

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 636-640

Chapter 636: Divine Ring of Creation

Qin Mu's mind was blown as he stared blankly at a huge fish that had three heads and six fins. He cried out, "What you mean is, these fishes are gods of Crimson Light Era?"

"Not just the fishes, the other sea creatures too!"

First Ancestor Human Emperor looked at the other large-sized sea creatures that were swimming around. They also had three heads and six arms. They had huge membranes between their arms, so when they swam, the membranes would move up and down to push against the water. They swam very fast and were extremely agile in the water.

Other than these sea beasts, there were actually sea snake demons with three heads and six arms. They had either a man's head or a woman's head. They also had arms and a flat tail. At that moment, they were currently swimming over to the ruins.

Qin Mu even saw some walking plants that looked like corals and other vegetations in the sea. They had three crowns and their branches were definitely six.

There were also some strange creatures like sea anemone and jellyfish, and they also had three heads and six arms. Some jellyfish even grew faces!

Their tentacles swayed, and they seemed to hear some kind of call that was hard to detect as they swam towards the ruins.

"They didn't preserve their intelligence?" Qin Mu asked in a shocked voice.

These strange sea creatures disregarded them and just swam around the ruins without any sort of direction, giving off cries that were low and melodious, or short and impassioned.

They didn't treat Qin Mu and First Ancestor Human Emperor as invaders, so that meant their intelligence wasn't awakened. They were just heading towards the call without knowing anything.

"They don't have intelligence."

First Ancestor Human Emperor brought him in front of a huge fish that was muddle-headed. Its huge eyes examined the two humans in front of it, but it soon lost interest in them and swam away.

"Only by doing so could they escape the pursuit of the celestial heavens."

First Ancestor seemed to sigh and said, "Looks like they were the same as Founding Emperor Era, suffering a destructive blow and a crushing defeat without any power to fight back at all. Thus, they might as well transform into sea creatures that had no minds of their own to show the celestial heavens that they were no longer a threat. Only then did they escape alive."

The gods of Crimson Light Era changed the form of their corporeal bodies and their primordial spirits have also been sealed. Since they were turned into lifeforms of the sea, without their god powers and divine arts, they naturally posed no threat anymore.

They luckily lived on.

Meanwhile, another batch of gods of Crimson Light Era journeyed far away to search for a place they could settle down.

“The person that’s calling them over is Chi Xi. He’s already here! Could he have some method to allow the beasts of Crimson Light Era to recover their original bodies and awaken their consciousness again?”

Qin Mu considered it for a moment before continuing with, “No wonder he kept saying that he had to return to his ancestral land. If all of these huge beasts are gods, God Chi Xi will be able to amass an army of tens of thousands of gods! In that case, Eternal Peace...”

He shivered uncontrollably at the thought.

More and more strange beasts gathered, and there was a huge variety of them. If these huge creatures all transformed into gods with three heads and six arms, the first place they would take over after coming to shore would be Eternal Peace!

There were also quite a number of gods in Eternal Peace, but because the time for development was too short, the number of gods might just amount to twenty. Most of the gods now were fighting with the devils in Supreme Emperor Heaven. He could imagine how Emperor Yanfeng would wail and whine if the gods of Crimson Light Era were to really come ashore.

Suddenly, rays of light burst forth from the center of this ruin.

Twang—

A ball of light expanded and brought the seawater to bombard Qin Mu and First Ancestor. Qin Mu could faintly feel as though these rays were sieving through him. The tremors were very fine, but they penetrated deeply as though the smallest atoms in his corporeal body were also trembling nonstop. This made his corporeal body and primordial spirit feel a numbing sensation.

Whrrng, whrrng, whrrng!

Multiple rings of light expanded out from the center of the ruins, and swept past their bodies over and over again. The seawater surged and the rings of light actually pushed the seawater away. The ball of light propped up a huge barrier, and not a single water stain could be seen in these ruins. Even the ground was completely dry!

Bang, bang, bang.

Huge beasts from above crashed into the ruins. Some crashed on the palaces while some crashed on the streets. The situation was very messy for a moment.

Inside this ball of light, there seemed to be no air as these huge beasts opened their mouths while trying to suck in big mouthfuls of water, but they couldn't suck in anything. Some of these huge fishes with three heads and six arms were shaking their tails and fins, trying to crawl out. The plants in the sea also wanted to rush out of these ruins as they moved their roots to escape. However, the sea creatures were still running faster.

At this moment, a pillar of light erupted from the ground and rushed into the sky. It pierced the sea above and opened up a passageway. Gale rushed in and poured into this underwater god city.

The huge beasts seemed to instantly breathe. However, those huge fishes still couldn't as they continued to crawl outwards.

All of a sudden, the ground where the light pillar had exploded out started to tremble. A huge circular ring gradually rose from it, and it gave off cracking sounds as a second ring appeared, followed by a third and a fourth...

Extremely intricate runes appeared on the circular rings, and God Chi Xi was currently standing in the center with his six arms stretched out in all directions.

The circular rings started to swirl and, with God Chi Xi in the center, the runes surrounding him instantly lighted up. Bright runes flew out and shined in all directions!

Qin Mu instantly saw runes falling on the sea creatures, and there were actually runes appearing on them. Those rune markings seemed to be complicated as they appeared like locks that were interlocked together, forming a kind of seal. When the runes of the circular rings shone on this seal, the locks opened up layer by layer!

"This is bad! He is about to unseal these gods of Crimson Light Era and recover their true form!"

Qin Mu immediately made a decision and patted his taotie sack. Mirrors flew out, and these mirrors were what he usually used to groom himself. He didn't have much, just five to six pieces.

Qin Mu then took out his sword pellet which expanded to form a huge mirror combined from eight thousand swords. This mirror flashed brightly.

First Ancestor Human Emperor hurriedly stopped him and asked, "What are you doing?"

"Breaking his spell!"

Qin Mu quickly explained, "God Chi Xi is trying to use the runes on the rings to shine around and undo the seals on these huge beasts, returning them back to their original bodies. I just need to reflect the runes and flip them. This way, he won't be able to unseal these gods!"

First Ancestor Human Emperor widened his eyes as he stared at him. After a moment, he praised, "This divine weapon of God Chi Xi is a divine weapon of creation. The runes on it are complicated beyond measure, and even I would need to spend much effort to solve it. Never did I expect you to think of such a simple method to render it useless. You are not only the overlord body, you also have an incomparably

smart brain of the overlord. But there's no need for you to go through so much trouble. Just let him unseal them."

Qin Mu shook his head. He was extremely nervous. "I can't! The gods of Crimson Light Era are skilled in battles, and from the actions of God Chi Xi, this person can resort to anything to achieve his goals. If the gods of Crimson Light were to be unsealed and recover their true bodies, this would probably be a disaster for Eternal Peace! The enemies of our enemies might not be a friend, they can also be enemies! He will never ally with us, so I have to break—"

"There's already no need for that. You are looking from the perspective of the races. On the other hand, I'm looking from the perspective of paths, skills, and divine arts."

First Ancestor Human Emperor's face revealed a look of pity as he shook his head. "Thirty-five thousand years... Chi Xi probably didn't expect the gods of their era to have experienced the changes of thirty-five thousand years. The primordial spirits in their bodies are no longer what they were before. Aside from that, their souls aren't the souls in the past anymore."

Qin Mu was stunned and put the small mirrors back in his taotie sack. However, he still kept the huge mirror formed by the sword pellet. "What you mean is, the primordial spirits of these sea beasts and fishes can never be changed back anymore?"

First Ancestor Human Emperor nodded his head. "The time was dragged out for too long. Their primordial spirits had already started to become distorted. Crimson Light Era shouldn't have high attainments on the soul and primordial spirit, they were inferior to Founding Emperor Era. They forcefully used creation divine arts to transform the structure of the corporeal body and the primordial spirit. If they had changed back in time, they could still wake up. However, since it was dragged out for thirty-five thousand years, the souls and primordial spirits were stuck in this different form for way too long. Not many of them will be able to awaken both their primordial spirit and soul. The person who had suggested this idea probably had an ill intention."

