

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 651-655

Chapter 651: Floating World

For the next five to six months, Chi Xi and Pangong Tso didn't cause any trouble. Chi Xi initiated making an appearance and greeted First Ancestor Human Emperor. Even though First Ancestor Human Emperor was very weak, he didn't avoid the meeting. Chi Xi couldn't see if he was faking it or not so he could only hold himself back and just drove this green ship wholeheartedly towards the floating world.

The flying ship was severely damaged. Since all six wings were broken, its speed was significantly decreased. Chi Xi used the crow wings of the fire crow gods to replace the original wings, so the pace was much inferior compared to the original wings. Even though they got delayed, the time spent was still much longer than expected.

Over these few months, other than cultivating his primordial spirit with Ling Yuxiu, Qin Mu fought with Pangong Tso and tested the battle technique of having three heads and six arms.

Pangong Tso cultivated Anasrava Fighting God Technique which was extremely powerful. Back then, Qin Mu had only used a palm to injure Pangong Tso severely, so he held the techniques and divine arts of Crimson Light in contempt. However, after seeing Chi Xi and Great Sun Sovereign's battle, he started to have an interest in three heads and six arms.

Pangong Tso was deeply afraid of Qin Mu, so he immediately rejected him when he asked to spar. However, he reluctantly nodded his head after getting beaten up.

During their sparring practice, Pangong Tso's comprehension of Anasrava Fighting God Technique increased more and more. A wild hope suddenly sparked in his heart, and he thought to himself, 'Since my cultivation is improving so fast, I could definitely kill that Brat Qin if I suddenly land a killing blow!'

When he tried to launch a killing move to get rid of Qin Mu, he ended up lying in bed for over ten days.

After Pangong Tso's injuries were healed, he wasn't willing to practice with Qin Mu again no matter what, even when Qin Mu swore to never lay a heavy blow on him ever again.

Qin Mu was helpless. In the end, he got Ling Yuxiu to spar with Pangong Tso while he watched from the side.

Ling Yuxiu cultivated Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique, a technique and divine arts on Emperor's Throne level. Even though she wasn't a dragon, since she had cultivated Nine Dragons Monarch Technique ever since she was young, her improvement was godly.

Furthermore, Chancellor Ba Shan pointed out the path of battle spell and Ling Yuxiu began to improve furiously like a dragon. She had trained until her entire body gained the strength of a barbaric dragon.

Her abilities were on a par with Pangong Tso, and her strength and divine arts far surpassed him. However, the transformation in her corporeal body couldn't be compared to the three heads and six arms of Anasrava Fighting God Technique.

On that day, Pangong Tso suddenly had a breakthrough. When he opened his Life and Death Divine Treasure, Ling Yuxiu became no match for him and lost.

Pangong Tso was pleased and took a glance at Qin Mu. Intense confidence poured out from his heart again. 'I've broken through to Life and Death Realm, and he's only on Seven Stars Realm, it's so easy to kill him! I want his corpse, and I want him to grovel before me... But with First Ancestor guarding him, it won't be easy...'

Right at this moment, Chi Xi said nervously, "We are almost at the floating world!"

Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu came to the forest at the bow of the ship in a hurry. He looked out, but he didn't see anything. First Ancestor also looked into the distance, but he couldn't see anything as well.

During these days, Qin Mu treated his injuries, and his appearance was much better. However, the exhaustion from Three Forms of Overturning Heaven was too immense. His complexion was still a bit pale and sickly.

Suddenly, the dilapidated ship trembled. Chi Xi mustered all his magic power to drive and control this ship and prevent it from breaking into pieces.

Qin Mu looked out again and saw that the surroundings were still dark—nothing could be seen. He didn't know what had caused the flying ship to shake, and this puzzled him. While thinking about it, he noticed that the flying ship was becoming thinner and thinner.

Not only did the ship become thinner, but it also became long. The ship now looked like a hair that was a thousand miles long!

The speed became faster and faster on the bow of the ship. On the other hand, the speed didn't grow any faster on the stern. At this moment, Qin Mu realized they were being sucked in a hole in space!

The hole was completely seamless and consistent with the darkness around them, so it wasn't visible at all!

Xiuuu—

The flying ship, along with its passengers, were swallowed by the hole. The space in the darkness was like a chilled fish soup that had turned into jelly—it bounced twice and regained its stillness. Meanwhile, the ship that was covered in trees had vanished entirely.

After passing through this dark and hidden hole, the flying ship returned to normal.

On the ship, everyone's eyes were instantly bombarded by an awful and multicolored sight. All kinds of colors flew past them, and they seemed to be sailing in a labyrinth that was formed by a myriad of colors. Chi Xi controlled the ship nervously and didn't dare to be sloppy.

"What is this place?"

Qin Mu was bewildered. The light in their surroundings gave off a dangerous feeling, and it seemed as though he would die and his soul would scatter if he touches it.

“This is the place where the first generation Crimson Emperor found. After Crimson Emperor had entered this place, he had never reappeared after thousands of years. All of the gods that came searching for this place never returned alive too, and Crimson Light Era entered an era of havoc. Rumors said that many vied for supremacy and some gods coveted the position of the emperor. They established their fake dynasty and gods took control of various territories. The world was in chaos.”

Chi Xi said, “In the end, a strong practitioner with exceptional talent from Crimson Emperor’s descendants struck down the fake dynasty and rebuilt Crimson Light God Dynasty. He was eventually crowned as Light Emperor. The era which Crimson Emperor ruled was called West Emperor and the period of Light Emperor was called East Emperor Era. East Crimson Light and West Crimson Light are both Crimson Light Era. When Light Emperor paid respects to his ancestor, he held a grand ceremony, and he received a strand of consciousness of Crimson Emperor floating in the universe. As a result, he knew the path to this place. Only Light Emperor knows about this path, and after he died in battle, he had passed on this path to Crimson Light Son of God. Son of God led the remaining survivors of our Crimson Light Era to come here to hide from danger. It has already been three hundred and fifty thousand years since then.”

Qin Mu, Ling Yuxiu, and the rest listened attentively. During the period where East Crimson Light had replaced West Crimson Light, all the heroes in the world must have been contesting for power and that time must have been filled with shining stars that were abnormally gorgeous.

“What a pity I wasn’t born in that era. I want to meet the heroes of that time,” Qin Mu said while sighing ruefully.

Chi Xi’s six eyes took a glance at him, and he sneered. “It’s useless for you to be born in that era. Light Emperor was the child of destiny, and the child of destiny will only crush you!”

“Child of destiny? Is it a person that belongs to destiny?”

Qin Mu’s heart stirred slightly. “Is Crimson Light Son of God also a person that belongs to destiny?”

Chi Xi didn’t reply. They suddenly reached the end of the light labyrinth. A vast land suddenly appeared in front of them and floated among the light of various colors. Above the sky, a sun, moon, and a few scattered stars were visible.

Qin Mu looked around and saw that the land was entirely surrounded by light. The outside world couldn’t be seen, and no other stars could be seen as well.

This place was completely cut off from the outside world. It truly lived up to its name of floating world!

The flying ship that was covered with trees sailed to the center of this land. First Ancestor Human Emperor said weakly, “Mu’er, look at the sun.”

Qin Mu’s heart stirred. ‘He called me Mu’er. Is he planning on getting closer to me? Hmph. I still haven’t forgiven you...’ Even though he thought so, he just couldn’t bring himself to hate First Ancestor.

He looked at the sun in the floating world, and he was slightly stunned at what he saw. There were three suns, and they were huge. However, the light they gave off seemed to be somewhat strange. They looked like divine rays, and there were layers and layers of markings in the suns. They looked very much like the pupil of an eye.

“Formation structure?”

Qin Mu cried out in astonishment, “These suns are man-made?”

First Ancestor shook his head. “They are eyes.”

Qin Mu’s heart jumped, and he cried out again, “Crimson Emperor’s eyes? You mean after Crimson Emperor died here, his eyes became those suns?”

“And also the moons.”

