

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 506-510

### Chapter 506: Sacred Teacher

Hall of Wen Yuan was young patriarch's place, and it was much shabbier than the halls of the cult masters. This was probably because Patriarch had never been a cult master before, and his status was much lower than that of the cult masters.

However, in Qin Mu's eyes, it was also because the young patriarch had never been the cult master sacred teacher that he could drop the baggage and achieve things that those cult masters had never done.

The young patriarch and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor were half teacher and student and half friends. When Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor came to visit him, he took the initiative to show him Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures and also told him about the general teachings of the path of the saint. He then personally wrote a letter to recommend that young man to Dao Sect and Great Thunderclap Monastery.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's huge achievements were related to him by a lot too.

Afterward, when Eternal Peace started his reform, it was also related to the young patriarch. Even the founding of Imperial College also had very deep relations with him.

He was the first grand chancellor of Imperial College, and when Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor carried out his reform, he would frequently seek his opinion.

Eternal Peace had three big players in the reform. The two big players—Imperial Preceptor and Emperor—were out in the open while the young patriarch was the third big player hidden behind their backs.

Just based on achievements, in the entire history of the sacred cult, there was at most two-three other people who could match up to the achievements of the young patriarch.

Yet because he wasn't the cult master, he didn't receive the treatment of the other cult masters, and this made Qin Mu felt grief for him.

"You still haven't changed your temper."

The young patriarch brought Qin Mu into the hall while the huge bones and scales of a dragon qilin kept rubbing against him. It was to the point that the young patriarch's clothes were already torn and his leg had turned bright red.

Yet he acted like it was nothing and said to Qin Mu, "What now? All the past cult masters have been beaten up by you! Do you think they are easy to get along with? They are a force in Fengdu! After you die of old age, how are you going to stand in Fengdu..."

“Patriarch...” Qin Mu suddenly hugged him tightly as his voice shook slightly. He didn’t let him go even after a long time. “I missed you.”

The skeleton boy wanted to wipe his tears, but there were no tears to be wiped. He choked as he said, “I didn’t know you were blocking off the gods of High Heavens in Great Ruins and only heard about it later from Si Yunxiang. Elder of Discipline brought your ashes back, but I wasn’t able to meet you one last time. So I’m here to see you now! I kept hiding it from Fatty Dragon, not daring to tell him, but I couldn’t any longer...”

The young patriarch was stunned. He patted the youth’s back and sighed ruefully. “I’m only living elsewhere. Look, I still have flesh and blood. In my eyes, you guys are the dead ones, so should I cry miserably too? There, there. Cult Master Qin was so fierce when scolding and beating up all the ancestors so why are you acting like a small child now... Enough, dragon qilin, my leg is bleeding from your rubs! Haven’t you rubbed enough?”

The dragon qilin wanted to stick his tongue out to help him lick his injury, but he then remembered that he had no tongue. He then reluctantly retreated. But after a moment, he couldn’t resist coming up to rub himself against the leg again.

The young patriarch was speechless. He had not met the dragon qilin for a long time, so when they first met, they even cried a whole lot because they had been close before. But as that Fatty Dragon kept rubbing against his leg, he was starting to get really annoyed. In a moment, there was nothing he wanted more than to send that fellow far away.

“I’ve thought about meeting Saint Woodcutter who had imparted his teachings on the rock and also Founding Master, as well as the three kings,” Qin Mu said. “Patriarch, are they also in Fengdu?”

“You can’t see the Three Sacred Kings anymore, their souls have dispersed,” the young patriarch said sorrowfully. “They died in battle while forcing themselves to impart the teachings on the rock to the next cult master, so they couldn’t protect their own souls and enter Fengdu. I thought I would meet Founding Master here as well, but I’ve not seen him. Saint Woodcutter is not here too.”

Qin Mu was stunned. Besides Fengdu, where else could Saint Woodcutter and Founding Master have gone?

The stone statue of Woodcutter’s corporeal body still stood in Little Jade Capital, looking toward Great Ruins. His primordial spirit had left his body and went to other places. After Founding Master established his cult and set his ideas in writing, he had not established merit so he still wasn’t a saint. He shouldn’t have been a god as well, so he would have died of old age. Where could he have gone then?

The young patriarch hesitated and said, “You beat up the past cult masters...”

“Patriarch, I’m a cult master, and they are also cult masters, so why should I be lower than them? I’m still a human emperor too, so my status is even above theirs. If you want me to talk to them nicely, I can’t do it,” Qin Mu said.

“The sacred cult has no seniority, and the one who discovers the truth should be the teacher. Even though they are the past cult masters, they also have their own strength of character. If I didn’t beat

them, they would say that my cult master title was not attained properly. After beating them, they were speechless. Besides, the sacred cult in their hands had no achievements and their way is corrupted, so they deserved to be beaten.”

The young patriarch sighed and asked curiously, “You don’t have your corporeal body so how did you use your magic power?”

“I’ve come here once with Village Chief, and it was then that I realized that me turning into a skeleton was merely an illusion. Since it was an illusion, my corporeal body disappearing and you guys coming back to life is also an illusion. Grandpa Blind’s divine eyes allowed me to see through everything in Fengdu, and it was from then on that I could use magic power and divine arts in Fengdu. I can sense my own corporeal body. Patriarch, you don’t know this but in my eyes...”

Boundless sorrow flooded his heart, and he didn’t continue to speak.

In front of his divine eyes, Patriarch who was living perfectly fine was only a skeleton.

When Qin Mu walked in Fengdu City, that was all he saw.

Everyone walking to and fro in the bustling city of Fengdu were all skeletons and ghosts. Only he was moving through the city with a corporeal body. He was a lonely soul, isolated and alone.

Even when he talked cheerfully with the past human emperors in Sacred Hall of Five Yang, he had only been talking with dozens of skeletons.

Only within Between Life and Death did he saw the past human emperors gain flesh and blood.

This was the sight Qin Mu saw when he used the divine eyes Blind had imparted to him.

His sight was completely different from the sight the ghosts in Fengdu saw.

In the living realm, life and death were reversed, but Patriarch, the past human emperors, and the past cult masters were still dead.

Qin Mu didn’t say all of this. He was silent for a moment before smiling. “Patriarch, you, Imperial Preceptor, and the emperor are in charge of the reform. Now that you’re here, how will the reform continue on?”

The young patriarch walked side by side with him to prevent the dragon qilin from coming up again. He smiled and said, “The path of the reform has already started and it won’t end. What Imperial Preceptor is reforming are the traditions, the slave nature, the fights between sects so that the divine arts practitioners in the world need not fight for the sects anymore and exhaust their own power for nothing. It is also to change the individual mindset of the sects, to let divine arts practitioners work for the people and serve them. This is the great idea and the great framework.”

He came to the back garden of Hall of Wen Yuan and handed a pair of shears to Qin Mu. He also took one for himself and trimmed the sprays carefully. “The most important thing about the reform is that it changes the bad habits in the hearts of people, pushing down the god statues within them. Destroying

gods in people's hearts is not something divine arts practitioners have to do, but something the whole world has to do. If everyone could destroy the god and buddha in their hearts, this would become a world of prosperity."

