'

Finally, they came to a vast and ancient battlefield. Before Qin Mu could even examine it in detail, he heard the braying of a donkey coming from behind. It was rather piercing to the ears.

'There's still a donkey half-god?'

Qin Mu was astonished, and he turned back to look at the source of the sound. He saw a grayish green and long-eared donkey carrying a young scholar over while swaying from side to side.

That young scholar looked calm and rather carefree. He laid on the back of the donkey while holding a fishing rod with one hand. On the end of the fishing line was a carrot which hung in front of the donkey's face.

The donkey stared at the carrot and didn't look at the path in front. He kept walking forward with a leg higher and a leg lower while giving off loud brays. He was unsatisfied at not being able to eat the carrot.

"Nine out of ten illnesses in spring are due to wine, there aren't even two sunny days in three months. Riding a donkey at dawn on the fragrant road, listening to the cries of the orioles from the depths of the green poplars."

That scholar recited a poem while the donkey swayed from side to side. They passed by Qin Mu and the rest.

Qin Mu looked at that scholar, and he saw that the scholar had a graceful forehead and that his eyes were like stars. He gave off a pressing heroic spirit, but there was also a slight aura of depression.

"Brother."

Qin Mu cupped his hands in greeting and asked with a smile, "May I know where brother is going?"

Chapter 778: Number What in the World?

That young scholar stopped his donkey and took a few glances at them. He had a mischievous expression as he said, "I plan to mingle with them and pay a visit to the owner of this land. Why is brother planning to go?"

Qin Mu said with a smile, "We are planning to mingle in and take a look at what's happening. Since we have the same goal, why don't we travel together?"

That young scholar pondered and said to the donkey, "Lü Zheng, is it fine if there are two cauldrons at our side?"

That donkey curled up his lips and said, "Hwee."

The scholar said with a smile, "Carrot says it's fine so we can travel together."

"Cauldrons?"

Qin Mu was cautious and he asked humbly and politely, "Brother, what is the difference between cauldron, black wok, and a poop basin?"

That young scholar laughed with satisfaction. "There's no difference."

Qin Mu laughed out loudly and he looked towards the ancient battlefield in front of him. This ancient battlefield was already shrouded in mist and he could see scattered constructions and ruins with his naked eyes. There were towering city walls, huge and tall palaces, as well as tall memorial arches and gates.

There were tracks of half-gods on the ground and by following these tracks, they would be able to find Mother Earth.

The dragon qilin and water qilin walked forward along with the donkey. The water qilin took a glance at the donkey and gave off a look of disdain. "This little livestock sure is dumb, he only knows how to walk forward when a carrot is dangling in front of them yet he never knows he would never be able to eat the carrot."

The donkey glanced at him and revealed a look of disdain.

The water qilin thought to himself. 'I've made a Pact of Little Earth Count so I can't eat Master Lan, however, I can eat the donkey! Although, the master of the dragon qilin is a little troublesome. He and that scholar are getting along well so if I eat the donkey, he will mostly turn me into his dinner in his fury.'

Qin Mu kept observing that young scholar and the more he looked, the more suspicious he got. However, when his gaze landed on the scholar's chest, he couldn't see any bulge so he couldn't be sure.

The scholar saw his gaze and said with a smile, "Lü Zheng, this youth had sneaky eyes, he even looks at the chest of a guy."

Qin Mu face blushed and that donkey laughed. "Aang, aang—"

Qin Mu probed and asked, "Sis... Brother, how do I address you?"

The scholar said with a smile, "Why do we have to be acquaintances before to meet? Qin Mu Qin Fengqing, have I asked you your name? If I haven't, why are you asking me?"

Qin Mu was even more suspicious. "You know my name but I don't know you, isn't that a little unfair? Also, how do you know I am Qin Mu?"

"Heavenly Saint Cult Master Qin Mu is outstanding and multi-talented so who doesn't know of you?"

That scholar said, "As for me who is an unknown small figure, of course, Cult Master doesn't know."

Qin Mu couldn't ask for his name so he could only look at donkey. "Why is Brother Lü, call Lü Zheng?"

The scholar said, "He is a donkey and his words are nasty. He likes to debate with others so I give him the word zheng."

Qin Mu's gaze flickered and said, "I also know a bull called Niu Sanduo and I also know a tiger which I address as Senior Tiger."

That donkey curled up his lips in disdain. "Hwee, Hwee."

Qin Mu's face turned black and he thought to himself. 'I don't understand what this donkey is saying, I've not learned that language before so I don't know what he's saying. However, this pair of master and servant looks suspicious, could he be Heavenly Teacher Scholar?'

They walked into this foggy battlefield and there were rays of sunlight inside the fog. The constructions also seemed ancient and they had very strange patterns on them. Qin Mu got the dragon qilin to stop while he examined the patterns on these broken walls. He then took out a brush and paper to draw down these patterns.

The scholar looked at him draw and said with a smile, "Cult Master Qin is truly talented. You even have extraordinary talent on the path of painting and calligraphy."

