

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 261-265

Chapter 261: Li Tianxing and the Emperor

Qin Mu examined Emperor Yanfeng and saw that he was like a tattered sack filled with grain. Grain would pour out of a tattered sack just as blood poured out from the emperor. His situation was grim.

His qi and blood were failing rapidly. With his qi and blood lost, booming sounds came from the divine treasures, which sounded like the sky and earth crumbling. His divine treasures were already crumbling, so if he wasn't treated in time, he wouldn't last two hours before dying.

"So it's Palace Grandee." Emperor Yanfeng opened his eyes with difficulty and asked weakly, "Am I still savable?"

Qin Mu examined his injuries in detail, and his ten fingers moved quickly as he used Heavenly Devil Creation Technique to seal his souls and spirits, preventing them from leaving his body. Emperor Yanfeng instantly couldn't speak or move his eyeballs.

Qin Mu fetched some dragon's saliva and applied it on his wounds. When he raised his head, he saw that Blind and Old Ma had already left.

"Are they luring those pursuers away?"

Qin Mu wasn't certain, so he just said to the dragon qilin, "Return to granny's house."

The dragon qilin turned around. Qin Mu in the meantime sat on its back and fed Emperor Yanfeng the dragon's saliva before massaging his body to squeeze out the extravasated blood. Doing some mental calculations, he took out a few spirit pills.

Back when he had comprehended Unity Technique, the qi and blood in his body had been exhausted due to a huge flaw which caused his vitality to deteriorate. At that time, he had refined two kinds of spirit pills to save his life. One kind was Spirit Buddha Pill to replenish his vitality and the other kind was Blood Thriving Pellet to replenish his qi and blood. In the end, he also used Spirit Returning Pill Great Supplement Technique to eat a Red Dragon Carp King to fully replenish the emptiness in his body.

The spirit pills in his hand were Blood Thriving Pellets.

Qin Mu hesitated. Emperor Yanfeng was still savable, even if his qi and blood were failing, but if he consumed Blood Thriving Pellets so his qi and blood became vigorous, the crumbling divine treasures might just topple!

Emperor Yanfeng was exceptionally talented, so if the energy in his divine treasures was to suddenly explode, there would be nowhere to release the torrential energy. The emperor would just suddenly explode, and even Qin Mu and the dragon qilin would be blown into pieces by the out of control energy.

Yet if he didn't replenish the qi and blood for the emperor, his condition would be very dangerous.

'I have to guide the energy from his divine treasures out before replenishing his qi and blood.'

Qin Mu pondered for a moment. The best way to use the silver needles was to guide the violent energy out. However, once the silver needles were stabbed into his divine treasures, they would probably melt and wouldn't be able to guide the dissipated energy in time.

The next method was sealing, to seal the energy of Emperor Yanfeng's divine treasures in his body. However, Qin Mu didn't have such strong magic power to be able to seal Emperor Yanfeng's cultivation.

The next method was to use 'spirit pills' or poison to dissolve his power, dissolving it. However, these kinds of spirit pills were usually refined with highly toxic herbs. If he wasn't careful, Emperor Yanfeng's body might just dissolve as well!

Qin Mu decided to use the second method. He didn't have the ability to seal Emperor Yanfeng's cultivation but Granny Si should have.

"However, even if I save him, he will only be a useless person."

Qin Mu felt sorrow. Emperor Yanfeng was just at the time of his best years and his body was very good. He could have lived some two-three hundred years more, but after this torment, he would become like an ordinary human, with only the lifespan of only a few dozen years left.

A powerful ruler of a generation becoming an ordinary human, even Emperor Yanfeng wouldn't be able to handle this blow. Qin Mu didn't know how dejected he would be when he woke up.

'The second method may be the best method. By sealing the energy in his body, he might just be able to fix his divine treasures...'

Qin Mu shook his head. This possibility was very slim.

The dragon qilin returned to Granny Si's house in the forest. Qin Mu's vital qi burst forth, and he lifted Emperor Yanfeng with his vital qi without any bump.

Granny Si came out when she heard the commotion and was astonished. "Mu'er, what have you done... Emperor? You plan to skin the emperor and become the emperor yourself? Rascal, you're growing up more and more!"

Granny Si was over the moon before becoming worried. "However, the three thousand beauties in the emperor's chambers of imperial concubines are all little vixens, be careful about getting charmed to death."

Qin Mu said helplessly, "I'm not skinning him to become the emperor. Granny, help me seal the energy inside his divine treasure so he won't explode. I'm going to buy some herbs, don't turn the emperor into clothing!"

Granny Si had a worried expression. "You have to come home before the sky turns dark; otherwise, Li Tianxing that slut will definitely be happy to put on the emperor's skin and become the emperor!"

Emperor Yanfeng had awakened then and heard their conversation. He thought to himself, 'Who is this granny of Palace Grandee? Such a vicious person. And also, isn't Li Tianxing dead? How come he's also here...'

His injuries were too severe, though, so he fell back asleep.

Qin Mu ran out the door quickly and determined his location before running toward the closest city.

It was Quiet City, and it wasn't big. Because of the disaster, many herbs were unavailable. Qin Mu went through a few herb shops to gather enough herbs to replenish some qi and blood, then immediately sprinted back.

When he returned, the sky had yet to turn dark. He let out a sigh of relief and examined his patient. He saw that Granny Si had already sealed the energy in the divine treasures of Emperor Yanfeng and hidden them in his corporeal body. Emperor Yanfeng was still alive, even if his body was starting to disintegrate. His souls and spirits were fine, though.

"Once you undo Heavenly Devil Creation Technique, his corporeal body won't be able to bind his souls and spirits, he's bound to die!" Granny Si said.

"He won't die!" Qin Mu said solemnly. "I can make his souls and spirits remain in the human world. As long as his body still has breath, I can save him!"

Granny Si shook her head. "I shall go and prepare dinner. You have to be careful after that since the old devil will be out."

Qin Mu shivered and immediately fed Emperor Yanfeng some Blood Thriving Pellet and Spirit Buddha Pills before using vital qi to help him dissolve the medicinal energy. He then stabbed Emperor Yanfeng's body with silver needles to guide the medicinal energy before refining some more spirit pills.

Granny Si finished making dinner and called Qin Mu over to eat.

When the both of them were done with dinner, Granny Si turned and went into the room while Qin Mu continued to take care of Emperor Yanfeng. After some time, a soft voice came from outside as Granny Si laughed. "Mu'er, how's His Majesty doing?"

Qin Mu's soul shivered from that voice, and he said without moving from his place, "Cult Master Li, you're also the cult master of our sacred cult, what's this for?"

The voice immediately became old, and he chuckled, "I'm already dead, so I'm no longer part of Heavenly Saint Cult. Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures have also been passed down to you, so why do you have to get involved with what I want to do? Give the emperor to me, I'm going to use him to hand the throne over to me. I want to be a female emperor!"

Qin Mu didn't answer.

Suddenly, the door was slammed wide open as Granny Si barged in with a sneer. "If you don't give me the emperor, I'll come and take him myself!"

She concentrated her gaze on what was happening and was left stunned. She saw that Qin Mu had planted the emperor in the soil, and he was standing straight like a pine tree.

Qin Mu was walking around Emperor Yanfeng while executing various techniques as he struck palm after palm towards the standing body.

“Earth Aeon Creation Technique? Spirit Creation Technique? Hmm, there’s also Ghost Creation Technique!”

Granny Si looked at it once and saw that Qin Mu’s hand techniques had myriad transformations. Each move and each form was incomparably clear as he executed the writings of creation in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures to treat the injuries of Emperor Yanfeng.

This was done because there was no other choice, seeing how they didn’t have enough spirit pills and miraculous medicine. Thus, Qin Mu could only use creation techniques to turn back the creations and seize the profound theory to treat Emperor Yanfeng.

“Cult Master Qin, your Earth Aeon Creation Technique is wrong!”

Li Tianxing’s rough voice came from Granny Si’s mouth as he sneered, “It’s not executed this way! A proper devil technique got executed messily by you, making it seem like a righteous technique. You’re really throwing the face of our Heavenly Saint Cult!”