Qin Mu trimmed the sprays and turned a blossom into a hen dragon without feathers. When the young patriarch finished speaking, he stopped and pondered his words before nodding. "The people of the world pray to the gods and buddhas for wind, rain, and a bountiful harvest, for their family to prosper and have lots of children. If the divine arts practitioners could fulfill their wishes, it could indeed assist in breaking the gods in their hearts."

The young patriarch looked at the flowers and plants that were messily trimmed by him and shifted his gaze after a moment. "I've said it to Imperial Preceptor before, that to break the gods in the hearts, he'll first need to reform the economy. It will improve the statecraft and aid the people. When the economy is open, the knowledge of the people will be opened. To put it in simple words, when divine arts practitioners will use their divine arts to help the farmers harvest their crops, the farmers will pay them, and with the money received, they'll buy food or resources they need for cultivation.

"This money would then return to the people's hands. They all have to pay taxes to the empire, so the empire would grow wealthy. When the empire is wealthy, it can open more traffic and irrigation works, which are all for the convenience and benefit of the people. Thus, when the empire is wealthy, people are wealthy, when people are wealthy, the resources are abundant. Divine arts practitioners will be able to buy all kinds of resources, and their cultivations would naturally far surpass the past. The people would become strong, and the empire would become strong."

Qin Mu was enthralled, but he suddenly heard footsteps. When he turned back to look, he saw Cult Master Zu Yang, Cult Master Yu Lian, Cult Master Si Yuanwei, and the rest entering Hall of Wen Yuan with murderous intent.

Heavenly Devil Cult's past cult masters didn't make a move, but instead stopped and listened.

"Commonfolk has been slaves of influential families for too long, and they now have the nature of slaves. Once you kneel down, it's hard to get up. Imperial Preceptor is now making the people stand up, but this requires time. Still, the reform has been moving slowly. The people now no longer kneel to divine arts practitioners."

The young patriarch's thoughts were full of the reform, and he didn't realize the arrival of guests. He reminisced about the past. "I've seen the situation before the reform. At that time, the sects and cults stood in numbers, and the farmers slogged their lives out. They had to kneel and call them old masters, offering up meat and rations. To change this kind of slave nature, Imperial Preceptor and I used some two hundred years. Once the people stand up, it's also very hard for them to kneel back down."

Qin Mu remembered the incident where people knelt in front of the stone statues that had popped out from the earth. "They still kneel to god statues."

The young patriarch's expression grew a little weird. "Imperial Preceptor said that it's easy to break the god in the temple, but it's hard to break the god in the heart. To me, it's not easy to break the god in the temple as well. I've done a small experiment once to test the heart of the people. I built a small temple

outside the capital and enlightened a dirty mangy dog, then made it sit on the shrine. Can you guess what happened?"

He sighed and said, "After a few days, the mangy dog's temple was flourishing with incense, and there were countless old men and old women coming forth to give offerings. The virtue box in front of the mangy dog was stuffed with money. If you put a toad on the shrine, not even a mangy dog, people would still stuff it with money and offer incense!"

Qin Mu laughed, but as he continued, he slowly couldn't laugh anymore.

"That's why we need to open the economy and wisen the people. Only then could we break the gods in the temples and the god in the hearts," the young patriarch said. "And to wisen the people, we need you guys to continue with the reform to increase the number of divine arts practitioners. They need to become more common and become gods."

"When divine arts practitioners that become gods continue to serve the people, the people will no longer pray to the gods in the temples. With the new wisdom, there will only be more divine arts practitioners."

He then added, "Opening the economy, wisening the people is all part of the path of reform. What you guys are doing now is very good. Divine arts are being used for the people, but time is still required for the people gain wisdom and not kneel to the gods in the temples anymore. This journey is arduous, and it will first touch the benefits of the sects before touching the benefits of the high gods."

"High Heavens are only the dogs of the high gods, so there is probably an even greater danger behind." He trimmed the sprays as he said, "The reform of Imperial Preceptor has added three more forms to the sword skills and began the change of the paths and skills in the heaven and earth. You spreading the technique to become god by mending the divine bridge has pushed the reform another step ahead."

"Si Yunxiang had offered incense and prayed to me, telling me that you and Princess Yuxiu founded the skill of awakening Six Directions Primordial Spirit. Numerous divine arts practitioners in Eternal Peace Empire had done their bit to help on the foundation and have by now created numerous techniques and divine arts. These are all great deeds."

He straightened his back. "With the paths, skills, and divine arts improving day after day, there will be more and more gods in Eternal Peace Empire. In time, the gods in the temples will be broken, and when that happens, we won't be far from breaking the gods in their hearts!"

Qin Mu's mind trembled, and he threw down the shears. He did a long bow to the ground. "Patriarch is truly the sacred teacher of my Heavenly Saint Cult!"

The young patriarch also hurriedly threw away his shears and helped him up with a smile. "You are the cult master sacred teacher of our cult, so how could you call me sacred teacher? Quickly get up!"

At that moment, all the past cult masters in the surroundings bowed lowly to the ground and said in unison, "Sacred teacher!"

The young patriarch only noticed them now and was at a loss.

“Sacred teacher is a saint who’s a teacher. All the past cult masters aren’t deserving to be called the sacred teacher. Only you are worthy of this title and worthy of the respect of all the past cult masters!”

The young patriarch was flustered, various emotions flooding his heart. He couldn’t help the tears that flowed down his face.

He had never been a cult master before and was always excluded outside the circle of power in Heavenly Saint Cult. He had only carried the burden of Heavenly Saint Cult when it was in trouble.

That was why he had never even dreamed that he would be like Saint Woodcutter, receiving respect from all the past cult masters!

The only one who was worthy of all the cult masters’ respect was only Saint Woodcutter who imparted his teachings on the rock.

### **Chapter 507: Asking Questions**

“Now then I know the aspiration and abilities of Wen Yuan far surpasses those of us, the cult masters.” In the back garden of Hall of Wen Yuan, the previous cult masters all stood up and Si Yuanwei sighed ruefully. She suddenly remembered something and asked, “Why did I take you in as a disciple back then? I suddenly feel that my judgment was actually so good!”

The young patriarch blushed and said, “When master took me in as a disciple, you said I looked pretty and my aptitude was good. Of course, that important part was that I was pretty.”

Qin Mu examined his surroundings, and the people around him were all handsome men and pretty women. The past cult masters of Heavenly Devil Cult, including the young patriarch, none of them looked angry at the words.

Si Yuanwei blushed slightly while smiling. “I remember now. I took you in as a disciple with a plan to use you to break my Dao heart with the affairs between man and woman. My Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scripture mainly cultivated the heart, and I had broken my master’s Dao heart, this way taking the position of the cult master.