Qin Mu's heart trembled violently as he asked in disbelief, "Do you mean that the person who had suggested this idea back then had purposely wanted the gods of Crimson Light Era to never change back after becoming sea creatures?"

First Ancestor Human Emperor nodded his head gently. "This person might have submitted to the celestial heavens long ago, so he laid out such a trap for the gods of Crimson Light Era."

Qin Mu shuddered a few times. "No wonder Village Chief and Grandpa Blind said I was too pure and not crafty enough. I'm indeed too innocent."

The rings swirled continuously and countless runes shone quickly. More and more seals appeared on the bodies of the sea creatures, and the seals were continuously being undone. Their bodies were also starting to transform.

When the rings gradually stopped, naked bodies of gods were laying everywhere in this magnificent underwater city. These gods with three heads and six arms were marked with tattoos unique to Crimson Light Era.

Their corporeal bodies were incomparably strong—they were the strongest bodies for combat!

However, these gods remained lying on the ground and twitched their bodies continuously as though they were still fishes or sea monsters. Some of them even stood up and spread open their arms, as though they were underwater trees.

Qin Mu even saw a god of Crimson Light Era scrunching his toes on the ground. It must have transformed back from a jellyfish and still thought that he had tentacles. He was blinking his eyes furiously, as though he wanted to glow like a jellyfish.

“Wake up! My clansmen, I’m back!”

God Chi Xi’s voice reverberated throughout this god city with agitation as his three voices overlapped together. “Our Crimson Light Era has returned! The battle has not yet ended. The Son of God from Crimson Light Era is still waiting for your news! Wake up!”

First Ancestor Human Emperor scattered his mudra skill and they landed on the ground. He walked towards the source of God Chi Xi’s voice and said, “Let us go over.”

Qin Mu followed him and God Chi Xi’s voice rang out once more. This time, his voice brought along bewilderment and fear. “What happened to all of you? Why aren’t any of you awake? Wake up! Have you forgotten our glory from thirty-five thousand years ago?”

His voice became more and more flustered. He didn’t understand why these gods of Crimson Light Era didn’t wake up like he had expected them to. He executed the rings over and over again, and runes flew out in all directions. However, they were useless on these gods.

Not long after, Qin Mu and First Ancestor Human Emperor came to the bottom of the ring, and God Chi Xi detected them. The rings stopped spinning, and this executioner of an ancient era turned his three heads to look over. He stared at them with a cold gaze.

“Cult Master Qin!”

Suddenly, a familiar voice rang out and Qin Mu looked towards the source of the voice. He saw Pangong Tso standing on a tall tower, looking at him excitedly.

Qin Mu was surprised and he waved his hands at him. “Grandmaster! Why are you here too?”

Pangong Tso laughed, and his body trembled as his corporeal body transformed to have three heads and six arms. He sprinted down from the tower as his three heads shouted, “I’ve been looking for you for a long time. Now I can finally take my revenge! Look at my Anasrava Fighting God Technique!”

His footsteps stepped on the tall tower and he sprinted straight down. His six arms moved up and down as the mudra on his six palms changed unpredictably. Claps of thunder rang out as the air exploded and bolts of lightning crisscrossed in the air, randomly striking everywhere!

The mudra skills of Anasrava Fighting God Technique were extremely terrifying, and since he had more arms, he had no openings all around him. His attack speed had increased significantly and this technique

simply had no openings. It could even absorb other people's qi and blood to allow one's self to remain at the peak state!

Qin Mu raised his head to look up. Before Pangong Tso could even reach him, gales pressured down like a mountain pressing down, and the land around Qin Mu was sinking continuously. The terrifying pressure he was withstanding couldn't be imagined.

Pangong Tso let out a hearty laugh as he descended from the sky. The full power of Anasrava Fighting God Technique was released!

Boom—

Pangong Tso's body trembled violently and flew back to crash into a palace hall. The smiles on his faces had yet to be wiped off.

"Overlapping hands!"

Qin Mu put his right hand forward and his left hand back. With his palms interlocked, he pushed towards Pangong Tso across space, and the overlapping power of Yin Yang Heaven Flipping Hands burst forth. With another loud explosion, rocks flew in random directions and the wall crumbled. Pangong Tso and the wall of the palace hall sunk into the hall.

Qin Mu pushed dozens of times, and dozens of explosions came from the hall before he finally stopped.

"He runs so fast."

Qin Mu shook his head and praised, "As expected of Grandmaster. His cultivation has such an astonishing increase again, so he's probably not far away from Life and Death Realm now. Grandmaster still can take a beating as usual and he's still so agile."

Behind God Chi Xi, Pangong Tso's figure suddenly appeared and he was covered with blood. He had broken five out of six arms and two out of three necks. His two heads also hung down weakly while his body swayed before collapsing on the ground, convulsing rapidly.

"Qin brat, you—" Pangong Tso coughed up huge mouthfuls of blood.

Qin Mu turned around as though nothing significant happened. He greeted Chi Xi, "Senior Chi Xi, we meet again. Crimson Light Era is truly remarkable. The runes on this circular ring are runes from creation divine arts? Can senior explain to me?"

His two eyes were in high spirits as he revealed a look of anticipation, seeking knowledge sincerely.

'This expression is exactly the same as a silly roe deer...' Veins popped out on the forehead of First Ancestor Human Emperor as he thought secretly to himself.

Chapter 637: Fighting Up Three Hundred Floors

When Chi Xi's gaze swept passed Qin Mu, his pupils contracted. It was evident that he had seen Qin Mu, and it reminded him of Saint Woodcutter and the time he was played by him.

When he attacked Saint Woodcutter by surprise, he was beaten up badly. Saint Woodcutter just sent him straight to the territory of Supreme Emperor Heaven, and he had almost died because of that.

If he didn't meet Pangong Tso, this person that was skilled in escaping, he would have already died in the hands of the devil race.

He averted his gaze and looked at First Ancestor Human Emperor. His heart suddenly twitched violently as if there was an invisible pressure bearing down on his heart.

That was the misperception that First Ancestor Human Emperor's aura had on him. This person seemed to be wedged between a collapsing heaven and earth, being all alone in the world. That kind of deep loneliness and sorrow even affected Chi Xi.

"Are you a god of Founding Emperor Era or a god of High Emperor Era?" Chi Xi composed himself and asked.

"Founding Emperor."

First Ancestor Human Emperor had a slight headache towards Qin Mu who was brimming with curiosity. He said softly, "The paths, skills, and divine arts of Crimson Light Era are indeed admirable. But, Dao brother, you should already see that it's impossible for you to awaken these Dao friends of yours. Their spirits have been lost for too long. They won't be waking up anymore."

The corners of Chi Xi's eyes twitched. He sneered and said in a coarse voice, "Could it be you who had schemed and laid hands on my people?"

First Ancestor Human Emperor frowned. Chi Xi's words made him slightly uncomfortable. Qin Mu also made him slightly uncomfortable. Qin Mu had already moved all the way to the front of those rings and was currently examining the runes on them. He was trying to unravel the marvel that was hidden inside this creation divine art.

From Chi Xi's words, he could obviously sense enmity, and for Qin Mu to move up at this time, he was too confident in his abilities.

Qin Mu was full of confidence, but First Ancestor didn't have such strong confidence in himself.

This was the god city of Crimson Light Era. Looking at the layout, this place should be some celestial palace in Crimson Light Celestial Heaven that had sunk into South Sea. God Chi Xi came back here painstakingly, so it shouldn't be just for the Divine Ring of Creation. There should still be other powerful divine weapons!

The divine weapons that Crimson Light Era used to guard the celestial palaces must definitely be powerful. It just wasn't known if God Chi Xi had gotten them or not!

"Dao brother is mistaken."

