

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 516-520

### Chapter 516: Coerce

“This is Xing An, the saint before Imperial Preceptor,” Qin Mu roughly introduced Xing An to everyone. They were nervous, especially those of the girls. Si Yunxiang, Hu Ling’er, and Ling Yuxiu had seen Xing An before and knew how powerful and terrifying he was.

They had seen him in the battle at Granny Si’s manor, the place where Heavenly Saint Academy now stood. Half of the experts in the world were injured by Xing An, including Emperor Yanfeng!

He had beaten all those experts into acceptance, and even with so many of them around, no one could handle Xing An. In the end, they still had to rely on Qin Mu’s dose of supplement to force Xing An to have no choice but to retreat.

And now, this murderer was sitting right beside them, so it was impossible for them to not be nervous. Even though Imperial College had gathered all the strongest existences in Eternal Peace and there were even a couple who had patched their divine bridges among the first ranking high officials, Xing An was still the strongest existence in the world!

If he wanted to kill them, no one could stop him, not even the gods in Imperial College!

Qin Mu smiled. “As a saint that appears once every five hundred years, Xing An is a senior and it’s a good thing that he wants to know more about our Heaven Alliance. Everyone, there’s no need to be nervous.”

Even though he said so, Qin Mu’s face was deathly white. It was obvious that he was also extremely nervous.

Xing An’s target was obviously him. As the strongest practitioner of the previous generation, Xing An had his own way of doing things, and he would never lay hands on the younger generation. Even if he wanted to, he would wait for them to grow up and reach the god realm in a certain aspect before making his move to take that body part.

But Qin Mu was an exception, for he had offended him too many a time.

First, it was the battle at Heavenly Saint Academy where he used a supplement to make him experience fleeing in defeat while being chased by Butcher. Xing An had been forced to escape to Great Ruins and spend a very long time to heal his injuries.

Second, quite a number of pieces from his collection had been snatched away by Qin Mu, and it was the most annoying part.

Afterward, it was the battle at Little Thunderclap Monastery where Qin Mu had actually stolen his whole chest and seized all his property!

If that wasn't enough, Qin Mu had even brought him to Fengdu and made him lose face under the influence of the living realm of the dead. He almost couldn't return alive.

All of that had naturally counted on Qin Mu's head!

It was already beyond expectations that he didn't kill Qin Mu without saying a word.

One had to really admire his attainments in the frame of mind for being able to maintain his elegance even after meeting Qin Mu. The trip to Fengdu had crumbled his Dao heart, and his frame of mind was still very weak, but even so, it still surpassed those of many of the people present.

Qin Mu, Wang Muran, Xu Shenghua, and Dao Master Lin Xuan explained everything together, describing how they had calculated the meteorological phenomenon and how thick the sky was. The surroundings of the bonfire were silent, and even Xing An was speechless as he looked at it.

The bonfire roasted the red dragon carp king until fish oil started to emanate and drip into the flames. The oil sizzled and a fragrance rose into the air, whetting their appetite.

"Minister Qin, are you here to severely punish them? Why have you started to eat here? You have the crime of lying to your ruler, off with yo—"

Emperor Yanfeng walked over with a wine jar, his voice holding a hint of intoxication. But when he saw Xing An opposite Qin Mu, he immediately sobered up and turned to leave!

Xing An looked at him indifferently. "Emperor, it's best for you to sit down and talk, or else the lives of your grand chancellor and princess will just go poof."

Emperor Yanfeng carrying the wine jar braced himself to turn back. He then sat down beside the bonfire and forced out a smile. "Brother Xing An, you had left in a hurry the previous time and I had lain on the bed for almost twenty days."

Xing An's expression was calm. "I lay for four months."

Emperor Yanfeng handed the wine jar over to him, his gaze flickering. "However, in these few days of not meeting, I have already crossed the divine bride and become a god. Brother Xing An still has not yet reached this step, right?"

Xing An took the wine jar and said, "I have been laying low in Floor of Heavenly Records and flipping through all kinds of classics, studying Great Divine Physician Qin's space algebra model over and over again. Cultivating to god is no trouble for me, but I still require a year."

He raised his head to drink the wine while Emperor Yanfeng stared at his throat. He wanted to attack, but he never found the chance.

Qin Mu and the rest were astonished. Xing An had been hiding in Floor of Heavenly Records for the last couple days, but no one had noticed. This made cold sweat roll down their foreheads.

Xing An put down the wine jar and said, "However, Your Majesty cultivating to god realm or not isn't a problem to me. Even if you cultivated to god realm, you still aren't my opponent and just a fake god. Your cultivation is at most slightly denser than before, but you didn't make any advancement in your paths, skills, and divine arts.

"By calling your civil and military officials, Duke Wei and Grand General of Heavenly Strategies over who've become gods, you would have a chance against me. However, Imperial College and your capital city would be finished."

Veins popped out on Emperor Yanfeng's forehead before going away. He smiled and said, "What were you guys talking about?"

"Heaven Alliance," Xing An said, "They discovered that the sky is a hundred thousand miles high and a thousand yards thick, so they formed Heaven Alliance. They plan to unravel the mystery and pierce apart this fake sky."

Emperor Yanfeng scolded them with a smile. "Fooling around, you are all children that like to create trouble. I also know about this incident as Huo Shanling had reported this to me. When I heard Heaven Alliance, I almost jumped in shock, thinking you guys were planning to overthrow me!" When he finished saying that, he laughed loudly.

His laughter didn't manage to travel far. Instead, it reverberated in the surroundings and caused the qi and blood of everyone around the bonfire to rise.

Emperor Yanfeng was astonished and hurriedly stopped. He had planned to use his laughter to lure Grand General of Heavenly Strategies and the rest up, but he hadn't expected that even after cultivating to god realm, Xing An's magic power would still surpass his by so much and be able to form a strange force field. His laughter was trapped in a small space, making it difficult for him to transmit any sound.

His cultivation was incomparably dense, so his laughter alone had shaken Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu until they puked blood. He thus had no choice but to stop.

Xing An took a glance at Ling Yuxiu and said, "Emperor, don't be cocky so soon, for it's dark under some lamps. Your princess is a hero and is making friends, being the leader among the younger generation in various sects and clans. She will become a person who will be preeminent in the region.

"Heavenly Devil Cult Master, Dao Master, High Heavens, Little Jade Capital, Buddhism—all these future leaders are friends with her, and once her power is set, you will have no choice but to give up your position to her. You are only looking at the world, but you can't see her who's by your side."

Emperor Yanfeng was unconcerned. "Senior brother, forget about sowing discord between us father and daughter. Could Senior Brother Xing An be interested in Heaven Alliance?"

Xing An shook his head and said, "I'm only interested in the sky being a thousand yards thick and not Heaven Alliance."

"In that case, is Senior Brother Xing An here to kill me?" Qin Mu asked.

Xing An shook his head again. "Originally, I had indeed wanted to kill Great Divine Physician Qin as I had suffered time and time again under your hand. My chest was stolen, my property seized, and I indeed hated you to the core. However, as I read the books in Floor of Heavenly Records, saw your divine bridge's space algebra model, heard your lectures in Imperial College as you imparted your sword skills and even founded Secrets of Three Primordial Spirit Assembly in just a few days, I suddenly had no more intention to kill you. Instead, I gained some respect for you."