“I needed a person who could break my Dao heart. Without destruction there can be no construction. If you could break my Dao heart, you would become the cult master. If you couldn’t, I would be able to take another step forward and might just become a god or devil. However, since I kept putting my guard against you, Cult Master Yu Lian managed to take advantage of my inattention in regards to him and assassinated me.”

Cult Master Yu Lian sounded pleased with himself as he said, “Master only guarded against your affection for little junior brother, but you didn’t know it’s hard to guard against an attack by a hidden enemy. How old was little junior brother then? You kept being concerned about it, but if you didn’t have such thoughts and had guarded against me more, little junior brother might have become the sacred cult master.”

Qin Mu pondered over it. The devil in Heavenly Devil Cult's name could probably be related to this continued tradition between masters and their disciples.

This kind of style of master letting the disciple assassinate oneself couldn't not be called evil. It was like Li Tianxing. When he was assassinated by Granny Si, she was only on Celestial Being Realm, so she absolutely couldn't have used her true strength to kill Li Tianxing who was already on Divine Bridge Realm.

Yet Li Tianxing had given her this chance.

The fights between masters and disciples of Heavenly Devil Cult should have originated from Founding Master whose motive was to make one generation stronger than the previous one, so he had established the rule that when a disciple defeated their master, they could become Heavenly Devil Cult Master.

However, this kind of rule had gradually changed. With the strangeness of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, it was easy to give birth to the devil nature. As a result, the rule that looked very good on paper had gradually changed to what it was now.

The young patriarch smiled and said, "If I had become the sacred cult master, I would most likely have become like everyone, worrying about the benefits of Heavenly Saint Cult and not the people of the world. Not being the cult master had instead made me whole."

All the past cult master nodded in agreement.

"As for Cult Master Qin..." Si Yuanwei turned to look at Qin Mu and stood silent for a moment. "We won't argue about how your position of the cult master wasn't attained properly. After you've become the cult master, you've done well, but if it was us, we could have also done well."

Qin Mu was humble. "This is natural. All the previous cult masters are dragons and phoenixes among humans, so if you were in my position, you would definitely do even better than me. It's just that when you guys were in my position, you guys did nothing."

The faces of all the past cult master twitched, and their expressions flickered between dark and clear as they fought back the urge to get rid of him.

The brat was fearless, but he was the sacred cult master too. He carried the important responsibility of passing down his position and the teachings on the rock, so if they got rid of him, Heavenly Devil Cult would be finished.

"I was impolite just now, since I felt indignant that seniors are using wrong and outdated rules to limit the later generation, so I offended all of you. I hereby apologize to all the past cult masters," Qin Mu said.

The expressions of the cult masters softened, and Cult Master Zu Yang immediately helped him up with a smile. "Little Cult Master Qin has done what we didn't do, and that makes us admire you endlessly. Among the past cult masters, even if you can't rank in the top three, you could still rank in the top five.

People say everything is empty after death, and we won't bear any grudge just because of a small quarrel."

Cult Master Hu Jun smiled and said, "Other than admiring your attainments in cultivation, we are more worried that after you go back, you won't let the cult followers burn offering for us every new year and festive occasions!"

"You're right, extremely right!"

Everyone laughed and said, "We don't want to become like those poverty-stricken people from Hall of Human Emperor. They don't even have a person to burn offerings for them!"

"The current human emperor of Hall of Human Emperor is really unfilial, not giving any offering every new year and on festive occasions. Look at how glorious the human emperors were when they were alive and look at how poor they are now. How are they like us, glorious when we are alive and glorious even after death!"

Everyone laughed loudly, and the young patriarch also gave a few chuckles. But he then suddenly remembered Qin Mu and immediately glanced at him.

Qin Mu also gave a few dry laughs. Luckily he had no face now, or he would have definitely blushed.

The past cult masters of Heavenly Devil Cult didn't know his other identity was the current human emperor and that the past human emperors were so poor because he didn't give any offerings.

'After returning to Eternal Peace, I must take a trip to Hall of Human Emperors and allow the past human emperors live wealthily. They can't be too poor!' He set a new resolve in his heart.

"Cult Master Qin," the young patriarch said with a righteous expression. "You have come to meet me so what are you going to do after returning to the world of the living?"

Everyone's laughs stopped, and they all looked at him to see how he would answer.

Qin Mu was solemn for a moment before smiling. "After returning to Eternal Peace Empire, I will first open roads."

"Open roads?" The young patriarch frowned and said, "It's true that the traffic and roads make it convenient for the people to travel, but the cost is also great. Eternal Peace Empire has gone through numerous battles and the treasury is empty. You regard the lives of people as important, so why would you open the roads first? The roads of Eternal Peace Empire are already good, so if you open more now, won't it be a waste of manpower and resources?"

Qin Mu sighed ruefully. "This is because I've just conquered West Earth!"

The young patriarch heart trembled violently, and he cried out, "You led the army to invade West Earth? How big was the army you brought? West Earth is so huge, so how did you conquer it?"

The hearts of the other cult masters also trembled violently as they found it unbelievable.



“By myself, along with the dragon qilin and Xiong Qi’er, I conquered West Earth.” Qin Mu smiled lightly. “West Earth has already joined Eternal Peace, but the distance from it to Middle Earth is a hundred thousand miles. If the whip can’t reach, the emperor can’t control it, as they say. West Earth will know its place for a short period of time, but with the roads long and unpaved, as time goes on, West Earth will definitely grow chaotic, so what I want to do is to open traffic between West Earth and Middle Earth!”

The young patriarch and the past cult masters couldn’t believe his words, and they held their foreheads while walking around. Suddenly, a previous cult master stopped and asked solemnly, “West Earth and Middle Earth have a Great Ruins and a flaming desert between them. The closest distance is ten thousand miles! You want to open up a road that’s a hundred thousand miles?”

“Not one, my plan is two roads. Two avenues that have to be incomparably flat for carriages and horses to pass at the greatest speed. The fastest rider should be able to cover those ten thousand miles on a strange beast in a day and night!”

“Wrong!” that cult master shouted out sternly. “Do you have that much money? Does Eternal Peace Empire have that much money? Paving the roads needs money and divine arts; it takes human lives! Even though my sacred cult has Heavenly Works Hall, but if you have them pave the road, then not only tons of money would be spent, many of our Heavenly Works Hall’s disciples would die of exhaustion!”

Qin Mu shook his head. “No. When in West Earth, I’ve seen the roads there, and they are much more advanced than those of Eternal Peace. The divine arts of True Heaven Palace can be used to pave the road, and I have good relations with the influential families of West Earth so I can ask True Heaven Palace Master to lead the divine arts practitioners of West Earth to pave the road. They can pave a thousand miles in a day, so the road of a hundred thousand miles will only need a hundred days. The cost won’t be too high.”

The eyes of the previous cult master lit up, and he smiled. He then took a step back. The other cult masters were still circling around Qin Mu when Si Yuanwei suddenly stopped. “What about the flaming desert? It is tens of thousands of miles wide, and it’s so dry that there’s no water at all. If you open the roads and they get covered by sand, they will be completely useless! When that time comes, the people on the path will grow exhausted and distressed, and will die there!”