Qin Mu's face turned slightly red and he said humbly, "I don't dare to praise myself in the path of painting and calligraphy, I'm at most number two in the world. The number one in the world is my Grandpa Deaf. He has entered the path in painting and calligraphy, there's a differentiation between the inside world and the outside world."

Scholar was astonished and praised, "His painting and calligraphy have reached the realm of creating something from nothing? And even have a difference between inside and outside, his attainments are indeed not shallow. However, him being number one in the world is debatable and even your number two in the world is debatable as well."

Qin Mu asked with a smile, "In that case, who is number one in the world?"

Scholar said, "I also have studied the path of painting and calligraphy. When cultivating the path of painting and calligraphy to a profound realm, it's creation. Creation is none other creation divine art. I dare not talk about others but in terms of creation divine art, no one can beat me."

Qin Mu passed the brush in his hands over and he asked, "In that case, may brother please draw?"

Scholar shook his head and said, "I don't draw normally, I only draw when needed to."

Qin Mu raised his head at the gate that stretched into the clouds. "Another Southern Heavenly Gate... It's a pity it's broken! Let me draw a Southern Heavenly Gate!"

He flicked the tip of his brush and a huge piece of paper laid out straight in the air. Flipping over his palm, his left hand grasped four brushes while his right hands moved in circles as he drew. Ink formed by itself and continuously swirled in the air.

Qin Mu raised his brush to paint and his brush moved like snakes and dragons. Countless details flowed out and formed the patterns on the Southern Heavenly Gate.

Qin Mu moved his brush quickly and the tip of the paper even entered the insides of the paper as though there was another universe inside. Even though this Southern Heavenly Gate was drawn on paper, there seemed to be another world inside the paper that had a vast space.

His brush transformed into a divine artifact that could create all things. He constructed out the countless patterns of Southern Heavenly Gate and they were as detail as they could be.

Afterward, four brushes flew inside the paper and starting painting on the inside. It was so marvelous that it couldn't be described with words.

After some time, Southern Heavenly Gate was formed.

Qin Mu kept his brush and ink before taking the painting down from the sky. Shaking it forcefully, a Southern Heavenly Gate flew out from the painting and crashed onto the ground.

This Southern Heavenly Gate was thirty-thousand yards tall and it looked extraordinarily majestic. It showed the awe of the ancient celestial heavens as it stood tall in the ancient battlefield. It represented the authority of the celestial emperor.

Qin Mu looked at Scholar and he asked with a smile, "How is my art of creation?"

Scholar was full praises as he said, "To have such attainments when you haven't even entered the realm, you can barely be considered number three in the world. If you can surpass your Grandpa Deaf, you can just barely make it to number two. If you can forgo the brush and paper so that you aren't restrained by them, in that case, you will be number two for sure. As of now, your standard is just your painting looks like what it is. You are still a distance away from being number one."

Qin Mu sought guidance sincerely. "In that case, what's the standard of the number one?"

"There are three realms in the painting path. Painting looks like what it is is the first realm. Painting is what it is, this is the second realm."

Scholar said, "Not painting and following the path, no ink and born from heaven and earth, this is the third realm."

As he was saying, the Southern Heavenly Gate that Qin Mu painted suddenly crumbled and turned into ink to flow down from the sky.

"This is the first realm, painting looks like what it is, it's difficult to last."

Scholar said, "If you can achieve painting is what it is and allow Southern Heavenly Gate to stand tall for a long time, turning nothingness into reality, that would be the second realm."

Qin Mu was full of admiration and he said, "Grandpa Deaf didn't tell me about these. He most probably hasn't thought through to the third realm of the painting path. Many thanks for your guidance, Brother! I've learned!"

The water qilin saw this and he said to the dragon qilin suspiciously. "This scholar doesn't look like a scholar, instead, he looks like a quack that's all talk. Your master is staring blankly from his blatant lies. If I knew he could be tricked so easily, why would I have to use force? I can even lie until your master hands over his undergarment and still be grateful to me!"

The dragon qilin curled his lips and said in disdain. "Hwee, Hwee."

"You still don't believe me, I'm a top-notch sage in our qilin god race!"

Qin Mu and the rest continued forward and suddenly, knife light tore through the fog. That knife light stretched throughout the sky and split apart in an orderly formation. They slashed down with a strange knife formation.

A roar rang out and a huge figure collapsed in the fog.

The knife lights that filled the sky shrunk back instantly and landed behind a one-armed man who was in the fog. They entered the sheath of the knife.

Qin Mu looked at those orderly knife lights and his heart skipped a beat. 'This knife skill seems familiar...'

The clothes of that one-armed figure flapped in the wind and he walked into the depths of the fog. Numerous figures followed after him to enter the fog and they quickly disappeared.

"One-Armed Divine Knife, the number one divine knife of the extraterritorial celestial heavens!"