His gaze was snow bright, and his expression was calm. He stared straight at Qin Mu as he praised him. "Everyone here is heroes, and the divine arts, paths, and skills founded in these few days surpass the advancement in divine arts, paths, and skills in the past few hundred years. I treasure all of your talents so I'm leaving you guys alive. The world in the future will definitely be very interesting. I anticipate all of you to grow up well, and I'll hunt you then. This would be the most meaningful thing."

The expressions of Xu Shenghua, Wang Muran, and the rest flickered.

Wang Muran then said indifferently, "Senior Xing An views himself highly and treats us as his possessions, but under the same realm, you would only be inferior to us! Does senior have the guts to fight us on the same realm?"

Xing An's gaze was strange, but he shook his head. "There's no need for that. You guys are not my match on the same realm. Among those of you here, maybe Great Divine Physician Qin and Xu Shenghua of High Heavens alone could be. Other than the two of them, the only other person who could match me on the same realm in Eternal Peace is none other than Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor.

Wang Muran's complexion turned snow white.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was the opponent he wanted to defeat and take revenge on for the death of his master. When he heard Xing An saying that only three people could be a match for him, and Wang Muran was not among them, despair couldn't help growing in his heart.

Qin Mu, on the other hand, was at ease. Even though Xing An was weird and his character was unreasonable, he always kept his word, which was worthy of respect. When he said he wouldn't make a move, then as long as one didn't provoke him, he wouldn't make a move. His life was safe.

"Is Senior Brother Xing An thinking of going to the sky to have a look?" Qin Mu asked. "My Grandpa Butcher had once gone up, but he went there in a hurry so he only took a glance at the numerous formations and gods. Senior Brother, your body parts can never be taken back and have been lost in Fengdu. There is also nothing in the chest anymore. However, there are numerous gods in the sky so you can go there to collect some limbs."

Xing An was unmoved. "I'll have to go to the sky sooner or later, but I have not come for the heaven but a person. Heavenly Devil Cult, Dao Sect, Buddhism, Little Jade Capital, High Heavens, and even Eternal Peace Court—all of you have extremely great power so you can help me find that person."

He didn't let anyone have the chance to refute and continued. "The person I want to find was born on the eight of the twelfth lunar month seventeen years ago. It was first year of the sixty-year cycle, twelfth solar month, midnight. With everyone's abilities, especially those of the emperor, it shouldn't be hard to

investigate and pick out some people from this time, right? Once everyone agrees to do this for me, nobody will need to die.”

He smiled and tore himself some more fish, soaking it in the wine jar before sending it to his mouth. His expression was calm when he said, “Otherwise, it will be hard to say how many will survive in this capital city. I won’t kill everyone here, but the lives of everyone else in Imperial College and the capital will have to depend on everyone’s sincerity.”

Cold sweat rolled down Emperor Yanfeng’s forehead, and he said, “Alright! I’ll help you find everyone in this empire born at this time! After it’s done, I wish for Senior Brother Xing An to keep to himself for a period of time!”

Xing An looked around and smiled slightly. “Other than the emperor, are the others not going to do their best?”

Qin Mu let out a shaky breath and said solemnly, “Heavenly Saint Cult will also help Senior Brother Xing An to find that person.”

Dao Master Lin Xuan nodded and said, “My Dao Sect will be in charge of the territories under Dao Sect.”

The devil ape also didn’t keep quiet. “Excellent!”

Xu Shenghua hesitated for a moment before saying, “Since West Earth has already been annexed into Eternal Peace, I can go back to High Heavens and take a look. But if I will succeed or not, I can’t really say.”

Xing An clapped his hands and said with a smile, “In that case, things will be much easier. Great Cult Master Qin, if you are free, why don’t you stay by my side and nurse my body.”

Cold sweat ran down Qin Mu’s forehead, and he immediately said, “I still have things to do! I need to do a big business!”

Xing An didn’t mind that and kept on smiling. “In that case, I can stay beside you too. Your Majesty, you can fall back now.”

## **Chapter 517: Blinded By Greed**

Emperor Yanfeng rose in anger as his gaze flickered. “Return my wine to me!”

Xing An sat still with his hand clasp on the mouth of the wine jar. Emperor Yanfeng slowly stretched his palm out, but it was extremely difficult. Just a short distance took him the time of half an incense.

Beside the bonfire, Qin Mu, Xu Shenghua, and the rest were silent as they stared at their palms.

Xing An’s palm was extremely stable, and his arm clasp the wine jar didn’t move at all. However, the arm that Emperor Yanfeng stretched out was gently shaking, his five fingers trembling non-stop. The impact of each vibration sent to Qin Mu and the rest was hard to describe.

Every time his five fingers shook, it was equivalent to executing a divine art. The high concentration of his vital qi could be faintly seen transforming into incomparably fine flood dragons that were between the vein lines of his arm and palm!

Under his skin, there seemed to be a true dragon coiling and concentrating power. However, its power wasn't always in a tyrannical state, but was tightening and slackening.

What Emperor Yanfeng cultivated was Nine Dragons Monarch Technique that he had once imparted to Qin Mu. The youth had later comprehended another type of Nine Dragons Monarch Technique which he imparted to Ling Yuxiu that passed it to her father as well.

Emperor Yanfeng was also a peerless talent. His Nine Dragons Monarch Technique wasn't any remarkable technique at first, but he had improved it continuously and developed its power to the extreme, making it extraordinary in the end. So much so that the technique could be a match for the three big sacred grounds.

After receiving the technique from the true dragon's nest, he had erased all of his hidden flaws, and his divine treasures had become even stronger than before. The durability of his divine treasures had also received Xing An's recognition as he felt that they had already reached the god realm!

Now that he had crossed the divine bridge and stepped into the realm of god, his cultivation was also denser than before.

When Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu saw the power of the true dragon under his skin tightening and slackening in a regular pattern, their minds trembled violently, and they had many thoughts and realizations.

The Nine Dragons Monarch Technique that Qin Mu had imparted to Ling Yuxiu wasn't the complete true dragon's technique since he hadn't managed to read all of the dragon race's writings. After the help of the brother and sister of Bai Family, he learned the meaning of even more writings and took the technique to another level. However, after returning to Eternal Peace, he hadn't yet had the time to impart the more complete technique to Ling Yuxiu.

For Emperor Yanfeng to cultivate to this step with just an incomplete technique, Nine Dragons Monarch Technique was truly inconceivable! He had cultivated as though he had the entire path.

Yet even if Emperor Yanfeng's true dragon divine art entered the path, it was still difficult for him to move in front of Xing An.

Every inch was a challenge for him. Even though the transformations of all kinds of divine arts were hidden well by him, they were still inferior to Xing An's palm that was steady as a mountain.

Finally, Emperor Yanfeng grabbed the mouth of the jar, but Xing An suddenly flicked a finger toward his palm.

Emperor Yanfeng flicked a finger up as well, and their fingers collided. A slight breeze could be heard moving in the wine jar as though the motion raised by their fingers.

At the mouth of the jar, the two fingers were quick as shadows, exchanging countless blows at a rapid speed.

“Kacha.”

Emperor Yanfeng’s expression changed as his middle finger was broken.