“When Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor killed True Heaven Old Mother, the flaming desert went out, and only Black Tortoise Bead is required to draw the water to irrigate the desert. Green Dragon Bead can be used to grow vegetation and turn the desert into a forest. The plains on the north have snow mountains which could be used for streams. I’ll draw it from there and create lakes in the desert, solving the irrigation problem!”

Si Yuanwei revealed a smile and also backed off.

Another cult master then stopped to ask, “The closest path is through Great Ruins. It is peaceful during the day, but when night comes, monsters and the darkness invade. How will you protect the traffic?”

“I cannot ensure it, but I can shift stone statues and gather them to defend against the darkness. There will be a town every thousand miles, and a city every ten thousand miles. The cities and the towns will

be between the two roads for travelers to have a place to rest their feet. With these cities and towns, goods will come to and fro between West Earth, Great Ruins, and Middle Earth. As a result, trade and commerce will definitely prosper.”

“You still haven’t explained how you’ll solve the issue of money!”

“Once the roads are open and the trade and commerce come and go, the money will naturally pour in!”

“Great Ruins isn’t a level road and there are many strange and bizarre incidents. How can you level the mountains and rivers?”

“Cut into a mountain when meeting a mountain, build a bridge when meeting a river, and pay respect to a god when meeting a god!”

“How wide is the avenue?”

“A hundred and eight yards wide, eight tracks for carriages and four tracks for soldiers.”

“The width of the vehicles and horses tracks in West Earth are different from those in Eternal Peace. How will you ensure smooth traffic on the tracks?”

“In that case, make the tracks similar!”

“The local conditions and customs of West Earth and Eternal Peace are different. What will you do?”

“I’ll make them the same then!”

“The writings are different and the divine arts are different, so what will you do?”

“In that case, spread the same writing system and open up education!”

...

Suddenly, the twenty-eight past cult masters laughed in unison, and they bowed toward Qin Mu. “Cult Master can also be called a saint! You are worthy of the title of the sacred cult master! We tested you on behalf of Cult Master Li, and you’ve passed!”

Qin Mu returned their greeting and said sincerely, “Much thanks to all the cult masters for asking me questions and enlightening me! After returning to the world of the living, I will have the way to carry out the reform. If the reform succeeds to some extent and turns the heavenly moat into thoroughfare, all of you will have the most important merit!”

Everyone laughed loudly and stood up.

The young patriarch was also happy for them. Qin Mu had had a falling out with the past cult masters at first, but now all the grudges were wiped away. And he was glad for it.

Suddenly, Bird-Headed God Chi Xiu's voice reached them. "Cult Master Qin, King Yama wants to punish you personally. Won't you come out?"

### **Chapter 508: Son of Youdu**

"King Yama wants to punish you? What have you done?" In Hall of Wen Yuan, the past cult masters all frowned greatly, and Cult Master Zu Yang asked, "Is the thing you did big or small? If it's big, why don't we revolt?"

The other cult masters were instantly excited and started to plan on how to revolt and rouse the other dead people in Fengdu. They even thought of a few slogans for the revolt.

Qin Mu hurriedly said, "It isn't a big matter. It's just a small matter so there's no need to revolt. In the battle when we blocked off the gods of High Heavens on God Broken Mountain Range, I seized the primordial spirits of a few people who died in battle from Fengdu and revived them."

The past cult masters became silent. After a moment, Cult Master Hu Jun slapped his thigh and said, "Where were we at? Right, right, the flags used for the revolt! I feel we should use flags of the martial god..."

Qin Mu smiled and said, "Just a small matter..."

"Small matter? Seizing people from Fengdu is a small matter?" Numerous cult masters turned to look over at him with anger in their eyes and sneered. "Snatching people at the Bridge of Helplessness scared even us shitless; we thought Youdu had come to attack us! This is definitely not a small matter, and King Yama is going to behead you!"

"If it was a small matter, we would ignore it and let King Yama take you, so he can give you two slaps on your buttocks before releasing you. But this is a huge matter which endangered the whole of Fengdu, so revolt is the only way out now!" Si Yuanwei said.

Outside the hall, God Chi Xiu's voice rang out once more, a little more impatient now. "Cult Master Qin, if you don't come out, I'm going in!"

The young patriarch suddenly said, "Cult Master Qin, why did King Yama didn't punish you directly and let you roam around the city freely? If your crime is really severe, shouldn't you be guarded tightly in the prison?"

When he asked this, everyone came to a sudden realization—Qin Mu didn't look like a prisoner was supposed to look. Instead, he could still visit his friends and family in Fengdu and even give them a beating.

"Before King Yama punished you, who else did he see?"

Qin Mu nodded. "He dealt with Xing An and Shaman God Kui. Xing An was released by him and Shaman God Kui was to be studied by numerous ghost kings because of his Youdu spells. King Yama also wanted to study the divine arts of Shaman God Kui so he let me out first."

“In that case, the thing you have done is small.” The young patriarch smiled. “I know that what Xing An is big, but King Yama still released him. Shaman God Kui is a god of Youdu so the things he did should be even worse. Since they were punished first, this means that their crimes were above yours. Your crime is much smaller than theirs. Follow God Chi Xiu. King Yama won’t give you trouble.”

Numerous cult masters nodded and said, “Just go. If King Yama wants to kill you, we’ll go seize the execution grounds and the passage to reincarnation!”

Qin Mu relaxed and walked out of Hall of Wen Yuan. God Chi Xiu stood on the head of a stone lion pruning his feathers. When he saw him coming out, he pulled out his beak from his feathers and said, “Follow me.”

Qin Mu went over while asking, “Senior Chi Xiu, King Yama is summoning me—”

“Don’t talk, you have the smell of a living person,” Chi Xiu said. “I hate people that still have breath. If you breathe your last, your words will be much more pleasant. Also, King Yama is not summoning you, he wants to interrogate you.”

They came to Hall of King Qin, and Qin Mu looked at the front of the hall. There was a pile of flesh fighting and struggling as Xing An still couldn’t give up the corporeal body parts of other people. It was evident that he was reluctant to give up his own path.

‘Even a wise man like Xing An finds it hard to give up the benefits he had attained. As a result, he’s blinded by greed.’

He couldn’t help shaking his head. By being indecisive, Xing An was delaying his life, but it was no surprise. He had been collecting other people’s body parts diligently his whole life to take them for his own. Making him give them up now was to make him give up his path and deny his entire life; it was indeed hard to accept it.

The greater the achievements and the willpower of a person were, the harder it was for them to change themselves and their understanding. It was hard to admit one’s own mistake.

“The sky is turning bright!”

Suddenly, mournful shouts came from Fengdu City, and Qin Mu hurriedly took a look at the source of them. He saw huge beasts lying on roofs of the halls and looking up at the sky while shouting. “All homes and all cities be careful! The sky is turning bright!”