First Ancestor raised his hand feebly and pointed at the three bright moons in the sky. “The moons were also transformed from his eyes, while the scattered stars were the Five Elements Divine Treasure of Crimson Emperor. This Crimson Emperor had most likely died here, and his body landed on this piece of huge land, becoming soil. His blood became the rivers, while his sea of qi became the ocean.”

Qin Mu was awestruck as he muttered, “Crimson Emperor used his corporeal body to create the floating world, giving his descendants a place for them to settle in. This Crimson Emperor is truly admirable...”

Soon, a god general with three heads and six arms flew over to check them. When he saw Chi Xi, he hurriedly greeted him. “Sir, after you have left the floating world to seek for information, you didn’t return for thousands of years. Son of God was distraught. Now that you’re back, Son of God will definitely be pleased and delighted!”

Chi Xi was moved. “My journey this time was full of danger, but I’ve finally returned alive. However, those clansmen that followed me have all suffered a mishap. May I seek punishment from Son of God?”

Qin Mu was confused. This wasn’t like what Chi Xi would do. The executioner of this era would usually look at others with cold eyes, but when it came to this Crimson Son of God, his respect was coming from the depths of his heart.

‘Could Crimson Light Son of God be an existence that makes people willing to follow him like how Crimson Emperor and Light Emperor were?’ He thought to himself and was filled with anticipation to meet Crimson Light Son of God.

In an extraordinary style, the ship landed on a god city, and Chi Xi quickly disembarked. He was about to head to the imperial city to report to Crimson Light Son of God when he suddenly remembered something. He turned to the god general with three heads and six arms and said, “These people are envoys from Eternal Peace. They are here to pay their respects to Son of God and discuss the matters of our alliance. Arrange for their lodgings first and let them be at ease while waiting for Son of God to summon them. This is Pangong Tso, a disciple I’ve taken in. He will stay in my palace.”

The god general acknowledged and said, “Envoys, please follow me.”

Qin Mu, Ling Yuxiu, First Ancestor, and Pangong Tso followed this god general into the god city. They looked around, clicking their tongues in wonder. The people here all grew three heads and six arms. They had three heads and six eyes, while there were even some that had nine eyes as they had cultivated the vertical eyes on the hearts of their brows—this was because of the different techniques they had mastered.

There were numerous strange beasts as well, and these beasts also had three heads and eight legs. Divine arts practitioners with high status rode on these strange beasts, and they traveled on the street!

“Even the cultivation techniques of the strange beasts are similar to Grandmaster’s Anasrava Fighting God Technique!”

Ling Yuxiu looked at a leopard cat squatting on the roof. The cat’s body was the size of a tiger, and it grew three heads side by side. She couldn’t help crying out in wonder, “The civilization of Crimson Light Era seems to be built on the basis of having three heads and six arms. It’s truly inconceivable!”

They reached the center of the imperial city, and they noticed there was a city inside this city. The city walls were made of purple gold, and there were thousands of palaces and halls inside. They all looked magnificent. Outside this city should be where the gods resided, and it was also palaces after palaces.

The god general brought them to a garden in front of a palace hall, and he said, “Envoys of Eternal Peace, you can stay here for the meantime. Son of God will summon you for a meeting in a while.”

Once the god general left them, Qin Mu looked around. He heard voices that were reciting from next door, and he went over to take a look. The interior of the hall was luxurious, and it appeared to be a private school of noble gods. There were children with three heads and six arms sitting in the hall, reading along with the teacher.

They had three mouths, and their voices were crisp and clear as they fell on Qin Mu’s ears. “Three heavens of Dragon Han, Crimson Light separated into two! North and South High Emperor established, one generation in Founding Emperor!”

Chapter 652: Show of Power

Qin Mu was entranced from listening when his face suddenly changed. He said to First Ancestor Human Emperor, “These kids are reciting the history of each era! ‘Three Heavens of Dragon Han’ means Dragon Han Era was separated among three different heavens, right? Then is ‘Crimson Light separated into two’ referring to Crimson Light Era as West Crimson Light and East Crimson Light?”

First Ancestor Human Emperor’s mind was also shaken. He said in a low voice, “The ‘North and South High Emperor established’ line should be the drastic change that happened during High Emperor Era, resulting into two broken eras that are North High Emperor Era and South High Emperor Era! As for ‘one generation in Founding Emperor’...”

He said bitterly, “It should be saying that my Founding Emperor Era only has one generation of Founding Emperor... Crimson Light Son of God must have sent out a group of gods every now and then to scout

out news. That's why he was able to know all the huge matters that had happened in each and every era. He then wrote these events into a nursery rhyme, teaching it to these kids."

Qin Mu nodded. "Even though Crimson Light Son of God is hiding in seclusion, based on just this point, he isn't someone who is willing to fall behind others. He has his eyes on the outside world, and he is planning something big."

Those children in the private school were still swaying their heads and reciting. "...Only seven days one has been in the cave, while forty-nine..."

They still wanted to eavesdrop, but they got discovered by the teacher inside the private school. That teacher made the children stop and came out to check. When he saw that these people didn't have three heads and six arms, he made some inquiries before driving them away.

Qin Mu pondered and said, "What's the meaning of 'only seven days one has been in the cave'?"

First Ancestor Human Emperor said, "The meaning of cave is paradise. When we came to this Crimson Light Floating World, we had indeed passed through a hole in emptiness, and this kind of place was considered paradise. I have once heard Heavenly Teacher tell this story before. It was about a woodcutter who heard people playing chess in a stone chamber, so he went in. They were two youths that were competing with each other, and he stood there to watch them finish a round of chess. When he was about to leave, he realized his ax had already rotted. The woodcutter hurriedly went down the mountain, and he realized things had changed with the passage of time—several hundred years had already passed in the mortal world. This kind of place was called a little paradise."

"A woodcutter observing a game of chess?"

Qin Mu smiled. "Could this woodcutter be Heavenly Teacher himself? This suddenly reminds me, Founding Master of Heavenly Saint Cult had also gone forward to observe when he heard the sounds of wood being chopped. While he was observing, a hundred years had passed. Woodcutter's story is quite similar to this story."

First Ancestor recalled in detail. "The woodcutter in Heavenly Teacher's story might indeed be him. I didn't think much about it. The floating world is a paradise world. The time here might be different from outside."

"What about Carefree Village? Is Carefree Village a paradise world as well?" Qin Mu asked.

First Ancestor said, "I've never been there. Back then, Founding Emperor made the Heavenly Works God Race craft Carefree Village, and no news was leaked. People only knew about such a place afterwards. Since Carefree Village is forged, it shouldn't be a paradise."

They settled down in the palace hall next door, and they noticed that the servants here also had three heads and six arms. When it comes to cooking food, a chef could stir-fry six woks at the same time. When the maids presented the dishes, they had six plates on their hands, and they could prepare a feast on a table quickly. They worked very fast.

“If the techniques of Crimson Light Era were to be passed down to Eternal Peace, Eternal Peace’s economy would see another flying leap!”

Qin Mu’s gaze became fervent as he said to First Ancestor, “They would easily become full by eating with three mouths, and after that, they would have more time for work! Their efficiency would greatly increase, and one man could do the work of three men!”

First Ancestor Human Emperor warned sincerely, “You are talking just like Heavenly Teacher. Be careful not to walk in his steps. Heavenly Teacher has spent too much time and effort on the people and other aspects. As a result, his cultivation realm was never high.”

Qin Mu said with a smile, “Don’t worry. I won’t follow his and your steps. Stay here and don’t move. I’ll go out to buy some herbs and see if I can completely heal your injuries!”

“His and my steps...” First Ancestor Human Emperor’s heart was crushed. He became depressed again.

At this moment, a god sought an audience, and he bowed. “Son of God heard that an envoy was injured, so he ordered me to deliver some medicine.” After saying this, he presented a jade plate full of many small jade bottles.

“Many thanks.”

Qin Mu received the jade bottles, and he opened them to take a light sniff. He instantly knew all the herbs that were used in the spirit pills. Even the method of refinement was as clear as day to him. These spirit pills were indeed made from the herbs that were needed to cure First Ancestor’s injuries.

“Crimson Light Son of God didn’t give us a show of power immediately. Instead, he gave us these medicines. This is beyond my expectation.”