After some time, he couldn’t resist saying, “Spirit Creation Technique is also wrong, how can it be used to save people? For you to use it to change the composition of his corporeal body... Absolutely disgraceful, who uses Ghost Creation Technique like you do? Using a perfectly all right technique to stabilize his souls and spirits... Hmm, wait a minute! Interesting, very interesting...”

He became more and more engrossed as he looked. Qin Mu’s creation techniques had gone a different direction from his own, and these techniques that were clearly devilish had instead become grand and impressive. They had been clearly created to harm people, but he was using them to save people.

Qin Mu used Earth Aeon Creation Technique to gather the qi of mother earth, the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, to nourish Emperor Yanfeng’s primordial spirit. He used Spirit Creation Technique to refine the hidden injuries in his body and used Ghost Creation Technique to stabilize Emperor Yanfeng’s souls and spirits.

As the previous cult master, Li Tianxing had also cultivated these techniques, but he had taken the road of the devil path which involved plundering the creation of heaven and earth and the creation of other people. Granny Si’s techniques of the devil path had also been taught by him.

His eyesight was extremely shrewd and ruthless. He could see the road Qin Mu had taken was totally contrary to his. He seized from the outside while Qin Mu took from the inside. If one cultivated using Qin mu’s method, the speed might be slower, but their souls, spirits, primordial spirit, and physique would become incomparably stable. Both the body and the mind would be strong!

The most wonderful point was the word creation in Seven Writings of Creation. This would make his souls, spirits, primordial spirit, physique, and divine treasures have quality upgrades. For example – aptitude. One’s aptitude is determined at birth and is hard to change; however, cultivating Qin Mu’s would allow one to use creations techniques to change their own aptitude, to improve it for better and better.

Li Tianxing was a great expert, otherwise, he wouldn’t have become the sacred cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult. When he saw the same techniques going down a different path, he couldn’t help becoming engrossed in it.

Every transformation in Qin Mu’s moves had a huge attraction to him, and even though he wanted very much to kill Emperor Yanfeng and bring his skin to become the emperor, he still wanted to see more transformations from the creation techniques.

Without him noticing, the crows of roosters sounded out, and rays of sunlight scattered in through the window. Li Tianxing sighed. “You escaped death for a night; however, I’ll definitely kill you guys tomorrow night...”

The body trembled, and Granny Si woke up. She immediately asked, “Mu’er, did the old devil harm you?”

Qin Mu also let out a sigh of relief, his body covered in stinky sweat. He shook his head and said, “He was only engrossed in looking at my creation techniques and got muddled along the way. Granny, I need to rest for a while, I shall use other techniques of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures to muddle him the upcoming night.”

When night came, Emperor Yanfeng’s injuries were much better, and he woke up with a clear mind. Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and said, “Your Majesty, I’ll undo the Heavenly Devil Creation Technique on your body and see if your body is able to hold onto your soul.”

Just as he undid Heavenly Devil Creation Technique, Emperor Yanfeng’s body suddenly became hollow and collapsed to the ground. Two souls and two spirits from his three souls and seven spirits had flown out and got ready to leave for Youdu.

Qin Mu immediately executed Soul Guide to guide them back into his body before frowning.

Emperor Yanfeng’s body was still too weak to hold onto his souls and spirits.

Suddenly, a delicate laughter came from outside. “Cult master, I’m here again! If you have no new tricks, I’ll kill the emperor!”

Emperor Yanfeng said weakly, “What demoness talks so charmingly...”

Qin Mu immediately sealed the man’s five senses. His own body then trembled as he revealed the form of Saturn Sovereign and the Gate of Heaven Influence appeared behind his back.

Granny Si barged into the room this time and gave a cry of astonishment. "Saturn Sovereign's Earth Marquis True Technique? What's that on the gate? Why is there a book in your hand? Your Earth Marquis True Technique is different from mine."

Chapter 262: The Emperor's Divine Treasures

Granny Si was attracted to the Gate of Heaven Influence and the scroll. As a matter of fact, Qin Mu also didn't understand the words on it; he could only read the words on the gate.

He only knew one phrase in Youdu's language, and that was Gate of Heaven Influence. For this phrase, he had been almost killed by Dutian Devil King.

"You want to learn? I can teach you," Qin Mu said calmly.

Li Tianxing's voice came from Granny Si's mouth as he sneered, "Do I need you to teach? You're the cult master sacred teacher and I'm also the cult master sacred teacher. Furthermore, I'm your senior, so where will I put my face if you teach me?"

Qin Mu smiled. "But you don't know the true Saturn Sovereign's Earth Marquis True Technique."

Li Tianxing was pissed and rolled granny's eyes flirtatiously at him. "I'm the cult master sacred teacher, what's there I don't know?"

Qin Mu ignored him and stabilized his mind. That look was too powerful and had almost captivated him. He executed Nine Heavens Eye Awakening Skill and layers of heavens opened in his eyes. When he looked at the emperor, he only saw his ruined divine treasures that were like ruined heaven and earth.

Qin Mu gave a muffled shout, and the heart of his brows suddenly split open, revealing a third eye. This eye didn't seem like a corporeal eye of the human world, but that it had come from a world of gloom. It emanated a dark and sinister air that caused the light of the candle to instantly become dim.

When this eye opened, the room seemed to enter another world which didn't look like the human world!

Qin Mu used this eye to look at his patient and instantly saw Emperor Yanfeng's souls, spirits, primordial spirits. He then found where the main problem lay.

One cultivates primordial spirit on Celestial Being Realm. When their vital qi fuses with the souls and spirits, they would become the primordial spirit, which was also the god that stood tall behind the strong practitioners of Celestial Being Realm. That was the primordial spirit, vital qi, and spirit.

Emperor Yanfeng's primordial spirit stood on the divine bridge, looking like it wanted to cross to the god realm. Since his secret realms were crumbling, his primordial spirit, as well as his souls and spirits, were severely injured. With his souls and spirits in a mess and his primordial spirit unprotected, his three souls and seven spirits were no longer whole. There was also a terrifying energy still bombarding his corporeal body, causing his soul to waver.

Thus, even if Qin Mu managed to save his body, the emperor's souls and spirits wouldn't be able to remain in his body.

Li Tianxing's imposing manner suddenly turned gloomy as he said resentfully, "Though I've never learned this eye before... Is this really the Earth Marquis True Technique of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures?"

Qin Mu closed his eyes and dispersed the form of Saturn Sovereign. He frowned as he walked to and fro while pondering. Li Tianxing held back his anger and quietly waited.

Qin Mu suddenly clapped and smiled. "What can I see if I only stay here? Why don't I enter the emperor's body to examine it in detail! Cult Master Li, follow me!"

Li Tianxing was shocked and asked suspiciously, "How can you enter his body?"

"Simple. There's a technique in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures called Phantom Illusion Technique which hides a person in the shadow, concealing the form of the corporeal body. There's also a technique called Heavenly Mustard Seed Technique which can shrink and expand the corporeal body. By executing both techniques together, we can shrink our body before transforming into a phantom to enter Emperor Yanfeng's body and examine his primordial spirit and divine treasures."

Qin Mu took a glance at the woman nearby and said, "You don't know?"

Li Tianxing laughed from anger and said, "How would I not know?"

Qin Mu moved a step back and grabbed onto the woman's hand, pulling her towards Emperor Yanfeng. The two of them then executed both Phantom Illusion Technique and Heavenly Mustard Seed Technique almost at the same time, and while they were sprinting towards Emperor Yanfeng, their bodies became smaller and smaller before turning into two black shadows on the floor which tunneled into the heart of Emperor Yanfeng's brows.

Even though Emperor Yanfeng were frozen and his five senses were sealed by Qin Mu, he could still feel two black shadows moving around his body.

Qin Mu and Li Tianxing paused when they came to his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. The two of them stood at the edge of it and looked ahead.