First Ancestor Human Emperor said calmly, "I didn't lay my hands on your Dao friends. Instead, your Crimson Light Era researched only the corporeal body which resulted in your soul, spirit embryo, and attainments in primordial spirit to be slightly lacking. Since your Dao friends had morphed for too long, this caused their souls and primordial spirits to morph as well."

Chi Xi's eyes flashed with a fierce glint and he chuckled. "Your attainments in creation divine arts are very superior?"

First Ancestor Human Emperor said, "I'm not an expert, but I've met experts in Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens before. His research on the corporeal body is inferior to Crimson Light Era, but he only focused on studying souls, spirit embryos, and arts of the primordial spirit, so his attainments are extraordinary. I have learned some from him too."

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly. 'Could it be Saint Woodcutter? Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures had seven chapters and they are all arts of creations. Saint Woodcutter must indeed have superior attainments in the art of creation!"

"With my insight, your clansmen would probably have some people who will wake up after three to five years, but most of them won't be able to wake up."

First Ancestor Human Emperor sincerely added, "Crimson Light Era and Founding Emperor Era have the same enemy. May Dao brother put down your enmity. If we ally ourselves together, there might be a good outcome. I learned some arts of creation, so I might just be able to undo the damage and save some people back.

Chi Xi took a step forward and shouted, "If you really have the abilities to save my clansmen, take them out! Are you keeping them to yourself and don't want to hand them over?"

His left head sneered and said, "That's right, he's coercing us! He wants to use the art of creation to force us into becoming his slave and fight for him!"

His right head roared furiously, "We can chop off his head and search his soul. Won't we be able to get his art of creation in that way?"

First Ancestor Human Emperor frowned and shook his head. "You are unreasonable."

Qin Mu turned his head back and said, "First Ancestor, I've told you before, the enemy of an enemy might not be a friend. Sacred Teacher once said that the people of Crimson Light Era cultivated the fighting methods of the corporeal body. Most of the time, they relied on martial prowess to settle matters. This Chi Xi is even the executioner of Crimson Light Celestial Heavens. He's ruthless in his methods and it's all good if you beat him. If you can't, he will beat you and sever your head to extract your soul for studying."

First Ancestor Human Emperor frowned even more and said patiently, "Dao brother, we both have the same enemies, so we should join forces. Truth to be told, this Human Emperor Qin is the link to connect Founding Emperor Era and Eternal Peace Empire. He is even the rare overlord body that's in this world—"

“Overlord body?”

Chi Xi revealed a look of disbelief as he cried out, “This brat has the overlord body? The overlord body of the legends? Rumors said that there was an appearance of an overlord body forty thousand years ago during Dragon Han Era...”

Qin Mu’s heart felt reassured. ‘Village Chief is indeed learned and knowledgeable. He actually knew that there was an overlord body that had appeared forty thousand years ago during Dragon Han Era.’

First Ancestor Human Emperor said, “Since you know about the overlord body, we have even more reason to sit down and talk—”

“I can’t trust anyone! I can’t trust you and that crafty overlord body brat! I definitely wouldn’t become the dowry of your Founding Emperor Era and this Eternal Peace Era that’s barely surviving!”

Chi Xi erupted with a roar, his aura suddenly bursting forth. “My Crimson Light Era shall make a comeback and descend on the world once again. No matter if it’s Eternal Peace or Founding Emperor, you will all have to submit to us! Hand over the art of creation and I can spare you from dying. You can become my follower!”

First Ancestor Human Emperor suddenly relaxed and shook his head. “Dao brother, it is no longer Crimson Light Era now. If you use the paths, skills, and divine arts of Crimson Light Era, you have no chance of victory against me.”

All of a sudden, Chi Xi burst forth with his divine arts and struck one palm towards Qin Mu. Just as his divine art was activated, First Ancestor’s Heaven and Earth Mudra had directly smashed into the Divine Ring of Creation. With a loud boom, Chi Xi’s figure vanished and a huge hall behind him exploded apart!

Bang, bang, bang—

In a straight line, shrines and palaces exploded one after another. Dozens of palaces were crushed into powder, and there were towers that got severed in the middle, causing them to come crumbling down.

Pangong Tso, who was sprawled on the ground, fell into a daze.

Qin Mu smiled at him gently. “Grandmaster, there’s no need to be so surprised. When you used the divine arts of thirty-five thousand years ago to attack me, this was also the result.”

Pangong Tso’s expression changed drastically. His body suddenly vanished without a trace again.

God Chi Xi crashed quite some distance before finally stopping. He gave a shout, “Crimson Light Heaven Suppressing Floor! Come out—”

The ground trembled violently and it cracked open. Precious light broke out from the uneven crack. The light was extremely gorgeous like the aurora of the polar region.

After a short moment, the ground rose up, as though there were some huge objects slowly rising up underneath it.

A majestic and tall building, about three thousand yards high, suddenly rose up from the ground. Even after thirty-five thousand years, the building remained fresh, its precious rays lighting up the sea in various colors for a thousand miles.

Qin Mu looked over in awe and shock, his gaze turning blank.

Under the eaves of every level in Heaven Suppressing Floor, all kinds of divine weapons were actually hanging!

Not only were divine weapons hanging off the eaves, but there was also a powerful divine weapon being worshipped on every floor!

Those divine weapons gave off pulses that gripped at people's hearts—the waves of aura from them nearly materialized to leak out continuously from the floor!

This building had around a thousand floors and the divine weapons hanging from the eaves were uncountable. The divine weapons being worshipped on the floors had also reached a thousand—they were probably the treasures that guarded each floor!

Qin Mu muttered, "If I could take this away and bring it to Eternal Peace, the value of this thing could make the emperor give up his throne..."

First Ancestor Human Emperor stared at him. He then walked over to that Heaven Suppressing Floor. "Stay here, don't run around. Don't even think of touching this building too. Just study your creation divine art here obediently!"

Qin Mu nodded, his eyes still in a daze as he stared at the tall building that was shining with a variety of colors.

On the other side, God Chi Xi was already on the first floor of the divine building. He took out the divine weapon that was being worshipped on the first floor—it was a divine knife. Chi Xi took down the divine knife from the sacrificial altar and another divine knife appeared on the altar.

Chi Xi grabbed this divine knife and another divine knife appeared again. Chi Xi had grabbed six times until no more knives appeared.

Qin Mu looked at the situation inside the building and said loudly, "First Ancestor, Crimson Light Era's divine weapons are usually in a set of six!"

"Got it!"

First Ancestor Human Emperor walked into the building and saw God Chi Xi swinging six divine knives at him. He heard a world-shaking explosion as God Chi Xi retreated back into the floor with messed-up footsteps.

First Ancestor Human Emperor walked into the first floor and God Chi Xi's knife skills suddenly started operating. All of a sudden, the divine weapons hanging under the eaves of the first floor burst forth with power to strike at First Ancestor Human Emperor!

Qin Mu studied the runes of the Divine Ring of Creation leisurely. He took out some paper and brush, and copied everything down. Pangong Tso, who was far away, gave a cheer when he saw the sight in the building. "Nice kill!"

Boom—

Countless divine weapons shattered and the shattered pieces flew in all directions, piercing through countless palaces.

Pangong Tso hurriedly shrank his head back in utter fear.

Qin Mu didn't even turn his head. "Grandmaster, don't underestimate the first human emperor of Hall of Human Emperors. Chi Xi has this celestial palace of Crimson Light Era, but First Ancestor Human Emperor also controls the Hall of Human Emperors. The secret behind the Hall of Human Emperors isn't any smaller than this Crimson Light Celestial Palace."

While Qin Mu was talking, Chi Xi had already fallen back to the second floor. In an instant, countless divine weapons on the second floor exploded and turned into powder.

As the two of them fought, Chi Xi fell back step by step. He found it hard to defend himself.

Pangong Tso raised his head to take a look and cried out, "That human emperor didn't use any spirit weapons and just fought with his two hands! He shattered all the precious artifacts that suppressed the celestial palace of Crimson Light Era!"