Qin Mu muttered, “To achieve the upper hand in negotiation, Crimson Light Son of God will definitely beat down on us. However, his bearing is indeed extraordinary. He took the initiative to deliver medicines, and these are even the right ones. Crimson Light Son of God truly lives up to his reputation. It’s no wonder Chi Xi is so loyal to him...”

Ling Yuxiu asked cautiously, “These spirit pills aren’t poisoned, are they?”

Qin Mu shook his head. “If there’s poison, I would have known. Even if I personally get the herbs and refine the pills, it will also be about the same. First Ancestor, feel free to take these pills. This person has a wide breadth of mind, and he will take the path of employing both kindness and severity. He won’t pull a dirty move here.”

First Ancestor Human Emperor was very confident in him and consumed the spirit pills immediately after Qin Mu passed them over to him. After a moment, he said in astonishment, “It’s indeed the right treatment!”

Qin Mu said with a sigh, “It’s because it’s the right treatment that this Son of God isn’t an easy character. If he beat down on us right away, it would mean his magnanimity isn’t high, and it would be much easier to deal with instead.”

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In the imperial city, a young-looking man stood at the end of a bridge with his hands behind his back. He looked down at the fishes swimming under the bridge—the fishes also had three heads and six fins. This man was different from the rest, and he was no different from ordinary people. He only had one head and two arms, and not three heads and six arms like Chi Xi did.

The robe on his body was body-hugging. It was luxurious, but not overly adorned. The pale green robe only had a few embroideries on the collar.

His eyes were very big and abnormally bright. There was a spot of golden light on the heart of his brows that seemed to open and close.

Between his two eyes, there was a space of three to four fingers. His earlobes were much longer than others, and his face was clean and white without any beard.

“Your alliance with Eternal Peace isn’t that bad as well. At least we have a place to stand which is much better than living in this paradise forever.”

Crimson Light Son of God said calmly, “Without foreign aggression, a country will die. This is what’s happening to the floating world. We have already been here for fifty thousand years, and we have no enemies ever since we came here. The gods of war back then have all become meek lambs that have no fighting spirit and the heart to improve. I worry for the future descendants. I’m worried they would gradually become ordinary. A person loses the drive when there’s no pressure. I’m afraid if our descendants continued to remain in the floating world, we will completely lose the chance to make a comeback. That’s why I gave you the order three thousand years ago to find Founding Emperor no matter what. At that time, I was already preparing to immigrate to Founding Emperor Era, even if I had to submit to Founding Emperor! Never did I expect Founding Emperor to be defeated so fast.”

Chi Xi said, “When I went out, only then did I realize Founding Emperor has already been wiped out, and it’s Eternal Peace Era now. The reform of Eternal Peace has many unique points. Emperor Yanfeng had allowed me to open up schools and teach the disciples of Crimson Light their divine arts.”

Crimson Light Son of God was surprised. “Seems like this Emperor Yanfeng sure has the spirit of a mighty ruler.”

Chi Xi nodded his head.

Crimson Light Son of God said with a smile. “What a pity. Founding Emperor Era is dead, but not yet vanquished. The celestial heavens will keep watching them, not giving them any chance to grow stronger. Did you find the Divine Ring of Creation when you were there? Did you bring that divine weapon back?”

Chi Xi’s heart jumped, and he shook his head. “There’s a cunning brat with the surname Qin, and he had taken away that divine ring.”

Crimson Light Son of God stared hard at him. He asked slowly, emphasizing each word, “You did not recognize the true power of this treasure?”

Chi Xi was extremely ashamed, and he lowered his head. “I didn’t think of it at first. I was full of regret after I saw what that brat did with it.”

Crimson Light Son of God sighed. “It’s not your fault. Your mind is too straightforward, and you don’t know how to twist and turn. That brat with the surname Qin is talented. He’s one of the envoys of Eternal Peace, right?”

Chi Xi hurriedly said, “Son of God truly has incredible foresight!”

“This is not incredible foresight. It’s just that if I’m Emperor Yanfeng, I would also send such a smart person over.”

Crimson Light Son of God scattered some fish food. “If you fight him, you are at a disadvantage.”

Chi Xi was ashamed, and he said with a red face, “I’m dumb...”

“You aren’t dumb. You are just not smart enough.”

Crimson Light Son of God said, “You said you have taken in a disciple from Eternal Peace whose abilities are very high. What is his current realm?”

Chi Xi said, “He just entered Life and Death Realm.”

Crimson Light Son of God pondered for a moment before saying, “Bring him over. Come, pass down my order, gather all divine arts practitioners of Life and Death Realm in this world. Let them come to the palace!”

Chi Xi didn’t understand his intention. Crimson Light Son of God explained, “I need a knife—a knife that could rouse the fighting spirit of our people. But I can’t let them lose too miserably as well. I shall employ kindness and severity. I have shown kindness to the envoys of Eternal Peace, and I also need to show them our power. Still, the most important thing is I have to give my people a whetstone!”

He poured the rest of the fish food down the water, and he threw the plate away. Patting his hands, he said, “If they lose too miserably, they will lose confidence. A defeated dog will only keep its tail between its legs, and that’s why your disciple will be the first whetstone to polish them up. Once they are bright and sharp enough, we can test them on the envoys of Eternal Peace. In this way, we can cut down the awe-inspiring authority of the envoys from Eternal Peace and also let our people know that they aren’t invincible. This will spark their fighting spirits! I want to turn them from lambs into dragons!”

Chi Xi hesitated. “I’m indebted to this disciple of mine...”

Crimson Light Son of God said with a smile, “Don’t worry, he won’t die. As for the envoys of Eternal Peace, before I polish my knives, I won’t be meeting them.”

Chi Xi left in a hurry.

After a while, Pangong Tso followed Chi Xi, and he raised his head to see a vast plaza in front of a palace door. Numerous gods with three heads and six arms stood there. In the center, a man with a delicate appearance was watching them. He knew it was Crimson Light Son of God and hurriedly paid his respects.

Crimson Light Son of God was high above, and he raised his hand to say, "Rise. You may begin."

Pangong Tso didn't understand what he meant. He suddenly saw hundreds of divine arts practitioners on Life and Death Realm walking into the plaza. One of the divine art practitioners bowed to him and said, "I'm Hu Kang. May senior brother please guide me!"

Before Pangong Tso even realized what was happening, he saw that expert named Hu Kang rushing to his face!

Pangong Tso was alarmed, and he executed Anasrava Fighting God Technique without thinking. However, what he executed wasn't battle technique divine arts. It was spell divine arts that were hidden among battle techniques!

He had actually learned much of Ling Yuxiu's consummate skills from their sparring practice!

Boom!

His divine art exploded with terrifying strength and forced Hu Kang back. Hu Kang chuckled, and he wielded six knives to spin like a whirlwind. He sliced his divine arts apart, and the knife light came rushing at Pangong Tso like fierce waves.

Pangong Tso's eyes sparkled, and his six arms that wielded six swords executed Dao Sword of Dao Sect, bursting forth with six kinds of sword forms!

His Dao Sword had actually incorporated the three basic sword forms by Imperial Preceptor and became much more complicated. Among the flashes of the knives and the shadows of the sword, Hu Kang suffered dozens of sword wounds on his body and collapsed to the ground.

Pangong Tso smiled. "You let me win. Your Highness..."

Crimson Light Son of God raised an eyebrow, and another expert stepped out of the ranks. He bowed and said, "I'm Luo Ziyang. May senior brother guide me!"

Pangong Tso frowned. He was puzzled. 'They should be showing their power to that Qin rascal. Why is Crimson Light Son of God showing his power to me instead?'

Luo Ziyang rushed over, and he couldn't bother to think more. He could only just fight.

The golden eye on the heart of Crimson Light Son of God's brows gradually opened up, and his eye reflected every move and every form from Pangong Tso. He was actually breaking down his moves and divine arts until there were no secrets to be unearthed.

Not long after, Luo Ziyang was defeated. Another expert went forward to challenge Pangong Tso, and he could only brace himself and continue fighting.

Some time later, Pangong Tso vomited blood from exhaustion, and Crimson Light Son of God only gave the order to stop. He instructed Chi Xi, "Bring him down, let him nurse his injuries properly, then bring him back after ten days."