Scholar's eyes lighted up and he said with a smile, "Divine Knife Luo of the extraterritorial celestial heavens, I heard he had met the overlord body of High Emperor Era when he was young and got his arm severed by an incomparably marvelous sword skill from the High Emperor Overlord Body. This Divine Knife pondered about his painful experience and entered the knife path with one arm. After cultivating for tens of thousands of years, he had once entered God Execution Stage of the celestial heavens and didn't lose against God Execution Mysterious Knife, he is truly the number one divine knife of the celestial heavens! Those youths beside him must be Spirit Elite Guards."

Celestial Venerable Yu said excitedly, "High Emperor Overlord Body? How powerful! Brother Mu, you are also an overlord body, you are also very powerful!"

The scholar took a glance at Qin Mu before shaking his head. "High Emperor Overlord Body had severed one arm from Divine Knife Luo, how breathtaking is that? Overlord Body Qin is still far from that standard."

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched as he thought to himself. 'The High Emperor Overlord Body that severed his arm is right next to you but I won't say anything. Luo Wushuang's divine knife is indeed powerful. He is countless times stronger than back then if I disregard the cultivation, it will also be hard for me to break his divine knife now.'

"However, Divine Knife Luo has an ugly habit and that is his disciples must all sever one of their arms or else they can't learn his knife skills."

Scholar said with a smile, "Thus the celestial heavens' youths in Spirit Elite Guards usually have one arm severed."

Qin Mu thought of Zhe Huali and he thought to himself. 'Zhe Huali also almost sever one of his arms but he had still managed to walk out of Luo Wushuang's shadow under my pressure, creating his own knife path! Now that Luo Wushuang has appeared, I wonder if he had gone to meet Fu Riluo seeing how they are acquaintances? If he had gone to meet Fu Riluo, Fu Riluo might have already rebelled... If Zhe Huali is beside Luo Wushuang, Fu Riluo would have definitely rebelled!"

They came to where Luo Wushuang had executed his knife skills and they saw that it was a half-god that was killed by Luo Wushuang. His body was tall and sturdy, his head was a god's head and had the shape of a dragon. His body was a human body that grew eight arms. His vitality had still yet to disperse so he was still giving off terrifying divine might!

"A half-god on God Execution Stage Realm!"

Scholar examined the marks of the knife and he praised. "Great knife skills! Divine Knife Luo had used Jade Capital Realm to slay this half-god dragon king."

Qin Mu examined the knife marks and he tried to deduce which step Luo Wushuang's knife skills had evolved into. He looked at them in detail.

Scholar asked curiously, "Does Cult Master Qin also study knife skills?"

Qin Mu said humbly, "You flatter me, I'm number... Erm, number three or four."

Scholar revealed and smile and fanned himself. "Number three or four? Isn't Cult Master Qin bragging way too much? I heard there's a god name Tian Shu in Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens who is proficient in knife skills, his Imperial Gate Divine Knife could sever the horn of Earth Count. How is Cult Master Qin compared to himself?"

Qin Mu's face blackened and he shook his head. "I'm inferior."

Scholar said, "I heard there's a Heaven Knife in Eternal Peace who raised his knives at the heaven. He entered the path with the knife and created Nine Skills of Heaven Knife which could kill gods at Divine Bridge Realm. How is Cult Master Qin compared to him?"

"I'm still inferior." Qin Mu's face turned even blacker.

Scholar continued to ask with a smile, "Luo Wushuang has a disciple named Zhe Huali, he entered the path with the knife and create a knife skill. How is Cult Master Qin's knife skills compared to his?"

"Inferior!" Qin Mu replied furiously.

"In that case, you are also inferior to me."

Scholar said with a smile, "I've also entered the path with the knife and even though I'm not as talented as Heaven Knife to be able to open nine skills, I had still open seven moves."

Qin Mu's palm trembled and he plucked four to five strands of his beard under his chin forcefully.

Scholar smiled without saying a word.

They continued walking forward only to see the devil gods of the devil race also here. The auras of the devil gods were terrifying and they led huge mountain-like beasts behind them. They were faded in and out of the fog and that was very terrifying.

Suddenly, the cry of a sword rang out in front of them and knife lights filled the whole sky. Sword lights appeared among the knife lights and they clashed together.

Qin Mu looked at that sword skill and he was slightly stunned.

That sword skill was too familiar to him. It was his sword skill!

“White Dragon Sword Dance! High Emperor Sword God!”

Scholar’s eyes lighted up and she smiled. “High Emperor Sword God is a woman and she’s the arch-rival of Luo Wushuang, never did I expect her to come as well! I heard when High Emperor Era was wiped out, High Emperor Sword God was only a small girl with very low cultivation and abilities. However, she fought her way out of the darkness with High Emperor Overlord Body! High Emperor Overlord Body vanished but she inherited his sword skills and thus, paving out her own path. In the dark years after High Emperor Era had ended, her sword skills shone for several hundred years and she was known as a hero among the women! Cult Master Qin.”

He asked with a smile, “So number what in the world could your sword skills be?”

Chapter 779: Number One in Sword Skills for a Million Years

“My sword path is only so-so.”

Qin Mu looked at the sword skill that was clashing with the knife light in the fog and he revealed a smile. “I only have two moves in my sword path so it’s probably lousy.”