When Qin Mu heard this, his heart trembled slightly. He looked at once at Crimson Light Heaven Suppressing Floor. He indeed saw that First Ancestor Human Emperor was bare-fisted, and he was revered between heaven and earth. He let heaven and earth run amok, and as long as he didn't fall, heaven and earth would never collapse!

"Heaven and Earth Mudra is truly powerful."

Qin Mu pulled back his gaze and continued studying the runes. "A pity they aren't as good as my sword skills."

First Ancestor Human Emperor fought God Chi Xi all the way up to the three hundredth floor. He seemed slightly delighted as he thought, "When Human Emperor Qin sees my mudra, he will definitely change his mind and beg me to teach it to him!"

Chapter 638: Submissive

Qin Mu copied the runes on the Divine Ring of Creation wholeheartedly. Memory was never as good as writing down, and as he copied, layers of comprehension would instantly appear in his mind. The

meaning of some runes could be naturally comprehended after copying them once, so he would comprehend several divine arts in the creation of the corporeal body.

However, there were some rune markings that needed to be deduced to be able to know the marvel within.

“I should really have brought a few hundred scholars from Eternal Peace. If we researched and copied together, our speed would surely be incredible. With so many scholars copying together, there will definitely be all kinds of strange and marvelous insights!”

This was the effect of a dynasty. A myriad of talents in every field could work together and carry out large-scale research. Their speed would be surprisingly fast and would far surpass the speed of a single researcher.

‘What a pity Chi Xi has a nature of not submitting unless he gets beaten up first. He needs to be beaten up badly before he will become submissive and be willing to work with us.’

Qin Mu used his vital qi to light up the runes on the Divine Ring of Creation and pushed them to transform. Once this task was done, he continued copying the runes. He thought to himself, ‘First Ancestor’s abilities aren’t bad. I just don’t know if he can subdue him.’

Inside Crimson Light Heaven Suppressing Floor, First Ancestor Human Emperor was exceptionally dauntless as he fought up to the three hundredth floor.

This building was a precious treasure that suppressed the celestial palaces. Its power was surprisingly huge, and the divine weapon worshipped on every floor was one of the most famous divine weapons of Crimson Light Era. On top of that, all of these divine weapons were in a set of six.

God Chi Xi used his own magic power and the power of the divine weapon burst forth. After that burst of power, his abilities leveled up. Together with the hanging treasures on every floor, they formed a formation. The power of the thousand-treasure formation was surprisingly huge as they attacked First Ancestor Human Emperor.

The thousand divine weapons shook as beams of divine might struck towards First Ancestor Human Emperor. The six treasures in Chi Xi’s hands also swung up and down with overflowing divine might.

However, they were all shattered by the human emperor with brute force. The thousand-treasure formation outside the floor was also destroyed, forcing Chi Xi—who had been blown away—to retreat to the next level.

As they reached the upper levels, the power of the treasure that was being worshipped became greater and greater. Likewise, the formation of the divine weapons outside became stronger and stronger. When First Ancestor Human Emperor fought continuously to the eight hundredth floor, he started feeling exhausted.

Actually, after the three hundredth floor, it was no longer Chi Xi who was controlling these treasures—it was the treasures that were controlling Chi Xi. Chi Xi’s own power was already insignificant when compared to the power of the precious treasures and the formation!

First Ancestor Human Emperor was now fighting against the treasures and formations of Crimson Light Heaven Suppressing Floor—he had fought his way up to the eight hundredth floor with brute force!

‘If I continue fighting like this, I will be injured.’

First Ancestor Human Emperor’s gaze flickered and he thought to himself, ‘From the looks of it, Chi Xi couldn’t withstand any longer. His Anasrava Fighting God Technique wasn’t completely flawless and without any opening. He only relied on absorbing the qi and blood of other people to maintain himself at peak performance. However, the prerequisite was he had to first injure his opponent. If the opponent was not injured, he would be helpless and can only exhaust his vital qi cultivation, making him weaker and weaker.’

Chi Xi’s three heads and six arms were indeed incomparably powerful for battles, but he was still much weaker than him. He was long covered in injuries and couldn’t hold on much longer.

The reason why Chi Xi was still able to hold on was mainly because First Ancestor Human Emperor had been holding back his power. He wanted to convince Qin Mu and let him see the power of his Heaven and Earth Mudra, making Qin Mu willing to learn from him.

Also, the reason why First Ancestor Human Emperor had fought all the way to the eight hundredth floor was to show Qin Mu the exquisiteness of his mudra skills. As long as his exquisite moves caught Qin Mu’s eyes, Qin Mu would be interested. First Ancestor could then take advantage of the situation and push him to learn. It would be a win-win situation.

‘I’ve already fought my way to the eight hundredth floor and showed all I can show, it’s time to end this!’

First Ancestor Human Emperor suddenly erupted with his full power as he executed his Everlasting Universe Mudra. With his mudra pressing down, the space inside the floor nearly solidified and God Chi Xi became fixed in the air, his body trembling violently.

As though he was suffering from a hundred terrifying blows, his body shook a hundred times!

The treasures in his hands suddenly lost control as they burst forth with power to strike at First Ancestor Human Emperor!

These six treasures were no longer under Chi Xi’s control. They automatically attacked First Ancestor Human Emperor by themselves.

First Ancestor Human Emperor pulled out his sword, and with a swing, several clangs were heard as those six treasures became instantly broken. They lost their power and were destroyed straightaway by this divine sword.

First Ancestor’s attainments in sword skills weren’t high, but what was truly strong was the sword in his hands. The divine might in this sword could actually fight with the entire Crimson Light Heaven Suppressing Floor. It was obvious it wasn’t any ordinary treasure!

Hall of Human Emperors was built on one of the thirty-six celestial heavens, and this sword of his was Jade Brightness Sword, a treasure that Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens used to suppress Jade Brightness Palace. The personal sword of a prince was naturally extraordinary!

When this sword was drawn, all of the divine weapons hanging outside the floor were also trembling violently. Their powers swept in all directions as rays of divine light, that were a hundred miles long, flashed past. They sliced the space in the surroundings, causing them to shake nonstop.

First Ancestor Human Emperor scattered his mudra skill and Chi Xi collapsed on the ground with a thud. The divine weapons hanging outside the floor clattered as they all dropped down. The sight of all the divine weapons dropping from the thousand floors was truly magnificent.

This was the result of the collision between the power of Crimson Light Heaven Suppressing Floor and Jade Brightness Sword. The Crimson Light Heaven Suppressing Floor was no match for the sword, and thus, all the treasures in the building were cut down!

Even though the power of this sword was very strong, First Ancestor didn't have much attainments in sword skills, so he rarely used it.

When Pangong Tso saw this sight, he shivered and hesitated for a moment. His body then gradually faded away and vanished.

The three heads of Chi Xi coughed up blood and he crawled up the stairs to the eight hundredth and first floor, but he slid back down again.

"Dao brother, neither of us has to die."

First Ancestor swung his sword back into its sheath and went forward to help him up. "I really mean no harm and you should be able to see that. If I used my full power right from the start, you wouldn't have been able to survive. Your Crimson Light Era and my Founding Emperor Era are both in the same plight. We have hidden in seclusion for so long, so why should we let our relationship turn sour just because of a misunderstanding?"

Chi Xi's three heads panted heavily and he struggled. "You are trying to make the gods of my Crimson Light Era fall into the control of Eternal Peace. Eternal Peace is merely a small country, and it's a country that any god from Crimson Light Era could easily wipe out! How can I accept submitting to Eternal Peace? If I submitted, how am I supposed to answer to Son of God when I return?"

First Ancestor Human Emperor said righteously, "You are mistaken. My original intention is to form an alliance and not let Crimson Light Era submit to us. The strong practitioners of Crimson Light Era didn't submit to the celestial heavens for tens of thousands of years, so why would you submit to Eternal Peace? I admire the moral integrity of the seniors of Crimson Light Era, so I definitely won't insult you guys. May Dao Brother Chi Xi consider this again."