He endured the pain and released his palm with a smile on his face. He slowly fell back and said, “Since senior brother loves the wine so much, I shall gift it to him.”

Xing An placed the wine jar down nonchalantly and said, “My liquor tolerance is low and I’m already done.”

When the wine jar was placed down by him, Hu Ling’er’s wine addiction was aroused, and she walked over to get a whiff of it. She said with a smile, “Since you guys don’t want to drink, let me have a taste.”

Suddenly, she heard soft wind moving within the wine jar and looked into it. The wine was swirling inside as something seemed to be moving around in it and fighting.

She moved her small head closer to the mouth of the jar to examine it in detail when someone suddenly caught her by her collar, lifting her up.

Qin Mu pulled her back and placed her beside the bonfire. He shook his head and said, “Don’t look, it’s dangerous. If you want wine, I can get Yuxiu to bring a few jars for you.”

“Young master, inside the jar...”

“Is very terrifying.” Qin Mu sneaked a glance at the surroundings and said quietly, “There are too many people here. I’ll poke it later and show you. It’ll definitely be magnificent.”

Hu Ling’er couldn’t contain her excitement and looked continuously at the wine jar.

The wind within it became louder and louder, which only spiked her curiosity. She kept on raising her head, unable to wait

The fragrance from the wine jar also seemed to be getting thicker and thicker.

Emperor Yanfeng returned to the banquet, and Grand General of Heavenly Strategies came forward to ask, “Your Majesty, is it time to make a move?”

Emperor Yanfeng’s brows raised slightly. “You sensed it?”

Grand General of Heavenly Strategies nodded. “A very powerful person. Did Your Majesty clash with him? Let me call Duke Wei over.”

By the time he said that, Duke Wei had already appeared behind him and began speaking in a low voice. “When Your Majesty was making a move, old minister felt an abnormal motion from underground; your divine arts had shaken the ley lines. That person had to be very strong, Your Majesty...”

Emperor Yanfeng shook his head, "Don't bother about it. The person was Xing An, and he's temporarily not a threat. However..." He hesitated for a moment. "It's going to be hard on Minister Qin, who is a truly loyal subject. To delay Xing An, he was willing to keep that man by his side. Never did I expect for a Heavenly Devil Cult Master to be so heroic and courageous."

He sighed repeatedly.

"Cult Master said there's a big business?" Si Yunxiang asked while blinking at Qin Mu, "Can we get rich?"

Hu Ling'er was paying attention to the jar of wine from which she smelled a fragrance which made her crave it. However, when she heard the two words get rich, her head didn't move, but her whole body did. She then slowly twisted her small head around. "Big business? Get rich? Young master, what business is it?"

"My trip to Fengdu with Senior Brother Xing An has given me a treasure called Between Life and Death. It can link Fengdu and the world of the living."

Qin Mu took a glance at Xing An. This expressions of this man who had always been calm changed drastically at that moment. It was obvious that he had recalled his humiliation in Fengdu.

Qin Mu gave a slight smile and said, "The business I want to do is in the world of the living. There are numerous primordial spirits of gods and devils in Fengdu who may be dead, but who are still living well in Fengdu. Some of these gods and devils still haven't had their wishes fulfilled, but are stuck in Fengdu and unable to leave. Because of that, most of them would be willing to pay a big price for the people in the world of the living to do stuff for them.

"There are many things I have to do so I don't have much time, which is why I want to use this treasure to open a path for divine arts practitioners of Eternal Peace to accept missions from the dead. This is a training and also cultivation. They could even get rich from it."

He smiled and said leisurely, "The gods and devils of Fengdu can even impart techniques and divine arts to divine arts practitioners who had completed their wishes or pay them in Fengdu gold coins to enter Fengdu. What concerns me, I plan to take a travel fee from the divine arts practitioners that enter Between Life and Death to cover my expenses."

"Techniques and divine arts of gods and devils?" The faces of everyone beside the bonfire changed in unison, and their hearts all shook.

They didn't know what Fengdu gold coins were, but the techniques and divine arts of gods and devils were definitely something that moved their hearts!

One had to know that Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures was a technique that could turn one into god or a devil, and this kind of technique was the bible of Heavenly Devil Cult.

The Dao Sword of Dao Sect and Rulai's Mahayana Sutra were also techniques that could turn one into a god or a buddha, which was why they could become the big sacred grounds.



Even if the techniques and divine arts of the gods and devils in Fengdu were inferior to those of the three big sacred grounds, they were still no small matter!

“Ever since Cult Master Qin established divine bridge’s space algebra model and spread Secrets of Magpie Bridge, Secrets of Mysterious Guide, and Secrets of Divine Crossing, the divine bridge is no longer the biggest obstruction to becoming a god,” Long Yu said.

“Not having techniques of the god realm is the true obstruction! Truth be told, these few days, there were quite a number of old seniors that had come to Little Jade Capital to seek techniques, but what we have in my Little Jade Capital is at most of Divine Bridge Realm. There are no techniques above them.”

Dao Master Lin Xuan nodded and said, “Our Dao Sect also doesn’t have the god technique of Pre-Celestial Supreme Mystery Technique. These words from Cult Master Qin have moved my heart.”

The biggest problem for the strong practitioners in Eternal Peace Empire was that once the impassable path was paved, they didn’t have any techniques they could cultivate and they didn’t know how to continue.

If Qin Mu could really use Between Life and Death to link both worlds together and allow them to receive techniques of the realms beyond, it would be an immeasurable merit. It would be worth it no matter how much money he asked!

Even Xing An was slightly moved. However, thinking about how Fengdu suppressed him, he could only give up on that thought.

‘These younger generations, if they can really receive the techniques after god realm, it’ll be hard to tell if I’ll be the one taking their body parts or if they’ll be the ones dispersing my souls when the time comes.’

His gaze flickered, and at that moment, his murderousness had indeed awakened for a second. However, he was still a great master, so he suppressed it in no time.

Si Yunxiang and Hu Ling’er’s breathing became heavy, and their eyes turned bright. The same thought appeared in both of their minds: ‘We’re getting rich! Our wealth will rival the empire’s! ‘Once Between Life and Death is set up, even the emperor won’t be able to resist taking a trip to Fengdu!’

Hu Ling’er raised her two furry ears and flicked them back and forth in excitement. “Young master, how much should we charge the emperor?”

Si Yunxiang also was filled with excitement. “The old immortals of Little Jade Capital, the monks of Great Thunderclap Monastery, the old Daoists of Dao Sects are all plump lambs waiting to be slaughtered!”

Monk Ming Xin, Daoist Lin Xuan, Wang Muran, and Ling Yuxiu’s faces turned green. Before they could even say anything, Si Yunxiang and Hu Ling’er looked each other in the eyes and remembered something at the same time. They asked in unison, “Young master, if we are collecting money from the world of the living, what about the world of the dead? We can also collect money there!”

“Blinded by greed! You two are not generous at all! Leave some income for other people,” Qin Mu said while shaking his head. “I had handed the collection of money there to the past human emperors of Hall of Human Emperors. The income is theirs, so you can forget about it.”

Si Yunxiang and Hu Ling’er were slightly disappointed. Hu Ling’er’s tails that had stood straight moments ago drooped down. However, when she thought of how she was going to get rich, her tails went up once more.

