

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 501-505

Chapter 501: Beating Up Grand Master

The past human emperors nodded, sharing the same feeling.

Even though every human emperor looked like they deserved a beating in the eyes of their masters, it was the first time they had met such a human emperor that deserved to be beaten by all of them.

The past human emperors were all top notch practitioners of their generations. It wasn't status that had commanded respect from other sects, but their abilities which were strong enough, sweeping away everyone in their age and rarely finding a worthy match!

Any human emperor which hadn't fought a few rounds with the gods of High Heavens would be too embarrassed to meet their ancestors after dying yet how many people were like this in a generation?

Yet, Qin Mu, against overbearing strong practitioners like them, actually said he was afraid of injuring them. He even said that their techniques and divine arts had already fallen behind times, so how could they endure?

Third Ancestor came closer while saying indifferently, "All the past human emperors are very haughty, and every one of them is overflowing with haughtiness after death, wanting to beat this and that. However, you are still the first one to say we are behind times! Human Emperor Qin, how remarkable."

"Disciple beating master is also common. For example me, I have beaten the old geezer before. However, to beat all the old geezers, Human Emperor Qin's voice is not small. I would like to see if you actually have this ability!" Fourth Ancestor said indifferently.

Third Ancestor gave him a dark look.

Second Ancestor's expression was imposing as he said, "Human Emperor Qin is a living person so how we fight is also another problem. However, First Ancestor has a treasure that should still be around here. It's called Between Life and Death, and it can situate us between life and death, which would be the most suitable to exchange blows."

The past human emperors all frowned. "First Ancestor is not here, so who can use Between Life and Death?"

Second Ancestor smiled and said, "As the disciple of First Ancestor, I'm the owner of Sacred Hall of Five Yang when he's not around, so I can naturally use it. Be quiet, I'm very familiar with this place, even more familiar than with my own home. Wait for me, let me fetch Between Life and Death."

Everyone was slightly curious. They had heard of Between Life and Death but never seen this treasure before. They had heard that it was because First Ancestor missed his wife that he crafted it to create a passage to Youdu so he could meet her there.

However, his treasure didn't have much use or power, so people that crafted these kinds of items were few in numbers. Yet using Between Life and Death for living people and dead people to fight couldn't be any more clever.

Not much later, Second Ancestor came back, and everyone saw that his hands were empty. They couldn't help being bewildered and asked suspiciously, "Second Ancestor, where is Between Life and Death?"

"This is Between Life and Death!"

Second Ancestor's sleeves trembled, and a long river flew out from his sleeves. The huge river flew out of Sacred Hall of Five Yang, becoming wider and wider. It stretched across several hundred miles and floated in the sky above Fengdu City.

Everyone hurriedly walked out of Sacred Hall of Five Yang where they saw a long river floating in the sky. It even had a flying bridge hanging above it. In the river, there was also a decorated pleasure boat that was berthed under the bridge.

Everyone cheered and exclaimed, "To meet with wife, First Ancestor actually exhausted immense magic power to craft this treasure! Go, go, let's go up to the bridge!"

Qin Mu also followed them up. The moment they stepped on the bridge, something strange suddenly happened—he actually saw flesh and blood growing on his body!

Upon coming to the living realm of the dead, the dead were revived and the living were changed into skeletons. Yet the river and the bridge could actually allow him to recover his flesh and blood. It was truly strange!

The past human emperors stood on the bridge, but they didn't shed their flesh and blood too. They still had complete corporeal bodies. From that, it was evident that this was the marvelous ability of Between Life and Death.

'When I controlled Moon Ship to become Moon Guardian, I had to withstand the suppression of the living realm of the dead while keeping a body of flesh and blood. Looks like First Ancestor's abilities are definitely much stronger than those of Moon Guardian!' Qin Mu exclaimed in admiration in his head.

First Ancestor Human Emperor's abilities were profound mysteries. He was no doubt an outstanding talent of Founding Emperor Era!

'However, this Between Life and Death isn't useless; instead, it's an effective implement!'

He blinked, and his heart pounded. He immediately thought of the greatest use of Between Life and Death which allowed Fengdu to interfere with the world of the living, to interfere with reality!

Between Life and Death could interfere with the world of the living and allow the gods of Fengdu to descend on the world of the living. Even though the surface of the river wasn't huge, it was still extraordinary!

Thinking about it, the gods and devils of Fengdu were in tens of thousands. If they descended on the mortal world, who could be a match for them?

'If Between Life and Death was used properly, it's an immensely powerful weapon!'

Qin Mu stood on the head of the bridge and looked at the river flowing toward Youdu. He could faintly see its darkness on the other side. The river was extremely wonderful, and it was obvious that it wasn't ordinary in any way.

In Fengdu City, countless gods and devils raised their heads to look at the huge river floating in the sky. It was gently floating and looked extremely elegant.

"Those human emperors again!" A god lowered his head to look away. He then spoke to everyone in the surroundings. "Ever since these fellows came to Fengdu, more and more of them showed up, and they're becoming more and more arrogant. They are a force of our Fengdu, but I'm afraid only those devils could be a match for them. No need to look, disperse, let them forget themselves in their fight."

"First Ancestor met his wife by sending this pleasure boat into Youdu to guide the souls of his wife out. They would then meet on the bridge." On the bridge Between Life and Death, Second Ancestor's face dimmed. "After the incident of their meetings being discovered by Youdu, the soul of master's wife was taken away by the messengers of death. First Ancestor actually didn't know about this and still stood on the bridge to wait for her, but he didn't see nor hear her for dozens of years. At that time, I had stood beside the river and seen him growing older day by day... Let's not talk about this!"

He roused his spirit and looked at Qin Mu. He chuckled and said with a smile, "There's still an Overlord Body here that says we are all behind times. It's time to let a younger generation know the immensity of heaven and earth!"

Qin Mu was endlessly astonished. "Grand-master, ancestors, you guys also know I'm an Overlord Body?"

On the bridge, the past human emperor all revealed strange smiles and said in unison, "How could we not know? Little Brat Su has told us all about it; we know everything!"

Qin Mu looked at their strange smiles and was bewildered. 'Do people all become so weird after they die?'

Human Emperor Qi Kang smiled with exultation and chuckled. "Little Brat Su said he found an Overlord Body for a disciple who is very powerful, matchless in this world. When we heard about it, we all said that you will definitely beat him to death after you die and make him die a second time."

Qin Mu was puzzled. "Why would I beat Village Chief to death?"

Other human emperors were afraid Qi Kang would let the cat out of the bag and coughed repeatedly. Human Emperor Qi Kang understood and smiled. "Overlord Body Qin, you said we are old, useless, outdated, behind times, can't fight, so now it's time for us to demand justice!"

"Grand-master, I had only said your techniques and divine arts were outdated, but I didn't say the rest..." Qin Mu immediately said.

“Tut!” Human Emperor Qi Kang gave a shout and leaped down from the bridge. He stepped on the river surface and raised his head to laugh. “Enough with the nonsense, let’s fight!”

His aura burst forth, and seven explosions sounded out one after another. Seven divine treasures instantly opened one after another. His primordial spirit was incomparably powerful and stood upright on the divine bridge. Stars whooshed and gathered and transformed into a Milky Way to swirl around him. Below the divine bridge was the dark Youdu, and between the heaven and earth were the sun and the moon, five elements. They combined together to become seven stars, each with a god standing upright on them!

Below seven stars was the land formed by the spirit platform, and the six directions was already established!

Human Emperor Qi Kang was incomparably overbearing, and he raised his hand to seal his Divine Bridge Divine Treasure which then vanished gradually. He then sealed his Life and Death Divine Treasure, and Youdu vanished. He then sealed his Celestial Being Realm, and his primordial spirit vanished.

His aura weakened, but the haughtiness remained just as wild. As he stood on the river surface, visions of black volcanoes erupting actually formed behind him!

Human Emperor Qi Kang stretched out his right hand and formed a tight fist. He beckoned Qin Mu with his index finger. “Overlord Body Qin, come over eh!”

Qin Mu’s heart started to pound as though he was delighted at seeing a prey. He couldn’t suppress his excitement, but he still hesitated. “Second Ancestor, Third Ancestor, our human emperor bloodline doesn’t have any three knives and six holes punishment for beating up our grand masters and ancestors, right?”