His focus was absorbed by Bai Qu’er’s sword skills. Bai Qu’er’s sword skills had originated from him. He exchanged sword skills with the brother and sister of Bai family forty thousand years ago in High Emperor’s Hundred Prosperities City. However, it was only for a brief two to four hours.

The brother and sister of Bai family didn’t learn much and afterward, disaster broke out. Hundred Prosperities City was invaded and they started to escape in the darkness.

When the sun rose, they embraced each other in front of a cliff and parted ways.

Bai Qu’er brought the remaining people to survive and her sword skills had originated from Qin Mu’s sword skills. She didn’t continue forward on the path of Eternal Peace Empire’s sword skills and instead, she paved out her own path.

Bai Qu’er sword skills had the spirit of a new lease of life and the hardships of an undertaking in the end of an era. This was caused by the era she was located in and those dark years forced her to grow stronger, using her feeble strength to fight for the survival of the remaining survivors.

Luo Wushuang’s knife skills were proficient in calculation and the rays of knife light were upright and proper, overwhelming people with huge power. On the other hand, Bai Qu’er’s sword skills break the surface at the weakest points, using terrifying piercing power to break Luo Wushuang’s huge power.

Both of their knife skills and sword skills had the shadow of Qin Mu's sword skills. Qin Mu's sword skills had huge power and also intricate calculation. There was also the spirit of piercing through the darkness of an era.

Bai Qu'er received Qin Mu's guidance before while Luo Wushuang's knife skills that were intricate in calculation was crushed by Qin Mu's sword skills that were intricate in calculation. No matter if it was Bai Qu'er or Luo Wushuang, both of them were influenced by Qin Mu.

However, both of them also had their own paths and they had already broken out from the breathtaking display Qin Mu had brought them in that dark night forty thousand years ago. Their different personalities and different circumstances resulted in both of them having different success on their respective paths.

Scholar sat leisurely on the donkey and moved forward calmly. "It's rare that you are humble for once. However, there are simply too many people cultivating sword skills in the world, the numbers far surpass those cultivating knife skills. There is also an extremely high number of people who had achieved great success in sword skills. The number of people who entered the path with the sword isn't little as well. Let's not talk about people who are far away, people that are close by are people like Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Sword God Su Muzhe, just in Eternal Peace alone, there are these two huge pillars in the sword path. During Founding Emperor Period, there are countless people who had great success in the sword path. Your sword skill is indeed difficult to be ranked."

Qin Mu sat on the head of the dragon qilin and he said leisurely, "Brother, I'm saying my sword path is lousy but I didn't mention my sword skill. In terms of sword skill, if I say I'm number two, no one would dare to admit they are number one."

He gave a slight smile. "Looking back a million years, there are countless people who surpassed me in the sword path but on sword skills, I'm already standing on the peak. Maybe someone will surpass me in the future, however, there was no one that had surpassed me in the past million years."

Scholar was astonished and the donkey under him laughed. "Hwee!"

The scholar put down the rod and let the donkey have a bite from the carrot. He said with a smile, "Not even Founding Emperor?"

That donkey took a bite and the carrot suddenly screamed miserably. Right afterward, another section of its body grew back and its body was still complete.

However, that carrot was still screaming endlessly with a miserable voice.

"This carrot has turned into a spirit!"

The water qilin was shocked and he walked forward to examine in detail. Suddenly, that carrot stretched out its arm to punch the water qilin right in the nose, causing his nose to bleed profusely.

"The carrot is alive!" cried the water qilin.

"What are you looking at?"

That carrot said angrily, "You will also cry out in pain if you got bitten! I'm not a carrot, I'm a ginseng!"

He struggled to get off the rod and cried out, "Let me go, I want to beat this idiot that had insulted me. I'm going to open this rascal's eyes!"

Qin Mu looked at the carrot and he was endlessly astonished. He said with a smile, "Not even Founding Emperor."

Scholar's gaze flickered and he said, "I've also cultivated sword skills and there are merely two to three people that could surpass me from the past to the present. My sword skills have entered the path and I've deduced my sword path to the thirteen writings of the sword path. In terms of sword skills, I admit my attainments aren't weak as well so I would very much like to meet the number one person in sword skills for a million years."

He placed down his feathered fan and rod so the carrot stood on the donkey's head. The fishing line coiled around his head and he jumped to and fro on the donkey's head. He gripped his fists and whirled them around as he called out towards the water qilin. "Come on, let's fight!"

Scholar's gaze flickered and he said, "You and I shall use vital qi as swords to exchange a few blows. Don't worry, I won't bully you with my cultivation or use my sword path to pressure you."

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "You can execute anything on the donkey's back, I don't feel like bullying you."

"It's common to see a scholar traveling the world with a sword on his waist, writing poems as he wields his sword and kills people on a donkey. Moreover, you are also on the head of a dragon qilin, you can't execute yourself freely as well."

Scholar said with a smile, "Once I execute my first sword move, you will jump down from the head of the dragon qilin. The second sword move will make you move ten miles away from here. On the third move, you will be a hundred miles away. On the fourth move, you will be hiding a thousand miles away."