Emperor Yanfeng's Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure had already been destroyed. His spirit embryo and spirit platform had crumbled, and the sky was filled with thousands of holes. An extremely disturbing crack was in one part of the sky, revealing a snow white skull that was on the outside.

There was fresh blood pouring into the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure like a huge waterfall.

Other than that, Qin Mu also saw a sword light flying to and fro in the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, destroying this divine treasure without any restraint.

"Dao Master's Dao Sword!"

Li Tianxing was astonished, "That old Daoist is really remarkable, he had struck his sword will inside!"

"Can you take away this sword will?" Qin Mu asked.

Li Tianxing chuckled. "Why should I help you?"

Qin Mu smiled. "You have seen so many true teachings of my Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, so there should be reciprocation. Even if you don't help me, I can ask Granny Si to help me tomorrow."

Li Tianxing snorted and flew forward with his ten fingers suddenly spread wide open. Instantly, threads of vital qi connected with each other and intersected to form a spatial sealing cage. The opposite angles of the cage connected with each other to form another spatial sealing cage within this cage. In the second one, a new one was soon formed, so on and so forth. It was literally endless.

Li Tianxing threw this clean-cut ball out, and it collided with the sword will, which instantly vanished as it got sucked inside.

Li Tianxing stretched his hand out to grab that cube back, then threw it up and down as he looked at Qin Mu with a pleased expression.

"Multiple sides spatial sealing technique," Qin Mu exclaimed. "It's indeed ingenious."

"You may recognize it but you might not be able to use it." Li Tianxing laughed.

Qin Mu gave a smile and executed spatial sealing technique without any extra trouble. "My cultivation is too weak, so I can't seal Dao Master's sword will. However, I've also dipped my hands into algebra so I know how to set up spatial seals, only my cultivation is inferior to yours. You and I are both cult master sacred teachers, that's why what I know won't be any less than what you know. It will only be more."

Li Tianxing snorted, but since the sound was so feminine, people would only find it cute instead of being disgusted by it.

Qin Mu breathed heavily in his heart and transformed into a fine shadow to leave the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure and enter the Five Elements Divine Treasure.

In that place, there were five huge buddhas sitting in the shattered sky which replaced the stars of the five elements. Li Tianxing flicked his fingers, and five trails of devil qi transformed into five lotus flowers which flew out and landed under the bodies of the five huge buddhas. In an instant, they became weak and their bodies withered away as blazing devil flames ignited. The five huge buddhas instantly turned into ashes. Li Tianxing sneered, "Do you know this as well?"

Qin Mu said, "This is Red Lotus Devil Heart Mantra. This is my first time executing this mantra but it won't be any inferior to yours!"

His vital qi transformed as he executed Red Lotus Devil Heart Mantra. With a flick of a finger, a red lotus flew out.

Li Tianxing stared at it, and it was indeed Red Lotus Devil Heart Mantra. However, it was superior to his. The devil flames red lotus that was formed by the devil qi he had flicked out earlier wasn't as pure as that of Qin Mu's red lotus karma fire. Yet because of the limitation of his cultivation, the power of Red Lotus Devil Heart Mantra Qin Mu had executed was much weaker.

The two of them then went to Six Directions Divine Treasure and saw that it had also been crushed. Air was leaking out from everywhere, which made this place fresh and cool. There was still half a heaven hidden here with the buddhas and gods attacking it, shattering the six directions.

Li Tianxing couldn't resist saying, "This emperor is hopeless, each layer of his divine treasures is worse than the previous. Even if you save him, he will be a useless person. Is there a need for you to put in so much effort?"

On this journey, she had already recognized what Qin Mu, this cult master sacred teacher, was doing. Her opinion of him improved by a lot, and she felt that it wasn't worth it for him to put in so much effort in saving Emperor Yanfeng which would become a useless person.

Qin Mu shook his head. "I have to save him for Heavenly Saint Cult."

Li Tianxing didn't ask any more questions and made her move to take away the remnants of Rulai's divine art in the Six Directions Divine Treasure. "Even though I'm no longer the sacred cult master, I wore that mantle once. I'm willing to do things that are beneficial to the sacred cult," she said in a low voice.

Astonished, Qin Mu nodded silently.

The two of them then came to Seven Stars Divine Treasures and look to where the sun and the moon should be hanging in the sky. The two had already been destroyed, and there were two divine swords hanging in their place. Those swords would tremble from time to time, and sword qi that filled the sky would instantly come down in all directions!

Qin Mu was bewildered, and in a low voice, he said, "Seven Stars Divine Treasure, from its name there should be seven stars..."

"Seven Stars Divine Treasure has a sun and a moon, the twin stars. With the addition to the five elements of Five Elements Divine Treasure, it makes it seven stars," Li Tianxing pointed out to him. "Look down and you can see the Five Elements Divine Treasure.

Qin Mu looked down and his heart trembled slightly. Below their feet was Five Elements Divine Treasure, and the five elements together with the sun and moon here formed the seven stars. However, Emperor Yanfeng's Five Elements Divine Treasure had already been destroyed, and there were shocking cracks below their feet. The sky would crumble from time to time, looking very unstable.

"These two divine treasures are connected together, so once you cultivate to Seven Stars Divine Treasure, you can see Five Elements and Seven Stars together as one. If you cultivate to Celestial Being Realm, you can see Six Directions outside Spirit Embryo. Five Elements are distributed in the sky, while the sun and moon of Seven Stars hang at the topmost part. These are the poles of heaven and earth."

Li Tianxing explained, giving him pointers, "When it comes to Life and Death Realm, darkness would appear from the land below your feet, which is the passage to Youdu. When you reach Divine Bridge, there will be a divine bridge all the way to heaven! At that time, you will not be far from becoming a god."

She revealed a smile, but it was a cruel one. "However, at that time you will realize that the bridge leading to heaven is broken! Hehe, broken! Your whole life of cultivation, determination, and long-lasting ideals will all be useless once you reach the end of your lifespan. Everything is empty, everything is empty!"

"Cult Master Li, calm down," Qin Mu said.

Li Tianxing rolled her eyes at him in a feminine manner and couldn't resist asking, "Aren't you disappointed?"

Qin Mu was bewildered. "What's there to be disappointed about if you live your life to the fullest?"

Li Tianxing was stunned but then nodded. "That's why I shall live my life to the fullest, to become the most beautiful woman in the world!"

Qin Mu's scalp turned numb. He didn't know if it was the excitement from Granny Si or if it was him cultivating Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures that had made him dumb.

They walked into Emperor Yanfeng's Celestial Being Divine Treasure, and Qin Mu finally saw how Spirit Embryo, Six Directions, Five Elements, and Seven Stars formed the poles of heaven and earth which Li Tianxing had mentioned.

Reaching Life and Death Realm, he saw the darkness of Youdu beneath his feet.

Finally, they came to the last place, Divine Bridge Divine Treasure.

A divine bridge stretched across the sky and crossed Life and Death, Sun and Moon, Five Elements, Six Directions. It seemed like there was an incomparably bright and glorious heaven at the other end of the divine bridge where gods were waiting for them to move forward.

Emperor Yanfeng's divine bridge, however, had already cracked in numerous places, and there were pieces crashing down from time to time, smashing straight through layers of divine treasures and into Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure!

Li Tianxing looked around. "The emperor is really hopeless. He's useless, so give his skin to me, I shall be the emperor and Eternal Peace will belong to our Heavenly Saint Cult!"

Qin Mu shook his head. "You aren't cut out to be the emperor, you are only suitable to bring disaster to all living things."

Li Tianxing was angry and stared at him furiously. "I will become the female emperor, and I'll grant you a consort!"

Qin Mu rolled his eyes, showing him his white eyeballs.

Li Tianxing was stunned for a moment, then suddenly chuckled.

“Powerful demoness!” Qin Mu immediately sealed his five senses to prevent himself from getting affected.