The past human emperors smiled. “We aren’t a devil cult like Heavenly Devil Cult so why would we have three knives and six holes punishment? Just go!”

Qin Mu relaxed and took a step. Landing on the river surface, he said solemnly, “Grand-master, if I offend you...”

“Just fight if you want to fight!” Human Emperor Qi Kang shouted out and stepped forward with a punch. The visions of the volcanoes behind him instantly became extremely violent as they suddenly erupted. Flames blazed, and black smoke and ashes rushed into the sky. They filled the sky as the river started to boil!

The vibration from his fist power and fist will actually cause the river water around Qin Mu to rise up. It separated it into droplets strung in a line, gently vibrating up while flowing into the sky.

Human Emperor Qi Kang rushed into the river water that was flowing up with his fist becoming bigger and bigger, becoming more and more overbearing. His aura became even more violent!

Formation markings swirled in Qin Mu's eye, and the Milky Way in his eyes wrapped around the sun. He could clearly see Human Emperor Qi Kang's face colliding with the droplets of water and the process of the droplets exploding on his face and splattering out.

Blind's Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Skill!

Boom!

Violent vibrations came from the river surface, and Qin Mu's fist collided with Human Emperor Qi Kang's fist. Their clothes fluttered backward. The magma and flames from the volcanoes by Human Emperor Qi Kang looked like they were suddenly snapped as they soared into the sky. They were sent straight back by a hurricane!

Human Emperor Qi Kang's expression changed drastically, and he felt an unbearable feeling in his chest. "Such sick vital qi cultivation..."

The river water that was flying in the air suddenly paused, and Qin Mu's fist changed into palm with his vital qi going berserk!

"Eight thousand swords!"

The droplets of river water in the sky were pulled over and transformed into fine swords. Eight thousand swords executed the seventeen sword forms, changing unpredictably to attack Human Emperor Qi Kang together.

Human Emperor Qi Kang's expression changed, and he rose into the air to retreat. His body fell back freely as though he was a swan goose flying on the river surface. He went up and down thrice, his body movements extremely strange. He avoided the transformations and attacks of the eight thousand swords time and time again!

Qin Mu took a step forward, his speed unimaginably fast. He raised his hands, and countless water droplets landed in them to form a long sword which slashed down.

Swoosh!

Countless sword lights burst forth from his sword, and the swords that were like a storm drowned out their target.

Human Emperor Qi Kang gave a shout and rose into the sky. He waved his hand, and apparitions of palms filled the sky. Suddenly, the sound of swords breaking through the air rang out as the swords formed by Qin Mu swirled and sliced open his palms. Instantly, the two palms were like sieves.

"Ha!"

Qin Mu's huge foot stepped heavily on the river surface, and a stream of river water soared into the sky like a water dragon. Qin Mu stretched his hands for a grab and used the water dragon as a spear, moving along with it. Countless traces of a spear stabbed Human Emperor Qi Kang who was in midair.

He was hung on the spear before being swung up by Qin Mu to be smashed ruthlessly onto the river surface. It exploded.

The water dragon spear in Qin Mu's hand dispersed, and he raised his hands high up toward the sky. Thunder and lightning crisscrossed to transform into a lightning dragon which struck where Human Emperor Qin Kang had fallen!

“Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Palm Force!”

Qin Mu raised his hand to throw a mudra out, and behind him stars filled the sky, forming the terrifying great overarching divine art force field. The apparition of three hundred and sixty gods appeared in the force field, all of them striking with their palms.

This strike had no sound.

The huge river trembled violently and warped in the air. This came from the three hundred and sixty different palm forces erupting at the same time, forming a distorted force field.

Qin Mu pulled back his hand, and after a moment, Human Emperor Qi Kang rose from underwater and floated down the river, passing by the long bridge of life and death.

On the bridge, the past human emperors stretched their heads out to look, then turned to each other in dismay. After a moment, Fourth Ancestor said softly, “About Overlord Body, was Little Su lying to us? Could this world really have an Overlord Body?”

Chapter 502: Beating Up Ancestors

On the bridge, the past human emperors had weird expressions. Village Chief had told them that he had made up overlord body, which was a white lie used to motivate Qin Mu, this mortal body, to work hard. And they had believed him.

Yet at the same realm, Human Emperor Qi Kang was actually at a disadvantage from the first move. Afterward, he was beaten up to a point that no mortal body should be able to do with just hard work!

How could it be possible for a mortal body to rely only on hard work to beat a human emperor to such a point?

Because of that, even the past human emperors couldn't help doubting if overlord body truly didn't exist in the world.

On the bridge, Human Emperor Yi Shan's vital qi transformed into a huge hand and poked Human Emperor Qi Kan, who was floating downstream, with a snow white finger that looked like jade.

Human Emperor Qi Kang lay with his arms spread out and stared at the sky with wide eyes. He was motionless, and after being poked, he sank into the water before floating back up.

“Good disciple, have you accepted having been beaten by your grand-disciple?” Human Emperor Yi Shan asked while holding back a laugh.

“Damned old man, don’t poke me, let me have some peace,” Human Emperor Qi Kang said unpleasantly. “I’m just weirded out by the beating, not that I’ve accepted it! I just want some time to think about how I’ve lost...”

Human Emperor Yi Shan burst into laughter and rejoiced in his misfortune. “Still saying that you haven’t accepted your defeat?”

Human Emperor Qi Kang flipped over and lay on the water with his butt facing upward, letting the current bring him far away.

Qin Mu couldn’t help worrying and shouted, “Grand-master, don’t choke on the water!”

Human Emperor Yi Shan laughed. “This brat is always like this when he loses. Ignore him, he’s wiping his tears and don’t want you to see it.”

Qin Mu felt uneasy in his heart. He had beaten his grand-master until he was wiping tears in the river; this kind of thing was somewhat disgraceful. As a youth taught by Disabled Elderly Village, he usually respected the elders, but of course, Cripple and Mute didn’t suffer a lack of beatings from him when fighting on the same realm.

“I may have been too heavy with my blows. Grand-master, my fist skills are actually inferior to yours, and I just relied on denser cultivation to overwhelm you, so don’t be sad!” Qin Mu jumped on the head of the bridge and leaned on the railing. He stretched himself over and shouted to Qi Kang who was floating away. “I didn’t mean to be so heavy with my blows! I saw grand-master’s abilities being abnormally strong so my competitive spirit couldn’t help arising, and I used my full power straight away. I rarely do that when meeting experts of the same realm nowadays.”

He was slightly desolate and looked sorrowful. “After all, I’m the Overlord Body. I thought I could encounter experts on the same realm who could be a match for me, but who knew that grand-master’s abilities were a little poor. But this isn’t your fault!”

On the bridge, the human emperors held back their anger while watching the young human emperor showing a longing in his eyes as he looked at Qi Kang who was floating down the river. “If only ancestors and grand-masters could be part of the same generation as me, it would’ve been great.

“If we were born in the same generation, you guys could improve with me and be a match for me. It’s a pity you guys lived so long ago and can’t catch up to the generation of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and me when we’re doing the reform. As a result, your divine arts, paths, and skills are behind times...”

The fists of the ancestors cracked, and they held themselves back fiercely from blowing up.

Human Emperor Lan Po hid her smile while gritting her teeth. The sound was horrifying.

Even though the brat's words were very humble, every sentence could anger living people to death and dead people to life. This made the past human emperors want to just press him down against the ground and beat him up!

"Overlord Body Qin, you have only defeated that brat Qi Kang and are already saying that our paths, skills, and divine arts are behind times. Isn't it a little too boastful?" Human Emperor Yi Shan's tone was stiff even if he spoke with a pleasant expression. "Come, come, let me teach you what divine arts are like!"

Qin Mu revealed a troubled expression when he turned around to look at this great grand-master that was only five feet tall. "Ancestor, the path you took was the path of the divine arts, and they are indeed very strong. However, by being so close to me, you've already died, one, two, three, four... sixteen, seventeen times."

Human Emperor Yi Shan couldn't restrain his anger and raised a ball of lightning in his hands while holding back his urge to smack the brat to death.

"When so close, the experts of Celestial Being Realm wouldn't be able to even take a move from me."