Qin Mu wore a smile that was yet not a smile on his face. "Please!"

Vital qi swirled around Scholar's body and his vital qi transformed into a sword formation instantly. Countless fine swords soared about like raindrops and mountains could be faintly seen among the sword lights.

His sword skill was intricate and could be compared to Village Chief's Sword Picture. There was another kind of marvel.

Qin Mu raised his hand and tapped once. A single ray of sword light broke through the air and stabbed into his fine rain and mountains.

That ray of sword light was none other than the second form of his Calamity Sword. The sword light flickered indefinitely and tore through the rain and mountains in an instant. Scholar's countless sword lights missed and couldn't block this sword light at all.

Scholar was astonished and when he saw the sword light coming to his chest, he hurriedly jumped down from the back of the donkey!

That sword light followed him closely behind like a shadow!

He hurriedly executed his second sword skill and sword lights poured forth like a flood. Even though the sword lights overwhelmed that single sword light like the blue ocean and clearly sky that stretched for ten thousand miles, they still couldn't block down this sword light!

Scholar moved back rapidly. He fluttered like a butterfly and yet he was also like a rabbit sprinting in the wild. His body technique was 扑所迷离.

Yet that sword light still followed closely behind him. He was unable to avoid it.

Scholar's third move was released and it still couldn't block down this sword light. Raising his head to take a look, he had already escaped over a hundred miles away.

He continued to move back and next was the fourth sword skill, which was followed by the fifth, the sixth, and the seventh. Every sword skill was extremely exquisite and full of transformations that others wouldn't be able to catch. Yet, all of them were unable to block that single sword light.

In the blink of an eye, he had already come to a thousand miles away and the transformations of his sword skills were already exhausted. He could no longer execute any moves!

That single sword light from Qin Mu stabbed onto his chest like lightning and gave off a clinking sound. A glow burst forth from his chest to block this sword down.

Scholar's nerves were still shaken and he swept away the beads of cold sweat on his forehead. He returned back quickly with quick steps and he still saw Qin Mu sitting on the head of the dragon qilin, explaining to Celestial Venerable Yu the marvel of his move.

“This move of mine is called Raising Calamity and it's also called Sword Nineteen, it's the nineteenth move of the basic sword skills.”

Qin Mu said calmly, “Sword Nineteen is too complicated and if divine arts practitioners are about to learn it, their sword skills will straightaway enter the path. I had encountered West Earth Sword Master Luo Yinyu and we deduced that there is still a nineteenth move, thus, we wanted to compete to see comprehend it first. Looks like I have won.”

Scholar sat on the donkey's back and said dejectedly, “You won. Your sword skills are number one, I've seen Founding Emperor's sword skills before and they aren't as superior as yours. In that case, what is raising calamity?”

Qin Mu explained, “All living things in heaven and earth have predestined fate and in this predestined calamity, one has to give and take when facing the calamity. Raising calamity is first to give before taking. Every step my sword light advance, it's a kind of giving. The reason why you can't touch my

sword light just now was because I have given first and take later. If you don't give, you will be killed by my Raising Calamity."

Scholar and Celestial Venerable Yu seemed to be thinking. Celestial Venerable Yu has also learned the basic sword skills and he was personally taught by Village Chief. However, he had not yet settled down and his foundation wasn't too stable. He also didn't have such dense magic power so he couldn't learn Sword Eighteen and Sword Nineteen.

Scholar's eyes light up and he asked with a smile, "What if I give? Will I be able to break through your Sword Nineteen?"

"How much can you give?"

Qin Mu used his vital qi to transform into swords and thousands of flickering swords stabbed towards him.

Scholar's hair stood on end and beads of cold sweat were all over his forehead. Just now, Qin Mu had used one sword to force him back a thousand miles. Now with a thousand and more swords of Raising Calamity, it was not only as simple as getting injured to break Raising Calamity. It was literally sending himself to death!

Qin Mu dispersed the sword light and said, "Sword Nineteen is the sword skill that had entered the path. Just now, I had executed chain calamities in my Raising Calamity Sword and other than that, there was also dozens of other changes. However, it's extremely difficult to cultivate Sword Nineteen. If one manages to cultivate it, they would have entered the sword path."

Scholar raised the fishing rod and he lifted up the carrot that was beating up the water qilin. He continued to hang it in front of the donkey and nodded his head. "Sword Nineteen is indeed terrifying but to be number one for the past million years, aren't you being too haughty?"

"I took revenge for someone I admire very much and I had once used this sword skill to break through the restrictions of an ancient god, severely injuring my enemy."

Qin Mu took a glance at Celestial Venerable Yu and said, "Even though that ancient god was only a projection, her abilities were extraordinary. She was equivalent to being on Numinous Sky Realm and even she couldn't suppress Raising Calamity Sword."

Celestial Venerable Yu was blur and he didn't know the person Qin Mu admired was him.