Chi Xi sat up and stopped the bleeding from his wounds. He sneered and said, "Why didn't you say so earlier?"

First Ancestor Human Emperor shook his head. "I said it, but you were insistent on beating me to death and search my soul."

With unsteady movements, Chi Xi slowly stood up. He finally gave in and apologized, "I was wrong, let me apologize to you."

First Ancestor hurriedly took him by the arm and said, "I was also too hard on my blows too."

Chi Xi nursed his injuries for a while and stumbled down the stairs. "Even though my Crimson Light Dynasty can ally with you, we will never submit to anyone. Besides, I alone can't make this decision. I need to contact Son of God, only he can make a decision."

First Ancestor frowned slightly. 'Must I really fight once more with this Crimson Light Son of God? Are the people of Crimson Light Era all this stubborn? Aren't they a little too hard to deal with?'

For over twenty thousand years, he had been wallowing in his own guilt and blame for not going to the battlefield, so he had stayed aloof from worldly affairs. At this moment, he was only thinking of how to push the responsibility of Crimson Light Era to someone else. He thought, 'It's still better for Human Emperor Qin to deal with this kind of troublesome matter.'

However, he didn't know that Qin Mu was usually the one who washes his hands off all responsibility. He only provided ideas and left the work to Heavenly Saint Cult, or people like Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Emperor Yanfeng.

First Ancestor Human Emperor and Chi Xi walked down from Crimson Light Heavenly Suppressing Floor and came to the side of the Divine Ring of Creation. They saw Qin Mu was still executing this divine ring and earnestly studying the transformation of the runes.

First Ancestor Human Emperor gave a slight smile and thought to himself, "He's a youth after all. He's still very reserved and can't bring himself to learn my mudra skills. I shall give him a step to come down later and he will learn my mudra skills."

"You guys have finished fighting?"

Qin Mu was surprised and turned his head back to look at them. "So fast? I haven't even had the time to finish copying these runes."

'Act, keep up the act.'

First Ancestor Human Emperor sneered inwardly, but he said with a pleasant face, "I have already talked with Dao Brother Chi Xi. At last, we didn't fall out completely."

Qin Mu looked at Crimson Light Heaven Suppressing Floor. The precious building, that was still shining with precious rays just now, was now completely bare. Its light had also dimmed. He then looked at God Chi Xi. He didn't know how many bones were broken in this executioner's body—his flesh was all bloodied and one head was hanging down, as though its neck was broken.

'Truly had not fallen out,' he secretly thought to himself.

God Chi Xi's expression was also slightly terrible as he said, "Little Friend Qin has gotten hold of my God Execution Mysterious Knife, so please give it back."

Qin Mu shook his head. "Sacred Teacher gave me that small case, I can't return it to you. The rule of our Great Ruins is we never return anything we had relied on our abilities to steal, pick up, and given by others who had stolen it."

He continued seriously, "I was picked up by granny, and she said she won't return me to anyone even if they wanted me! My Grandpa Cripple steals things from everywhere to give to others, and they never need to return them as well."

Chi Xi was speechless from anger and his entire body was trembling. First Ancestor Human Emperor quickly said, "Dao brother, he is still a child."

It wasn't good for him to erupt in anger, so he said coldly, "Every time God Execution Mysterious Knife is opened, it will need to drink blood to nourish its blade. Otherwise, it will have to devour its owner in return. You have already used it once, haven't you? I see blood light plaguing you. The next time you open up the case, God Execution Mysterious Knife will kill you to drink your blood!"

Qin Mu was shocked and his heart felt uneasy.

First Ancestor Human Emperor asked, "What knife? Show it to me and I'll take a look."

Qin Mu took out the small case and gave it to First Ancestor Human Emperor. The latter then examined the small case in detail. He studied it for a moment, and his expression changed slightly when he couldn't open it. "God Execution Knife of Crimson Light Era, an artifact of great danger. There's a grievance of a god on Emperor's Throne inside. It's extremely terrifying!"

He still wanted to return it to Chi Xi, but Qin Mu hurriedly said, "Be careful, he'll use the knife to kill you!"

First Ancestor was stunned. He returned the small case to Qin Mu. "Don't use it if you don't have the need to. I can feel the grievance and murderous intent of a strong practitioner on Emperor's Throne coming out from it. You have already used it once, right? That time, it didn't manage to drink any blood, so the grievances are already plaguing you. It's best if you let it drink blood to quell its grievances against you."

Qin Mu nodded his head. He pressed down the case while asking God Chi Xi, "Senior, can you call out your useless disciple, that fellow with two deer legs?"

Pangong Tso, who was hiding in a dark spot, was planning to come out when he heard Qin Mu's words. He suddenly came to a realization and he couldn't help becoming furious. "This scoundrel wants to sacrifice me to the knife!"

Chapter 639: Crazy from Being Poor

God Chi Xi naturally wasn't willing to hand Pangong Tso over as a sacrifice to him. He snorted. "It's not that I can't let you keep God Execution Mysterious Knife first. Face the consequence yourself if you get devoured by the knife."

Qin Mu kept the case, his gaze wavering. "Since Senior Chi Xi is the executioner of Crimson Light Era and has possessed this treasure for tens of thousands of years, you should know how to get rid of the grievances plaguing the case, right?"

Chi Xi nearly burst with anger. "You stole my treasure, yet you are still asking me how to use it? Why don't you steal it? Oh right, you already stole it from me!"

Qin Mu looked at First Ancestor Human Emperor. His gaze seemed to suggest that he wanted him to beat Chi Xi up once more, forcing him to tell him the method.

First Ancestor Human Emperor understood what he wanted, but he shook his head with a troubled expression. "I've already beaten him enough, so I can't beat him anymore. At most, you don't use the knife inside the case from today onwards. This kind of fierce weapon becomes fiercer the more you feed it, and it will never be full. What if one day you kill a few people and it still isn't full? It will drink your blood instead."

Qin Mu jumped in shock. If it was truly as what First Ancestor had said, using this knife was indeed incomparably dangerous. Crimson Light Celestial Heavens had used this fierce weapon to kill people because they had quite a number of gods they had to escort up to God Execution Stage every day. Therefore, God Execution Mysterious Knife had always been full.

Chi Xi's words made him very fearful of this small case. It was obvious he couldn't completely control this small case!

Back then, Chi Xi had encountered the devil race, and he got injured after a huge fight with them. As a result, his qi and blood were absorbed by God Execution Stage and God Execution Mysterious Knife, nearly killing his corporeal body. He had no choice but to seal himself and become a dried corpse.

It could be said that even when one possessed the method to control it, the fierce knife was still extremely dangerous.

However, if Qin Mu were to throw the small case away, he would be reluctant to it.

First Ancestor Human Emperor looked at Chi Xi and said, "Dao brother, let us ally ourselves. Shall Dao brother discuss with Human Emperor Qin and find a solution that's beneficial for both sides?"

Chi Xi looked at Qin Mu. He suddenly remembered that Qin Mu had poisoned him and played all kinds of tricks on him. "I'm not going to ally with you anymore. This brat is too crafty. I will definitely be at a disadvantage if I ally with him."

"Teacher is right!"

Pangong Tso showed himself from a distance. He shouted, "If you join forces with him, you still have to count money for him after being betrayed. I myself have experienced that!"

Qin Mu was furious. He took out the small case, as though he wanted to sacrifice him to the knife. Chi Xi said calmly, "If you can't kill him, you will be killed next."

Qin Mu hesitated and tucked the small case away. He mumbled, "I have fought together with Grandmaster through life and death. Grandmaster is like a brother to me, so how could I lay my hands on him?"

Pangong Tso's fury couldn't be contained. "Who's your brother? Don't make up stories and slander me!"

First Ancestor Human Emperor felt his head aching. He truly didn't want to be the middleman to help both sides form an alliance.