Chi Xi brought Pangong Tso down and followed his orders.

Crimson Light Son of God went down and personally trained the divine arts practitioners. He executed divine arts and sword skills, showing every move and every form clearly. He showed them what Pangong Tso had learned in his lifetimes perfectly!

He explained these divine arts flawlessly and said indifferently, "You guys have ten days to train diligently. After ten days, come back to fight with him again!"

...

Meanwhile, Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu were strolling in the city while First Ancestor brought the two huge eye monsters to follow behind them.

Qin Mu roamed around. Whenever he saw a god statue in the floating world, he would stop and look at it for an extended period. Ling Yuxiu was curious and asked him with a smile, "What's so nice to see from a stone statue?"

"The stone statue is too good to look at."

Qin Mu's eyes were bright as he said, "These stone statues were created when the floating world was being built. The craftsmen that have carved these statues are all top-notch figures at that time. They have poured all of their efforts into carving, that's why these stone statues have a kind of spirit of Crimson Light Era. I can even deduce the techniques and divine arts just from the vein lines. After staying a few days here, I have met a lot of divine arts practitioners and gods of this floating world, but they don't already have this kind of spirit."

He paused for a moment and said, "I'm looking for their missing items."

Ling Yuxiu looked at the stone statues in detail, and she shook her head. "Why does the Crimson Light Son of God still hasn't summoned us?"

Qin Mu leaned back on the stone statue, and he didn't even raise his head. "He's thinking of how to show his power. If I were in his shoes, I would start with Pangong Tso, and I will observe the changes in the paths, skills, and divine arts of Eternal Peace Era before laying my hands on the rest."

Chapter 653: Pitting Wits Across Space

Ling Yuxiu's heart trembled slightly. She said in a hushed voice, "Grandmaster has lived for ten thousand years, and he is skilled in the divine arts of all of the divine arts! Aside from that, he had even gone to West Earth and Supreme Emperor Heaven, so he must have learned their divine arts too! Crimson Light

Son of God could observe and learn all of the main paths, skills, and divine arts of Eternal Peace just from him!”

Qin Mu was still surveying the stone statue, and he said leisurely, “The paths, skills, and divine arts he sees are merely shapes. He can’t see the spirit of Eternal Peace from Grandmaster. Grandmaster doesn’t have this kind of thing because the strength of his character is too soft. If he wants to see the spirit of Eternal Peace...”

He raised his head and curled his lips in a taunting smile. “He can see it from me!”

Ling Yuxiu laughed. “Show-off!”

First Ancestor Human Emperor said with a smile, “Lassie of Ling family, Mu’er isn’t bragging. I can show you his spirit.”

After saying those words, he tapped gently on the heart of Ling Yuxiu’s brows. Ling Yuxiu’s eyes instantly dimmed, but the heart of her brows gradually brightened. She could only see a blurry sight in front of her.

“Look at Mu’er,” First Ancestor said.

Ling Yuxiu turned her head to look at Qin Mu. She immediately saw his spirit, and it was blazing like fire. He was not afraid of heaven and not afraid of earth. He dared to fight, and he dared to struggle!

Her heart trembled slightly. After a moment, the vision in her heart gradually recovered, and only then did she no longer see the spirit on Qin Mu’s body.

“If your father, Emperor Yanfeng, is in front of you now, you will also see this sight. His spirit is even more intense than Qin Mu.”

First Ancestor Human Emperor said meaningfully, “As the emperor who found an empire, you don’t have to be the strongest one, however, you have to be the one with the biggest spirit and heart. Emperor Yanfeng is such a person. He has great willpower and great spirit that are even stronger than Mu’er. I have met Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor from afar once, and he doesn’t have such an intense spirit. Emperor Yanfeng is the spirit that represents one era!”

Ling Yuxiu was taken aback. She had never expected an existence like First Ancestor to have such a high evaluation of her father!

Emperor Yanfeng’s cultivation was inferior to Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. His aptitude and comprehension were also inferior to Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Qin Mu. In other words, he was outstanding, but he wasn’t top-notch.

However, Emperor Yanfeng was a core figure in Imperial Preceptor’s reform. It was Emperor Yanfeng who had pushed for reform—break the gods in their hearts, and break the gods in the temple—to let divine arts be used for the people, and to let gods be used for the people. Despite this, his shine was overshadowed by Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor.

'I want to be a person like father, and do even better than him!' She thought to herself.

After ten days, Pangong Tso was invited back to the palace, and he fought the divine arts practitioners of the floating world once more. Not only were there divine arts practitioners of Life and Death Realm, but there were also divine arts practitioners on Celestial Being Realm and Seven Stars Realm, amounting to several thousand divine arts practitioners.

The divine arts practitioners of Life and Death Realm were tasked to challenge Qin Mu, and in just ten days, their cultivation had actually improved by a considerable degree. Not only that, they could also execute the divine arts, paths, and skills that Pangong Tso had used before. They were incredibly proficient as though they had been practicing it for tens of thousands of years!

Pangong Tso was astounded and overwhelmed. He tried his best to fight these divine arts practitioners, nearly using all of his methods, but he was still more skilled than them. In the end, he defeated most of them, but he had also lost a few rounds.

This time, Crimson Light Son of God gave him enough time to rest, so he was always at his peak before he challenged the next person; therefore the battles were all abnormally intense.

Crimson Light Son of God was high above them, looking down on the battle below. He tilted his head to ask, "What are the envoys of Eternal Peace doing these past few days?"

A god beside him bowed down and said in a low voice, "The envoys of Eternal Peace are all doing nothing. They're just loitering around the city. These envoys are very curious and seemed not to have seen the outside world before. They kept staring at the stone statues in the city, and they took a long time in front of each statue, especially that envoy with the surname Qin. He just lies on the stone statue to stare. This past couple of days, he isn't that curious, but he has been painting the stone statues."

Crimson Light Son Of God raised his eyebrows. His eyebrows were sharp like curved blades, and they were very nice-looking. He thought aloud, "What a terrifying opponent. It's quite a thorny problem to have a talent like this in Eternal Peace."

That god beside him didn't understand what he meant.

Crimson Light Son of God took out a mirror. He covered it with a black cloth before handing it over to the god. "Take this mirror and find him. Remove the black cloth and shine this mirror at him from afar, then cover it with the black cloth again. Once you've done that, bring it back to me at once."

The god was bewildered, but he still took the mirror and left quickly. Crimson Light Son of God continued to observe the battle.

After some time, the god brought the mirror back and said, "I have shone the mirror at the envoy of Eternal Peace and hurried back at once."

Crimson Light Son of God took the mirror and gently removed the black cloth. While his eyes stared at the mirror, the vertical eye in the heart of his brows was looking at Pangong Tso—he was breaking down his moves and deducing them.

Suddenly, Crimson Light Son of God froze. All his eyes were now staring fixedly at the mirror.

In the mirror, Qin Mu's back was facing him while he was examining a god statue. Beside him, a young girl and two huge eyeballs were standing. At this moment, First Ancestor turned around, and his face seemed large and very pale. He also seemed to be very close to the mirror and was looking at it.

What stunned Crimson Light Son of God wasn't First Ancestor, it was Qin Mu. When this mirror was shone on him, it wasn't entirely focused on him. He saw that Qin Mu had a normal head and two arms, but there was another aura coming from the mirror—a fierce fighting spirit.

That fierce fighting spirit roughly transformed into two heads!

Apart from that, Crimson Light Son of God could faintly see the apparitions of arms under Qin Mu's armpits—they were four other arms!

These four arms and two heads were transformed from his vital essence, so they weren't physical at all!

Crimson Light Son of God narrowed his eyes as the sight in the mirror gradually vanished.

“Chi Xi, have you imparted Anasrava Fighting God Technique to the envoys of Eternal Peace?” Crimson Light Son of God summoned Chi Xi and asked.

Chi Xi shook his head. “This brat has stolen my God Execution Mysterious Knife, poisoned me, and tricked me into giving my treasure, so why would I impart him my technique?”