Scholar paid no attention and said with a smile, "Only the projection of the ancient god, how strong could it be? As for being as strong as experts on Numinous Sky Realm, that's an exaggeration. Your sword skills being number one for a million years is still debatable."

Qin Mu gave a slight smile and didn't debate with him.

That was because it was truly astonishing if he was to say it out. Outsiders would find it hard to believe however, Niu Sanduo and Founding Emperor would know that he wasn't lying.

They came to where Sword God Bai Qu'er and Knife God Luo Wushuang had clashed. There was a jade sea and in the sea, there were knife lights that were like jade walls and sword lights trained to perfection standing upright on the sea surface.

A gentle breeze swept passed and suddenly, the light and shadow burst forth. The sword skills and knife skills of these two strong practitioners were still fighting endlessly.

However, Bai Qu'er and Luo Wushuang were both not here anymore.

On Jade Sea, there were numerous devil gods and gods among the half-gods trying to bring numerous younger generations to pass through this area. Everyone was being careful so they wouldn't touch the knife lights and sword lights left behind by these two people.

On the surface of the sea, the knives and swords were like barriers. Sometimes, they were silent and sometimes they would suddenly explode with terrifying power.

“Divine Knife Luo and High Emperor Sword God have a grudge of life and death. Both of them had fought countless times.

Scholar rode the donkey into Jade Sea and he said to Qin Mu, “There was a period of time, Luo Wushuang kept chasing after the remaining survivors of High Emperor and it was High Emperor Sword God that had stopped him. When it came to Founding Emperor Era, they were still fighting but outsiders just didn't know about it.”

Celestial Venerable Yu asked curiously, “What about High Emperor Overlord Body? Why didn't High Emperor Overlord Body reappear?”

Scholar revealed a blank look and he shook his head. “High Emperor Overlord Body had only appeared in the moment of crisis and then he vanished. He had most likely died in the calamity. Not many people know about High Emperor Overlord Body and I had also only heard rumors. I've heard that First Ancestor Human Emperor and Sword God Su had also gone to search ancient ruins to try to find the traces of High Emperor Overlord Body but to no avail. They only found an ancient stone tablet. This is Jade Sea so God Execution Stage should be in front. We have to be careful there...”

Qin Mu's heart stirred and he asked, “Brother knows a lot so do you know which of the two celestial heavens during High Emperor Era does this celestial palace belongs to?”

Chapter 780: Origin

“If I knew about the inside information of High Emperor, I wouldn't have come.”

Scholar flicked the rod to tease the donkey as he sighed. “After the High Emperor Era was wiped out, the Primordial Realm vanished, and only the High Emperor Ruins were left. Even if I want to discover the secret of this era, I can't. Even High Emperor Sword God doesn't know much about the High Emperor Era because of her young age. I've once met some remaining survivors of the High Emperor Era, but they couldn't say anything clear about that era. The Mother Earth Primordial Realm appearing is the reason why I've appeared.”

On the surface of the sea, the fog grew denser as they came assaulting from all directions. The Jade Sea was shrouded by the fog, and someone could be heard crying out from in front. "This is where Mother Earth fell, there is definitely something suspicious now that the fog has suddenly grown denser! Everyone be more careful!"

That voice came from not far away, and it had to be other gods that had rushed here from the other heavens.

Right at this moment, Qin Mu suddenly saw a huge shadow swooping past ahead. What followed next were cries of astonishment and furious shouts. Terrifying waves of divine arts followed closely behind, and then, the knife light and sword light on the sea surface erupted!

The dragon qilin and water qilin became nervous. Both of them opened their mouth to cough, and the water qilin coughed up a qilin bead which swept the seawater from the surroundings to form a barrier to defend against the impact of the gods' divine arts.

On the other hand, the dragon qilin coughed up two beads. One was a fire qilin bead, and the other was a dragon bead.

The water qilin took a glance at him and thought to himself, 'This fellow's bloodline isn't as pure as mine, his abilities are inferior.'

Just as he thought that, he saw qi, blood, and magic power that had gathered in the two beads of the dragon qilin became berserk. The two beads were three yards in radius, and countless divine rays shot out randomly from the beads, freezing the waves of impact around him!

The water qilin was dumbfounded.

Those knife lights and sword shadows were the remnants of Luo Wushuang and Bai Qu'er's divine arts. They were touched by the people in front, and as a result, the sea surface was in chaos. When the wind and waves became calm, it was silent in front.

They walked forward carefully, and not long later, they saw numerous people standing on a pillar that was stretched horizontally above the sea. They had strange smiles on their faces and smiled non-stop as they looked at them.

The fog spread and their bodies were also hazy.

That pillar floated above the water surface, and in front of this pillar were the devil race and the god race. There were also several gods that had tall and sturdy bodies which gave off intense god might and devil might.

There were also some gods and devils that had made a huge circle, and they stared warily at their surroundings. More and more people placed their attention on that pillar floating on the sea surface.

Qin Mu got creeped out by these people's smiles, and he got the dragon qilin to stop.

Those gods and devils were still smiling at them, and their expressions were unspeakably stiff.

“What are they smiling about?” Celestial Venerable Yu asked curiously.