Qin Mu said with a smile, "Since Senior Chi Xi isn't willing to discuss with me, how about you discuss with the emperor of Eternal Peace? The era now is Eternal Peace Era, and as the emissary of Crimson Light Era, having the emperor speak to you personally is also respectable enough."

Chi Xi's heart trembled slightly. He nodded his head. "Before I meet the emperor, you must impart your art of creation to me."

First Ancestor Human Emperor was about to nod and say something when he saw Qin Mu shook his head. He immediately shut his mouth.

Qin Mu's gaze flickered. "I've heard that there's a Crimson Light Son of God in Crimson Light Era? He should be the one that decides the matters, right? We can first discuss the terms. As for the art of creation, First Ancestor can check your clansmen, and see if he's able to save them and help them recover their memory. However, before we meet the Crimson Light Son of God, we can't teach it to you."

Chi Xi accepted it reluctantly and said, "There's no time to lose. Let's go meet the emperor immediately!"

Qin Mu looked towards Crimson Light Heaven Suppressing Floor, and saw all the divine weapons piled up below it. He exclaimed to himself in pity, "It would be nice if I could go over and pick up a few items. Also, if Divine Ring of Creation is executed in reverse, it would probably seal the corporeal body and primordial spirit. It's a method to transform people into creatures. If it landed in my hands, it will be great to use it on enemies..."

Divine Ring of Creation was used as a tool for sealing people, but in Qin Mu's eyes, this item definitely had an unimaginably strong power. If he executed this divine ring in reverse, and shone the runes on his opponents, any normal gods would probably have the structure of their corporeal bodies and primordial spirits changed, turning them into harmless creatures.

The most crucial point was that the area of effect of this kind of divine ring was in all directions—hundreds to thousands of miles in all directions would be affected by the runes. If this were to be used in a god battlefield, all of the gods would become huge fishes and sea creatures. This would enable his comrades to kill them however they wanted!

This was the marvel use of creation techniques! Using the ring to unseal was simply wasting a huge potential.

'Once we reach the capital city, I must make the emperor get this divine ring!' Qin Mu thought to himself.

When Chi Xi forcefully executed his magic power, Qin Mu saw the divine weapons flying back to their original positions in this thousand-storied building. They shone once again with dazzling and precious rays.

Chi Xi then gave a roar and circulated his magic power. This divine building of three thousand yards became smaller and smaller until it landed in his palm. It shone with ten colors, and its lights were like trails of fine beams swirling around it.

Qin Mu was very envious.

Once Chi Xi summoned Pangong Tso over, everyone left the underwater god city and made their way to Eternal Peace.

First Ancestor Human Emperor and Chi Xi's speeds were all very fast as they brought Pangong Tso and Qin Mu to fly. They were several times faster than Fan Yunxiao's fast ship, as evidenced by the mountains moving rapidly below them. After a few hours, they arrived at Eternal Peace's capital city.

Qin Mu originally planned to sacrifice Pangong Tso to the knife, but he never found a chance.

'How I wish I could kill a few people...' the youth thought to himself as he touched the small case in his taotie sack.

Pangong Tso's heart was pounding the whole time on their journey. He was afraid Qin Mu would suddenly jump out and kill him. Luckily for him, Chi Xi guarded him quite well.

When they came to the capital city, First Ancestor Human Emperor directly descended on the imperial palace. Qin Mu summoned a guard over to let him inform the emperor. After a moment, Yan Zhigui hurriedly walked out from the palace with small and quick steps. He said with a smile, "Human Emperor Qin, everyone, His Majesty is already waiting for the emissary from Crimson Light Era in the audience hall! Please follow me..."

"Lord Yan, please lead the way," said Qin Mu in a solemn voice.

While they were walking towards the audience hall, Yan Zhigui turned around and looked at the three-headed and six-armed Chi Xi. His heart was astonished. He asked Qin Mu in a hushed voice, "Emissary of Crimson Light Era? What's his origin?"

"Thirty-five thousand years ago, Crimson Light Era built the celestial heavens. After the celestial heavens fell into South Sea, a small portion of them escaped. This Chi Xi is an executioner of the celestial heavens from that era. He has the abilities of a true god or a heavenly god."

Yan Zhigui was stunned.

When they came to the audience hall, they saw Emperor Yanfeng sitting on the dragon throne. Chi Xi bowed as he entered. "Crimson Light Celestial Heavens Emissary Chi Xi pays his respects to the ruler of Eternal Peace!"

Emperor Yanfeng raised his hands and smiled. "Stand up and talk. Since you are an emissary of a past dynasty, I can't be sloppy. Bring him a seat."

He turned to First Ancestor Human Emperor and greeted him. "Hall of Human Emperors' First Ancestor Human Emperor, this little king is honored!"

First Ancestor returned his greeting. "Human Emperor is only a name, but Your Majesty is the Son of Heaven. There's no need to be courteous."

"Human Emperor, please take a seat," Emperor Yanfeng said.

A guard beside them moved a couple of chairs for them. Chi Xi took a seat while Pangong Tso stood on his left. First Ancestor Human Emperor also sat down.

Emperor Yanfeng's gaze moved around and landed on Qin Mu. He felt a slight headache, but he said with a smile, "Minister Qin, come closer to me. I haven't seen you for a long while. Come speak beside me."

Qin Mu went up to the throne room and came to the right side of the dragon throne.

Emperor Yanfeng was full of smiles. He asked Qin Mu in a voice that was as low as a mosquito's buzz, "What's happening? Where is he from? What era is Crimson Light Era? How long ago is it?"

Qin Mu's consciousness pulsed gently as he used the communication method of Heavenly Feather Race. He explained everything briefly, and said lastly, "Your Majesty, Chi Xi has something to ask from us. We can rip him off."

Emperor Yanfeng put his heart at ease, and he laughed loudly. "I have long known about Crimson Light Celestial Heavens that have landed in South Sea, and I too find it a pity that the once glorious dynasty is no more. I frequently go to South Sea to pay respects to the seniors and distinguished predecessors, and even I couldn't help shedding tears. I have never expected that I could still meet an expert of Crimson Light Era today! Mister Chi Xi, you are a guest from afar, and since you want to form an alliance with Eternal Peace, this is naturally extremely good for us. However, since my Eternal Peace Empire is weak, we can't even protect ourselves. On the outside, we have devils that are causing troubles in Supreme Emperor Heaven, and on the inside, the gods of the celestial heavens could revive any time from their stone statues. With worries on both the inside and outside, my empire is truly lacking some treasures that could suppress the fate..."

Qin Mu coughed and said, "Your Majesty, the thing in Mister Chi Xi's hands is the treasure of Crimson Light Era. It has a total of a thousand layers, and millions of divine weapons are hanging on its eaves. It's called Crimson Light Heaven Suppressing Floor."

Chi Xi's expression changed slightly. "Your Majesty, I'm an emissary, and I didn't bring any treasure for this visit..."

Emperor Yanfeng tilted his body and said with a low voice, "Minister Qin, so emissary didn't bring any offerings when coming to meet me?"

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment before saying in a suppressed voice, "Poor."

Emperor Yanfeng came to a realization and said, "This alliance has no sincerity."

Chi Xi frowned, and he gritted his teeth. He was planning to take out Crimson Light Heaven Suppressing Floor as an offering when Pangong Tso hurriedly whispered, "Teacher, don't let them fool you. This emperor and that Qin brat are the same kind of people. They are full of evil ideas! Teacher just needs to play along with them."

Chi Xi endured it. He took out a dragon-shaped jade pendant from Crimson Light Heaven Suppressing Floor and said, "A small gift for Your Majesty!"

A court official carried it forward and gave it to Emperor Yanfeng. When Emperor Yanfeng was examining the jade pendant, it separated into six pendants which transformed into six real dragons. The dragons flew around in the audience hall, and after they finished dancing in the air, they coiled themselves around the pillars.