Qin Mu seemed to have no emotion as he continued to talk by himself. "What ancestor cultivates is divine arts. However, cultivating divine arts means you are lacking in regard to the corporeal body. Since we are so close, just the time of a sentence the ancestor speak is enough for me to kill you twenty-thirty times."

Human Emperor Yi Shan almost puked blood, and his face went black. He jumped off a bridge, and a cloud caught his stout figure up as he said angrily, "Rascal's tone is pretty arrogant! Let me pull our distance first before fighting then!"

The cloud below him feet lifted him up and went upstream urgently. After five or six miles, Human Emperor Yi Shan felt that the distance was about right.

However, he suddenly remembered how fast Qin Mu's sword skill was and felt that the distance wasn't too safe either, so he got three more miles back. When he remembered how fast Qin Mu's speed was and how easy he had caught up to Qi Kang earlier, he distanced himself by another two miles.

'I can't move back anymore, or they will think that I'm scared of losing to my great grand-disciple...'

Human Emperor Yi Shan looked back and since the distance was too far, the bridge had already become a fine line and Qin Mu was a dot on the fine line.

Human Emperor Yi Shan blushed. Running so far in a short while was indeed a cowardly act.

"Come down, eh!" Human Emperor Yi Shan had a steady heartbeat and his voice was vigorous; he looked exactly like Human Emperor Qi Kang.

On the bridge, Second Ancestor shouted, "Yi Shan, you've forgotten to seal your divine treasures!"

Human Emperor Yi Shan's face turned red again. He was too nervous and as a result, had forgotten to seal his divine treasures. He immediately sealed his three great divine treasures and shouted again in high spirits, "Come down, eh!"

Thump.

Qin Mu jumped onto the river.

"Connecting Walls Tapping Blue Mountains!"

Human Emperor Yi Shan made the first move, and in his wide sleeves, his five stubby fingers were moving up and down. Instantly, over ten miles of river beneath his feet exploded, and water formed into blue mountains. The ridges and peaks piled up into a range while rumbling.

The huge river transforming into blue mountains might look beautiful, but this was a divine art that secretly contained a killing intent!

Yi Shan's divine arts had entered the path, but different from other people's divine arts, his wouldn't explode with power if they weren't activated. Only if one was inside his divine art, a slight movement could activate an overwhelming disaster!

The blue mountains that were rising fiercely instantly came to Qin Mu's side, and he couldn't help becoming excited. He was so excited that every speck of his vital qi was trembling, even more active than usual!

'This is... the source of Village Chief's first move! Village Chief's Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers is from this move of Human Emperor Yi Shan. From divine art to sword skill, Village Chief is indeed a genius!'

Qin Mu was beyond excited and couldn't help howling. "True Dragon Overlord Body!"

Too excited!

He had suffered numerous times under Village Chief's Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers back when he had learned this move for the first time. At the time, he had been defeated repeatedly under Village Chief's hands. Now that his horizons and knowledge were no longer like before, meeting the origin of Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers made him feel like he was competing with Village Chief once again.

He was so excited that he couldn't help executing True Dragon Overlord Body. His vital qi grew boundless, and every strand of it that leaked out of his body presented a different dragon form.

True Dragon Overlord Body was the strong corporeal body divine art that he had comprehended by combining the cultivation method of the dragon race from the true dragon's nest with Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. His vital qi changed into dragon vitality which shook the surrounding space, forming all kinds of strange dragon markings. They looked like runes and talismans as they lighted up continuously on his body!

He was using corporeal body divine art to fight against a spell divine art!

Qin Mu rushed straight ahead. He stepped on the mountains while sprinting straight for Human Emperor Yi Shan who was over ten miles away.

Boom, boom, boom!

His fists and legs moved swiftly. Hundreds of true dragons danced around him and roared powerfully, smashing the mountains and rivers to smithereens. He let the divine art of Human Emperor Yi Shan bombard him, but it could not break through the defense of his True Dragon Overlord Body.

Human Emperor Yi Shan's expression changed drastically. The fellow was actually so powerful that he could use his corporeal body to break through the divine art. Yi Shan then immediately changed his divine art and attacked frantically while thinking to himself, 'Let me see how you break this! You are in for a beating if you come here!'

Mountains crumbled and transformed into rising waves. On the bridge, the past human emperors felt the raging fighting spirit from Qin Mu's corporeal body assaulting their faces with gales and fluttering their clothes.

"This kind of corporeal body divine art is even stronger than that of Second Ancestor," Third Ancestor said solemnly. "Tuo Yu, you're skilled in formation calculation and your attainments in algebra are unmatched in this world, so can you calculate where his flaw is?"

In Human Emperor Tuo Yu's eyes, countless formations lighted up and dimmed as he frantically calculated the arrangements of all kinds of dragon markings around Qin Mu's moving body. Based on them, he calculated the transformations of the dragon markings on his skin. From there, he calculated the vital qi circulation in his body, the movement of his muscles, and the operating method of his power.

He then calculated the operating path of Qin Mu's technique and the circulation path of his vital qi in his divine treasures.

The amount of calculation required was too much, and they were all complicated, but Human Emperor Tuo Yu was unruffled and had plenty of strength left.

He was the strongest formation expert of his era, and his attainments in algebra even won over the Dao Master of that time. As he debated with Dao Sect, none of them was unconvinced!

By then, the past human emperors had already seen how powerful Qin Mu was and speculated that they would only be in for a beating on the same realm. Being defeated was a small matter, but it was a huge matter when considering the humiliation of it.

That was why they had no choice but to ask Human Emperor Tuo Yu to first calculate Qin Mu's flaw so they could get a chance at a victory.

This was an act of helplessness.

"He has a flaw."

Human Emperor Tuo Yu's eyes lighted up. Meanwhile below, Qin Mu was like a hot knife going through butter as he sprinted straight for Human Emperor Yi Shan.

Human Emperor Tuo Yu said solemnly, "His flaw is at his human center. Wait a minute, it has shifted, it's now at the left shoulder, no, it's at the back now..."

"Where is it exactly?" Human Emperor Lan Po asked angrily. "Great grand-master, can you do it or not?"

Human Emperor Tuo Yu was about to speak when Human Emperor Yi Shan below executed his strongest divine art which was God Sealing Finger. It attracted everyone's gaze.

God Sealing Finger sealed the vital qi and primordial spirit by attacking the soul. This was the divine art that Human Emperor Yi Shan used to fight against the gods of High Heavens and even succeeded time and time again!

When he tapped with his finger, waves weren't raised and wind didn't blow. Qin Mu had already come before him, and the two of them were only a mile away; however, that strike reached the heart of Qin Mu's brows instantly, giving him no time to react!

"Nice!" Everyone on the bridge praised in unison. "A finger from god! Let's see how arrogant can Little Overlord Body still be!"

At that moment, the heart of Qin Mu's brows split apart, and a tiny spirit embryo appeared. It merged with his soul and transformed into a primordial spirit. Layers of formations swirled frantically in its eyes as the Milky Way coiled around and the sun erupted. Two rays of light shot out while humming. One of them broke through the God Sealing Finger by Human Emperor Yi Shan as easily as smashing rotten wood!

Such a powerful primordial spirit made everyone on the bridge stared down with their eyes wide open. They saw the other ray of light shoot toward Human Emperor Yi Shan's chest and broke through his body protection divine art, causing a flaw to appear!

"Sword Treading Mountains and Rivers!"

The vital qi around Qin Mu's body that was raging like dragons suddenly transformed into countless flying swords that drowned out Human Emperor Yi Shan. The imposing mountains and rivers made up of ten thousand swords rumbled loudly as Human Emperor Yi Shan was stabbed all over before falling headfirst into the river.

"Sword of Founding Emperor Sea of Blood!"

Suddenly, the ten thousand swords merged, and the long river instantly seemed as though it was dyed with blood. Countless heads of gods and devils floated up, creating a terrifying scene of bloodshed.

Qin Mu shifted sideways and slashed down with his sword. Human Emperor Yi Shan rose from the sea of blood and floated downstream.

After a moment, the vision vanished, and the river water became clear again. Qin Mu looked at the bitter face of Human Emperor Yi Shan who floated away. The white-haired and plump elder stared at him with a look of dying with a grievance.

Qin Mu scratched his head and started, "Ancestor Yi Shan..."

Human Emperor Yi Shan made a splash as he flipped over to face down while his butt faced the sky and floated away silently.