The sky started growing white, and the banquet was dispersed.

Qin Mu waited for everyone on the mountain to go back before pulling Hu Ling’er to run a distance away from the wine jar. He then tossed a small stone inside it.

The stone fell into the wine jar, but for a moment there was no reaction.

Hu Ling’er grew suspicious. “Young master, could you have been wrong?”

Qin Mu shook his head and turned to look at Xing An who was beside him. “Senior Brother Xing An, this jar...”

“Is being suppressed by mem,” Xing An said indifferently. “If you want to release the power inside it, I can do as you wish. How many such jade mountains are there in your Imperial College?”

“Don’t release it!” But by the time Qin Mu began saying that, Xing An had already released his magic power and was looking at him with a strange smile. “Great Divine Physician, I also hold grudges.”

Qin Mu felt his hair stand up on ends and pulled onto Hu Ling’er to run away. “We can’t stay in the capital anymore. The emperor is definitely going to behead me. Let’s go, now!”

## **Chapter 518: Xing An’s Interrogation**

There was a scribe-written account from the winter of the seventeenth year of the sixty year cycle. It described the event of the jade mountain of Imperial College sinking fifty yards as scarlet flames came out of its caves in a radius of eight hundred miles, which had been an abnormally beautiful sight.

However, the scribe hadn’t recorded the cause of the event. He only used sublime words with deep meaning to mention Heavenly Saint Academy’s Grand Chancellor Qin neglecting his teachings and being punished by the emperor to forfeit his salary of the next two years. His rank had also been dropped from fourth ranking to lower fifth.

According to the people in the palace, it had been an early morning that day when the emperor was alarmed by a loud explosion. He hurriedly flew to have a look and saw that the place of the explosion was Jade Dragon Lake. Countless red dragon carps in the lake were hit and floated on the water’s surface. Jade Dragon Lake itself was several times larger than normal and several times deeper.

The emperor had then flown into a rage.

According to the reports, there was an injury on the emperor's hand while he was shouting to behead someone.

At that time, the emperor carried a knife while wandering around the mountain, but he couldn't find that someone. He only stumbled upon a sleeping dragon qilin and chest. He stood guard beside them, but when he still didn't see the person by the afternoon, he finally gave up.

Rumors said that someone had escaped a thousand miles away in the early morning, so when afternoon came, the dragon qilin who had woken up had to ride the chest for two days and two nights to catch up.

There were other rumors saying that the emperor had gone to the army camp and loitered around Sunshot Divine Cannon for half a day before finally sighing. "His merit is greater than his trouble, so his crime is not worthy of death yet. I should just demote him and take away his salary." After that, he put away his huge knife and turned to leave.

Of course, these were all rumors and there was no way to verify them. The scribes of the imperial court would never record such things that had no basis.

Over ten days later, Qin Mu set up Between Life and Death in Great Ruins' Border Dragon City, and a long river stretched through the sky. Border Dragon City became a place connected to Fengdu, and it was extraordinary bustling for a period of time.

Border Dragon City was originally Qin Family's property, and most of the shops in it belonged to Heavenly Saint Cult. Eternal Peace would ship goods there to sell to Great Ruins, and Great Ruins' goods would be sent through there to be sold to Eternal Peace.

That city was the first station before entering Great Ruins, so the divine arts practitioners would usually choose it to settle down. After Qin Mu's arrival, the number of divine arts practitioners in Border Dragon City had multiplied, and the prices were skyrocketing. Si Yunxiang and Hu Ling'er were so happy that they were beaming with joy.

After a few days, an official of Ministry of Revenue came to Great Ruins wanting to collect tax and was attacked verbally by Qin Mu. He then went back to complain to Emperor Yanfeng who didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Great Ruins is not part of Eternal Peace's territory, so him not killing you when you went to collect tax is already giving me face. According to the rules of their Great Ruins, you should have been beheaded. Don't create trouble, Great Ruins isn't our land."

"Your Majesty, Grand Chancellor Qin is earning money too fiercely. The trade and commerce in Border Dragon City is a huge business!" Minister of Revenue protested. "On top of that, Your Majesty has to pave roads which will connect West Earth and Eternal Peace, but they will have to pass through Border Dragon City! The two roads planned by Grand Chancellor Qin both have to pass through there!"

"Border Dragon City will definitely become the first strategic town of Great Ruins, and its wealth will be leading in the world! This minister thinks that Grand Chancellor definitely has selfish motives, borrowing the imperial court's money to pave roads for his hometown!"

With a sense of helplessness, Emperor Yanfeng looked deeply into his eyes. He then said meaningfully, "West Earth was conquered by him, saving us all the funds and provisions that would've been required for the troops. He also spared the countless soldiers from dying in the war."

"However, the divine arts practitioners that go to Border Dragon City are all people of my Eternal Peace. If they spend money there and can't be taxed, that place will become a country in a country, and our Eternal Peace's wealth will definitely be lost! If this continues, how dreadful would it be? Our Eternal Peace will have no money to use!" the ministered stated.

Emperor Yanfeng didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Daoist Yuan Feng, you are an algebra expert of Daoism so how can you not understand?"

Minister of Revenue was puzzled. "This small official is slow-witted. May Your Majesty enlighten me?"

Emperor Yanfeng smiled at him. "The divine arts practitioners that go to Border Dragon City use the great abundance coins of my Eternal Peace. If they want to spend the money, they still have to earn it in my Eternal Peace, so they will still have to return."

Minister of Revenue frowned. "But what if great abundance coins circulate in Great Ruins and don't return to Eternal Peace?"

Emperor Yanfeng smiled. "If great abundance coins could replace gold, silver, and treasures that circulate in Great Ruins, that would be even more wonderful! Think, the imperial court is the one minting coins. With that, wouldn't the imperial court be in control of Great Ruins' which couldn't mint its own coins? Wouldn't the imperial court then have a say in how much wealth Great Ruins have?"

"When great abundance coins replace gold and silver, the imperial court will be able to use great abundance coins to buy mines and rivers. With great abundance coins everywhere, unifying Great Ruins would be just around the corner!"

Minister of Revenue was tongue-tied.

Emperor Yanfeng threw his memorial and stood up to look outside with a deep gaze. "To not spend a soldier and just great abundance coins to gain a rich land like Great Ruins, what a bargain are we getting for this deal? You are still too straightforward, thinking that the money flowing into Great Ruins is a bad thing. You don't know how to use money to unify the lands, which is the highest quality of invasion.

"When ruling a country, one cannot be bothered with minor gains or losses, but have to see far, dozens or even hundreds of years into the future. When Grand Chancellor wants to earn money, it's just a few coins. When I want to earn money, it's about rivers and mountains, no blood on the men's swords, aiding the people, and unifying the economy!"

Minister of Revenue was completely won over. "Your Majesty's words can be used to alert the later generations."

In Border Dragon City, Qin Mu looked at the divine arts practitioners bustling in the streets and the merchants coming and going endlessly. Those people of Eternal Peace Empire made Border Dragon City much livelier than before.

“If Imperial Preceptor managed to bring the divine arts practitioners of West Earth to pave the road and open a path between West Earth and Eternal Peace, the people of Great Ruins wouldn’t have to live so bitterly.”