Crimson Light Son of God said with a sigh, “He is about to master it... No, he's close to creating his own Anasrava Fighting God Technique.”

Chi Xi was shocked and speechless.

“While we are researching the techniques and divine arts of Eternal Peace, this person isn't slacking off. He is deducing the technique and divine arts of our Crimson Light Era. Even though he might not be able to attain the marvel of these techniques and divine arts, he has received the fearless spirit of Crimson Light Era.”

Crimson Light Son of God sighed again. “Why is there such a troublesome person? Could he be Emperor Yanfeng that's disguised as an envoy? No, that's not right, he doesn't have the air of an emperor, and his realm isn't high...”

Chi Xi hurriedly said, “I've seen Emperor Yanfeng, and he is already a god. That brat couldn't be Emperor Yanfeng. Son of God, this person is called Qin Mu. Is he really that hard to deal with? He has never learned the divine arts of our Crimson Light Era, and even if he cultivate three heads and six arms, he won't be able to execute the corresponding divine art.”

Crimson Light Son of God gently nodded his head and smiled. “I understand. It's just that his aptitude and comprehension alarms me. Come, my men, continue to watch the envoys of Eternal Peace and report all of their actions to me. I want no details left out!”

Several gods immediately bowed before vanishing.

Pangong Tso coughed up blood and collapsed on the ground, feeling exhausted and terrible.

Crimson Light Son of God's voice came over and said, "Chi Xi, take your disciple and let him recover. Come back after ten days."

Pangong Tso, who was sprawled on the ground, twitched twice.

Not long after, Crimson Light Son of God received news. "Eternal Peace's envoys have gone to a private school and started seeking knowledge with the children. The teacher is at a loss as to what to do with them. May I ask Son of God if we should chase them out?"

Crimson Light Son of God was flabbergasted. After pondering for a moment, he shook his head. "Emperor Yanfeng has granted us land and allowed us to open up schools and academies. I can't be more stingy than Emperor Yanfeng, so let them stay."

After four days, a god came forward to report. "Eternal Peace's envoys have studied for four days then they stopped going to school."

Crimson Light Son of God replied, "Investigate again. See what they are up to."

Two days later, a god reported, "Eternal Peace's envoy paid a visit to Executioner's palace and visited Pangong Tso. He also offered medicine to him, but Pangong Tso didn't dare to consume them. He threw those pills into the drain after the envoy left."

Crimson Light Son of God frowned. "What's the meaning of this? Investigate this further!"

"Son of God, Eternal Peace's envoy teased some women, and he got beaten up by Eternal Peace's princess. They raised quite a ruckus. People are brawling on the streets!"

Crimson Light Son of God's expression changed slightly, and he shouted, "Check on the situation! Remember, focus on Eternal Peace's envoy and observe his actions!"

After a moment, that god came back to report again. "The situation is in chaos. There are several hundred divine arts practitioners fighting on the street, and Eternal Peace's envoy and Eternal Peace's princess are watching the brawl from the side."

Crimson Light Son of God's expression changed drastically. "It's done, he has done it..."

The god who reported to him was puzzled.

Crimson Light Son of God walked to and fro while saying, "He went to a private school to learn the basic battle techniques of our Crimson Light—sword moves, fourteen basic sword forms, knife moves, seventeen basic knife forms, fist skills, body movements, pupil skills, and finger skills! In just four days, he has finished learning all of the basic divine arts! Once he mastered the basics, everything else will follow. However, he still has to see which step our Crimson Light's divine arts has evolved. The best way to observe the divine arts of our Crimson Light Era is none other than creating chaos. With several

hundred divine arts practitioners brawling on the streets, all kinds of divine arts would be executed while he watches from the side...”

Crimson Light Son of God laughed. It was a hollow laugh—there was no smile on his face.

Crimson Light Son of God paused and said, “Wait a few more days then summon him after Pangong Tso’s fight with my Crimson Light divine arts practitioners. I want to see the abilities of this Eternal Peace’s envoy personally!”

After four days, Pangong Tso was invited into the imperial city. Crimson Light Son of God said to him, “Little Friend Pangong Tso, may you seal your divine treasures and fight with the divine arts practitioners on Seven Stars Realm and Celestial Being Realm?”

Pangong Tso instantly understood his intention, and he said in an embarrassed tone, “Son of God, I think there’s no need to compete. On the same realm, even if the disciples of Son of God surpass me by much, you can surpass that person.”

Crimson Light Son of God was bewildered, and he asked with a smile, “Little friend, why have you said such sad words?”

Pangong Tso shook his head. “The disciples of Son of God are all fierce in battle, and they are no weaker than me. With Son of God’s guidance, they have improved by leaps and bounds in these thirty days. There are already quite a number of people who can defeat me. But, compared to that guy with the surname Qin, they are still far inferior.”

Crimson Light Son of God listened quietly while Pangong Tso said sincerely, “I have not fought him for a couple of days. After my seclusion, I have been fighting him all the time. In the past, I could still be on a par with him, but after my cultivation became higher than his, I can’t even take one move from him. And now, even though I can fight with any divine arts practitioners of Crimson Light, I still don’t dare to fight him. If Son of God wants your disciples to defeat him, even if they are personally taught by you, it will be too hard for them.”

Crimson Light Son of God looked around and saw thousands of divine arts practitioners staring at Pangong Tso. It was obvious that Pangong Tso’s words had left an impression that Qin Mu couldn’t be defeated.

This was very bad.

Pangong Tso said solemnly, “If there’s anyone here who can defeat me while at a realm lower than me, then maybe that person has the power to defeat him.”

Crimson Light Son of God frowned. Pangong Tso opened his mouth to explain further, but he couldn’t say anything. At that moment, he knew that Crimson Light Son of God had prevented him from speaking, and he thought to himself, ‘I’ve already said what I needed to say anyway. Whether you guys believe me or not, it’s up to you. You guys think you are just kicking a rock on the ground, but you will never expect that you are actually kicking a Mount Meru!’

He was delighted at being able to witness their incoming misfortune. ‘You want to get confidence from me, but you are all fools. You are not expecting the terrifying monster you are about to face!’

Crimson Light Son of God broke into a smile. “In that case, please invite Eternal Peace’s envoy.”

“Summon Eternal Peace’s envoy for an audience—”

Chapter 654: Absolutely Invincible

Qin Mu changed into the official robes of Eternal Peace and he walked out of the room. He saw Ling Yuxiu also changing into the clothes of an envoy and his eyes lighted up.

Meeting Crimson Light Son of God this time, they were representing Eternal Peace Empire, thus they had to wear court attire.

Eternal Peace Empire has many female officials and there was no lack of female divine arts practitioners to male. Even some of the first ranking high officials were women. The clothes of a female official were also very particular and the clothing on Ling Yuxiu was a set of female official’s attire. She donned a purple gown and had a jade sash around her waist. Her lower dress was like a lotus flower but her upper body was body-hugging and had narrow sleeves.

The collar of her shirt had an inverted heart-shaped that revealed her chest that was like two halves of a moon. She had another thin shirt over her shoulders and another few sashes. The sashes were imbued with vital qi and would around her waist and head. She looked very elegant.

Qin Mu took two more glances. There were many kinds of female outfits in the court but there were still few that could bring out the elegance in the clothes. The manner of the women in Eternal Peace was daring and even though they couldn’t be compared to West Earth, they could still show the fine curves of women in their clothing.

Ling Yuxiu glanced at him shyly and she said with a smile, “Where are you looking at?”

Qin Mu hurriedly pulled back his gaze and he took two more glances. Ling Yuxiu was furious from embarrassment and she secretly raised her collar up.

First Ancestor Human Emperor walked out and gave a cough, scaring the both of them.

He was still in his old attire. After all, he wasn’t an official of Eternal Peace so he didn’t need to change.

“Let’s go, today is the day we show them our power.”

First Ancestor walked out and he said insipidly, “We have already wasted enough time here, one month here is equivalent to seven months outside. This journey is much longer than anticipated.”