Chapter 263: I Want To Execute You

They swept away all the remnants of the divine arts left behind by Dao Master and Rulai, which gave Qin Mu an idea of how to continue treating Emperor Yanfeng. He calculated for a bit, then said, “Without the remnants of the divine arts, his souls and spirits can finally be stabilized. Even though the Emperor’s divine treasures are crumbling, with enough spirit medicine, I can use Phantom Illusion Technique and Heavenly Mustard Seed Technique to enter his divine treasures. If I refine the pills and medicines here, I might just be able to repair the injuries to his divine treasure. Though...”

He had never treated such injuries before, so he didn’t have any confidence in being successful with his treatment.

If there were only cracks in the divine treasures, he could still treat them, but Emperor Yanfeng’s divine treasures were destroyed. Apothecary had taught him lots of medicinal knowledge, but there were no methods to treat these kinds of injuries among them.

However, there were some herbs that were able to cure injuries to divine treasures, and Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures also had some techniques that could strengthen divine treasures. Qin Mu felt that if he could apply both of them together, there would be a chance.

When the two of them left Emperor Yanfeng’s divine treasures, the sky soon brightened. Granny Si woke up while Li Tianxing fell into slumber.

Qin Mu undid the Heavenly Devil Creation Technique and said, “Your Majesty, I’m going out to buy some herbs so I might be gone for three to five days. During this period of time, don’t go out of the room. There will be someone who will bring you your meals and place them at your door. When night comes, no matter what sound you hear, you can’t leave the room. If someone asks you to just take a look, you can’t that look.”

Emperor Yanfeng said weakly, “Minister Qin, to what kind of place have you brought me? It’s so mysterious?”

Qin Mu had a grave expression. “Your Majesty, this is where my granny and Li Tianxing is staying. You just need to know that the one looking for you at night will definitely be Li Tianxing. If you look out, you will die. However, that won’t be all, the entire Eternal Peace Empire will fall with you as well! If you walk out of this door, you’ll surely die!”

Emperor Yanfeng heard his serious tone and smiled. “Don’t worry, I understand. I’m not that curious of a person.”

Qin Mu closed the door and wielded his brush soaked with ink. His body trembled as he transformed into the human-headed and snake-bodied Saturn Sovereign and circulated his magic power. When he raised his brush, he drew a gate on the door and wrote Gate of Heaven Influence in the language of Youdu.

His body then returned back to normal, and he wrote a sentence on the ground which said, "This is the gate that's created from Saturn Sovereign's Earth Marquis True Technique from Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. If you can read it, you can go in, if you can't, you shall stay outside."

Qin Mu put away his brush and ink before telling Granny Si, "Granny, don't touch this door at all cost. When you send meals to the emperor, send them in with a bamboo pole. Never walk through this door."

Granny Si examined the words on the door and blinked. "This door?"

Qin Mu also blinked, not saying anything.

Granny Si understood. "I will definitely not go in."

Qin Mu walked out of the courtyard and jumped onto the dragon qilin's back. Turning his head back to the room Emperor Yanfeng was in, he thought to himself, 'It's fine if Li Tianxing understands the language of Youdu, but if he doesn't recognize it and tries to barge in, his soul will be pulled into Youdu and belong to Earth Count! Granny will also be free then.'

Emperor Yanfeng felt much better, and he could already move around with difficulty. However, he strictly kept to Qin Mu's words and never left the room. When it was lunch, Granny Si would use a bamboo pole to send a basket into the room. Emperor Yanfeng would squat down and open the door slightly, taking the basket in. When he was done eating, he would place the basket back at the door, never going out at all.

Ever since he had become the emperor, it was the first time he was feeling so sullen.

After dinner, he suddenly heard melodious giggling from the other side of the door. The sound seemed to penetrate into the depths of his brains, and it was indescribably pleasant to hear. Emperor Yanfeng was entranced and felt that none of the three thousand beauties in his palace had such a voice that could send a man's heart racing.

"Since Cult Master Qin isn't around, then I shall play around with the emperor. If I'm happy, I might just skin him to make clothing and go to the capital city to become the female emperor."

Emperor Yanfeng was fearful of the words, yet he found the voice pleasant, messing up his heart. He wanted to open the door to take a look at the appearance of this woman, but then he remembered Qin Mu's words and thought to himself, 'This is Cult Master Li Tianxing using the devil voice to lure me out! That old devil is actually mimicking the voice of a woman, truly shameless.'

He blocked his ears, but that charming voice seemed to have already latched onto his brain, making it hard for him to forget it.

“Humph, that rascal actually dared to test me! Truly not knowing the immensity of heaven and earth... Although, I really don’t recognize these words. We have both cultivated Saturn Sovereign’s Earth Marquis True Technique. and I don’t believe I’m inferior to him!”

...

The woman outside the door tried to solve the marvel of the words on the door and practiced Earth Marquis True Technique over and over again yet saw no success. Without noticing it, she had used up quite a lot of time, and Emperor Yanfeng had also finally fallen asleep after being anxious for a whole night.

When the next day came, it was the same as the previous day. And when night came, that woman came back to solve the meaning of the words on the door while Emperor Yanfeng almost grew a devil in his heart from her voice alone. He kept hearing a sweet and charming voice calling him to open the door to take a look.

When the third night came, that woman grumbled angrily, “I can cultivate it into understanding nor can I solve it! Why should I give up? If I can just barge in and kill the emperor to strip his skin, why do I still have to solve some puzzle?”

Emperor Yanfeng became alarmed, but then the woman said, “No, no... When Cult Master Qin used this technique, a third eye appeared and the room suddenly turned dim while the light turned green. It didn’t look like the human world... There’s something strange about this door, it might lead to another world if I go through it. The brat is very crafty, he must be thinking of scheming something...”

Emperor Yanfeng was astonished. ‘This woman is clever... No, it should be Cult Master Li who is a wily old fox! However, isn’t Cult Master Li an old man? Why does he have to imitate a female voice which is so charming?’

He couldn’t resist wanting to peek and thought to himself. ‘Just a glance won’t harm me, right?’

Just as he was about to peek through the slit in the window, a dragon roar came from outside. Qin Mu walked in with great strides and made him drop the thought of peeking.

“Cult Master Li didn’t go through the door? Could you not know the words on the gate? Do you admit you have cultivated Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures wrongly?”

“What’s your problem?”

“The meaning of the words on the door is Gate of Heaven Influence. I’ll teach you.”

When he finished saying, that he taught this Youdu phrase to Li Tianxing and said, “Cult Master Li, now you that have learned it, you can go through the door.”

Cult Master Li chuckled. “I have learned this Youdu phrase and understood the meaning of the words on the door, but does that mean I will be safe after going through? Cult Master Qin, I’m also the cult master sacred teacher, and a crafty person, you can’t trick me.”

Qin Mu shook his head and walked up. He walked through the door and scraped the words on the door off with his vital qi before telling Emperor Yanfeng, "Your Majesty, I have gone to a few cities to buy herbs, but since all kinds of disasters had befallen people, there were few herbs in the medicine shops. I could only buy a few herbs and I don't know how effective they will be."

"Minister Qin, just do what you can," said Emperor Yanfeng. "Did Minister Qin hear any news after going out this time?"

"Your Majesty has died." Qin Mu looked at him and said neither too fast nor too slow, "News from the capital city say that Your Majesty overworked yourself by handling political affairs and died in the process. The crown prince is currently preparing for your funeral and the entire empire is grieving."

Emperor Yanfeng was slightly shook, then said with a smile that's was not a smile, "I have already died? Truly my good son, good son... What about General of Heavenly Strategies and the rest? Are they still alive?"

While preparing the herbs to refine spirit pills, Qin Mu said, "In that battle outside Bazhou City, the people of my Heavenly Saint Cult only focused on saving the emperor, so they had teleported away after you left. General of Heavenly Strategies, High Official, Situ, Sikong, and the rest were all captured. Dao Master and Rulai did not do anything to them, just handed them over to the crown prince. They are the heads of influential families that have great power in the capital city, so Your Majesty doesn't need to worry about their safety. The crown prince still requires the support of those influential families."

"My good son..." Emperor Yanfeng sighed.

The power that General of Heavenly Strategies and the rest wielded was great; they held over half of the capital's power, along with its military and many other levels of society. If the crown prince wanted to ascend to the throne, he required their support.