Qin Mu calculated. Over a month had passed since Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had led the people of Heavenly Works Hall to the West. Thus, they should have already turned the desert into green plains. By using Green Dragon Bead of West Earth, they could achieve that with quite some ease. After that, they would need to create streams by drawing water from the snow on the mountains into the desert for dense vegetation to stay alive and grow.

If Heavenly Works Hall could bore a hole in the mountains to the south of the desert, they could draw the water vapor above the south sea to the north. With that, the desert would have no shortage of water, and they wouldn’t have to worry about making rain and snow fall.

In just a few years, the flaming desert would become history.

Once the road was paved, West Earth, Great Ruins, and Eternal Peace would be connected by a smooth road without any obstructions. Merchants would go past the towns and cities in Great Ruins on their way, and the people of Great Ruins would become rich as well.

“Divine Physician Qin, I heard you are a person from Great Ruins.” Xing An who stood behind him broke into his thoughts. “You are a person of Great Ruins yet you bring the power of Eternal Peace Empire into it. You are a sinner.”

“There is no country in Great Ruins so how am I a sinner?” Qin Mu was bewildered. “The people of Great Ruins make the best use of local resources without any ruler. Even if Eternal Peace Empire came, the people from there would also become the people of Great Ruins. The guest will not become the owner here, for they must follow the rules of Great Ruins. Over here, they are the only way to live instead of any law of the emperor.”

Xing An shook his head. “I haven’t interacted much with Emperor Yanfeng, but I can see his great skills and strategy. He will unify Great Ruins in the future. When that time comes, you will regret it.”

Qin Mu smiled. “If the emperor dares to make a move on Great Ruins, he won’t be able to sit on his throne for much longer. You should know how terrifying Great Ruins is. These stone statues...” he said while pointing at the temples in Border Dragon City.

“They are waiting for a call to revive. Once they do, the world is going to flip. Eternal Peace will never become the owner of this land, since it is someone else.”

His gaze flickered as he smiled. “I chased away the Minister of Revenue, and the emperor still hasn’t found trouble for me, so I can see his plans clearly. It’s just that his ideas are empty thoughts. If the emperor could surpass Founding Emperor, they might have a chance of coming true; otherwise, they’re nothing but an illusion. I’m about to go sweep the tombs, will Senior Brother Xing An be coming along?”

Xing An glanced at the chest that had grown legs, then looked away. “I’ll follow wherever you go. I’ll leave only when I’ll find the person I want.”

Qin Mu frowned. "I'll go sweep the tomb after you settle your thing."

Hall of Human Emperors was a secret that only the past human emperors knew about. With Xing An by his side, he couldn't head to Hall of Human Emperors; otherwise, its location would be exposed and bring unnecessary trouble.

Besides, who knew if Xing An wouldn't dig out the bodies of the past human emperors to collect them?

After a dozen days, the imperial court, Heavenly Saint Cult, Dao Sect, Great Thunderclap Monastery, and the rest collected the information of the people born at the specified time. There were up to thirty thousand people.

The official that had sent the information said, "Knowledge from the prairie, snow plains, and West Earth hasn't been gathered completely yet."

Xing An looked at the thirty thousand scrolls and couldn't help feeling a heavy weight settle on his shoulders. After a moment, he said, "The person I want to find is a man, so separate the men from the women."

The official immediately gave instructions to those under him, and once everything was sorted out, he said, "There is a total of seventeen thousand men of which only eight thousand are alive. Most of them had died in the battles and disasters."

After a moment, Xing An said, "Exclude those that aren't divine arts practitioners."

The official gave his orders again and let the officials of Ministry of Revenue sort the information again. After a while, he reported, "There are four hundred divine arts practitioners left."

Xing An was silent for a moment before saying, "Check if there were any abnormal sights when these four hundred people were born. I'm looking for a divine practitioner who wears a jade pendant."

The official then ordered to check the four hundred men.

Qin Mu watched the proceedings with a doubt growing in his heart. 'Every time Xing An gives an order, he hesitates as though it's not him that's giving the order. It's like he is listening to someone else's words.

'That's right, he jumped off the Bridge of Helplessness and sunk into Youdu which is much more dangerous than Fengdu. Monsters overflowing with grievances are everywhere there, so how did he get back? Could it be...'

His gaze flickered, and a Gate of Heaven Influence suddenly appeared behind him. Once it formed, Qin Mu transformed into a snake-headed human, and a straight eye opened up at the heart of his brows.

Xing An immediately noticed it and turned around to face him. His eyes were dense with divine light which blocked Qin Mu's gaze. He then said indifferently, "Divine Physician Qin, there are some things you are better off not knowing."

Qin Mu laughed and dispersed his Saturn Sovereign form. Inside, he was ineffably shocked. When he looked at Xing An while the man was off guard, he had seen a terrifying eye hidden in the other's Life and Death Divine Treasure!

Just then, that terrifying eye had noticed his gaze and was about to look at him. However, it was intercepted by Xing An!

The official came to report at that moment. "We couldn't find any divine arts practitioner wearing a jade pendant when he was born. After all, being born with a jade in the mouth is a legend."

"That person wasn't born with a jade in the mouth." Xing An was silent for a moment before taking out a drawing. "His jade pendant is used to suppress his devil nature. This is the picture of it. Since you can't find that divine arts practitioner that's born at the right time, hang pictures of this jade pendant in every city and find its location! Divine Physician Qin, order your men to make a thousand copies of this drawing!"

Qin Mu took the painting and his gaze fell on the picture of the jade pendant.

Xing An saw that he was looking at it in detail and asked, "Has Divine Physician Qin seen this kind of pendant before?"

Qin Mu shook his head. "I've never seen it before."

Xing An's gaze flickered, and he took out a mirror. "I've forgotten to ask, but how old is Divine Physician Qin now?"

### **Chapter 519: Village Chief Returning to the City**

"I'm twenty-three this year," Qin Mu said honestly. "I've wasted twenty-three years of my life and still have achieved nothing. I can't help sighing endlessly and shedding silent tears."

"Divine Physician Qin is twenty-three years old and has already achieved so much. It is already extraordinary." Xing An turned around and raised the mirror in his hand. In the meantime, he exclaimed in admiration sincerely. "Not only are you Heavenly Devil Cult Master who controls a million divine arts practitioners at twenty-three years, but you also have other high positions like Heavenly Saint Academy Grand Chancellor and Human Emperor."

"You are the richest in the world and have a vast group of friends. How many people could have your kind of achievements at twenty-three years old? It's just you!"

He raised his mirror to catch a glimpse of the youth, but he couldn't see him at all. Stunned, he heard Qin Mu's voice coming from afar. "Fatty Dragon, Fatty Dragon! Tell the divine arts practitioners that just arrived to not run around at night. This is Great Ruins; they will die! Those with loud voices, come. Give a few shouts for the divine arts practitioners to not go out of the city at night!"

Xing An put away his mirror and went after him. When Qin Mu finally stopped for a moment, he took out the mirror to capture his reflection, yet there was no figure of Qin Mu in the mirror once more.

The youth's voice came from far away again. "Yuxiu, can you find a few painters from the palace? Brother Xing An gave me a drawing of which I need to make a thousand copies to send to all parts of the empire."