Qin Mu nodded his head and followed him. “Crimson Light Son of God has trained Pangong Tso well, I’ve gone to see him and even though his injuries are heavy, his abilities have raised greatly. This fellow learns things fast and he has already perfected Anasrava Fighting God Technique. He also learned quite some stuff from the divine arts practitioners of the floating world. His injuries are very severe which

means the divine arts practitioners of the floating world are equally strong. Sister Xiu, there are quite a number of people that are no weaker than you and there may be even stronger ones.”

Ling Yuxiu walked forward and Qin Mu took another sneaky glance. He only saw Ling Yuxiu raising her undergarment high up and he was slightly disappointed. ‘She had only raised her collar up just now and now even the undergarment is raised high up...”

Granny Si taught him from young that only big chested girls are then the most beautiful, therefore, he would usually like to take two more glances.

This was the beauty standard of Disabled Elderly Village and it couldn’t be taken lightly. Apothecary once told him. “Mu’er, looking at boobs doesn’t mean you are perverted, you are thinking for your future generation, it’s a very serious matter!”

Qin Mu had always remembered this deep in his heart.

First Ancestor Human Emperor said, “There are many experts in the floating world that you cannot underestimate. Mu’er, don’t let your guard down.”

Qin Mu revealed a smile, “I have never underestimated them. On the ship, I have already thought of how to deal with them>”

Not long later, a resonating voice came from the plaza. “Eternal Peace Envoy Princess Yuxiu, Grand Chancellor Qin Mu, pay our respects to Crimson Light Son of God! His Majesty has prepared a simple gift to offer to Son of God!”

Crimson Light Son of God and the rest of the three-headed and six armed gods looked over. Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu walked over calmly and the age of these two envoys was not old. The boy was like a jade tree in the wind while the girl was valiant and formidable looking. People would not be able to resist praising when they see them.

“Never have I expect one head and two arms to look so good,” one of the gods with three heads and six arms praised softly.

A god beside him hurriedly warned him. “Shush. Be careful that Son of God hears you!”

That god was frightened. Crimson Light Son of God was like Qin Mu. He didn’t transform into the three-headed and six-armed form. Luckily for him, Crimson Light Son of God didn’t seem to hear his words and he was slightly at ease.

Qin Mu took out the sword manual for the three basic sword forms while Ling Yuxiu took out the various treasures that Emperor Yanfeng had gave her. A god came forward to receive them and bowed his way up the long stairs to offer it to Crimson Light Son of God.

Crimson Light Son of God paid no attention to the rare treasures and he only took up the sword manual to flip through.

He had already seen these three basic sword moves on Pangong Tso not once but he still flipped through it without explanation.

Among all of the things, only the sword manual was the one that was worth the most!

“It’s more intricate than what I have deduced.”

Crimson Light Son of God closed the sword manual and he said with a smile, “Eternal Peace Emperor is thoughtful. Envoys, please take a seat.”

Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu walked forward and suddenly, a three-headed and six-armed god came forth from the crowd and blocked their way. He cupped his fists and bowed. “Eternal Peace, a small country outside our territory, if you want to form an alliance with Crimson Light God Dynasty, you will have to pass by me first. My name is Hu Kang, may envoy please guide me?”

Qin Mu looked forward and he saw that there were at least ten thousand three-headed and six-armed divine arts practitioners and he couldn’t help frowning. He looked up and Crimson Light Son of God was high above. He had no expression and he didn’t say anything.

Qin Mu said with a pleasant face, “How would I dare to fight in front of Son of God? Wouldn’t it be a crime punishable by death?”

Crimson Light Son of God’s voice came from above. “Envoys, please come up so we can discuss the details.”

‘Old fox.’

Qin Mu raised his eyebrows and Crimson Light Son of God didn’t say words like he would pardon him so it was obvious he didn’t want Qin Mu to be ruthless. He had only ask Qin Mu and the rest to go up and he didn’t let the ten thousand divine arts practitioners on the plaza fall back as well.

It was obvious if Qin Mu and the rest wanted to go up, he needed to fight his way up!

“Senior Brother Hu has fought with Grandmaster before, right?”

Qin Mu revealed a smile and said, “Grandmaster’s abilities are very strong.”

“Grandmaster?” Hu Kang was puzzled.

Qin Mu said with a smile, “That is Pangong Tso, Grandmaster is my affectionate name for him. Did you win or lose after fighting him?”

Not far away, Pangong Tso who was standing beside Chi Xi grunted and he grumbled with a soft voice, “Affectionate? Affectionate my ass...”

Hu Kang said, “I’m one of the few that could defeat him but that was something that was ten days ago. When I last fought him, I had to use a hundred moves to defeat him, now I can do so in just twenty to thirty moves!”

Qin Mu nodded his head gently and said, "Grandmaster's cultivation is extraordinary, you are indeed very remarkable for defeating him."

Hu Kang said solemnly, "I'm on Life and Death Realm, what realm are you on? I will seal my divine treasures to fight you and not take any advantage of you!"

"I'm on Seven Stars Realm but I've already cultivated to the level where I'm about to break through to Celestial Being Realm."

Qin Mu thought for a moment and he said, "Son of God, could you ask everyone to seal their cultivation to Seven Stars Realm?"

Crimson Light Son of God was astonished and he nodded his head. A god beside him said with a resounding voice, "All disciples listen up, seal your cultivation."

Sounds of divine treasures closing came from the vast plaza and Qin Mu thought for a moment. He took down the golden willow leaf on the heart of his brows and kept it carefully. First Ancestor Human Emperor frowned and he said, "Mu'er, there's no need for that."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "I just want things to go by faster, after all, we have wasted too much time here. Sister Xiu, follow behind me later."

Ling Yuxiu nodded her head.

Qin Mu looked at Hu Kang and he said with a smile, "Senior Brother Hu, I might offend you later."

Popping sounds suddenly came from the insides of his body as his flesh and blood grew furiously. Soon, a head grew out from his neck and next, another head grew out from the right side. The skin on bones grew out from the under of his arms as more arms popped out!

Three heads and six arms!

Ling Yuxiu jumped in shock and only now did she noticed that Qin Mu had changed his official robe unknowingly, making his collar much looser. The sewing under the arms also had gaps that could accommodate four more arms.

'That's right, the one who herds cows is also a good tailor!'

She thought to herself. 'It's just that these three heads and six arms are a little too scary...'

When Qin Mu's three heads and six arms were all out, one could see that the foreheads of his three heads had a vertical eye each. His three vertical eyes were half opened and half closed.

Hu Kang's six arms wielded his knives and he rushed over in excitement. "You have actually cultivated the technique of our floating world too? In that case, you have met your match!"

Even though he has sealed his cultivation, his abilities were still extremely powerful and terrifying. His knife skills weren't purely knife skills and there were also spells hidden within. It was evident that Pangong Tso had used Ling Yuxiu's method of battle spells which got learned by Crimson Light Son of God who taught it to everyone!

Ling Yuxiu's heart leaped and at this moment, Qin Mu's six hands matched up with one another and burst forth with overlapping hands. Three overlapping Yin Yang Heaven Flipping Hands accumulated together and only an explosion was heard as Hu Kang flew backward at an even faster speed than before!

He was surprised yet furious. Stabbing his six knives into the ground, the blades of the knives created trails of sparks as they sliced open the ground!

Twang—

Three beams of light shot out from Qin Mu's eyes and nailed him to the ground. The huge pressure pressed down on his body and smashed him forward into the crowd, causing everyone in the plaza to tumble and fall. In that split second, the whole situation became quite chaotic!

Qin Mu laughed loudly and his feet opened up three feet apart. His body suddenly squatted down and his thighs seemed to contain boundless energy for him to spring upwards. In an instant, his muscles and tendons were all compressed to their limits.

An overflowing fighting spirit burst forth from Qin Mu's body and the terrifying fighting spirit even swirled to turn into an air current that could be seen swirling around him furiously with the naked eye. Even Ling Yuxiu who was behind him had her dress almost lifted up by the wind and even her hair was flapping in a mess!

Thump!

The ground exploded as a huge pit instantly appeared around Qin Mu's feet. Around the pit were cracks that were astonishing to the sight but there was no Qin Mu in the cracks. Ling Yuxiu looked up into the sky and she only saw a small red dot over there.