"The empire can't go on without a ruler, so the crown prince's ascension should be set on the first half of the third month. Sixth of the third month is an auspicious date so the crown prince should be ascending to the throne then. With the support of Dao Sect and Great Thunderclap Monastery, him becoming the emperor is firmly set in place. Whoever dares to object will be eradicated with their whole family."

"Where's Imperial Preceptor? I wouldn't have fallen into such plight if he was around."

"Imperial Preceptor has gone out on a honeymoon and there's still no news of him. When I went out this time, I also met quite a number of scouts searching for traces of Your Majesty. I heard that the crown prince ordered to find your body even if you're dead."

Qin Mu executed Phantom Illusion Technique and tunneled into the emperor's divine treasures. In Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, he used the medicinal energy of the spirit pills, but even though it dissolved, the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure wasn't repaired. The effects of the medicine were minimal.

Qin Mu frowned and changed a few kinds of spirit pills, but all of their effects were similarly minimal.

He then transformed into a black shadow and flew out of the heart of Emperor Yanfeng's brows. He revealed his true form as he landed on the ground and paced to and fro. Suddenly, he said, "Your Majesty, your injuries are hard to treat. I can treat the ones on your body and even your soul, but I can't deal with those on your divine treasures. However, my Grandpa Apothecary should be able to treat you, is Your Majesty willing to follow me to Great Ruins?"

Hope was renewed in Emperor Yanfeng's heart. "This apothecary is?"

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment before saying honestly, "Jade Face Poison King."

Emperor Yanfeng's complexion turned black, and he said angrily, "Jade Face Poison King?"

He was the emperor and Empress Dowager was his mother. However, Jade Face Poison King had an unclear relationship with her, and before Apothecary's true identity was revealed, he was known as Jade Face Playboy that had lovers all around the world. Even reputable nuns had unclear relationships with him.

Emperor Yanfeng naturally knew about this, but it wasn't convenient for him to say anything. He had once ordered people to assassinate Jade Face Poison King, to get rid of Empress Dowager's gigolo. Part of the reason why Grandpa Apothecary was forced to hide in Great Ruins was due to his efforts.

He was absolutely unwilling to meet Jade Face Poison King.

"Minister Qin, I'm not going to Great Ruins. My unfilial son is ascending to the throne and spoiling the reform I had worked on for the past two hundred years, I can't let this foundation be destroyed in a day," Emperor Yanfeng said solemnly. "We shall go to the capital city!"

Qin Mu's heart trembled slightly, and he took a glance at him. "Your Majesty is sure you want to go to the capital city?"

Emperor Yanfeng nodded. "The capital city is where the dragon veins gather and my Ling Family's Nine Dragons Monarch Technique can cultivate twice as fast there. I just might be able to borrow the qi of the nine dragons to reconstruct my divine treasures. The blood and sweat of Imperial Preceptor and I can't be allowed to go to waste! As long as I return to the capital city, I can depose my unfilial son!"

Qin Mu pondered it for a moment, then smiled. "Pardon me." He took out a Pig Slaughtering Knife and stripped the emperor of his crown and yellow robe.

Emperor Yanfeng's face changed drastically. "Minister Qin, what are you doing?"

Qin Mu pressed down on his head, and the Pig Slaughtering Knife went scraping. After some time, Emperor Yanfeng's head was bald, without a strand of hair remaining.

Qin Mu then took a few sticks of incense and lighted them up before pressing them down onto Emperor Yanfeng's scalp. He was in pain as his scalp sizzled from being burnt, forming scabs.

Qin Mu sized him up and smiled. "Excellent. Now, you still need a set of buddhist robes and grass shoes, as well as prayer beads. Your beard also needs to be shaved." After he had said that, he pushed the emperor down and cleanly shaved his beard off.

Emperor Yanfeng was furious, but he couldn't retaliate. After a moment, he was fresh and cool. He was dressed up into a yellow robe of an eminent monk, and the emperor that naturally exuded dignity and power was gone.

Qin Mu then fetched a brush and adjusted the color of the ink before painting on Emperor Yanfeng's face. The man wanted to retaliate, but his movements were immediately sealed. He could only stand there stoically and let Qin Mu do whatever he wanted.

Once Qin Mu was done painting, he fetched a mirror and placed it in front of him with a smile. "Does Your Majesty still recognize yourself?"

Emperor Yanfeng looked at the person in the mirror and saw a middle-aged monk. There was a scar that stretches all the way from his left eyes to his nose bridge, passing by his right cheek and all the way to the bottom of his left ear. He gave people the feel of a fiendishly ill monk that ate vegetarian food and prayed to buddha during his free time while committing murder and arson when he wasn't feeling well.

Qin Mu took off his knife sheaths and placed them on Emperor Yanfeng's back. Emperor Yanfeng grunted and collapsed to the ground. He couldn't move and cried out, "Bones, my bones are cracking! Take them away quickly, I can't... breathe..."

"Oh, I've forgotten Your Majesty's cultivation is crippled and your body isn't like before."

Qin Mu immediately took the two Pig Slaughtering Knives off and took a plank from outside. He carved two wooden knives and painted them with metallic paint, making a clear distinction between black and white. He then made two knife sheaths and the two wooden Pig Slaughtering Knives on Emperor Yanfeng's back.

Qin Mu sized him up and smiled. "Your Majesty can now leave with me."

Emperor Yanfeng pulled out the two wooden knives and said angrily, "Minister Qin, how dare you make a fool out of me, I want to execute you! Stretch your head out!"

Qin Mu stretched his head out with a smile. "Your Majesty, please."

Emperor Yanfeng ruthlessly chopped at his neck twice and started panting in exhaustion. Qin Mu then passed his own Pig Slaughter Knife over and said, "Your Majesty can use a real knife."

Emperor Yanfeng's hands grabbed onto the handle of the knife, but he couldn't raise it up no matter what. He threw the knife on the ground in anger and said angrily, "I'll note it down for now. Let us go!"

Chapter 264: The Two Heroes of Eternal Peace

Qin Mu bade farewell to Granny Si and brought the emperor to walk while the dragon qilin followed behind. Qin Mu taught Emperor Yanfeng Spirit Creation Technique from Great Educational Heavenly

Devil Scriptures before imparting his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique to him. “Cultivate these two techniques together as you walk. It’ll strengthen your body at the minimum, while it can also be beneficial to your injuries.”

Emperor Yanfeng was skeptical and tried to cultivate his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique and Spirit Creation Technique. His complexion turned for the better and he smiled. “This technique is good, to actually be able to cultivate while walking. I feel that my strength has recovered.”

“Cultivate it first then. When you achieve small attainment, the injuries on your body will heal and your physique will become stronger. I will then teach your Ghost Creation Technique to cultivate your soul, so it could stabilize. We can then use medicine to treat the soul and attack one problem from two angles at the same time. By that time, the injuries on your soul will completely recover.”

Qin Mu was suddenly lost in thought. ‘Now that I taught the techniques of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures to the emperor, should he join our Heavenly Saint Cult? If so, what position should I give him?’

He took a glance at Emperor Yanfeng while harboring evil designs. ‘I’m still lacking a heavenly king. If I could make the emperor join us and become the heavenly king of Heavenly Saint Cult, the entire Eternal Peace Empire would become our Heavenly Saint Cult’s...’

Emperor Yanfeng trained hard, and his body became stronger. He managed to cultivate some vital qi, but without divine treasures, there was simply a limit to his cultivation.

Qin Mu also cultivated at a leisurely pace. When he executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, five beams of light shone down from the sky. Those were the five elements in his body connecting with the stars of the five elements, drawing the star power to raise his cultivation.

Emperor Yanfeng was slightly stunned. ‘He’s still on Five Elements Realm?’

He always thought that Qin Mu was already a divine arts practitioner of Six Directions Realm; after all, Qin Mu’s abilities were already on par with people of that level. His cultivation was also no inferior to divine arts practitioners of Six Directions Realm, so he didn’t think that Qin Mu would still be on Five Elements Realm.