Just as his voice landed, those gods and devils floated up with the pillar. They floated into the air and vanished into the fog.

“Shi shi shi...”

Laughs from those gods and devils came from the fog. It was sometimes left and sometimes right, sometimes front and sometimes back.

“There are monsters in the sea, work together to fight the enemy!” The gods and devils that had formed a circle shouted.

Qin Mu looked at Scholar, and Scholar said, “They have many people, and the target is bigger, the monster will definitely attack them. We can take this chance to slip by.”

Those god and devil experts heard this and started spewing out vulgarities. Scholar rode on the donkey and rode past them gleefully.

Qin Mu got the dragon qilin and the water qilin to follow him closely. He turned back to look, and those gods were still huddled up in a circle and cursing endlessly.

Suddenly, a huge shadow flashed by in the fog, and after that shadow flashed by, the sea surface was empty. The hundred gods from earlier suddenly vanished without a trace!

Qin Mu shuddered. Just now, there were a few gods among the god race and devil race, yet they had also vanished!

He hurriedly instructed Celestial Venerable Yu to stick close to him. He got the dragon qilin and the water qilin to follow the donkey.

Giggles came from the surroundings and revolved around them. The fog became even thicker.

Divine light concentrated in his eyes and transformed into one galaxy and seven heavens. Looking around, faces suddenly appeared in front of them.

The dragon qilin was most terrified of this, and he almost screamed. The faces appeared from the fog and circled around them.

These faces belonged to those gods and devils from earlier!

The faces of these gods and devils swirled around them while giving off strange smiles. All kinds of peculiar giggles came from all directions.

Suddenly, a pitch-black gate appeared behind him, and the gate opened. Those faces passed through the gate, yet they still danced around them.

Qin Mu's heart sank, and he said with a low voice, "They are corpses, they aren't alive!"

His Gate of Heaven Influence could take away the souls and primordial spirits of other people, yet for these faces to still be fine after passing through the Gate of Heaven Influence, this meant that they had no souls!

Scholar took a glance at the Gate of Heaven Influence and said in astonishment, "This gate of yours seems to be extremely profound."

He took out a zither and plucked twice conveniently. A dull grunt came from the thick fog, and those faces started to warp. The spinning finally stopped, and countless dazzling rays of light came from the light as though two small suns were born in the fog. The piercing light came over.

"Hehe, it's actually an expert!" A stink came from the vicinity of the sun.

Scholar plucked three strings and let go. The sound of the zither rang loudly, and the three notes formed one line to extinguish both of the suns. Loud splashes of heavy objects hitting the water sounded out.

The fog in the surrounding gradually thinned out, and everyone regained their vision.

Qin Mu and Celestial Venerable Yu looked around, and they saw a huge tentacle floating on the water surface. On the tentacle were suction cups that were three yards in size, and on each suction cup was a god or devil!

These gods were gasping heavily for breath, yet they gave off expressions as though they had difficulty breathing.

They let out wails, and their faces rapidly shriveled up. Even their corporeal bodies had become thinner and thinner until they became dried corpses.

Scholar, who was on the donkey, put his zither somewhere and flicked the carrot. The donkey continued forward while chasing after the carrot.

Qin Mu hurriedly followed, and when he came to where the light had vanished, he saw a round head that was like a hundred-mile-wide island floating on the water surface. The top of the head had been sliced off, and the two eyes in that bare brain seemed to have been sliced apart by some sharp object!

There were corpses of gods and devils everywhere, and they hung from the incomparably thick tentacles. Only their empty skins were left.

Qin Mu and the rest past by this behemoth, and he raised his head. They had already come to shore.

In front of them was a divine mountain, and there were two baleful auras swirling around the mountain peak.

Qin Mu turned back to look, and that creature gradually sank into the sea, vanishing without a trace.

“This half-god’s abilities were extremely powerful, but Brother could actually kill him just by plucking a few strings. Your zither notes have entered the path. I wonder what number in the world are you in terms of the zither?” Qin Mu asked.

Scholar raised his head to look at those two baleful auras and said, “My best abilities are the four arts, I’ve put effort into them. My second-rated abilities are weapons. I played around with them until I achieved quite the ability. My best abilities can be ranked number one or number two. As for the second-rated abilities I have played around with, that’s just common. My zither has lost once, I lost to Red Deity Qi Xiayu.”

His face dimmed as he said, “That woman’s abilities are extraordinary, her attainments in the art of zither even surpassed mine.”

Qin Mu’s heart trembled violently.

Red Deity’s abilities were extraordinary, and she was a strong Emperor’s Throne practitioner. Qin Mu had experienced her zither notes before, and back then, when he and Sakra Buddha had escaped from Buddha Realm, Red Deity Qi Xiayu had sent a tune of The Phoenix Seeks his Mate to pursue them across the worlds. Just the zither notes alone were enough to severely injure Sakra Buddha!

This scholar actually fought her using the zither and didn’t die. This showed his abilities!

“Originally, I thought my zither could be number one, but now that I think about it, my chess should be number one. The order should go as chess, calligraphy, painting, zither.”