Boom. A huge rumble sounded out as Qin Mu smashed into the crowd ahead like a meteor. At this moment, Hu Kang's sliding body still hasn't stopped.

Before his laughter even ended, the sword pellet in his hands separated into six and poured out in all directions. It transformed into majestic mountains and rivers in that split second, drowning out countless divine arts practitioners.

Qin Mu's six arms trembled and countless scales flipped on the six swords to reassemble themselves to form six long knives.

Where were the long knives headed? They were fierce tigers heading into the flock of lambs!

The flock of lambs were messed up and posed no threat. He fought into the crowd and there were only six people who could actually attack him at one time. Against six divine arts practitioners on the same realm, he was absolutely invincible!

The knife light transformed into a huge ball of light in a split second and the knife light danced in all directions, sweeping up countless divine arts practitioners that were rushing forth. The knife light vanished next and Qin Mu's six arms opened wide as he rushed into the crowd with fleeting footsteps.

Wherever he ran past, there would be a series of explosions and in a split second, tumbling divine arts practitioners could be seen in the air everywhere. Loud booms rang out non-stop and sound of bones cracking kept coming from the sky. Miserable cries of pain and even the cries of lambs could be heard. Not only were people thrown into the sky, but there were also lambs.

First Ancestor Human Emperor said with slight depression. "Creation divine arts, he had comprehended the creation divine art from the Divine Ring of Creation and incorporated the creation divine arts that Heavenly Teacher had taught him. He still hasn't executed Heaven and Earth Mudra I've taught him..."

As he thought until here, his eyes suddenly lighted up as Qin Mu finally executed his mudra skills. Among countless divine arts practitioner, Qin Mu's footsteps crossed and he flashed around like a phantom. With Heaven and Earth Mudra Skill, he was the lord of heaven and earth. The air there nearly exploded and the strong practitioners were either smacked deeply into the ground or thrown several hundred feet into the air.

First Ancestor Human Emperor gave a gratified smile.

The nine eyes on Qin Mu's three head shot out with beams of divine light, blowing away the divine arts practitioners of the floating world. Sounds of their ribs cracking could be heard.

His divine eyes just nice made up for the lack in his moves.

Ling Yuxiu was stunned as she looked at the battlefield several hundred yards away in a daze. She muttered, "Didn't he say to let me follow behind him? How am I suppose to follow him if he's running so quickly?"

First Ancestor Human Emperor took a step and he said slowly, "Let us walk over step by step."

Ling Yuxiu followed him and the two of them walked upright towards the palace Crimson Light Son of God was in.

Bang.

Another three-headed and six-armed divine arts practitioners crashed down beside Ling Yuxiu.

Ling Yuxiu was composed and she tried her best not to look up. She heard continuous sounds of crashing as though it was raining humans. The divine arts practitioners of the floating world fell down like rain and there were also hundreds of lambs baying as they fell.

Their surroundings were already in a mess and there were countless divine arts practitioners laying everywhere. Some of them were rolling on the ground and whining while some looked into the sky with a blank expression. There were also a bunch of people that got piled up on.

Ling Yuxiu tried her best to keep herself composed and walked all the way to the bottom of the stairs. And at this moment, Qin Mu appeared in front of them and he dispersed his three-headed and six-armed form, returning back to normal. With a respectful expression, he went up the stairs with them.

There were also countless people crashing down around them and every time they crashed down, Ling Yuxiu's heart would tighten as she thought to herself. 'It must be very painful to crash down on the stone steps.'

On the steps, Pangong Tso who was beside Chi Xi saw Qin Mu passing by him and hurriedly shrunk his head back to express his respect.

Qin Mu nodded his head with a smile to him and Chi Xi. Chi Xi's face was black.

The other gods of the floating world also had grim expression but they didn't say word. Gazes fell on his body.

Qin Mu seemed to not feel anything. Only when Yuxiu and First Ancestor Human Emperor got up the last step and had their gazes on Crimson Light Son of God, only then did they bowed and their voice rang through the plaza. "Eternal Peace's envoys, pay our respects to Crimson Light Son of God!"

Bang.

The last divine arts practitioner fell from the sky and landed right in front of Qin Mu's feet, in front of Crimson Light Son of God.

Chapter 655: Unity of Will is an Impregnable Stronghold

Crimson Light Son of God looked at the divine arts practitioner that had landed in front of him and his gaze gradually rose to look at Qin Mu in the face. His gaze then passed by Qin Mu and he looked into the distance. He saw there were huge pits everywhere in the plaza and divine arts practitioners of the floating worlds were planted inside the pits.

There were many people that didn't fell into the pits too but there were mostly heavily injured by Qin Mu. They either had some of their bones broken or some of their arms or legs broken.

There were also some that didn't suffer too serious injuries but they had been turned into lambs by creation divine arts. They were currently turning around aimlessly and baa-ing in the plaza.

If this was a battlefield, the younger generation of the floating world would have been massacred completely. A civilization that became more resolute with the passing of time would have a gap in generation in just a short while!

Crimson Light Son of God got up and walked past Qin Mu's body. He came to the front of the steps and he disregarded Qin Mu. Instead, he looked down.

“Crimson Light God Dynasty had been through two eras and Crimson Emperor had grown an empire from uncultivated land. Light Emperor rose in the times of need and saved our God Dynasty from ruins. The people of our Crimson Light Era have fought fiercely for a hundred generations to found a resplendent era!”

His voice didn't resonate much but it sounded heavy. It pierced into everyone's ears. “Yet after hiding in this floating world, everything happened. People who had hidden in this place have gradually forgotten the outside enemy that had wiped out our home, wipe out our country and wiped out our clansmen. People have gradually forgotten about the bravery and struggle of Crimson and Light Emperor, forgotten that you are once a god of war, forgotten your race is the race of gods of war! You had hidden together in a small building and stopped caring about anything. Wrong! When you guys hid, that means there was defeat! There was humiliation!”

His voice resonated louder and louder. Everyone in the plaza below was ashamed, he didn't dare to raise his head and even Chi Xi and the other gods also lowered their heads in shame.

“I need to borrow the hands of this outsider to disgrace you guys, to insult you guys, to wake up you guys!”

Crimson Light Son of God had anger in his voice. “I want to borrow his hands to warn them, to tell you guys that you have already forgotten your tradition, forgotten your hatred, forgotten the spirit of Crimson Light Era! Without this spirit, Crimson Light Era is then truly dead! It's not dead in the hands of the celestial heavens, it's dead under your hands, the hands of you lucky survivors!”

His voice slowed down again and his tone was heavy and slightly depressed. “Do you know why I only dare to call myself Son of God? Why I'm insistent of sending people out of the floating world to scout news? Do you know why I was insistent on contacting Founding Emperor and even submit to him three thousand years ago? I couldn't bear...”

“Couldn't bear to see you guys sink any further and couldn't bear to see Crimson Light Era be destroyed under your hands, couldn't bear to see you guys become sinners...”

“I just want to let you guys return back to the real world, to let you guys rediscover the spirit of Crimson Light Era, to pick up your fighting spirit and regroup ourselves.”

He slowly moved in front of the steps. “I don't dare to call myself Emperor, I only dare to call myself Son of God, His Highness, it's not because I'm inferior to an emperor from a small country like Eternal Peace, it's because my subjects aren't worthy! If you guys aren't worthy, I'm also not worthy!”

“Are the envoys of Eternal Peace very strong? Powerful! He can beat six of you by himself! But think about it, did he keep fighting like this, from the beginning to the end. Among the ten thousand of you, was only six people only able to attack him?”

His voice stopped and he gave people the time to think.

The divine arts practitioners below that were defeat gave off blank looks. Next, someone muttered with a low voice, “It was indeed like that, after he rushed into the crowd, only six people could attack him.”

More and more people nodded their heads and they whispered to one another in the ear. When they were defeated by Qin Mu's just now, their confidence was crushed along with it and the pride of an era was destroyed by Qin Mu, making them feel that Qin Mu was invincible.

And now, a slither of hope was slowly growing in their hearts.

Qin Mu could only defeat six people at the same time, he wasn't completely invincible!