In Fengdu City, the roaming souls filled the sky as they scrambled in all directions. On the land, numerous awe-inspiring gods and devils were running left and right, trying to find places to hide.

Qin Mu was slightly stunned and asked, “God Chi Xiu, what happens when the sky is bright?”

God Chi Xiu was unconcerned. “The sun is coming out. They have to hide or else the fire of pure yang from the sky will burn them. This sun is different from the one you see outside.”

Qin Mu was bewildered. Suddenly, the darkness withdrew rapidly and the foggy Fengdu became incomparably bright!

It was his first time seeing the city in the day, and he saw the streets that were bustling with gods and devils suddenly become cold and cheerless. All of the inhabitants had shut their doors, and the roaming souls had delved into the abyss. The huge beasts on the hall's had all hid inside, and the entire Fengdu had become quiet instantly.

Next, white light became red as an incomparably huge sun blazing with flames rose in the horizon. In an instant, flames came from the east, surging over like the flowing sea that flooded the sky and covered the earth. All the streets were filled, and all the palaces and houses were drowned out.

The blazing fire of pure yang swallowed up the cities of Fengdu, the blazing heat almost warping the space!

Qin Mu bathed in the fire of pure yang and saw flesh, blood, and meridians gradually appearing on his skeleton body. Looking down, he could even see the five viscera and six bowels in his ribs!

Meanwhile, when he looked into the window of the hall where the gods and devils were hiding, their flesh and blood were gradually fading away, revealing white bones!

The true fire of pure yang was harmless to him, but the corporeal bodies of the gods and devils of Fengdu could be burned while their souls and primordial spirits could be incinerated!

In the east, the huge sun became hotter and hotter until it was bright red. Incomparably huge palace halls could be faintly seen on the sun, and in front of them were giant drums. Valiant gods and devils were beating the drum frantically, sending the true fire of pure yang from the sun into Fengdu.

On the sun, there were ten thousand sacred halls, ten thousand drums, and ten thousand giants that were beating the drums frantically. True fire was spewed out and flooded Fengdu!

"This is..."

Qin Mu's mind trembled. He suddenly heard a shriek and turned back to look. He saw the big ball of flesh that was Xing An being burned by the true fire of pure yang. Dozens of faces distorted as they struggled and shrieked in pain.

The many bodies were fading away after being burned by the true fire, revealing Xing An's true body.

Xing An was also in unbearable pain. At that moment, he suddenly jumped up and splashed into the River of Helplessness. The fog in the river under the bridge churned as monsters moved to swallow him.

"Xing An?"

Qin Mu quickly came to the side of the river. The fog became thicker to defend against the flames of the sun so he couldn't see any traces of Xing An.

“He fell into Youdu.” God Chi Xiu flapped his wings. The true fire of pure yang was ineffective against him, but he still hurried them. “Faster, King Yama is still waiting for you!”

Qin Mu composed himself and followed him into Hall of King Qin.

Inside it, King Yama was still clad in a black cape. His face and body were hidden in the darkness. Qin Mu looked around but didn't see any of the ghost kings.

“Chi Xiu, you may go now.” King Yama sat on the throne in Hall of King Qin, so his voice came from high above.

“Understood.” God Chi Xiu left Hall of King Qin.

On the throne, King Yama flipped through a book which rustled. Only he and Qin Mu were left in, and he seemed to be perfectly fine from the rising sun.

Qin Mu was anxious, but could do nothing. After a while, King Yama stood up, and the light in Hall of King Qin became dim. Qin Mu instantly felt as though he was shrouded in darkness.

“Are you from Carefree Village? Who is your father?”

Qin Mu was slightly stunned, not understanding why he suddenly asked that. “My father is Qin Hanzhen, my ancestral hometown should be Carefree Village, but I wasn't born the—”

“Qin Hanzhen?” King Yama stared blankly at him as he said in a low voice, “Has it come to the generation of Han? Yu, De, Chang, Ming, Han, Feng, Huan, Zhen. The Qin of your generation should already be more than a hundredth generation.”

He picked up the book he was reading and searched for the Han word. “Han is the hundredth and sixth generation, Feng is the hundredth and seventh generation. Your original name isn't Qin Mu, since there should be a Feng word in your name.”

Qin Mu nodded, but he didn't say his original name.

After meeting Grandmaster, he realized how dangerous it was to say his real name. With a person like King Yama who controlled Fengdu, it was even more dangerous.

Even though there was Hall of King Qin and King Yama had the family history of Qin, Qin Mu still had to be careful.

“It's right that you didn't tell me your name. The world is indeed abnormally dangerous,” said King Yama. “My surname is also Qin, but it was given to me. I'm adopted. I was originally nothing at all, an orphan that was alone and had nobody to rely on. His Majesty allowed me to enter the family register of Qin Family so my name is on it.”

Qin Mu understood. He said he wasn't originally from the Qin Family, but he was conferred the surname Qin and taken in as an adopted child.

“It’s been a long time since I saw a visitor from Carefree Village.” King Yama walked to him at the front of the hall. Looking at the Fengdu being bathed in flames, he said, “I had originally thought His Majesty would come back to this place from Carefree Village, but I never expected that even after waiting for twenty thousand years for him I would still not have seen him. Only his hundredth and seventh descendant has come. When you used that Youdu divine art to seize a few souls from me, I noticed that your appearance looks similar to that of His Majesty which was why I didn’t stop you.”

Qin Mu still had some doubts and probed. “What you mean is Founding Emperor is still alive?”

King Yama’s face was shrouded in the black robe, and even the most intense flames couldn’t penetrate into the darkness under it. “His Majesty is still alive. After Carefree Village was opened, he led the last gods out of this world, preserving his strength for a counterattack. His Majesty is powerful and wise, so he knew that danger was approaching long before it came, so he had ordered me to open up Fengdu, making a place for the gods that couldn’t leave in time to hide until the day we will rise again. This wait has lasted for twenty thousand years... You said you weren’t born in Carefree Village earlier, so where were you born?”

Qin Mu was silent for a moment before saying astringently, “Youdu.”

### **Chapter 509: Great Terror**

Even King Yama couldn’t help being astonished. He suddenly turned to look at Qin Mu, and the black cape fluttered up with a wave motion as though it was being blown by the wind. “Youdu? You weren’t born in Carefree Village but in Youdu?”

Qin Mu still couldn’t see the face under the black robe and just nodded. “My parents were headed to Great Ruins from Carefree Village, but they were ambushed on their way. The casualties were high, and the lucky survivors escaped into Youdu. I was then born there.”

He had discovered his birth in Ghost Valley, and from the time trace in that ship, his mother had still been holding him in her womb. The precious ship suffered the attacks of gods and devils, getting struck down to the bottom of Ghost Valley, embedding itself between the seal of the two worlds.

To avoid the extraterritorial devils, his mother led the people of the ship to seek refuge in Youdu. Qin Mu should have been born in Youdu, but he didn’t know how he was brought to Great Ruins after he was born and floated down Surging River to Disabled Elderly Village.