'Found it!'

Human Emperor Tuo Yu's eyes lit up, and he said in delight, "His flaw lies in his dantian, the third one counting from the end of his backbone! That's the source of his flaw!"

"I'll go beat this rascal to death!" Lan Po was full of zest as she carried her basket while jumping down the bridge. She sprinted straight for Qin Mu with a smile. "Little Qin, let granny fight in spirit weapons with you!"

Human Emperor Tuo Yu hesitated for a moment, feeling that he might have missed something. Suddenly, he slapped his head and cried out, "I'm wrong! He only has three divine treasures and not four! He had merged Six Directions Divine Treasure and Seven Stars Divine Treasures into one! I calculated according to the circulation path of four divine treasures so the flaw calculated is thousands of miles away from the true flaw..."

"Say no more!"

The raging river calmed down, and under the bridge, Human Emperor Lan Po floated by with all kinds of spirit weapons from her basket scattered around. Bitterness was written on her face as she gritted her teeth while saying, "Say no more, great grand-master. The moment I made my move, I knew you had calculated wrongly!"

Human Emperor Tuo Yu's face turned red, and he looked to the other human emperors on the bridge. "I will not calculate wrongly now... What are these expressions? I really won't calculate wrongly now!"

Chapter 503: Legend of Overlord Body

The other human emperors had weird expressions, and they were all silent.

Tuo Yu was always the most reliable one among them, and his attainments in algebra were known to be unmatched in the world. Yet against Overlord Body Qin, mistakes actually showed up even with his algebra attainments.

When facing an 'overlord body' like Qin Mu, any mistake could result in total humiliation!

For precaution, they would rather not trust Human Emperor Tuo Yu's calculations.

Human Emperor Tuo Yu was angered and jumped down the bridge. "You guys don't trust me? Can I still be wrong? I'll go down and cripple this brat for all of you to see!"

“Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Palm Force!”

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On the bridge, Second Ancestor said calmly, “Look, I said his calculations were wrong, right? Now he’s floating. If we believed him, the ones floating now would be us.”

Third Ancestor and the other past emperors had the same sentiments. Human Emperor Qing Ning popped his head out and rejoiced at the other’s misfortune. “Master, where did you calculate wrong now?”

Human Emperor Tuo Yu had nothing left to live for and said with a stupefied expression, “Primordial spirit. I calculated his primordial spirit wrongly; it’s stronger than I reckoned... But I feel that I’ve seen through him now!”

He leaped out from the water and landed on the bridge all drenched. He had a smile of exultation. “I definitely won’t calculate wrongly this time, so I can definitely tell you where his flaw is! Just believe me this once!”

The past human emperors yawned while Human Emperor Qin Ning’s gaze flickered. “Since master has already seen through his flaw, master can go down again and defeat that rascal. We will cheer for master!”

Human Emperor Tuo Yu took out his abacus spirit weapon and slapped his disciple’s head with it. “As a disciple, not only are you not supporting your master, you’re even rejoicing in my misfortune! What have I taught you? I taught you the path of calculation yet you learned some temperament! Go down and beat him up for me!”

Qing Ning turned his head to look at Human Emperor Kong Xian who was overjoyed and kicked him down the bridge. “I taught you temperament yet you cultivated some spells with words? Go down and beat him up for me!”

Human Emperor Kong Xian saw Qin Mu rushing over and immediately waved his hands while shaking his head. “Human Emperor Qin is indeed an overlord body, so there’s no need to fight.”

Qin Mu immediately stopped and smiled. “I’m also not someone who likes fighting. I just feel that the paths, skills, and divine arts of ancestors and grand-masters can still be improved, even if they’re already powerful. If you could continue to develop their power, you would definitely surpass your past selves. Especially Ancestor Kong Xian’s spells with words are extremely extraordinary. It’s the most marvelous divine art I have ever seen!”

Human Emperor Kong Xian was delighted and couldn’t contain his joy. “You also think my divine art is extraordinary?”

Qin Mu nodded, and his two hands moved as he walked on the river. He made the sealing pose and said, “When I saw ancestor attacking Ancestor Qing Ning, you used this move to directly seal Ancestor Qing Ning. I wonder what divine art was that?”

“This is Secrets of Seal Word!”

Human Emperor Kong Xian couldn't conceal his excitement when talking about his divine art. He taught Qin Mu personally how to execute vital qi for Secrets of Seal Word and how he should speak. “The crux of spells with words lies in soundwave divine arts and talisman divine arts, merging body movements, footwork, and technique into one, then adding arrays of vital qi runes. Only then can you execute it! Look!”

He used his vital qi, and his foot moved two circles while his hands crossed each other. With his vital qi bursting forth, he shouted, “Seal!”

With that shout, his vital qi formed a huge seal word under his feet like ink, and Qin Mu's eyes instantly turned black. He couldn't hear any sounds—all his five senses were completely blocked off. He couldn't even sense his own vital qi.

The next instant, the feeling of his five senses having been sealed vanished.

“Great divine art!”

Qin Mu was beyond excited and consulted Human Emperor Kong Xian again. Then, after a moment, he tried it for himself, executing Secrets of Seal Word. “Seal!”

A huge seal word instantly appeared on the river under his feet!

Human Emperor Kong Xian was stunned. ‘He has managed to learn it so fast? He learned the ultimate art of my life on the first try? Could this world really have an overlord body? It isn't just a story that Little Su made up?’

He was still slightly uncertain. After Village Chief had entered Fengdu, he had treated lying to Qin Mu about the overlord body as the greatest achievement in his lifetime. He was very proud of it and didn't hide it from any past human emperors.

It could be said that all the human emperor, with the exception of Qin Mu, knew that overlord body was fake. Only the youth was kept in the dark.

Yet now, Human Emperor felt that Qin Mu could really be an overlord body.

“Let me teach you Secrets of Strength Word.”

Human Emperor Kong Xian's gaze flickered, and he imparted Secrets of Strength Word to Qin Mu. The youth mastered it in a short time once again, and when he executed it, the ‘strength’ word formed by runes appeared behind him. With the accompaniment of the temperament of the strength word, the power of the runes was activated. and the strength of his corporeal body was multiplied!

Human Emperor Kong Xian was ineffably astonished. It was impossible to master spells with words in such a short time. When he had created the divine art, he was already middle-aged. He had cultivated along with Human Emperor Qing Ning and had astonishing attainments in temperament, but wanting to

break free, he had started to study hard and achieved extremely high attainments in calligraphy, runes, formations, body movements, footwork, and fist skills as well.

He had used dozens of years of his life to merge everything he had learned, and only then did he manage to create his ultimate art of spells with words, taking over as the human emperor and managing the Human Emperor's Seal. All the sects in the martial world had been somewhat respectful of him.

For Qin Mu to master his spells with words in just a short while, didn't this mean that he also had extremely high attainments in calligraphy, runes, formations, body movements, footwork, and fist skills?

Even if he had extremely high attainments in all these fields, to master the ultimate art that he had spent dozens of years to merge in such a short time was just too astonishing!

Qin Mu then learned Secrets of Fix Word which came out from the palm. The fix word appeared in front of him, and it was mastered by him as easily as all the others.

Human Emperor Kong Xian grew more and more astonished.

Suddenly, Third Ancestor spoke up. "Little Qin, come learn this move from me!"

Human Emperor Kong Xian was awakened from his astonishment and looked around. Only then did he realize that the numerous human emperors had come down from the bridge some time ago and gathered around them. Even Lan Po, Yi Shan, Qi Kang, and the rest who had floated down were also present. They were all staring at Qin Mu with strange gazes.

Human Emperor Kong Xian was puzzled and moved to the side.

Third Ancestor raised his palm and said solemnly, "This move of mine is called Yin Yang Heaven Flipping Hands. The palm is yin and the back of the hand is yang. Left and right can supplement each other, or you can also do dual yin or yang, flipping the heaven with yin and yang."

He explained the circulation path of his technique, and with a turn of his hand, pure yang rushed out like thunder, giving off a series of explosions on the river that rang a hundred times. Throughout ten miles, the palm force of the pure yang exploded, and waves were raised dozens of yards high.

The palm of Third Ancestor flipped, and before the river water could land down, it instantly solidified and transformed into resplendent ice sculptures.

"Try it," Third Ancestor said to Qin Mu while taking a step back.