Emperor Yanfeng was immensely delighted. Qin Mu tugged on his dragon robe while sneaking a piece of folded paper to him. He said in a low voice, "Your Majesty, that's just a drop in the ocean! I've written a list of items, and Your Majesty can use this list to negotiate."

Emperor Yanfeng opened up the slip of paper in secret, and his eyes widened. "Minister Qin, is this poor? Even if you sell my Eternal Peace Empire, I don't have that much wealth!"

Even if he was the emperor of Eternal Peace Empire, he couldn't help sucking in a cold breath from seeing that list of items.

"Emissary has come from afar, so please retire and take a rest first."

Emperor Yanfeng composed himself and said, "As for the specific matters of the alliance, Lord Yan Zhigui will be doing the negotiations. Court dismissed." After saying that, he hurriedly walked towards the back of the hall. He turned back to wave furiously at Qin Mu, beckoning him over.

Qin Mu followed after him. When they arrived at the back of the palace hall, Emperor Yanfeng lifted his dragon robe and stamped his feet. "So wealthy?"

Qin Mu hurriedly said, "Soon to be poor."

Emperor Yanfeng danced with raised hands while laughing. "Imperial Preceptor is fighting a war in Supreme Emperor Heaven, and he has depleted my imperial treasury. Money is finally coming back now!"

Qin Mu was dumbfounded. 'Emperor must have gone crazy from being poor... I wonder if Heavenly Saint Cult has any money. Should we give him a cut of the profits?'

Chapter 640: Dim and Depressed

In the imperial palace, many of the palace maids had an emaciated look, and their clothing were also simple and plain. Some of these palace maids were plucking vegetables outside the imperial kitchen. Qin Mu saw this sight, and for a moment, he thought he had walked into a market.

Eternal Peace Empire was clearly very wealthy. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had paved two roads to connect West Earth to Middle Earth, and because of this, the trade was booming. Qin Mu saw that the people were leading abundant lives after the imperial court had built the two roads. However, the emperor and the palace were poor.

The reason for their poor state was because the battle in Supreme Emperor Heaven has affected the imperial treasury. As a result, the treasury was emptied out.

The battle in Supreme Emperor Heaven was like a bottomless pit. There was nothing to earn and whenever they fought a war, all of the funds and provisions for the troops, including the spirit weapons, were all provided to them from Eternal Peace.

Furthermore, the people of Supreme Emperor Heaven were also immigrating continuously into Eternal Peace, and it also required quite a significant sum to settle these people down.

It was no wonder Emperor Yanfeng was beyond elated and lost his composure when he saw that he could earn a massive sum from allying themselves with the remnants of Crimson Light Era.

Not long after, Yan Zhigui came forward and said, "Your Majesty, I've already settled the emissary down. May I ask Your Majesty, how am I supposed to negotiate with the Crimson Light emissary?"

Emperor Yanfeng passed the list of items to Yan Zhigui. "Negotiate according to the items in this list. I shall grant the remaining survivors of Crimson Light Era a place to settle down here. Open up a trading port, establish traffic, flying ships, and flying cars—everything they need will be provided."

Yan Zhigui looked at the list, and he jumped in shock. He took a glance at Qin Mu and asked with a trembling voice, "Lord Qin, this list is not a joke, right?"

Qin Mu replied, "It's not a joke. Chi Xi will also accept the terms. These divine weapons aren't really of much use to the remaining survivors of Crimson Light Era. They don't have that many people to use these items. Lord Yan just needs to remember one thing: They need our help, and it's not us that need them. Also, you must get hold of the Divine Ring of Creation no matter what!"

Yan Zhigui left in a hurry.

Emperor Yanfeng sighed ruefully. "When the news of the battles in Supreme Emperor Heaven kept coming in during the early period, my blood was boiling, yet I was also scared and on edge. I wanted so much to personally be on the frontlines to fight the enemies. After Imperial Preceptor arranged the

cultivation method of Supreme Emperor Heaven, I have also comprehended it for quite some time and gained many benefits. However, I still regret that I can't personally go to the battlefield."

As soon as Emperor Yanfeng finished speaking, a surprised voice cried out, "The one that herds cows!"

Qin Mu looked towards the voice, and he cried out in shock, "Sister Xiu, why have you returned back from Supreme Emperor Heaven?"

Ling Yuxiu ran over quickly as though she was flying. When she saw Emperor Yanfeng beside Qin Mu, she immediately slowed down her footsteps, and walked with a solemn and dignified pose.

Emperor Yanfeng said with a smile, "There are no huge battles in Supreme Emperor Heaven recently, so Xiu'er is back. I still have some court affairs I have to settle, so I'll be taking my leave first."

As he slowly walked away, he would turn back from time to time. When he saw Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu just standing there without any untoward actions, only then did he left with his mind at ease.

When Ling Yuxiu saw him leaving out of the corner of her eye, she immediately grabbed Qin Mu's hand and pulled him forward while explaining with a smile, "After my father became a god, he has become more and more awe-inspiring. He has become a little sneakier as well, and is most probably looking at us from a dark place now. Let's go to the imperial garden to shake him off!"

Qin Mu stumbled forward as he got pulled along by her. After passing through a few bends and winding corridors, they encountered a few imperial concubines gathering together and taking a stroll. Ling Yuxiu immediately let go of Qin Mu's hand and greeted the imperial concubines with a dignified bearing. When the imperial concubines had left, she grabbed Qin Mu's hand again and ran forward happily.

After running a few more steps, they encountered several palace maids escorting the empress, and Ling Yuxiu jumped in shock. She immediately returned to her dignified look to greet the empress. "Mother."

The empress pulled her over and muttered something to her. She then examined Qin Mu up and down, and said with a smile, "Cult Master Qin is becoming more and more handsome."

Qin Mu felt that her gaze at him was slightly wrong, as though she was a mother-in-law that was looking at her son-in-law. He blushed and stood aside.

After the empress walked away, Ling Yuxiu pulled him once more to sprint forward, and they finally reached the imperial garden. She started chuckling. "It's really uncomfortable to be staying in the palace. I'm always being restrained by all kinds of etiquettes, and I can't be myself. It's still better on the martial world. I can be free and happy."

Qin Mu went to examine the exotic flowers and rare herbs. They were so beautiful that nothing more beautiful could be imagined. However, there were also numerous palace maids that were watering plants and getting rid of pests in some vegetable gardens, and it was because the imperial palace had no money, so they could only plant vegetables themselves.

"Sister Xiu, has Saintess Xiang also returned to Eternal Peace?" Qin Mu asked her while admiring the scenery.

Ling Yuxiu was furious. "We haven't met for a long time, and instead of chatting with me, you're asking about her? How much do you miss her?"

Qin Mu hurriedly said, "I'm looking for her because of proper business. I'm not missing her!"

"She's back! Demoness Xiang has returned with me!" Ling Yuxiu walked forward while puffing her cheeks in anger.

Qin Mu quickly followed after her, and the two of them came in front of a flowering tree. The tree was not tall, and Qin Mu held onto a branch. He bent down to sniff the fragrance of one of its flowers, and a smile broke out on his face.

He executed Secrets of Three Primordial Spirit Assembly. Just as his nose was about to touch the petals, his primordial spirit had already left his body.

When Ling Yuxiu looked at the side view of his clean and handsome face, she couldn't help feeling the fragrance of the flower being intoxicating at this moment. Her heart couldn't help beating faster. Her face blushed, and her breathing also became quicker.

On the other side, Si Yunxiang suddenly sensed something, and she hurriedly executed Secrets of Three Primordial Spirit Assembly. As her primordial spirit left her body, she saw Qin Mu's primordial spirit arriving.

"Saintess Xiang, Princess Xiu and I are in the imperial garden, and things are urgent now so I will keep things brief."

The consciousness of Qin Mu's primordial spirit pulsed as he said, "The treasury of Eternal Peace Empire is empty. Does the sacred cult have any money?"