Granny Si had heard the cries of an infant and picked him up to bring to the village.

He was born in Youdu, and there was no doubt about that.

“You were born in Youdu...” The tone of King Yama held some disappointment. “I thought it would be an old swallow returning to lead us into battle, finishing what wasn’t done. Never did I expect to see a new swallow. It would have been as well, but in the end, it wasn’t a new swallow either, just one chick. Hehe, Founding Emperor, you are really carefree in Carefree Village, having already forgotten that you still have people waiting for you in this world to make a comeback!”

His tone was slightly angry. "Carefree Village is not a tender village nor an unmoved village; it's a place for you to make a comeback and not a place for you to sink into oblivion! In Great Ruins, there are still countless gods and devils that are waiting silently for you to return. They are waiting for you to raise your flag and fight!"

His cape was still fluttering. Only when his heart was roused or when his fighting spirit was overflowing would his cape tremble violently.

Suddenly, his aura weakened, and he became slightly dispirited. "I don't believe an emperor who had founded an era would be willing to accept defeat and become silent. Yet, I have already waited for twenty thousand years, and the stone statues in Great Ruins and the ghosts in Fengdu have also waited twenty thousand years. Why have you not returned..."

Qin Mu looked at him quietly, not knowing what to say.

King Yama had been anticipating a guest from Carefree Village and hoping for the news of Founding Emperor for twenty thousand years.

Yet what he found was only Qin Mu, a person that was born in Youdu although he had the bloodline of Founding Emperor.

Qin Mu wasn't the person he was waiting for. Even if it was Qin Hanzhen, at least he could encourage him and bring news of Carefree Village.

Yet Qin Mu who was born in Youdu was completely clueless about Carefree Village.

The identity of Founding Emperor's descendant couldn't soothe the heart of loyal soldiers that had waited for twenty thousand years.

After a long time, King Yama's breath returned to normal. The eyes under the black robe shifted to Qin Mu as he said, "You were born in Youdu, and it is the same Fengdu—they are both the worlds of the dead. I have never heard of humans being born in the world of the dead. Let me see if there's anything wrong with you."

Qin Mu stared blankly as he didn't understand him.

Suddenly, King Yama started walking around him and speaking in a solemn voice. "There are few people in Youdu, but monsters can be born in Youdu. They are a combination of spirits and Youdu's devil nature. You have seen the monsters under Bridge of Helplessness which are from Youdu. You being born in Youdu is different from how those monsters were born from the grievances of heaven and earth and the devil nature. You were born from the womb, but you might be contaminated by the devil nature of Youdu."

"Contaminated by the devil nature of Youdu?" Qin Mu probed. "What you mean is?"

He was slightly shocked. A devil god had once said that he was a devil just like him. Had it been not lying, and he actually had devil nature on him?



And he had it since the moment he was born?

King Yama didn't continue speaking. Instead, he lifted the hood of the black robe and revealed his face beneath it.

Before Qin Mu could see it, the two eyes were like swirling whirlpools which sucked his mind inside.

"Don't be scared. I'm just exploring your soul to see if it's different from humans who are born in the normal world."

Qin Mu felt his world spinning as though he was situated in the center of two eyes. They were scarlet like blood and strangely large. The pupils looked at him with from the left and right while he was spinning continuously, unable to fall to the bottom!

He seemed to just go down into boundless darkness with a never-ending sinking sensation.

When King Yama spoke, his words seemed to be extremely far from him, even further than the nine heavens above. "There has been no human that was ever been born in Youdu before and I don't know what happens when a human is born in Youdu. However, I can guess that when you were born, something extremely terrifying happened.

"The devil nature and souls roaming around in Youdu would have tried to enter your body. Your mother should have been able to defend against the roaming souls in Youdu, but she might not have been able to keep the devil nature away. I want to see what Youdu has done to you..."

Qin Mu tried his best to stabilize his mind, and the jade pendant on his neck suddenly floated up. The light hummed as it burst outward as though it was defending him against King Yama's blood eyes.

The two blood eyes grew bigger, and the light of the jade pendant got brighter. In the end though, the two blood eyes of King Yama suppressed the light of the jade pendant.

Qin Mu wanted to struggle, but he couldn't muster any strength at all. He could only let that two nightmare-like blood eyes to continue prying and suppressing him.

He felt that his corporal body didn't have any strength, as though it had been detached from his soul.

It felt as though he was drowning and couldn't breathe anymore. His soul was slowly floating out of his corporeal body.

At that moment, Qin Mu suddenly stopped spinning and whispers came from his surroundings. It was like countless devils hidden in the boundless darkness were talking in low voices.

Those whispers gradually came closer, growing louder and louder, noisier and noisier. They finally became countless voices that bombarded him with different words in different languages, splitting his head with the pain. They were so noisy that his thoughts and consciousness were becoming scattered and messy!

Finally, all of the voices overlapped together and became a single one!

It was Youdu's devil language!

"Shut up!" Qin Mu shouted out angrily, but what came out from his mouth wasn't the language of humans. It was Youdu's devil language!

Suddenly, terrifying energy burst out from his body, and it could suddenly move. He was still located between the two blood eyes, standing there solitarily. Behind him was boundless darkness, but a seam split apart in the there!

It opened up, and whispers began again. The seam grew bigger and bigger, until light flowed out. With a hum, a huge eyeball appeared behind him and rotated left and right.

That eye presented a strange pupil and that was three pupils squeezed together. They were also rotating while changing their directions!

Devil light emanated from the eye as though there were black butterfly wings growing from its sides. It was pretty and flirtatious yet extremely strange.

"Shut up!" Qin Mu hugged his head while shouting angrily. "Stop being noisy!"

Whoosh!

The space in the surroundings trembled violently like cracking glass.

King Yama was shocked by the power in that roar and could only stare blankly at the bewitching eye behind him. He muttered, "You were born in Youdu and are indeed affected by Youdu's devil nature. It is in your body, but it was being suppressed by the jade pendant. Now that I've suppressed the jade pendant, I've released your devil nature..."

"Stop being noisy!"

The Youdu's devil language from Qin Mu's mouth flowed smoothly like never before, and when his voice rang out, the space in the surroundings instantly shattered. The time and space created by the blood eyes of King Yama crumbled.

Behind him, another seam appeared as another eye was about to open.

King Yama felt his hair stand on ends. It was as if he was standing in front of a huge, terrifying beast that was about to wake up.

"What fierce devil nature! I can't let you out!"

He made his move brazenly, and the two blood eyes withdrew rapidly. His cape fluttered and covered the heaven and earth, shrouding the entire Hall of King Qin. He mobilized all his strength to suppress the devil nature in Qin Mu's body.

A voice full of the devil nature came from Hall of King Qin in fluent Youdu. “Merely a small ghost and you dare to suppress me?”

Boom!

Hall of King Qin trembled violently as another rumble rang out. Hall of King Qin trembled a few more times, and the pillars inside fell left and right. The roof of the hall suddenly split, and the hall shuddered as though it could collapse anytime.