Qin Mu pondered over it before suddenly taking a step forward. When he turned his hand around as yang, a series of explosions rang out on the river, spreading throughout the ten miles. Next, when he flipped his hand as yin and the palm force shot out, the river water froze in midair.

Third Ancestor raised his eyebrows but didn't say anything.

"Brat Qin, learn this move from me!" Fifth Ancestor went up to him and said, "This move of mine is called Five Thunder Heaven Raising Bell, and it's the combination of thunder skill and fist skill!"

He punched out then. Instantly, a bell rang, and lightning coiled around his body, forming a huge transparent bell that rang in the air.

Fifth Ancestor moved skillfully, his fists and legs direct and efficient. His attack was simple yet effective. Any punch and any kick could make the bell vibrate, and the Five Thunder Heaven Raising Bell around him grew big at times and became small at others. It shook continuously, the power bursting forth from sometimes in a hum and sometimes in a haw. It had a certain kind of artistic mood and charm.

He imparted his Five Thunder Heavenly Raising Bell to Qin Mu who was full of anticipation.

The youth muttered to himself irresolutely for a moment before suddenly raising his hands high up. Lightning covered him from above, and every punch and kick from him had great strength and were incomparably heavy. The ringing of a bell reverberated endlessly as Five Thunder Heaven Raising Bell shook without end. The power flowed through his fists and legs to strike out in all directions.

“Exactly the same!” Fifth Ancestor narrowed his eyes and let out a shaky breath.

“Come, learn a move from me!” Human Emperor Yi Shan went forward and said, “My divine art is compatible with my technique. A different circulation path of vital qi can transform divine arts, so that when they will burst forth, there will be astonishing power. This move of mine is called Celestial Cave and Milky Way Hanging From Jade Heaven!”

...

Without noticing it, Qin Mu had learned a move or two from the divine arts of all thirty-four human emperors. He would master all of them in a short time and execute them like the real deal. In the same realm, the power was also not inferior at all.

Second Ancestor had a grim expression. He looked at Third Ancestor, Fourth Ancestor, and they all nodded silently.

“Human Emperor Qin, go take a walk around the city,” Second Ancestor said with a smile. “I’ve heard from Little Su that you are also the cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult. It’s rare that you can come so why don’t you meet the past cult masters of Heavenly Devil Cult as well.”

Qin Mu was delighted. “I was planning to!”

Second Ancestor put away Between Life and Death. The huge river, long bridge, and pleasure boat swooshed as they flowed back into his sleeve, and Qin Mu immediately turned back from a body of flesh and blood back to a skeleton wearing clothes. He inquired about the location where the past cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult stayed and begged his pardon from all of the human emperors. Only then did he returned to the city and walk away.

Second Ancestor and the rest of the past human emperors returned to Sacred Hall of Five Yang and looked at one another in dismay before lowering their gazes.

“Is there such a mortal body? I can’t believe it!” Human Emperor Qi Kang let out a shaky breath and shook his head. “I won’t believe even if you beat me to death!”

“I also don’t believe.” Human Emperor Lan Po revealed a look of disbelief and said, “We’re all stubborn like a donkey and unwilling to learn from our masters, wanting to walk our own path no matter what. As a result, our Hall of Human Emperors never had an ultimate art that was properly passed down since everyone wanted to create their own! Different techniques, different divine arts, so if anyone wanted to learn our techniques and divine arts, it would be really strange!

“But he managed to learn all of them, and in little time. In the short while we spent on the river, he learned everything that we taught him and could use it freely as though he had put in a hundred years of hard work.”

Second Ancestor sighed and said, “I suspect he is truly an overlord body. Little Su might be right by accident. This child that he underestimated since he was young is truly the one and only overlord body.”

Everyone was suspicious, and Human Emperor Qi Kang said, “Do you think that Brat Su was trying to make a fool of us? He should have known that Brat Qin was a true overlord body, but purposely said that he was lying to him while in truth he was lying to us to humiliate us?”

“There’s this possibility!” Human Emperor Yi Shan slapped his thigh fiercely and shouted out, “That’s your style, brat! He is your disciple so he is definitely like you, lying without blinking his eyes!”

Human Emperor Qi Kang’s fists crackled from his clenching and he sneered. “The brat went to find First Ancestor. When he comes back, see how will I teach him a lesson!”

“It’s how will we teach him a lesson!” everyone sneered in unison.

At that moment, in secret territories in the depths of Great Ruins, there was a faint glow in the darkness. Village Chief floated through an ancient ruin, coming to another wonderful world. After walking for a moment, he finally revealed a smile.

In front of him was a cluster of ancient buildings that had an interesting and appealing grace of a foreign land that the current generation didn’t possess.

He searched for a moment and finally found the person he was looking for.

The man stood in front of a stone tablet beside a palace, reading the inscriptions there.

“What’s First Ancestor looking at?” Village chief asked curiously.

“This is the last ruin of High Emperor Era. When the celestial heavens of High Emperor Era were wiped out, the remaining survivors escaped here and rebuilt High Emperor Sanctuary. This place was akin to their Carefree Village, but it was wiped out later on. I’m looking for their history.” First Ancestor didn’t look back. “The records they left behind are too few, but I found this.”

Village Chief was slightly stunned while looking at the stone tablet. “What’s recorded there?”

“The legend of the overlord body from forty thousand years ago!”

Chapter 504: Of a Common Origin

Village Chief felt as though he had been struck by lightning and stood dumbfounded in front of the stone tablet. Legend of the overlord body? From forty thousand years ago?

Wasn't overlord body something he made up to fool Qin Mu and the people in the village?

Could this world truly have an overlord body?

‘No, no! There must some mistake here! Maybe the overlord body from forty thousand years ago isn't the same as the overlord body I explained!’

His heart was flustered, and all kinds of thoughts flooded him. However, Village Chief was Village Chief, so he soon cleared his mind. ‘Maybe there's truly an overlord body in this world, which is a kind of spirit body. Since it was too strong, it was called overlord body by others. This kind of overlord body would be completely different from the overlord body that I made up!’

He composed himself and looked at the stone tablet.

The inscriptions were written using the writings of the dragon race so Village Chief could only ask First Ancestor for help. “What's written here? The writings of the dragon race are profound and hard to understand, and I've not learned them before.”

First Ancestor was very easy to talk to and said, “What's written is that before High Emperor fell, Bai Family of the dragon race had met a youth who called himself the overlord body. He was talented in many fields and could do what others couldn't. He was unmatched among his peers. He had a luminous charm and his talent was matchless. No matter if it was sword skills or divine arts, they surpassed High Emperor Era by leaps and bounds.

“Thus, they asked him what was overlord body. The youth then explained that overlord body was matchless. Before the spirit embryo awakened, it would look like a mortal body. But once it was awakened, it gained supreme power and topped his own generation while also possessing exceptional aptitude.”

The corners of Village Chief's eyes twitched. Qin Mu was different from the other spirit bodies because he wasn't a spirit body at all. The Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure of a spirit body was awakened at the start yet Qin Mu's Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure had been shut!

The Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure of an ordinary person was also shut, so they couldn't cultivate.

On the other hand, under the lies of Village Chief and the aid of the villagers, Qin Mu had actually opened the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure that couldn't be opened. From then on, he improved at a godly speed and showed rapid progress!

This kind of situation was actually very similar to what was written on the stone tablet!

'It must be a coincidence!'

Village Chief composed himself and listened once more to what First Ancestor was saying.

"...overlord body cultivates, it surpasses other spirit bodies by a huge margin. Its comprehension is outstanding, understanding everything straight away and able to comprehend by analogy, deducing many things from one case. The overlord body is matchless, but there are still enemies in this world, the things known as pseudo overlord bodies."

Village Chief shook his head and blurted out, "What?"

"What's written on it says that even though the overlord body is matchless, there is still pseudo overlord bodies that are its enemies," First Ancestor explained patiently. "It's written that overlord body and pseudo overlord bodies fight over fate, having a connection between them. Pseudo overlord bodies will fight overlord body to seize its fate, making themselves into the true overlord body."

"How weird, why is there such a marvelous physique? I'm ashamed to say this, but when I heard about this overlord body in the past, I had only treated it as a legend. Never had I expected that legend to be real."