‘Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures of Heavenly Devil Cult are truly extraordinary,’ Emperor Yanfeng exclaimed in admiration to himself, but he didn’t know that Qin Mu’s vital qi had mainly come from Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. The exact same technique Emperor Yanfeng was currently cultivating.

Qin Mu’s cultivation had indeed reached the peak of Five Elements Realm and wasn’t far from Six Directions Realm. He was just waiting for the Five Elements Star Sovereigns to stabilize first before trying to break through.

The two of them walked for four days and spent their nights in the open. When they reached the next city, Qin Mu brought Emperor Yanfeng inside and bought some herbs. It was the first time Emperor Yanfeng had suffered so much in his life, both of his feet were filled with blisters and abrasions.

In the inn, Qin Mu placed him in a wooden tub to soak in medicinal water for a night. The emperor fell asleep in the wooden tub. When he woke up the next morning, he discovered that the blisters on his feet had all vanished and his body had become much lighter. He clicked his tongue in wonder.

The two of them continued on their way and came to the boundary of Pray Prefecture. There, they could see many divine arts practitioners chasing after the villagers, whipping and scolding them.

“This land belongs to our Pray Mountain Sect!”

Those divine art practitioners were most likely disciples of Pray Mountain Sect and what they cultivated was lightning skills. They could control a formation to strike everywhere with lightning, so they herded the villagers into one spot.

“The emperor has ordered to reinstate the system of our ancestors, so the land of sects will belong to sects! From now on, there’s no need to provide for the empire, only give offerings to Pray Mountain Sect!”

A villager was unwilling to accept this and was struck to death by a bolt of lightning just as he started to argue.

Qin Mu stopped and observed, frowning slightly. Emperor Yanfeng had a black face and said coldly, “To go against the tide!”

They passed by other prefectures and saw the power of sects returning like ashes taking flame once more. They were seizing territories and plundering the rich. As they split the territories, more chaos was added to the already chaotic lands.

The snow disaster had already caused major damage. Thus, the addition of sects making a comeback and seizing territories, catching commoners to be their farming slaves was adding oil to the fire.

The authorities everywhere that had been sending disaster relief had also stopped. The numbers of people who were starving and freezing to death escalated to the point that they could not be counted.

Emperor Yanfeng was solemn and worked even harder to cultivate, trying to repair his divine treasures and regain his cultivation.

When they came to Harmony Prefecture, Qin Mu came to the city lord’s manor and the magistrate of Harmony Prefecture came to welcome him. He took a glance at Emperor Yanfeng but didn’t recognize him. His gaze landed on Qin Mu and said, “Cult master...”

“Talk inside.” Qin Mu walked into the manor, allowing the dragon qilin find a place to rest. When he heard the emperor’s stomach rumble in hunger, he said “Clean Clothes Hall Master, give this bald... give this senior brother a bowl of rice to eat.”

The magistrate of Harmony Prefecture was the Clean Clothes Hall Master of Heavenly Saint Cult and was called Duanmu Jing. He waved his hand so a servant would bring the emperor to eat. With a smile, he asked, “Why is cult master bringing along an eminent monk?”

Qin Mu didn't explain and instead asked, "What's the situation in the capital?"

"Not too good," said Duanmu Jing. "Most of the Daoists and monks from Dao Sect and Great Thunderclap Monastery have gone to the capital. Dao Master and Rulai passed down their decree to confer the crown prince as Peaceful Emperor, who would ascend to the throne on the sixth of the third month. At the moment, there are still scouts of the crown prince wandering about, executing anyone who looks like the emperor."

Qin Mu nodded quietly. This was close to what he had expected.

Duanmu Jing continued, "Also, now that the crown prince is ruling the empire, he has gained a lot of power. Most of the influential families have been taken under the wing by Buddhists and Daoists. Some of the influential families in the capital have already changed sides while monks and Daoists stayed in others and refuse to leave. These influential families don't dare to fall out with them so they can only let them stay. The current capital city can be said to belong to the people of all trades, with crooks mixed in with the honest folk. It could be said to no longer be under the rule of the emperor.

"The crown prince had also issued a decree to reinstate the system set by the ancestors, returning the lands that once belonged to the sects back to them. The other territories will belong to Eternal Peace. Also..."

Duanmu Jing hesitated, then said, "An envoy came from Wolf Store Country to talk about the war at the borders and make peace with the crown prince. He ceded sixteen prefectures to Wolf Store Country. An envoy also came from Barbarian Di Empire, and they are discussing ceding lands as compensation..."

"It's really easy to squander the family fortune." Qin Mu smiled. "This crown prince is too stupid and cowardly to be an emperor."

Duanmu Jing was somewhat puzzled. Qin Mu showed no signs of being angry. On the contrary, he acted like there was nothing wrong. He didn't know that, however, that Qin Mu had never treated himself as a citizen of Eternal Peace Empire. From the start until now, he was always a person abandoned by the gods of Great Ruins, so there was no need for him to be angry.

'Ascension on the sixth of the third month, truly an auspicious date that's suitable for murder.' Qin Mu asked, "Have you found any news regarding Imperial Preceptor?"

"We have found him."

Qin Mu's spirit was aroused, and he fetched a few slips of paper. "Hall Master, prepare the herbs written on these slips of paper and store them in Venerate Prefecture City."

Duanmu Jing acknowledged the command.

Qin Mu called Emperor Yanfeng and the dragon qilin over. "Let us leave the city."

Emperor Yanfeng said in a panic, "I still haven't eaten to my fill."

Qin Mu smiled. "I'll bring you to see Imperial Preceptor and get some food on the way."

Emperor Yanfeng immediately placed the steamed bun down, and his expression became solemn. He followed silently behind the youth. After a moment, he said, "I would like to ask him where exactly he had gone these days!"

Qin Mu immediately brought him on the back of the dragon qilin, then leaped up to stand on the head of the dragon qilin himself.

The dragon qilin stepped on the fire clouds and sprinted through the sky. Cold wind welcomed Emperor Yanfeng in the face, making him sneeze continuously. Blazing flames suddenly ignited around Qin Mu's body, and Emperor Yanfeng felt much better.

The dragon qilin sprinted for two days before Qin Mu signaled this strange beast to descend. They were in the mountains that were piping hot. There were multicolored lights shining in the valley, but the steam evaporated as they traveled up.

"God's ray!" Emperor Yanfeng has a grim expression as he sniffed the air and said, "Blood scent. There's blood of a god in the valley!"

Qin Mu brought him into a village and, there was indeed a blood lake there. Beside it was a small wooden house, behind which was a small river. The river water was slightly warm from being boiled by the god's blood, and a woman wearing snow-white sable fur stood beside the river. Her stomach was slightly bulging.

Beside her feet was a middle-aged man who was holding a wooden club and smacking clothes on a stone board. Beside him was a bamboo basket with washed clothes.

Qin Mu jumped down from the back of the dragon qilin, and Emperor Yanfeng followed after him. However, his legs weren't steady, and he went sprawling on the floor.

The couple heard the sound and turned around to have a look. Qin Mu had a smile on his face as he went forward.

"Couldn't you have helped me up!" Emperor Yanfeng got to his feet and hurried forward.

The middle-aged man placed his wooden club down and wiped his damp hands on his shirt. He stood up beside the woman and smiled at Qin Mu and the emperor who was walking over with a pale face.

"Imperial Preceptor!"

Emperor Yanfeng's footsteps became faster and faster and just as he was about to criticize Imperial Preceptor, he suddenly noticed blood stains on Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's chest. His complexion wasn't good as well. The emperor was greatly shaken and shed tears. "My imperial preceptor, how did you land in such a state?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor welcomed the emperor and noticed that he had lost all his cultivation. He was equally sorrowful in his heart. "How is it any different from Your Majesty?"

The woman immediately said, "You are also injured, don't throw your mental state in disorder."

Qin Mu was stunned. The two strongest practitioners of Eternal Peace Empire were actually both severely injured!

"Heavenly Saint Cult Master pays his respects to Imperial Preceptor's wife," Qin Mu greeted the woman.