Soon though, the hall regained its peace.

Qin Mu opened his eyes and looked around in a daze. In front of him, a few huge pillars had broken as though sliced into pieces by sharp claws. There were a few more that were bent from being smashed.

There was true fire of pure yang leaking in through the cracks within Hall of King Qin, burning the wood with tongues of flame.

It looked as if there had been a huge battle as creaks came from the roof. Lumps of dust and bricks fell from time to time.

“What happened?” Qin Mu was at a loss.

“Don’t you know what had happened?” King Yama’s voice came from the darkness.

Qin Mu immediately looked over and saw King Yama embedded in the center of a bent pillar. It seemed as though he’d been smashed against it by a terrifying power.

Qin Mu was dumbstruck and immediately went forward, wanting to help him, but King Yama waved his hand and struggled out of the pillar himself. “Do you really not know what happened?”

Qin Mu shook his head. He was completely clueless. He only remembered King Yama’s eyes looking at him as he continued to sink between them.

“It’s also good that you don’t know. Keep the jade pendant of Carefree Village with you all the time. You cannot lose it. No matter what, you can’t lose it.” King Yama let out a shaky breath and said calmly, “This jade pendant is of utmost importance to you. If you lose it, terrifying things will happen.”

Qin Mu pushed his jade pendant back under his clothes and asked, “Can I show the jade pendant to others?”

King Yama trembled violently, and he said sternly, “It’s best not to!”

Qin Mu smiled then. “I have taken the jade pendant off to show others numerous times before.”

King Yama let out another shaky breath. “That is their luck, and they should celebrate still being alive. You can go now. Chi Xiu, send him out!”

God Chi Xiu popped his head in and looked around curiously. When he saw the miserable situation of Hall of King Qin, he shrunk his neck back and said, "Cult Master Qin, follow me."

Qin Mu had doubts. He hurriedly walked out of Hall of King Qin and asked God Chi Xiu in a low voice, "What happened just now?"

"I have no idea." Chi Xiu shook his head and said, "Seems like some terrifying existence attacked Hall of King Qin. Don't speak, you have the smell of a human..."

"Also!" King Yama's voice came from behind. "You can walk into the darkness of Great Ruins and it won't injure you at all. If there's a chance, you should take a trip to Youdu."

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. He turned back to cry out, "I can enter the darkness of Great Ruins?"

Before King Yama could reply, a loud rumble suddenly came from behind them, and Hall of King Qin crumbled straight on the ruler of Fengdu!

### **Chapter 510: Mad About Money**

Qin Mu was astonished. He turned to look at Chi Xiu, but the god buried his head in his feathers, pretending to see nothing.

For Chi Xiu to be the trusted aide of King Yama, his reputation wasn't undeserved. He was firm in not looking at King Yama's sorry form, which was the wise method of protecting oneself. If it were other people, they would have rushed into the debris to save King Yama

Qin Mu sighed ruefully in his heart. Saving King Yama would show that one was loyal, but the person would also see the sorry state of King Yama, causing damage to his wise and strong image. There were merit and demerit to it, but since one wouldn't know if the merit or demerit would be bigger, the best was to pretend one didn't see anything.

Besides, the collapse of the hall wouldn't hurt King Yama so it was better to not show one's loyalty by rushing over to him.

'King Yama said that I can walk through the darkness of Great Ruins and not get hurt. Is this true or not?'

Qin Mu was slightly hesitant because going into the darkness concerned his life. If it wasn't true, he would die if he went out, so he didn't dare to try. Ever since he was young, he had been taught by the villagers of Disabled Elderly Village about how there were great terrors in the darkness and he was not to go in no matter what. On top of that, during Qin Mu's growth, he had also seen the horror of the darkness, so he had never even considered the possibility that the darkness might not touch him.

He had entered the darkness numerous times, but he had always relied on treasures or strong practitioners that were like gods to protect himself from being closed in on by the darkness. He'd used Xing An's chest, Village Chief's protection, or Dragon Rearing Sovereign's protection to remain unharmed.

He was somewhat afraid of attempting to enter the darkness without any protection.

“Let’s go,” Chi Xiu hurried him. “After sending you off, I can rest.”

“God Chi Xiu, I still have to go to where Heavenly Saint Cult and the human emperors are to fetch the dragon qilin and the chest.”

Chi Xiu could only bring him to where the past cult masters of Heavenly Devil Cult stayed. All the doors were locked tight, and the dragon qilin was shut outside by the young patriarch. He was currently wagging his tail and saying sweet things to get Patriarch to open the door.

The young patriarch didn’t acknowledge him no matter what, only shouting from inside, “In the journey of life and death, I’m already dead while you are still alive, so we can’t be together. Follow Cult Master out!”

The dragon qilin clawed at the door and cried loudly.

The young patriarch was also choking as he held back his tears. He wanted to open the door, but he was afraid that the fellow would come in and rub against him again, so he steeled his heart.

Qin Mu called the dragon qilin over and said with a smile. “Fatty Dragon, no need to be sad. Patriarch is living fine here and we are living perfectly fine outside. We can always come to see him anytime in the future.”

The dragon qilin walked over. When he was touched by the true fire of pure yang, flesh slowly grew on his body. The incomparably huge sun had risen very high by then and become so large that it looked like it could fall out of the sky at any moment.

Qin Mu raised his head and saw that the sacred halls on the sun were made of gold. The gods and devils in front of them could be faintly seen still beating the drums frantically. They were using the true fire of pure yang to refine Fengdu.

The sun was so close to them that Qin Mu began suspecting that the gods and devils on the sun would attack at any moment.

“They don’t dare to attack.” God Chi Xiu pruned his feathers calmly, unruffled in the mid of the chaos. “This is Fengdu, which is part of Youdu. They look close, but they are actually very far away. There’s a world barrier between us. On top of that, we have fought a few times in the past, and they were the ones on the losing end. They only dare to hide in the sun and beat their drums.”

Qin Mu was puzzled about it, so he asked, “The sun in this sky is different from the one in Eternal Peace, so this sun...”

“Is the sun of Great Ruins. It’s real,” God Chi Xiu said. “The sun of Eternal Peace is fake.”

Qin Mu was speechless. The sun before him was too terrifying. Luckily, they were living in the facade of the sun, moon, and stars. Otherwise, if the people of Eternal Peace saw such a terrifying sun, even the emperor might go crazy.

“Patriarch do you have money?” Qin Mu asked through a slit in the door. “Entering Fengdu requires Fengdu gold coins and I only had three to get here. I need coins to take the boat.”

The young patriarch stuffed a few gold coins out through the slit. “I just died so I don’t have much money, be thrifty.”

Qin Mu acknowledged it and went to knock on the other cult masters’ doors. “Fellow cult masters, if you don’t pay up, I’ll stop your offerings and dismantle your memorial tablets.”

“You scum, who bullies their ancestors? Isn’t it just money? Take it!”

Qin Mu knocked on every door and extorted about two hundred Fengdu gold coins. He then went to the residences of the human emperors and asked the strange beasts in front of Sacred Hall of Five Yang, “Is First Ancestor back?”