Si Yunxiang said with a smile, "You are dating that Little Vixen Yuxiu in the imperial garden, and yet you have come here to meet your mistress in private. This is truly the style of a devil cult master! The sacred cult has money, and buying half of Eternal Peace is no problem at all. Our sacred cult has properties all over the world and every hall is flourishing. No matter if it's trading in Middle Earth or West Earth, mining ores, or forging spirit weapons, our sacred cult is participating in everything. That's why our wealth is flowing in endlessly."

Qin Mu pondered for a moment and said, "Leave behind the daily expenses for the sacred cult and donate the rest of the money to the emperor. Let the emperor use it for his expenses."

Si Yunxiang immediately rejected, "No way! This money is all earned by our brothers and sisters of the sacred cult. Why should we give it to the emperor without reason?"

Qin Mu said patiently, "There's a method to carry out commerce. Founding Heavenly Saint Cult isn't for the sake of earning money, it's for the everyday use of the common people, to let the people live better lives. The sacred cult carrying out commercial activities is to make the lives of the people more convenient, and it's not to hoard money. What you are earning is great abundance coins, so if Eternal

Peace Empire no longer existed, the great abundance coins will have no use anymore. Now that the sacred cult has amassed half of the fortune in the world, disaster wouldn't be far."

Si Yunxiang was still reluctant. "We clearly earned the money through hard work—"

"Money can cause wealth, and it can also cause disaster. As long as it benefits the people, it's okay. If it doesn't benefit the people, it's not okay. Heavenly Saint Cult isn't so powerful that we can rise above the heads of the people, to rise above the power of the empire. We aren't so powerful that we are invincible! When it was founded, Heavenly Saint Cult's original intention was the path of the saint, not to covet the fortune of the whole world."

Si Yunxiang was still slightly unwilling when an old woman walked towards their primordial spirits. She raised her head to look at them. "Xiang'er, the sacred cult master is right. We take from the people, so we have to give back to them. Our Si family may be managing the wealth of the sacred cult, but how the wealth of the sacred cult should be used is still the decision of the cult master. You have put too much importance on money, and have forgotten the heart of Heavenly Saint Cult."

Qin Mu greeted the old woman at once. "Si family's great grandma!"

The old woman was flustered, but she returned his greeting and grinned. "Sacred Cult Master, Xiang'er may be a little greedy, but she isn't a miser."

Qin Mu gave his thanks and said, "So, this is Si family. I have intruded and alarmed great grandma, please pardon me. I'm still in the imperial garden, so I need to return as soon as possible." After saying that, he bowed and his primordial spirit vanished.

Si Yunxiang also quickly pulled back her primordial spirit and returned into her body. "Why does great grandma want to give the wealth of the sacred cult to the emperor?"

The great grandma of Si family said with a smile, "Cult Master is right. The people are rich, the empire is weak, and only a selected few are strong. When outsiders invade and the empire is wiped out, the wealth of the people will cease to exist. No matter how much wealth one has, they would all turn into flowing water. The best route is still having rich people in a strong empire. As long as the empire doesn't fall, the wealth of the people can last long."

In the imperial garden, Qin Mu's primordial spirit returned into his body. He saw Ling Yuxiu bending down in front of him, smelling the flower as well. There was only a flower between their faces.

Ling Yuxiu opened her eyes secretly, and blushed when she saw Qin Mu staring at her.

Qin Mu suddenly let go of the branch and gave her a gentle kiss on her lips. Ling Yuxiu cried out in surprise and turned around to run. She parted the flowers, and her voice came from afar. "You hooligan, if my father knows about this, he will definitely take your head off!"

Qin Mu laughed loudly and chased after her.

Behind a willow tree from a distance, Emperor Yanfeng had a dark face as he said to the little eunuch behind him, "Bring my little booklet over!"

The little eunuch hurriedly offered up the little booklet, brush, and ink. Emperor Yanfeng flipped open his little booklet and raised his brush. "Molesting my precious daughter, off with your head. I shall write it down first!"

"Your Majesty, it's not good for us to be peeking from here, is it?" the little eunuch asked cautiously.

Emperor Yanfeng stared at him. "Off with your head too. But not now, I'll write it down first."

The little eunuch pouted his lips. "Your Majesty, my head has already been taken off over a dozen times."

...

Qin Mu chased after Ling Yuxiu. The young man and young woman played for a moment, and felt contented. Just as their feelings were growing stronger and they were about to do something, First Ancestor Human Emperor came over. Ling Yuxiu hurriedly retreated when she saw him coming.

"She isn't a bad girl," First Ancestor Human Emperor said.

Qin Mu jumped in shock. "You've seen everything."

"So has the emperor. He's over there."

First Ancestor Human Emperor pointed at the trees far away and said, "He has been following you two for quite a long time. The empress is over there, hiding behind the fake mountain. I saw them just now, but they didn't notice me."

Qin Mu broke out in a cold sweat as he looked at the trees. He saw the emperor lifting his dragon robe and leaving quickly with a little eunuch. On the other side, the empress and several palace maids were also moving away from the fake mountain in a hurry.

First Ancestor Human Emperor looked at Qin Mu's distressed state, and he said with a smile, "You and I are both the same, throwing all of the responsibilities to others and not getting ourselves involved. Now that the negotiations with Chi Xi have been handed over to the emperor, we should be talking about proper business now. Do you want to learn my Heaven and Earth Mudra? You have seen how strong it is, however, I could not find a successor. Only you can inherit my mudra skills—"

"First Ancestor, it's not that I don't want to learn, it's just that my frame of mind is different from yours."

Qin Mu said righteously, "I don't have your experience, and I won't be able to learn your mudra skills."

First Ancestor was speechless. He seemed to have suffered from a major setback, making him dispirited and listless. He had a dim and depressed expression, and seemed to have aged considerably.

Qin Mu couldn't bear to see him like this. He said, "Why don't you teach it to me first? I'll learn it if I can. If I can't, I'll seek a worthy successor for you."

First Ancestor's sorrow turned into delight, and he said with a smile, "Since you have the overlord body, you will definitely be able to learn it! My technique is called Sacred Secrets of Heaven and Earth Heart. You will be the heart of heaven and earth, standing between them as they crumble. You will borrow the power of the falling heaven and rending earth, transforming into my Heaven and Earth Mudra Skills!"

He imparted his technique and mudra flawlessly to Qin Mu, and Qin Mu learned diligently. He memorized and comprehended First Ancestor Human Emperor's technique and mudra skills with unmatched precision. It was not inferior to Sakra Scripture, and furthermore, there were even all kinds of knowledge and understanding of Founding Emperor Era.

However, this kind of technique brought along an intense imprint of that era. Qin Mu comprehended it, but he could never get the hang of it.

First Ancestor Human Emperor was full of anticipation as he waited for Qin Mu to execute his mudra skills. However, after Qin Mu learned them, he continued to study the runes that were on the Divine Ring of Creation. He tried to assemble the runes together to execute a creation divine art.

Qin Mu decided to try it and threw out a mudra. A little palace maid that was just passing by yelped in surprise as she transformed into a little lamb.

Qin Mu cried out in delight, "It's done! It's done!"

First Ancestor Human Emperor was depressed. Qin Mu caught the little lamb, and reversed the mudra skill to transform it back into the palace maid, who promptly left them in a flustered manner.

Qin Mu took a glance at his expression, and he said with a smile, "First Ancestor, I have already said that our frame of minds are different. I don't have that kind of mental state like yours, so I can't execute your mudra skills."

First Ancestor Human Emperor shook his head and turned to leave with a bleak expression. "How do you know if you never tried it before? I thought you and I are the same, orphans of Qin family, abandoned on this world—"

Boom—

An explosion from a violent tremor suddenly came from behind him. First Ancestor turned around, and saw Qin Mu standing alone between heaven and earth, his body ready to fight against the looming disaster.

First Ancestor was stunned, and he revealed a look of anticipation.

"There's nothing an overlord body cannot learn." With one hand as heaven and another hand as earth, Qin Mu had a dim and depressed expression.