Xing An's eyebrows rose as he thought to himself, 'If the person Lu Li wants to find is him, he wouldn't have examined that drawing of the jade pendant in such detail. Could I be too suspicious? However, why is he trying to avoid me?'

He caught up to Qin Mu once more as his gaze flickered. 'If he runs again, I'll suppress him in place with my magic power!'

At that moment, the well-rounded young woman of Ling Family took a glance at the painting and said in astonishment, "This jade pendant, I seem to have seen it before!"

Xing An's attention was caught, and he stopped bothering with Qin Mu right away. He hurriedly asked, "Princess of Ling Family, have you really seen this before?"

Ling Yuxiu had been in charge of the military situation on the northern border, so her skin was very fair under the nourishment of the snow plains. She was going through puberty as well so her face had become slightly longer, looking more delicate and pretty. However, her body was still well-rounded.

When she returned to the capital for debriefing, Qin Mu had set up Between Life and Death, so she took the chance to come to Border Dragon City. Other than to rendezvous with her lover, she also went there for training.

"I've seen it once before." Ling Yuxiu had undergone the training of the army so she was much more mature than before. However, she still liked to dress as a man and looked very suave. "I've seen it in one of the ruins in Great Ruins."

"Great Ruins!" Xing An's heart trembled violently, and he asked in a hurry, "Was the person a youth?"

"Not really. I just saw this kind of writings in the ruin. There was also a swaddle and a wooden horse there, so it looked like a child had lived there before."

Qin Mu looked at Xing An who went silent again. It was evident that he was communicating with the weird eye in his Life and Death Divine Treasure.

He looked at the mirror in Xing An's hand with curiosity. Xing An had kept on trying to point it at him, which was why he had avoided it.

"Senior Brother Xing An, you also like to carry mirrors? Could this mirror be some remarkable treasure?" Qin Mu's gaze flickered, and he made a grab for the mirror. "Can you lend it to me? I think I have a pimple on my face, so I want to take a look—"

Piak!



Xing An slapped his hand away and stuffed the mirror into his taotie sack while saying indifferently, "Don't touch my stuff. You are poisonous. Princess Ling, where's the place you had gone to before? Can you bring me there?"

He had communicated with the weird eye in his Life and Death Divine Treasure, so it was probably the weird eye that wanted him to go take a look.

Ling Yuxiu hesitated for a moment before saying, "I would still like to make a trip to Fengdu so I don't have the time to bring you there. However, I remember the way there so I can draw it for you."

Xing An gave his thanks.

Ling Yuxiu asked for brush and ink from Qin Mu and drew a geographical map. Xing An then asked calmly, "Is there any danger there?"

Ling Yuxiu smiled at him. "If there was danger, how could I have lived to return? Who else could be the strongest in the world other than Senior Xing An?"

Xing An smiled back at her. "If you could live to return, I naturally can too. Divine Physician Qin, come with me."

Qin Mu hesitated. "Senior brother, why do you need to bring me along if you're just going to Great Ruins to find a person? I've already helped you look for him, and I'm still going to help you hang his drawing throughout Eternal Peace. As long as there's news, I will inform you. You can find the tracks of the jade pendant while I go to Hall of Human Emperors to sweep their tombs. If I keep delaying it, all of the past human emperors are going to curse me to join them sooner."

Xing An looked at the geographical map that Ling Yuxiu had drawn and said seriously, "Princess Ling, if I don't find the word on the jade pendant there, you should know the consequences. Your Ling Family will be wiped out from this world!"

Ling Yuxiu shuddered as she forced a smile. "I didn't lie to you..."

Xing An turned to leave.

Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu let out sighs of relief. Ling Yuxiu wiped off the sweat on her forehead and was about to speak, but Qin Mu raised his hand. She then hurriedly closed her mouth.

They knew what the other was thinking, and their primordial spirits left their bodies to move far away.

After getting tens of thousands of miles away from Border Dragon City, Ling Yuxiu's primordial spirit asked, "The one that herds cows, what is that place? Is it dangerous? The lives of my Ling Family rest on this!"

The reason why she said that was because Qin Mu had taken the chance when Xing An was off guard to use the brainwaves of Heavenly Feather Clan to communicate with her, telling her what to draw.

Between Heavenly Feather Clansmen, words weren't needed. They all relied on brainwaves to communicate with each other. Without a sound, just by moving one's consciousness, they could tell the other party what they were thinking. They could move together as one, which made them very flexible.

Even though there was a very huge flaw in communicating with consciousness, this kind of method was very useful for keeping secrets.

"Don't worry, all that you told Xing An, he will find there. However, he won't learn anything useful there," Qin Mu's primordial spirit said. "After he goes there, if he immediately turns back, he'll still be able to walk out. But if he is insistent on going further to find more clues, it will depend on his wisdom if he'll be able to walk out or not.

"Back then when Village Chief and the rest barged in, they almost couldn't return. It was Grandpa Mute who had rescued them. After Xing An returns, he won't kill you because of this, since you didn't lie at all."

The place to which Xing An was going was where they had once suspected to be Carefree Village. It was a huge ship that was forged by Heavenly Works God Race, but they hadn't managed to reach Carefree Village. They had suffered an ambush from the enemy and got trapped in an incomparably gigantic cube along with the ship.

Heavenly Works God Race had spent countless generations and sacrificed countless people to finally let a child walk out of the seal. Qin Mu suspected that Mute was that child

After all, Village Chief and the rest had relied on Mute to lead them out.

If Xing An stepped into that place and turned back immediately, he could still barge out. However, if he entered, he would be trapped by the seals.

Ling Yuxiu let out a sigh of relief and asked, "Why is Xing An looking for you? That jade pendant is clearly yours."

Qin Mu shook his head. "I also don't know. However, there's an extremely powerful being hiding in his Life and Death Realm, and it is extremely terrifying. Xing An must have been threatened by it. I only saw the eye of that being and not the body. However, for Xing An to fall into Youdu and come back alive, that eye in his divine treasure must belong to a devil god of Youdu!"

Ling Yuxiu frowned. "If Xing An is able to escape?"

Qin Mu shook his head. "It should be able to trap him for half a year. After he comes out, we will continue to help him find the jade pendant youth." His gaze became weird when he said in a low voice, "When he comes out, he will discover that no matter if it's Middle Earth or West Earth, the prairie, the snow plains, or Great Ruins, this jade pendant can be found everywhere. Try guessing why that is so?"

Ling Yuxiu rolled her eyes at him. "I know you are capable, stop bragging!"

Qin Mu laughed, and their primordial spirits returned to their corporeal bodies. The sky outside had already turned dark. Beside the river in Between Life and Death, a pleasure boat was about to sail. Hu

Ling'er and Si Yunxiang let the people who had paid money to board it, and they went through the river in the sky toward Fengdu. Ling Yuxiu had also boarded that boat.

Outside the city, Qin Mu walked into the darkness, followed by the dragon qilin sitting on the chest which was filled with items like fruits and sacrificial offerings. The chest was displeased about these things, but it was helpless since Qin Mu had forcefully stuffed all of them into its stomach.

'Hall of Human Emperors is the same as Little Jade Capital, another broken piece of Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens.'