The two strange beasts ran into the hall and threw the taotie out. “Old master still hasn’t returned.”

The taotie landed on the ground and got burned by the true fire of pure yang. With a few bangs, it turned back into a huge chest that followed obediently behind the dragon qilin.

“Cult Master Qin, it’s time to leave!” Chi Xiu hurried him.

“God Chi Xiu, please wait a moment.”

Qin Mu went to Second Ancestor’s home who opened the door but didn’t walk out as he was worried about being burned by the true fire of pure yang. “Both of my sleeves are flowing in the breeze, and I really don’t have money, so I can only go to teacher’s house to freeload.”

Qin Mu took out a few Fengdu gold coins and smiled. “I know you have noble character and unquestionable integrity, so I’m here to give you a few gold coins to tide through this period of time. When I go back to Hall of Human Emperors, I’ll burn some money for all the ancestors.”

Second Ancestor was delighted and hurriedly took the gold coins. “You are much more filial than Little Su. Little Su isn’t back yet, but when he returns, we are planning to give him a huge surprise!”

“Second Ancestor, don’t forget to tell Village Chief I came by.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll definitely tell him!” Second Ancestor gritted promised through gritted teeth.

Qin Mu hesitated before saying, “Second Ancestor, can you lend me First Ancestor’s Between Life and Death? I would like to do business...”

Second Ancestor was puzzled. “How would you use Between Life and Death for business?”

Qin Mu smiled. “There are many gods and devils in Fengdu who can’t go to the world of the living, so I would like to use Between Life and Death as a bridge for the divine arts practitioners to make deals through it. Divine arts practitioners can take their gold coins or learn their divine arts, paths, and

techniques in payment for helping those already passed on fulfill their wishes. I think this could be a big business! I plan to pave a road through Great Ruins so I require some money to subsidize the expenses.”

Second Ancestor was still puzzled and asked, “Where will the money come from?”

“The divine arts practitioners will have to pay an entrance fee to use Between Life and Death, and I will earn a huge amount from it.”

Second Ancestor came to a realization and scolded him with a smile, “You wily brat.”

Qin Mu smiled and said, “Between Life and Death can connect Fengdu to the world of the living, so Second Ancestor can collect money here too, taking entrance fee from the gods and devils. Like that, you can also earn a huge amount. Even if I don’t give offerings, you guys could live comfortably. In just a few years’ time, all the ancestors would become the richest tycoons in Fengdu!”

Second Ancestor was dumbfounded and cried out, “Collecting money from both sides? Such a good deal? Won’t people be jabbing our spine and scolding us?”

“Between Life and Death is in our hands and there’s only this road that can connect the world of the dead and the world of the living. Even if they scold, they will still have no choice but to take our road and pay us.”

Second Ancestor hurriedly rushed out, braving the true fire of pure yang, to get to First Ancestor’s Sacred Hall of Five Yang. He cared not for the blazing fire all over him as he dashed into the hall to fetch Between Life and Death.

The lips of the two huge beasts guarding the door twitched, and they said, “Second master, old master only had this much of property left. You will bleed him dry sooner or later!”

Second Ancestor smiled at them. “My master still regards me as an outsider? When I’m rich, you guys will benefit as well.”

Qin Mu took Between Life and Death, which was a small river that was about three yards long. There was a boat and a bridge within it.

Second Ancestor then instructed him, “Refine this Between Life and Death first. When you perform the rites, I will be able to sense it over here. Remember, perform the rites at night. If you perform it in the day, you’d see the same sight as right now. The gods on the sun would burn us and we wouldn’t be able to do any business.”

Qin Mu acknowledged it and hung the long river on his body. “Second Ancestor, wait for my news.”

Second Ancestor woke up at that moment and said immediately, “Business is a small matter. Don’t spend too much effort on this and focus on your cultivation. Leave collecting money to others.”

Qin Mu nodded and said, “I understand.” After saying so, he took out some more Fengdu gold coins. “Second Ancestor, please hand these over to the other ancestors for them to tide over these few days.”

“Human Emperor Qin is considerate.”

Qin Mu bade farewell, and God Chi Xiu sent him to the boundary stone of the living realm of the dead. “After going past here, there will be no more true fire of pure yang. Just take the boat back.”

Qin Mu gave his thanks. After walking out of the living realm of the dead, his corporeal body returned to normal. He waved to God Chi Xiu who spread his wings to fly away.

The dock was nearby, and Qin Mu called the lone boat in the sea of fog. The skeleton Daoist Ling Jing steered the boat over, carrying him, the dragon qilin, and the chest to the opposite shore.

When they came there, Qin Mu disembarked from the boat and took out three gold coins to pay the fare. Daoist Ling Jing was astonished and immediately said, “They are not humans so there’s no need to pay.”

Qin Mu smiled and said, “Daoist, just take them.”

Daoist Ling Jing hurriedly accepted his payment before probing him. “Human Emperor Qin struck a windfall?”

Qin Mu laughed loudly. “I’m going to get rich! Daoist, farewell.”

Daoist Ling Jing saw him off and put away the gold coins properly while thinking to himself, ‘Another few hundred years, and I will be able to buy a house in Fengdu too...’

God Chi Xiu returned to Hall of King Qin and saw that the collapsed building had already returned back to normal. God Chi Xiu carefully walked over and saw King Yama standing at the back of the hall, looking at the flames behind the door.

“Visitor from Carefree Village, very interesting,” King Yama suddenly said. “Even though he wasn’t born in Carefree Village, his lineage is still that of Founding Emperor. He’s extraordinary. From just this short meetup, I actually have great expectations for him. If it was his father that had come, my expectations may be big, but I would still have become dispirited afterward. Yet now, even though I was disappointed when he arrived at first, my anticipation is only going to grow and grow.”

God Chi Xiu didn’t understand. “This Cult Master Qin, Human Emperor Qin, has a temper that jumps all over the place, so why is King Yama holding expectations for him? He stayed half a day in Fengdu and beat up all the past human emperors, smashed the palace of Cult Master Zu Yang, and beat up the past Heavenly Devil Cult Masters. He even went to extort money from the past cult masters and asked for Between Life and Death, planning to connect the world of the dead and the world of the living to do some business! Isn’t this fooling around?”

King Yama turned around and said with a smile, “Fengdu is too cold and cheerless, so let him play crazy and some unexpected changes might happen. I have never seen such an interesting person with such ideas. Maybe he can achieve what others couldn’t. Besides, the secrets about him aren’t as simple as he thinks. This makes me look forward to him even more...”



God Chi Xiu was astonished. “King Yama will really allow him to connect Fengdu to the world of the living for him to do his business?”

King Yama waved his hands and didn't speak anymore.

Even though the sun had risen, darkness covered Youdu. There was no sky, no land, no sun, moon, or stars.

Xing An floated in the darkness, but at that moment, a faint voice rang out, waking him up.

“Xing An, wake up...”