Imperial Preceptor's wife saw the emperor's bald head and was bewildered. She immediately said, "Don't just stand there, come into the house to have a seat."

"After I left Little Jade Capital, I wanted to investigate the origin of the natural disaster and met a god who was holding a bottle gourd in his hand," Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said indifferently in the small wooden house. "The natural disaster was released from his bottle gourd. He got injured in our fight, but my injuries are more severe. With my wife being pregnant, we decided to stay here for a period of time."

He had said it so simply, but one could imagine how fierce that battle must have been!

Emperor Yanfeng checked the injuries on his body and looked at Qin Mu with enquiry.

Qin Mu examined the man and shook his head. "The injuries left behind by a god contain the will of a god inside, so I can't cure the root of the injuries. If you want to cure the root, I will have to return to the village and request Grandpa Apothecary's help."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said, "I knew you couldn't cure the root of the problem, so I didn't go and find you. My injuries now are too severe, so I can't return to the capital city; otherwise, I would surely die. I can't let others know I'm injured. But I never expected Your Majesty to..."

The two middle-aged men looked each other in the eyes and suddenly laughed out loud in unison. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor laughed until he started coughing endlessly.

Emperor Yanfeng looked outside and asked, "The blood lake outside?"

"Left behind by that god, he was very strong and suffered some superficial wounds."

The injuries on Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's chest opened up again and Qin Mu applied some dragon's saliva on him. But just as the wound was healed, it was once again torn apart by the remnant of the divine art the god had hidden in the wound.

This kind of injury could no longer be cured by medicinal stones. Even if it were spirit pills that could allow a person to come back to life, they still wouldn't be able to remove the remnant of the god's divine art.

Qin Mu pondered for a moment and took out a sword pellet that Mute had gifted him. He executed it gently, and sword lights appeared. Qin Mu pushed them forward, stabbing them around Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's wound.

Imperial Preceptor's wife gave a low gasp while Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Emperor Yanfeng didn't move at all.

Qin Mu stretched his index finger out, and dense vital qi swirled like a cloud at the tip of his finger. When he gently tapped the sword pellet, a woosh sounded, and a sword light shot out from the sword pellet, piercing through the house and into the blood lake.

Boom!

The blood lake trembled violently and exploded with a world-shaking bang. After three booms, the sword light from the sword pellet was shattered by the tremors and became smaller.

"Divine physician's miraculous hands are truly ingenious." Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor sighed with admiration. "To actually use the power of the god's blood to counter the remnant of the god's divine art."

Qin Mu applied the dragon's saliva once more, and the wound no longer bled. He said, "I can't guide the other divine arts in your body out. Your Majesty, Imperial Preceptor, there are two paths now: the first will be me bringing you guys to Great Ruins to treat your injuries, while the second is to head to the capital. You guys can choose what you want to do."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked at Emperor Yanfeng, and they seemed to know each other thoughts as they said in unison, "The capital!"

Qin Mu pulled out his Pig Slaughtering Knife and pressed Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's head on the table. Imperial Preceptor's wife cried out in astonishment, "Cult Master Qin, what are you doing?"

Emperor Yanfeng rubbed his bald head and said, "Madam, you will know when you look at me."

Qin Mu's hands were nimble, and he shaved Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor bald in a blink of an eye. He then took a few sticks of incense to burn a few scabs on his head. He then took out a yellow buddhist robe from his taotie sack with the ease of a routine. With a smile, he said, "I had made an extra set which for Imperial Preceptor. Please wait a minute, let me draw a green birthmark on half of Imperial Preceptor's face..."

After he was done with Imperial Preceptor, he turned to Imperial Preceptor's wife. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor immediately said, "Cult master, my wife is pregnant. In such a freezing weather, if she has no hair..."

"In that case, she shall be a Daoist nun." Qin Mu took out a Daoist robe and handed it over to the woman. He then suddenly blinked and smiled at them all. "That's right, do the three of you want to enter my cult? My Heavenly Saint Cult feeds well, and if you have no skills, we can teach you handicrafts to make a living, I assure you guys won't starve to death with us."

Chapter 265: The Fourth Heavenly King

The emperor and Imperial Preceptor didn't know whether to laugh or cry. This devil cult master was really daring and had no reserve being the devil cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult. He actually wanted to pull the emperor and Imperial Preceptor into his Heavenly Devil Cult!

"If your injuries aren't healed, you won't be able to seize back the throne, and learning handicraft from our Heavenly Saint Cult, you could at least feed your family," Qin Mu persuaded. "Furthermore, if you enter the cult now, I can give you guys very high positions like the heavenly king or elder, while if you want to join after you are completely crippled and unsavable, I can at most make you incense masters and only a vice at that. Madam, help me persuade them."

Imperial Preceptor's wife smiled but didn't say anything.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said indifferently, "If I join, I want to be the cult master."

Emperor Yanfeng nodded. "Me too."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said, "If you're the cult master, I'll assist you."

Qin Mu's eyes lit up. "Emperor wants to be the cult master?"

Emperor Yanfeng was flabbergasted. He totally didn't expect Qin Mu to actually have the plan to give up the seat of Heavenly Devil Cult Master. If the emperor became the Heavenly Devil Cult Master, wouldn't Eternal Peace Empire be part of his Heavenly Devil Cult?

This was truly a hot potato that he couldn't pick up!

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor also got a headache and looked secretly toward Emperor Yanfeng, signaling him to not take.

Imperial Preceptor's wife laughed and said, "Cult Master Qin, they aren't willing, but I am. I wonder what kind of position cult master could give me?"

Qin Mu's eyes lit up, and he exclaimed secretly at the cleverness of this woman. She had broken the silence to prevent Imperial Preceptor and the emperor from becoming awkward.

"If madam joins the cult, I can give you a sinecure." Qin Mu smiled. "Does madam know embroidery? How about the incense master of Embroidery Hall?"

"Alright." The young married woman then smiled and pulled Imperial Preceptor to one side and said in a low voice, "Husband, why do you have to reject Cult Master Qin? What are the odds of winning by going back to the capital city this time with His Majesty?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was silent for a moment, then said, "Everyone in the world supports the reform and seventy to eighty percent of the civil and military officials in the imperial court are the men of His Majesty and I. When we return to the capital city, we can definitely execute the rebels and seize back the throne."

Imperial Preceptor's wife smiled. "Do you really think so? Won't Great Thunderclap Monastery and Dao Sect stop you? If it's you, you might be able to defend yourself against Rulai and Dao Master, but will his His Majesty be able to defend himself against them?"

Qin Mu nodded lightly and smiled. "There are Daoists and monks staying in the houses of all the kings, dukes, and ministers; they are all chanting dharma or reciting Daoist scriptures."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was silent, and his wife pushed Qin Mu away to continue in a low voice, "The other two big sacred grounds are watching your people and those that are closed to you are either under house arrest or locked in prison. Now, you can only borrow power from Cult Master Qin. And to borrow someone's power, you need to make them feel at ease."

Qin Mu moved over again and was about to say something when Imperial Preceptor's wife pushed him away.

Imperial Preceptor pondered it for a bit, then walked over to Qin Mu. "Heavenly Saint Cult lacks a heavenly king?"

Qin Mu nodded. "The fourth heavenly king."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor then said, "Let me be this fourth heavenly king; however, His Majesty can never have any connections with Heavenly Saint Cult. Your Majesty, I shall join his Heavenly Saint Cult."

Emperor Yanfeng was stunned, but after quite a while, he said slowly, "Sorry to put Imperial Preceptor at such an inconvenience."

Qin Mu revealed a smile and said to Emperor Yanfeng, "Your Majesty seems to have a misunderstanding regarding our Heavenly Saint Cult. We aren't a cult, and our philosophy is the everyday use of common people and what we carry out is the path of the saint. This reform of Your Majesty and Imperial Preceptor has similar ideals ..."

Imperial Preceptor's wife smiled. "Cult master, we should be on our way. There's no need to impart cult's teachings to His Majesty since it's impossible for him to join our Heavenly Saint Cult."