Qin Mu's gaze flickered as he walked through the darkness while holding a black lump in his hand. He thought to himself, 'Second Ancestor and the rest didn't tell me where to go, just that I need to activate Human Emperor's Seal. But how is it going to find Hall of Human Emperor...'

His vital qi flooded into Human Emperor's Seal, and it trembled gently. It was different from when he'd activated Human Emperor's Seal the previous time. The last time he had executed the seal, he saw the years of hardship of the human race after eradication of Founding Emperor Era. The consciousness hidden in the Human Emperor's Seal had struck out in all directions and spread through the world.

However, Village Chief and a group of experts had helped him back then. Now there was only Qin Mu, so he naturally couldn't unleash the call of Human Emperor's Seal with just his consciousness.

Qin Mu used his vital qi to test it, and his heart suddenly shook. His vital qi had touched a marking in the Human Emperor's Seal.

The next instant, Human Emperor's Seal gently trembled, and a ray of light shot out, hitting Qin Mu's eyes. The light then vanished.

Qin Mu shook his head and opened his eyes to look. A light shone down from somewhere and landed directly under his legs.

Astonished, Qin Mu turned back to look. "Fatty Dragon, can you see the light?"

The dragon qilin was asleep, but he hurriedly raised his head to look around. "What light?"

'Only I can see this light?'

Qin Mu hurriedly took out a mirror and pointed it at himself. He saw that there was a strange rune in his eyes, and he reckoned that it was the reason he saw that light!

'So that's how you go to Hall of Human Emperors!' Qin Mu followed the light.

Meanwhile, Village Chief returned to Fengdu which was currently very lively. There was a long river and a bridge in the sky above the city. The bridge was crowded with gods and devils while a bunch of skeletons stood on the pleasure boat underneath.

'What is happening?'

Village Chief was astonished. He suddenly saw Human Emperor Qi Kang on the bridge, and his eyes lit up. He waved and shouted to him, "Old Man Qi Kang, over here! I'm back! I have astonishing news, something about the overlord body! Hehe, you won't believe this. Forty thousand years ago, there was actually an appearance of the overlord body! Come down quickly, I have a rubbing of the inscription here!"

Human Emperor Qi Kang jumped off the bridge and pointed at Village Chief. "Don't move, don't move! I'll call Second Ancestor and the rest over!"

Village Chief smiled at him. "Aren't you going to take a look at the inscription first?"

"Enjoying happiness alone is not as great as sharing it. Let's wait for the other human emperors to come before we read it together." Human Emperor Qi Kang looked at him with sincerity in his eyes.

Village Chief was puzzled. 'This old fart's smile seems to be a little familiar. Why is he so polite to me today...'

## **Chapter 520: Paying Respects to Ancestors in Hall of Human Emperors**

"What are those human emperors doing again? Why is it so bustling?" In Fengdu City, King Yama stood in front of Hall of King Qin and looked into the city. He could see palaces collapsing one after another, and asked suspiciously, "Are the disciples beating the masters again? The beatings look quite ruthless..."

A huge bird flew over and landed on the ground to transform into Bird-Headed God Chi Xiu. He pruned his feathers and shook his head. "King Yama has guessed wrong. It's not disciples beating up the masters, but the masters ganging up with the ancestors to beat the last disciple. Human Emperor Su has come back and got beaten up by his master, grand-master, and all the ancestors. He is getting beaten quite miserably, but he can't die even if he wanted."

King Yama was quite astonished. "They have changed the rules?"

"I also don't know, but it seems to be about the overlord body. Human Emperor Su brought an inscription and said that it's the legend of the overlord body from forty thousand years ago. Second Ancestor and the rest had smiled while listening, but after that, they surrounded him and started beating him up."

God Chi Xiu paused for a moment. "After that, when Human Emperor Su resisted, he got beaten up even more miserably. They talked about how he deceived the masters and ancestors, how he schemed them and allowed the little human emperor to beat them. I only heard bits and pieces, but Human Emperor Su is getting beaten quite badly.

"The other gods and devils don't dare to go forward to break up the fight. The cult masters of Heavenly Saint Cult are even cheering on the fight and wishing for the whole world to be in chaos. Should I stop them?"

King Yama was silent for a moment. "No need for that. If you go and stop them, they will gang up on you."

Deep in the night, it was still extremely lively in the darkness of Great Ruins. Countless monsters appeared while Xing An hurried past them. The divine light around his body forced back the invasion of the dark substances as he headed toward the location Ling Yuxiu had marked.

His mind trembled when he saw a huge sealed space. Pieces of forest were located up, down, left, and right of the gigantic cube, covering its every side. Meanwhile, in the sealed space, there was a humongous ship that was countless times larger than Sun Ship and Moon Ship!

It was the huge ship forged by Heavenly Works God Race of Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens to head toward Carefree Village, Paramita Ark!

This ship was tattered, which made it evident that a bloody battle had happened on it. That was the reason why the ship was destroyed and could no longer advance!

Xing An could see the danger, and he hesitated slightly. In the end though, he still stepped inside.

He was the strongest existence in the current world, so even though he had seen the danger, he was confident that he could leave it easily!

Not long later, he came to the little village in the forest, and Xing An's mind trembled. He indeed saw the pictures that were similar to the jade pendant. "The little princess of Ling Family didn't lie to me!"

At that moment, he discovered that he was not the only one there.

The door of a courtyard was open, and he saw someone's back there.

'This is the person I'm looking for?'

Xing An couldn't help growing excited. He took out his mirror and turned around to point it at that person. The man turned around, revealing his face full of wrinkles. He smiled at him. "Ah ah!"

Xing An was slightly stunned. It was an elder and not the person he was looking for. The elder was carrying a chest and had an iron forging furnace nearby.

"You are very strong." Xing An turned to face him with a calm expression. "You have made me feel the delight in seeing a prey after noticing the boundless energy in your body. It's extremely terrifying! You might be the most terrifying opponent I've met in recent years."

"Ah ah!" The elder's face wrinkled like the skin of a tangerine. He smiled happily and signaled twice.

Xing An didn't understand and talked by himself. "I want to collect you very much. Show me your strongest moves and let me see your abilities."

Boom!

The furnace beside the elder blazed, and flames rushed over ten miles into the sky. Xing An instantly felt the space burning, but the most terrifying thing wasn't that furnace. The threat came from the body of the elder.

His dantian suddenly burst forth with dazzling light, like a small sun exploding with incomparable energy!

Xing An was excited when he saw a divine bridge behind the elder stretching into the sky. On it was his primordial spirit that had a bird's head and a human's body while extreme heat energy radiated off it. The primordial spirit leaped up and crossed the bridge, entering the celestial heavens above it.

Boom!

The magic power of the elder exploded violently once again, and the blazing heat could warp the space. Suddenly, the chest opened by itself, and countless silver pellets flew out like flowing water. They covered the elder's body and instantly turned him into a general clad in silver armor. Two silver lights became two huge hammers which smashed toward Xing An!

When the hammer hit him, Xing An felt like an obstinate iron on an iron felt. He was being forged into a form that the elder wanted!

"How strong! Your dantian is even stronger than the god realm's dantians I collected from the other strong practitioners!"