Village Chief's mind was blown, but after a moment, he came back to his senses and stuttered, "First Ancestor, you have heard about the legend of the overlord body before?"

First Ancestor nodded. "I've heard once before, but I've never seen the overlord body. I only treated it as a legend." His expression became weird. "There actually exists such a fresh and outstanding overlord body."

Village Chief was silent. He suddenly felt that the surrounding world had become preposterous and variegated.

Could the overlord body that he had made up really exist? On top of that, could it be exactly the same as the lie he used to contain Qin Mu!

Wasn't this too inconceivable?

Back then, to placate the villagers, he had said the first lie about Qin Mu being an overlord body. Over the years, he had to add to that lie to cover up himself, and he had created the full system of overlord body.

Yet somehow the stone tablet's description of the overlord body was exactly the same as his overlord body system. He had used those same words to lie to others. But now when reading about it on the stone tablet, he was starting to believe it himself.

The stone tablet was right in front of him, so he had no choice but to believe.

Yet Village Chief was still struggling. He thought of the crux and hurriedly asked, "If there was really an Overlord Body, why would High Emperor Era still be wiped out?"

“It’s not written.” First Ancestor looked over with sorrow and said in a depressed voice, “In the face of the billowing wind, the power of one person is too insignificant. Hehe, so what if he was the overlord body? Wouldn’t he still be unable to quell the disturbance in the universe and reinstate peace to the bright world? This overlord body may have been killed before he even grew up.

“Or maybe his fate had been seized by a pseudo overlord body, or he could have abandon himself to despair at being powerless during the end of High Emperor Era, hiding somewhere full of remorse and becoming a tortoise like me. There are simply too many possibilities. A person is simply too minute in the face of history...”

He seemed to be talking about his own circumstances when talking about the overlord body from forty thousand years ago. When he finished, he sighed and didn’t speak anymore.

Village Chief examined the stone tablet from both sides before growing excited. He took out some ink and paper to record the writings on the stone tablet.

First Ancestor raised his eyebrows, and Village Chief smiled and said, “I’m going to write down these things and bring them back for the other human emperors to see. The true overlord body, there is really an overlord body. I’ve taken a true overlord body as my disciple for the human emperor position... Look at this stone tablet, it will definitely make me happy!”

First Ancestor examined him with astonishment before continuing on his way. “According to the stone tablet, High Emperor Sanctuary was wiped out after High Emperor Era ended. I can’t help being worried about Carefree Village, too.”

Village Chief immediately caught up to him and asked, “What First Ancestor mean is...”

“I’m worried about Carefree Village,” First Ancestor said solemnly. “I haven’t gotten any news of Carefree Village for a long time. Even though it had sent messages a few times and passed down Founding Emperor’s orders, I’m suspecting that it’s no longer the dauntless, go-getter Founding Emperor from before. Carefree, carefree, hehe. He who gives no thought to far-flung problems soon finds suffering nearby! They’ve been staying too long in Carefree Village! I was against building it back then and wanted to fight to the end!”

Village Chief muttered irresolutely to himself before asking, “So the purpose of First Ancestor was to find the people of Founding Emperor Era? High Emperor Era has been gone for way too long, so it’s impossible for any survivors to have lasted till now.”

“No! There are still people alive!” First Emperor looked around. “This High Emperor Sanctuary had gathered the survivors of High Emperor Era and gone through numerous years of development. Their power wasn’t small and wouldn’t be any inferior to that of the current Carefree Village. This place was later invaded by enemies, and I found from the scattered records from the ruin outside that there were people who escaped alive to create another hometown. I wanted to find them to ally them with Carefree Village so maybe we could do something big!”

Village Chief was solemn for a moment. “If the most flourishing period of Founding Emperor Era couldn’t overthrow the heaven, then even if you find the former subordinates of Founding Emperor, your

chances will be far inferior to those of the flourishing period. If you didn't find them to ally together during your strongest, what's the use of finding them now?"

First Ancestor expression grew pained, and he said astringently, "I know! But I also know that if they continue to hide in Carefree Village and not do anything, there will be no hope forever! I need to do something, be busy. If I stay quiet, my thoughts run wild. I see my comrades dying in front of me, I see the disaster wiping out all the people, I see people struggling in a terrifying place like hell. I need to do something..."

He was insistent and full of his obsession. However, Village Chief understood his feelings and sentiments. "I'll go with you."

When Qin Mu came to the residence of the past cult masters of Heavenly Saint Cult in Fengdu, he looked around and saw numerous ghost messengers and ghost servants hurrying about.

Compared to the impoverished past human emperors of Hall of Human Emperors, this place was much more bustling with ghosts coming and going. The palaces were also extraordinary imposing, making it obvious that the past cult masters of Heavenly Saint Cult received the offerings of Heavenly Saint Cult. They weren't like the past human emperors of Hall of Human Emperors who because of the sparse number of people had no one to sweep their tombs and were all poverty-stricken.

Only First Ancestor, whose corporeal body was petrified and stood in Little Jade Capital, still received some offerings from time to time, so there were some rations at his home, enough to give material assistance to Second Ancestor, Third Ancestor, and the rest.

The palaces of Heavenly Saint Cult stood in row upon row with glazed tiles and vermilion rafters. They were richly ornamented and had layers of towers and pavilions. Between palaces were various formations of long corridors as passageways to connect the palaces together. Numerous imps carried all kinds of bouquets and fruit plates all the time. The whole place was bustling with activity.

Qin Mu sighed ruefully. The people here had also become ghosts, but the treatment was much different.

He went to one palace and raised his head up to look. The place was called Hall of Zu Yang, so he thought, 'Could this be the palace hall of Cult Master Zu Yang?'

Cult Master Zu Yang was the Heavenly Saint Cult Master before Li Tianxing. Qin Mu didn't know much about his past achievements, just that Saint Arrival Mountain had a Hall of Zu Yang. Never did he expect that there would be one in Fengdu as well.

In front of the hall was a young person carving a guardian lion with a chisel. Beside him, some imps were picking up shattered rocks.

Qin Mu was about to enter the hall when that youth asked, "What are you here for?"

Qin Mu smiled and said, "I'm here to find Cult Master Zu Yang."

The youth examined him up and down before placing down his hammer and chisel. Beside him, an imp lifted a jade plate to take them. Another imp fetched a jade basin for him to wash his hands while another imp offered a towel.

The youth cleaned his hands and asked in astonishment, "You have never seen Cult Master Zu Yang before?"

"You are Cult Master Zu Yang?" Qin Mu asked in astonishment.

The youth nodded with a smile. "I am. I see you are all bones so you should still be alive. But what's weird is that you aren't Li Tianxing. He was my disciple so I wouldn't forget him. You are the next cult master?" His interest was roused and he asked excitedly, "You got rid of Li Tianxing?"

Qin Mu hurriedly shook his head and said, "Cult Master Li's soul has already scattered. He risked his life against Xing An, but he didn't manage to defeat him. Even though I couldn't stand Cult Master Li's character, he still knew how to repent right before he died, it was truly admira—"

"His soul scattered? Wonderful!" Cult Master Zu Yang clapped with a laugh. "Wonderful death! During my later years, I didn't want to give up the position so that brat took advantage of me when I was cultivating Nine Wither Nine Thrive Mystery Technique and challenged me while my qi and blood had withered. He heavily injured me and seized the position of the cult master! I was severely injured, but when my life came to an end, that scoundrel still came to shed crocodile tears in front of my grave..."

Qin Mu was flabbergasted. After a moment, he asked, "May I ask where is Heavenly Saint Patriarch?"

"Who is Heavenly Saint Patriarch?"

Cult Master Zu Yang was stunned for a moment before he came to realization. "You are talking about my little senior uncle, right? During the later years of my grand-master, he took in a disciple. My little senior uncle had never been the cult master before and he was even younger than me. After I beat my master to death, he actually blamed me so wanted to get rid of him too.

"However, I was afraid of the people in the cult complaining so I gave him an idle appointment to be the Heavenly Saint Cult Patriarch, sending him far far away... Master, over here! The little cult master of our Heavenly Saint Cult is here to visit us!"

A black-robed man walked out of the palace from the side. He also had a handsome appearance and looked thirty-forty years old. He had a majestic appearance and was extraordinarily handsome. When he heard the words, he came over and asked in astonishment, "Little cult master? Our Heavenly Saint Cult has changed another cult master? How did you die?"