Imperial Preceptor's wife went to sit on the back of the dragon qilin while Qin Mu, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, and the emperor walked below. The two people executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique that Qin Mu had taught them to recover some vital qi.

These two people were like ascetic monks. Their footsteps weren't fast and they walked with great effort, so they reached Venerate Prefecture only after close to three days.

Heavenly Devil Cult in Venerate Prefecture had already prepared the herbs, and Qin Mu could finally treat the injuries in Emperor Yanfeng's soul. Imperial Preceptor's external injuries were all healed while the remnants of the divine arts left behind by the god in his body were not something Qin Mu could guide out.

The remnants of the god's divine arts were extremely powerful. But if Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor could refine them, it would no longer be too troublesome for Qin Mu to cure him. The crucial point was that Imperial Preceptor couldn't mobilize his magic power. The remnants were hidden in his body and divine treasures, so he had to use his own magic power to suppress them. If he wasn't careful, he might just trigger the power of those divine arts.

'Neither the emperor nor Imperial Preceptor can fight.' Qin Mu sighed ruefully to himself.

The two strongest practitioners of Eternal Peace Empire had both become sickly people that required his care and protection.

As for himself, he was continuously cultivating without a break. As long as he was walking, Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique was subconsciously executed and the five beams of star power from the stars would come pouring down.

While they were on their way, Qin Mu also trained his sword skills diligently, practicing the two forms of sword skills Village Chief had taught him again and again, trying to perfect them.

When Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor saw these two moves from Sword Picture, he gave a soft cry of astonishment and couldn't resist taking a few more looks. "Cult Master, which elder taught you this?"

"My village's Village Chief, the eldest one."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor pondered over it for a moment, then said, "You are trying to incorporate the three basic sword forms that I founded into these two sword skills? They are already perfect, so adding my basic sword forms would disrupt the balance. The power is increased, but many flaws have appeared. Why did you do this?"

Qin Mu executed Sword of Founding Emperor Sea of Blood and suddenly had a feeling of sorrow. 'Sword of Founding Emperor, sea of blood, mountains and rivers exist in a vast and obscure heart, but when looking around left and right, there are no more people donning the clothes of homeland.' This was a lonely reminiscence of one's homeland, the long-gone martyrs. It had the mood of sorrow and heroism.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor picked up a branch and said, "There are still numerous flaws in your moves, so why don't I feed you some moves."

Qin Mu's eyes lit up and he smiled. "Please guide me."

"I dare not."

Qin Mu also fetched a branch, and the two of them used tree branches as swords. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor attacked while Qin Mu used Sword Picture to defend. However, after just a moment, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had broken through a flaw and destroyed Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers.

Qin Mu pondered for a long time. The flaw Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had pointed out was different from what Village Chief had pointed out. Both of them were grandmasters in sword skills, but the path each of them took was different. Village Chief's sword skills had a passionate and intense

feeling while Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's moves were calm. It was like he was opening a door, pushing forward the reform to open up new horizons.

Their philosophies were different so their sword skills were naturally different as well.

Getting pointers from them allowed Qin Mu to receive different benefits.

Village Chief's pointers had pushed Qin Mu into exhausting his knowledge, to the point his foundation wasn't enough to continue improving this two moves. However, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's pointers opened up a new path for him, making him able to continue improving his sword skills.

They cultivated as they walked, and Qin Mu's comprehension of his sword increased more and more. He felt like his sword skills were about to cross to another level, but no matter what he did, there was always a veil preventing him from crossing over.

"No need to practice anymore. No matter how much you practice, there won't be any improvements anymore," said Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. "If you want to break through, you will need your own enlightenment."

Qin Mu was puzzled, but Emperor Yanfeng who was beside him understood what Imperial Preceptor was saying and sighed ruefully. "Another step further and you'll be a little grandmaster. Minister Qin, to reach such a level at such a young age. When I reached that step back then, I was already fifty-seven years old. I cultivated Nine Dragons Monarch Technique to draw the qi of the nine dragons, which resulted in boundless vital qi. Only when I felt the movement of the dragon qi under the earth and the general situation of the world that was bustling with unpredictable activity did I break through in one go. You're some forty years faster than me."

Qin Mu smiled. "Your Majesty, what's the expertise of your Nine Dragons Monarch Technique?"

"My expertise is transformation," Emperor Yanfeng said solemnly. "If you want to learn, I can teach you. Before me, Nine Dragons Monarch Technique was a technique that was only proficient in spells, but after it landed in my hands, any spells, sword techniques, corporeal body divine arts could be executed. Why? Because dragons signify transformation! They can be big and small, visible and invisible. They can soar into the sky and also dive into the deep sea, hide in the abyss and lay in the fields. They can move clouds and bring rain, they can burn the sky with a raging inferno and they can control a tempest. Do you want to learn it?"

He thought that Qin Mu would reject because he was the devil cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult, a reputable figure. That's why he was caught off guard when Qin Mu said without a thought, "Yes!"

Emperor Yanfeng was stunned and suddenly laughed out loud. "Oh well. Who says Nine Dragons Monarch Technique is the technique of our Ling Family and can't be imparted outside? I'll teach you."

Imperial Preceptor's wife looked at Emperor Yanfeng in astonishment while Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had a calm expression. "His Majesty is such a person, heroic and candid. Otherwise, he wouldn't have dared to use me. I've already seen the original copy of Nine Dragons Monarch Technique more than ten times."

Emperor Yanfeng taught Qin Mu Nine Dragons Monarch Technique, how to circulate his qi, as well as how to operate the qi of the nine dragons.

This technique was different from Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, and it turned one majestic and imposing if they executed it. At the same time, it was full of changes and one's every movement contained the mighty force of heaven and earth.

"Nine Heavens Divine Dragon Shroud is a spell that can transform into nine true dragons which can hide in clouds to attack the enemy. Look!"

Emperor Yanfeng aroused his vital qi and a palm-sized cloud came out three inches from the top of his head. A few dragon qi that were fine like earthworms bore fangs and brandished claws fiercely.

When Emperor Yanfeng's vital qi was depleted, the cloud and dragon qi poofed out, vanishing. Emperor Yanfeng mumbled while panting, "I have no more magic power, but you should have seen what I mean."

Qin Mu nodded and executed his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, fusing Nine Dragons Monarch Technique with Overlord Body Vital Qi. Dragons suddenly appeared faintly in mid-air and nine dragons stretched their claws out to shatter the mountain rocks in a radius of dozens of yards around them.

Emperor Yanfeng was stunned, and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was also beyond astonished. They saw nine dragons circling in the sky. They then suddenly transformed into fire dragons, and as the blazing fire revolved in the sky, the fire dragon tornado appeared around them and lifted their bodies up.

The fire dragons then transformed and controlled water, lifting them up while using it. Lightning then burst forth and crackled as it struck everywhere.

Emperor Yanfeng and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked at each other and saw astonishment in the other's eyes.

This Nine Dragons Monarch Technique was just mastered by Qin Mu, and he already seemed like he had cultivated it for ten or twenty years. He just picked the technique and was already much better than most of the princes in Imperial College's Royalty's Park.

Qin Mu dispersed Nine Heavens Divine Dragon Shroud, and Emperor Yanfeng taught him everything he had learned and comprehended. He sighed at the end. "If your surname was Ling, how wonderful would that be..."

There were only two-three days left to the capital, and it was also three days till the crown prince's ascension on the sixth of the third month. At that moment, a huge bird flapped its wings and landed on the ground with a tumble, transforming into a woman in green who bowed in front of the group. "Sacred teacher, everything is prepared."

Qin Mu nodded and said, "You can go ahead first."

"As you command." The woman turned back and ran two steps before shaking her body to grow two wings on her back and soaring into the sky.

“Since Great Thunderclap Monastery and Dao Sect can kill an emperor, my Heavenly Devil Cult can do so as well; otherwise, how can we be the number one sacred ground of the devil path?” Qin Mu said in a soft voice.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor frowned. “What’s your plan?”

“Enter the capital, kill the emperor.”