Xing An was ineffably excited. He raised his hand and ripples swirled. An apparition of a vast sea appeared behind his body, and sounds of waves rushed into the sky. He took the strike head on and was blown out of the little village. The elder rushed after him, his huge hammers rising and falling as they attacked.

The two people fought among the mountains and forests, moving and attacking non-stop. Xing An laughed loudly.

"Superb body, superb dantian! I will definitely add you to my collection! Yin alone or Yang alone cannot result in longevity. The path you took is the path of pure yang which is fierce and overbearing, but that has difficulty in lasting long! Your strength to taking too big of a toll on your corporeal body which resulted in you looking so old.

"Unless you refine your corporeal body to the god realm, you won't be able to endure the divine might of the dantian great furnace. If you continue fighting like this, you will definitely exceed the limits of your body. You are bound to lose!"

At that moment, the elder was already finding it hard to continue anymore. He suddenly pulled back his hammers, and the silver armor flowed down to his legs to become a silver horse, which he then rode away.

Xing An hurriedly gave chase, but his feet suddenly stepped into emptiness. They had come to the space of Parimita Ark, and everywhere were shattered pieces of the ark which were incomparably huge.

Xing An saw the speed of the silver horse under the elder's hip slowing down and understood just how strong was the dantian of the person before him. It had already harmed the man's body, however, so he couldn't endure any longer.

Xing An gave chase once more.

After a moment, cold sweat rolled off his forehead. He had lost all track of the elder and found himself trapped in a dangerous place. Seals were everywhere, and it made it hard for him to tread around.

Suddenly, the elder appeared again, sitting at the bow of a small, silver boat. From somewhere, he had even gotten a bamboo hat.

Xing An composed himself as the corner of his eye twitched. He wanted to rush over, but he was blocked by a seal that was floating in space.

The elder grinned at him, revealing his lack of tongue. He did a cutting gesture over his neck, and his small, silver boat sailed away.

Xing An flew into a fury, but he suddenly felt that the elder's smile was slightly familiar. He seemed to have seen it somewhere before.

'This smile, I've definitely seen it before, definitely...'

He calmed himself down and threw the smile of that elder to the back of his head. He focused on finding the path out, but just as he was about to solve the first talisman seal, Qin Mu's smile suddenly flashed across his mind and overlapped with the smile of the mute elder. He grew flustered and was then struck away by the talisman seal.

Qin Mu's smiles and the mute elder's smile overlapped nearly perfectly. The only difference was that Qin Mu's smile was sincere while that mute elder's smile had a hint of craftiness!

"I..." Xing An's god blood rose up to his throat, but was forced back down by him. "I won't be angry, I won't be angry. I will definitely not let him spoil my Dao heart. I— Euargh"

He still couldn't resist puking out a mouthful of god blood. With the expression of defeat, he let out an angry roar. "Divine Physician Qin, I will never let you off!"

Qin Mu followed the light that was guiding the way and walked out of Great Ruins. As he continued on his journey, he walked to the southern borders of Eternal Peace. There were numerous bugs and snakes there, and people were scarce. The further he walked, the more desolate it became.

Finally, slightly after dawn, the guiding light formed a door that wasn't very big before him on one of the mountaintops.

There were no other doors formed by light on the small mountaintop. Qin Mu looked around and saw barren mountains and wild lands. There were no people here, only empty terrain.

The dragon qilin raised his head to examine the surroundings. When he saw the sun coming up, he couldn't help cheering up. "Cult Master, it's daybreak, time for breakfast..."

Qin Mu pushed open the door, and it opened with light shining out from inside. He walked into that light.

The dragon qilin hurried in after him. Their figures vanished, and the door of light became dimmer and dimmer before vanishing.

After a moment, Qin Mu appeared on a desolate land. The emptiness earlier was nothing compared to what he saw now.

In front of him were collapsed sacred halls with fog covering everything. Hidden by it were slabs of tombstones with burial mounds behind them. The broken fences and dilapidated walls struck deep into Qin Mu's heart.

In the distance, there was a palace standing tall alone in the fog.

Qin Mu went forward while looking around. The space was extremely vast, but the countless tombstones in the fog were the only scenery of Hall of Human Emperors.

He came to the first burial mound and looked at the tombstone. On it was written: Celestial Heavens West General Wei Ming. Beside the tombstone was a shield dyed with blood.

Qin Mu came to the second burial mound with words: Celestial Heavens Brave Tiger Guards High Official Ding Yunhe. Under the tombstone was a helmet.

He continued to walk forward in complete silence. Even the dragon qilin who was clamoring for breakfast didn't dare to speak. He shrunk his tail back and suddenly lifted the chest hide inside it; he didn't dare to show his face.

Qin Mu checked tombstone by tombstone, but many of them weren't even carved. The person that had erected the tombstones had probably not known their names.

Both named and unnamed tombs paved a way that led to Hall of Human Emperors which stood in the fog.

It was hard to say how much later it was when Qin Mu finally came close to it. Before his eyes, a straw hut took form. Inside it, a dried up skeleton sat with its skull hanging down. Beside him was a collapsed tombstone. Even though only the bones were left, Qin Mu could still see that the person had possessed a tall and sturdy physique. The knuckles on his hands were thick and big, so he should have been skilled in mudra skills, palm skills, and fist skills.

Qin Mu dusted off the dirt on the stone tablet and couldn't help being stunned.

The words on it were: Human Emperor Qi Kang. Seeing how I've achieved nothing in my life, I'm too ashamed to erect a tombstone for myself and I'm too ashamed to meet my ancestors. I shall die in this straw hut and not bury my bones.



Qin Mu opened the chest and took out some candles, paper money, and offerings. He offered incense and sacrifices to Human Emperor Qi Kang with respect.

He walked out of the straw hut and saw another one nearby. Inside it was a few severed arms and legs near a tombstone that had fallen over. On it was only the word Su written with a sword. It had been carved halfway before the broken sword was stabbed into the tombstone, leaving the character unfinished.

Qin Mu looked at the severed arms and legs. At the severed parts, there were sword wounds, and the corners of his eyes trembled. He then paid his respects.

“Village Chief!”

He knew that Village Chief had come here once wanting to end his life, but since he had not passed down Human Emperor’s Seal, he couldn’t do it. Because of that, he had only buried his severed arms and legs.

He hadn’t even dared to write his name as he hadn’t left his inheritance behind at that time.

Qin Mu came to the third straw hut where he saw a skeleton that was only five feet tall. It was Human Emperor Yi Shan.

On the tombstone, there were only a few simple words.

Human Emperor Yi Shan, defeated by High Heaven. I’ve no face to bury myself and meet my teacher. The later generation doesn’t need to pay their respects to me.

Qin Mu came to the fourth straw hut where he found another skeleton. It held a flower basket in its hand.

Human Emperor Lan Po. I’ve achieved nothing in my life, and I’m ashamed to have failed my teacher’s teachings...

Qin Mu entered each and every straw hut to pay his respects. He witnessed the twenty thousand years of history of Hall of Human Emperors. He had met all the human emperors in Fengdu where they were scolding and beating their own masters, not getting along well. However, over here in the straw huts of Hall of Human Emperors, Qin Mu saw their respect for their teachers and the remorse of their own failures.

He came to the far end of Hall of Human Emperors and saw the view of a back.