Cult Master Zu Yang smiled., "Little cult master hasn't died yet. Look, he is in a skeleton form. He's here to find your junior brother, which is my little senior uncle."

The black-robed man walked over and examined Qin Mu. He smiled then. "You are indeed not dead. Have you taken in a disciple?"

Qin Mu immediately greeted him and said, "Greetings Cult Master Yu Lian. I have yet to take in a disciple."

"Don't take in a disciple so soon. The sooner you take one in, the sooner you will die. Look, I was assassinated by my good disciple." Cult Master Yu Lian turned around and showed sword in the back of his chest. He then repeated his warning with good intentions. "Look, this sword was stabbed there by my good disciple."

Cult Master Zu Yang was pleased with himself and said with a smile, "Master, you still have the face to carry that sword? What did you say when you assassinated grand-mistress?"

Cult Master Yu Lian chuckled with a pleased expression. "Your grand-mistress wanted to pass down the position to little junior brother, so if I didn't assassinate her, how could I have become the cult master sacred teacher? How would you then have been able to assassinate me to become cult master? That's right, who did little cult master assassinate to become the cult master sacred teacher?"

Chapter 505: Weak Old Thieves, Unable to Withstand a Single Blow

Qin Mu's face blackened. Only after a moment did he remember that he had no face to turn black.

Heavenly Devil Cult's tradition seemed a little different from what he had imagined. Not only was there no three knives and six holes punishment for assassinating a cult master, it was actually a kind of traditional 'virtue'. The cult masters treated assassinating the cult master to take their position as an honor!

"I never assassinated anyone. I was chosen by Heavenly Saint Patriarch who promoted me to the cult master," Qin Mu said while holding back his temper.

"Master! Master!" Cult Master Yu Lian waved to a young girl. "Little Cult Master is here, and he's a freak! He actually didn't assassinate the previous cult master and just stepped up to the position of the cult master!"

The young girl walked out of her palace and headed over to their side. She then said in astonishment, "There actually was such an incident? You didn't seduce your master, spoil their Dao heart, or make them lose to you in a fight?"

Qin Mu shook his head. "Nope. It was Heavenly Saint Patriarch who made the decision and passed the position to me."

"Spoiling the tradition of my Heavenly Saint Cult!" The young girl was charming, with two big silver and glittering earrings on her ears. But she had a slight look of disdain toward Qin Mu as she said, "Fighting with brains and brawns with the master is the fine tradition of my Heavenly Saint Cult, and you actually threw away this tradition! How boring! If you don't challenge the master, how can the next generation become stronger than the previous one? Your position as the cult master as not attained through proper methods!"

Qin Mu was flabbergasted and didn't know what to say.

The young girl should have been from Si Family, and according to the sequence of the past cult masters, she should be Cult Master Si Yuanwei, an ancestor of Granny Si.

Si Family rarely had a cult master, but there were still one or two. Si Yuanwei was one of them.

“I was originally the saintess of the sacred cult, but then I made Cult Master Fu Yun fall crazy in love with me and spoiled his Dao heart. Cult Master Fu Yun then sighed ruefully and said that the sacred cult would definitely be even stronger in my hands, so he enlightened me and expounded my wisdom. Yet you relied on Patriarch’s assistance to get the position of the cult master, so you are illegitimately conferred!”

Cult Master Zu Yang sneered. “Grand-mistress, the one that passed the position to him is my little senior uncle, so now you know how wrong it was to pass the position to little senior uncle, right? Little senior uncle spoiled the long lasting tradition of my Heavenly Saint Cult after becoming Heavenly Saint Patriarch! This little cult master didn’t get rid or even heavily injure the previous cult master and still had the face to visit us!”

Si Yuanwei’s face turned slightly red. “I thought Little Wen Yuan looked handsome and would spoil my Dao heart, seizing the position of the cult master from me, so I never expect your master to assassinate me. However, Wen Yuan really broke my heart by doing such a thing. Isn’t he already dead? We can then get him over to ask... Master Hu Jun, have you seen Wen Yuan?”

A bewitching handsome man walked over with a smile. “I’ve seen him just now. He was being bothered by a huge skeleton which said to come from the world of the living. It wrapped around him and wept, making him cry a great deal as well. He should be somewhere wiping his snot now. This is...”

“Our sacred cult’s new cult master,” Si Yuanwei said heedlessly. “His position of cult master didn’t come properly! It was actually not fought for but passed down! How embarrassing!”

“Something like that actually happened?” Cult Master Hu Jun’s face turned cold and he sneered. “Of course, each age brings forth a new genius on this noble land, and each generation is worse than the previous! The men of today have sadly degenerated, and even a sacred cult master’s position is no longer even fought for. Do you have a firm hold of your empire?”

Qin Mu remained patient. “Fellow cult masters, I was supported by the hall masters of three hundred and sixty halls and the protectors and the heavenly kings. Only then did I ascend to the position of the cult master. Truth be told, the sacred cult has flourished more and more in my hands and far surpasses the past...”

“Big words!” Another few past cult masters walked over, and a handsome man sneered when he heard his words. “Flourished more and more? I’ve heard that Eternal Peace Empire is the one in power now in the world of the living. It has annexed the world so how are you making the sacred cult flourish? Are you going to betray the cult to seek glory, allowing the emperor to become the cult master?”

Qin Mu held back his anger and smiled. “Who is this?”

The handsome man spread open his folded fan and said, “You have not gone to Hall of Yue Guang on my Saint Arrival Mountain? I’m Cult Master Yue Guang!”

Qin Mu laughed loudly and said, "I've never paid my respects to the rotten woods in the halls before. On Saint Arrival Mountain, I only respect Woodcutter, Founding Master, and also the three kings. Other cult masters in my eyes are merely flies and not worthy of my respect."

"How daring!"

Another few cult masters came forward and Qin Mu looked over. All of the people were all handsome men and pretty women. It created an obvious difference between Heavenly Devil Cult and Hall of Human Emperors.

No matter if it was men or women, anyone could be a human emperor in Hall of Human Emperors since they didn't care about their looks, letting their complexions grow old. They would rarely preserve their youth.

But the cult masters of Heavenly Saint Cult were different. Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures had Seven Writings of Creation, and cultivating them could allow one to preserve their looks forever. They could even return their appearance back to when they were youths.

Qin Mu looked at the sacred cult masters. They were mostly young men and women who looked beautiful. Even the young patriarch looked young and paid attention to his appearance.

"Little Cult Master also most likely didn't pay his respects to me, Feng Qiang in Hall of Qiang, right?" Cult Master Qiang walked forward and sneered. "Your position of the cult master was passed down and not snatched using your own strength. Your origin is improper and you still dare say that we are flies and don't deserve respect. What do you have that deserves our respect?"

"That's right, you are illegitimately conferred so how do you have the face to visit us and meet your ancestors?"

"You don't even respect the rules of the sacred cult and show no respect to us, your ancestors. Aren't you deceiving the master and destroying your ancestors at such a young age?"

"Little Cult Master..."

This continued for a while.

"Silence!" Qin Mu shouted in anger when he could no longer take it.

The surroundings became quiet.

Qin Mu laughed loudly and unfolded his robes to both sides while saying loudly, "When I succeeded the position, the followers' livelihood had been close to destitution, and there were many things waiting to be done. This was the mess that the previous cult master, Li Tianxing, had left for me. After stepping into my position, I reformed the merits and drawbacks, allying us with Eternal Peace to expel Buddhism and inflict serious damage on Dao Sect, causing these two big sacred grounds to concede defeat.

“I changed the laws and cleared the way, expanded the teachings, set up School Hall, founded Heavenly Saint Academy, gathered the paths, skills, and divine arts of all sects and cults in the world to correct the reputation of my cult!

“I’ve founded the eighteenth sword form and established the primordial spirit in Six Directions.

“The men of my cult are now located prominently in the ten thousand miles from the east to the west. The highest one is Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and the lowest ones are commoners and pawns. In all levels of society, there are people of our cult!

“With my cultivation of Seven Stars Realm, I’ve already achieved this much!” He looked around the past sacred cult masters of Heavenly Devil Cult and sneered. “What about you guys?