Scholar rode on the donkey to scale up the divine mountain. He fanned his feather fan and said with a smile, “Cult Master Qin, what do you think is the rank of your zither and chess?”

Qin Mu sighed and said, “I have completely no understanding of these two.”

Scholar said with a smile, “I thought Great Cult Master Qin was omnipotent, never would I expect you to have things you don’t know as well.”

Qin Mu took out a brush and said with a smile, “Since your calligraphy is number two, can you write a few words for me?”

Scholar raised the brush. “How is that hard? What do you want me to write?”

“Just write Qin Fengqing.”

Scholar wrote down Qin Mu’s name on the paper, and Qin Mu took over the brush and paper. He examined the words in detail, and his gaze wavered. “Where is Carefree Village?”

Scholar turned back his head and said with a smile, “Cult Master’s thoughts sure jump here and there. We were clearly talking about the four arts, so why have you suddenly started talking about Carefree Village? You puzzle me.”

“You have been to Carefree Village before, and you might have even walked out from there!”

Qin Mu took out the family register and flipped to where his name was at. "On my father's ship, I've seen your writings. Many of the names on the Qin family register are written by you! And on the last page, my father wrote my name, and his writings are very similar to yours. It's obvious he learned his painting and calligraphy from you and tried to imitate you! You are from Carefree Village!"

He suddenly became excited. "Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi, where exactly is Carefree Village? Is Founding Emperor there or not? Why hasn't he shown himself for the past twenty thousand years?"

Scholar was silent, and she suddenly smiled. "The descendants of Founding Emperor are no simple characters. I've indeed written many names in the Qin family register, but I've never written your name. You getting me to write your name was to catch me off-guard, but I forgot that I once taught Qin Hanzhen calligraphy and painting."

She turned her head back to look at Qin Mu with a slightly pitiable gaze. She shook her head. "You don't want to go back to Carefree Village, forgo this thought and live well. I've met you, you aren't bad at all, you haven't thrown Founding Emperor's face... Lü Zheng, let us go!"

She flicked the carrot, and that donkey suddenly leaped to the peak of the God Execution Stage. That donkey brayed, and his body trembled into a god with the head of a donkey. With his body full of muscles, he stretched out his two hands to grab the two baleful auras on the God Execution Stage!

These two baleful auras were the God Execution Mysterious Knife of this celestial palace. They got swung around like two huge dragons by the donkey, who used them to split apart the mountain!

The God Execution Stage split in half, and fresh blood instantly poured furiously out of the divine mountain. In just a few breaths' time, the God Execution Stage that was in front had turned into a sea of blood which blocked the way ahead!

"Qin Fengqing, this isn't someplace you can enter, go back!"

Scholar's voice came from the front. "If you weren't so smart, I could still bring you around for the experience. However, you are too clever, so return home!"

Qin Mu looked forward, and he saw the blood sea becoming wider and wider. The shattered baleful auras were everywhere on the sea, and they formed strange apparitions of demons and monsters, making it difficult for anyone to cross!

Qin Mu also had a God Execution Mysterious Knife, and he knew about the origin of the God Execution Stage. The God Execution Stage was an imitation of that God Execution Stage in the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens, which could absorb the qi and blood of gods. As long as anyone got a slight injury on the God Execution Stage, all of their qi and blood would be seized by the divine knife and the divine mountain.

Chi Xi had once said before that the High Emperor Era was one of the most brutal. The gods that were sent up to be beheaded were uncountable, and it was clear how terrifying the baleful auras here could be!

'However, it's not that easy to stop me!'

Qin Mu stretched his hand into his taotie sack to grab a small case. The small case opened up with a clack.

When the small case was opened, the bones and membrane trembled. That jade-quality head on Emperor's Throne was ineffably excited, and it absorbed the baleful auras on the blood sea!

Qin Mu lifted up the small case with his vital qi, and he walked into the sea of blood with the case floating in front of him.

Celestial Venerable Yu hurried the water qilin to follow after Qin Mu only to see Qin Mu's small case absorbing the sea of baleful auras like a whale. Its qi and blood were growing denser and denser. Its membrane was also becoming scarlet red like blood, and the baleful auras in the eyes of the jade head were becoming stronger and stronger.

The dragon qilin's heart was on tenterhooks as he kept raising his head to examine that small case. The water qilin whispered, "Brother, why are you looking at this case?"

The dragon qilin shuddered and said, "I'm seeing when this case would be full. You haven't eaten spirit pills, so you don't know the feeling of being full. Once it's full, it wouldn't eat anymore..."

As he was speaking, he suddenly heard a burp coming from the small case.

Clack, the small case suddenly closed.

The dragon qilin felt his blood run cold, and he cried out, "Crap!"

The baleful auras on the sea surface poured towards him, and countless formation runes appeared around Qin Mu's body. As he was about to execute his teleportation divine art, the baleful auras suddenly calmed down as a voice came from the depths of the sea. "Esteemed guest, Mother Earth has invited you. Please follow me!"