“Under your hands, the sacred cult had fallen into the devil path and was called Heavenly Devil Cult, being scolded and dismissed by everyone!

“What is called the path of the saint is none other than the everyday use of common people yet you had taken a perfectly fine path of the saint and refined it into the path of the devil, turning it into the devil cult. A saint has to established his virtue, his merit, and his ideas in writing, so what have you guys done?

“I respect Saint Woodcutter for imparting his scriptures on the rock and imparting skills to all ages.

“I respect Founding Master for expounding the wisdom of an ancient sage, founding a cult and establish his ideas in writing.

“I respect the three cult masters of Hall of Three Kings who sacrificed themselves in moments of danger to preserve the inheritance.

“But what about you guys?” Qin Mu sneered. “What merit have you established? What virtue? What ideas? Misinterpreting the teachings, cultivating devil techniques, making Heavenly Saint Cult have to carry the reputation of a devil cult! How do I have the face to meet the ancestors? Have the merits you guys established been as big as a finger of mine? Are you guys qualified to be cult masters? Qualified to be sacred teachers? I’m not here to find you guys, since you guys are mediocre and don’t even possess the face to meet me!”

The surroundings went silent.

The sacred cult masters of Heavenly Saint Cult were even more numerous than the human emperors of Hall of Human Emperors, but most of them had died miserably so their cultivations hadn’t been high enough to enter Fengdu, thus the number of sacred cult masters in Fengdu wasn’t that much higher.

Even so, there were close to thirty cult masters gathered, and they were another huge force in Fengdu that few people dared to provoke.

Qin Mu’s long speech had blown everyone’s mind, and the situation had grown terrifyingly cold.

Suddenly, the young patriarch's voice reached them. "What's happening? Everyone's here! I'm late, I'm late!"

Qin Mu looked over and saw cold sweat on the young patriarch's forehead. He was hurrying over with the large skeleton of dragon qilin following closely behind him.

The young patriarch hurried over and squeezed into the crowd. The cold sweat on his forehead grew as he chuckled. "Cult Masters, how did a simple talk escalate into a quarrel? This is the current Heavenly Saint Cult Master, outstanding talent in the present age that holds to the teachings on the rocks. Cult Master Qin is here to find me, so let's go, go, come to my place for a seat. The disciples of the sacred cult had burned quite some good things for me."

The Heavenly Devil Cult Masters in the surroundings were motionless.

Cold sweat rolled down young patriarch's forehead as he tugged onto Qin Mu's clothes. He gritted his teeth and said, "Your words are too ruthless. Lower your head and apologize to the ancestors..."

"Apologize? There's no need for that." Cult Master Zu Yang laughed loudly and said leisurely, "Cult Master Qin's small body could actually explode with such astonishing words that were so loud that even the deaf could hear. We were all stunned."

The young patriarch's expression changed slightly. Cult Master Zu Yang seemed to be angered, for the more pleasant his smile was, the greater was his fury.

Qin Mu smiled and said, "Cult Master Zu Yang is trying to imply something so why won't he speak his mind."

The young patriarch was very anxious while Cult Master Zu Yang just smiled. "The cult master of Heavenly Saint Cult should be good in a fight and not talk with a glib mouth. Your position of the cult master was attained improperly, but since Li Tianxing is already dead, why don't we old bones substitute him to test you. Let's see if you have the right to be the cult master sacred teacher!"

The young patriarch hurriedly tugged on the corner of Qin Mu's shirt, signaling for him to reject.

"To fight on the same realm? Truth be told, I just beat everyone in Hall of Human Emperors." Qin Mu gently pushed his hand away and said with a smile, "All the human emperors of Hall of Human Emperors are top-notch figures and fighting them was tiring. As for fellow past cult masters, if we are fighting on the same realm..." His voice grew indifferent. "Come up all at once."

The sweat rolled down young patriarch's forehead like rain.

The expressions of the past cult masters changed drastically, and Cult Master Yu Lian chuckled. "Cult Master Qin is enthusiastic, but for us to go all together, aren't you too haughty? For example, let me first test Cult Master Qin's methods."

Qin Mu shook his head. "Your realm isn't enough. One realm as one heaven, one frame of mind as one pass. I stand on top of the pass while looking at all of you, seeing everything clearly. I'm asking all of you

guys to come together because I'm respectful of the elderly. If Cult Master Yu Lian wants to fight me alone, wouldn't you be overestimating yourself?"

The young patriarch sighed and took in a long breath before saying solemnly, "Cult master sacred teachers, you have to keep your promises when you speak. Everyone seal your Celestial Being, Life and Death, and Divine Bridge, these three great divine treasures. As for whether you guys want to fight alone or go together, it's all up to you guys. Anyway, I'm not the sacred cult master so just do what you like."

Cult Master Yu Lian was the first to seal his three great divine treasures and take a step forward. With a shout, his devil technique burst forth. His Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures walked down the devil path, and he was truly a great master of the devil path. He had comprehended the paths, skills, and divine arts in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures to the extremes of the devil path. Taking one step was a series of specters!

'Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures are merely an incomplete writing of my Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique yet it was still refined into the devil path by you.'

Qin Mu narrowed his eyes and struck out with a palm. He was fast as lightning in hitting the specters. "Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Palm Force!"

Boom!

Cult Master Yu Lian flew back and created a human-shaped hole in Hall of Zu Yang. Next, a series of rumbles rang out from the hall. Cult Master Yu Lian had crashed through over a dozen walls and still couldn't stop. Finally, a mushroom cloud appeared ten miles away. It was impossible to say how many things he had hit before coming to a stop.

Everyone was yet to come back to their senses when Qin Mu moved and came to the back of Cult Master Zu Yang. The man's reaction was extremely fast, and he pounced forward, transforming into a shadow that stuck to the floor.

Qin Mu stomped the floor, and the ground split apart, creating a deep ditch. Cult Master Zu Yang's true body was shaken out from the black shadow form, and a knife slashed down straight at his face. He shouted in anger, and black tortoise body appeared. The huge shield split when it met the knife and he got blown away with two halves of the broken shield.

Qin Mu rushed into the group of the past cult masters and moved around like a phantom. Everyone was astonished, but they didn't waste time before retaliating upon sensing his attacks.

Bang, bang, bang. A series of explosions rang out when Cult Master Yue Guang's divine art hit Feng Qiangu's body, and Feng Qiangu's devil sword stabbed into Si Yuanwei's chest. In an instant, everyone was in a mess.

The young patriarch immediately moved back to avoid being caught by the fray. He then saw the ground splitting and shattering. The entire Hall of Zu Yang broke into pieces under the attacks of numerous divine arts, and the broken hall floated into the sky. Everyone was leaping around the debris. Their

heads were sometimes up and sometimes down. Sometimes they were shadows on some pillar, and sometimes they transformed into flying or jumping beasts!

“What you used is Dao Sword of Dao Sect, you traitor!” A past cult master roared angrily as he suffered hundreds of swords. He then collapsed headfirst.

“Scoundrel, this is Great Thunderclap Monastery’s technique!”

“This is the divine art of Little Jade Capital!”

“What sword skill is this?”

Bang, bang, bang!

Figures fell down while the shattered palace rose higher and higher. On the glazed tiles and the vermilion rafters, Qin Mu and Cult Master Hu Jun’s bodies crossed. Qin Mu used Secrets of Seal Word to seal the five senses of his opponents. He then turned around and used Yin Yang Heaven Flipping Hands, and with a raise and lowering of his palm, he made Cult Master Hu Jun puke blood as he fell.

The glazed tiles of the huge hall split apart as Cult Master Yan Ji came over. But what welcomed him was a huge divine art from Qin Mu, Celestial Cave and Milky Way Hanging From Jade Heaven!

The ten thousand stars brought a terrifying palm force to descend from the sky, breaking through Cult Master Yan Ji’s divine art like it was rotten wood. Qin Mu’s palm ruthlessly smacked him down to the ground with a Milky Way.

Boom!

In the air, numerous crumbling fences and dilapidated walls fell down, and the ground shook violently. Where numerous Heavenly Devil Cult Masters had landed, there was a huge palm that had an area of three to five fields.

“Weak old thieves, unable to withstand a single blow.” Qin Mu landed on the ground and dusted off his clothes. He looked at the dumbfounded young patriarch and smiled. “Patriarch, let’s go to your place for a talk.”