Crimson Light Son of God's voice rang out once again and he said coldly, "Yet during the period of Crimson Light God Dynasty, as a warrior of Crimson Light Era, one of us can fight six opponents! Because we could fight six at one time, we gain our reputation in this world, that's why we are called the gods of war! Yet now, you are all defeated by a newly rising empire, how can we answer to our ancestors? Where should be put our reputation as the gods of war? I'm ashamed, however, you guys can know the sense of shame and work even harder!"

"In the battle earlier, you are all like a plate of scattered sand, everyone was stepping on one another, squeezing one another. The chaos was unneeded. There wasn't even six that could attack him at the same time. You guys weren't defeated by the hands of the envoy from Eternal Peace, you guys have lost in your own hands, the hands of our own people! Shame! Such humiliation!"

He shouted loudly, "What should we do about Crimson Light's humiliation?"

He paused for a moment and shouted, "Fight back! Only then can we erase our humiliation, only then can we raise our heads up high! Today, the envoy from Eternal Peace has defeated you, you guys shall defeat him in the future. In the past the celestial heavens have defeated our Crimson Light, in that case, we shall eradicate the celestial heavens in the future!"

Below, the blood of countless divine arts practitioners of the floating world boiled from his words and many people endured the pain to roar loudly. Everyone was talking at once and the situation was quite chaotic but gradually, the voices of everyone gradually merged together to form a flood that shook everyone to the core. Their shouts were deafening and world-shaking!

The tens of thousands of voices that accumulated together formed a flood that was so shocking and deafening that Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu's expression changed.

Qin Mu turned around to look down and he saw the aura of the divine arts practitioners linking up with one another like a prairie fire burning fiercely, like spring returning back to earth and like a flood that was washing over everything.

"Unity of will is an impregnable stronghold, this is the spirit of the unity of will, the spirit of Crimson Light Era is revived..." Qin Mu muttered.

First Ancestor Human Emperor's voice came from behind and he said, "This is the effect of having a good leader. Emperor Yanfeng is such a person, Son of God is such a person. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and you aren't this kind of person, you can't say this kind of motivational speech. Only such a leader could unite the hearts of everyone."

Qin Mu nodded his head and said, "A true leader can change a bad thing into something good, to twist everyone's hearts together to form a rope. I still can't do it as of now."

Ling Yuxiu said in a low voice, "This Son of God just changed how you beat ten thousand people into beating six people with a few words. He even said the six people couldn't unleash their full power and this brought your abilities down some more. He is very scheming."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "What he said wasn't wrong, it's indeed difficult for me to defeat ten thousand divine arts practitioners of Seven Stars Realm. Under a proper formation, hundred divine arts practitioners of Seven Stars Realm just need to bombard me with one wave of divine arts and they would be able to easily kill me, much less ten thousand. The method I had used was to mess up their formations first and scattered all of them, creating chaos amidst their ranks. I then took the chance and went into the fray. There was indeed only six people who could attack me at one time and since everyone wanted to rush over, after squeezing and pushing one another, there were only about three or four that could truly attack me. This was the method I had used to defeat ten thousand divine arts practitioners."

Ling Yuxiu said with a smile, "However, he's beating down on your impressiveness."

"He's doing it for his race, it's understandable."

Qin Mu said, "And my goal is to borrow this battle to fight fifty years of peace between Eternal Peace and Crimson Light."

He gave a slight smile and said, "These gods and divine arts practitioners of Crimson Light Floating World are prideful and even if they allied themselves with Eternal Peace, they will look down on Eternal Peace and gradually, they would have discrimination and discrimination would lead to oppression. Because they look down on us, they will definitely bully the people and divine arts practitioners of Eternal Peace. That would lead to a huge disaster sooner or later. Now that I've beaten them up, the divine arts practitioners of the floating world wouldn't dare to create trouble for at least fifty years."

Ling Yuxiu was astonished. "I didn't think you had actually thought that far ahead. Then what happens after fifty years?"

"Beat them up once more after fifty years."

Qin Mu had a calm expression as he said, "Then we can have another fifty years of peace."

Crimson Light Son of God let those excited divine arts practitioners go down and heal their injuries first while he turned around to return back to his seat. He gave a slight smile and said, "Envoys of Eternal Peace, please take a seat."

Qin Mu, Ling Yuxiu and First Ancestor sat down in their seats and Crimson Light Son of God's gaze was bright. He examined these few people in detail and he asked First Ancestor, "Dao friend is from Founding Emperor Era?"

First Ancestor said, "Immigrants of Founding Emperor."

“I’ve sent out Chi Xi to meet Founding Emperor, I was planning to submit to Founding Emperor and planned to ally with Founding Emperor to fight the celestial heavens.”

Crimson Light Son of God sighed and said, “Never would I expect things to change with the passage of time, nothing is permanent. Before Chi Xi had reached, Founding Emperor Era has already come to a premature end. Founding Emperor Era existed for twenty thousand years but to my floating world, merely three thousand years have passed. What a pity, what a pity. Luckily, there’s still Eternal Peace.”

His gaze fell onto Ling Yuxiu’s body and he said with a smile, “Princess Yuxiu personally came forward and your presence brings light to my humble dwelling. Chi Xi has signed a pact with Emperor Yanfeng and I’ve already taken a look through it. If my disciple had defeated envoys, I could still negotiate the terms and amend some of the conditions. However, they have still lost, therefore, the terms and conditions that Chi Xi had signed, I won’t be changing it.”

Ling Yuxiu bowed slightly and she said with a smile, “Your Highness Son of God is magnanimous. If we have offended you in any way earlier, I seek your pardon.”

“Princess is courteous. I had originally wanted to give you guys a show of power as well, never did I expect I was the one who has been kicked down my high horse.”

Crimson Light Son of God laughed and he seemed to be easy-going. However, he didn’t look at Qin Mu and said, “The clause of this oath of alliance has been agreed by me. May Princess and Envoy wait a few days, I still need to prepare some trifle matters before sending a group of clansmen to head out to Eternal Peace.”

The discussion this time ended in harmony.

Ling Yuxiu returned back to their residence with First Ancestor and Qin Mu. She immediately said, “This Son of God gives me a very terrifying and troublesome feeling, what kind of person is he exactly? I can never see through him! Will he really give way just because cowherd boy had shown him his power? I don’t believe so.”

Qin Mu stretched his back and said with a smile, “He’s naturally a person with ambition but his goal now is to send his clansmen out of this place that’s cut off from the world, to return to the world that’s filled with struggles. Yet, he won’t put all of his eggs in a basket, therefore he would only let a portion of his clansmen to leave the floating world and head to Eternal Peace. If it’s only a portion, it wouldn’t pose any danger to Eternal Peace, instead, it would be a chance for Eternal Peace to receive a huge helping hand.”

Ling Yuxiu pondered for a moment and said, “When they plant a firm footing in Eternal Peace, only then will they pose a danger to Eternal Peace.”

Qin Mu said, “At that time, Eternal Peace should also have grown stronger, right? We don’t have to think about these matters. These matters should be games for him and the emperor, let the emperor have a headache about this. Let take these few days to walk around and look at the scenery in the floating world. Sister Xiu, do you want to join me?”

Ling Yuxiu shook her head, “I need to think about certain matters.”

She started to rack her brains and put herself in the shoes of Emperor Yanfeng, what was she supposed to do to achieve victory in this game.

‘Crimson Light Son of God is a terrifying opponent, his talent, boldness, aspiration, and methods are no inferior to father, if he wants to defeat him in the future, he will have to be more talented, be bolder, have even wider aspiration and have even more methods!’ She thought secretly to herself.

Qin Mu strolled around in the city and he used his eyes to look at the local conditions and customs of the floating world, to look at the style of their constructions. First Ancestor followed behind him without a word.

The floating world was actually not smaller than Eternal Peace but the population here wasn’t much. It was far inferior to Eternal Peace. It might be because they were living quite an abundant life so they weren’t interested in reproducing.

This was a strange phenomenon. When one was situated in danger, they would try all ways to reproduce future generations yet when life was plentiful and carefree, they would lose interest in reproducing their future generation. In that way, the population starts to decrease instead. Especially in a place where there were no outside enemies, no war, no worry about food and clothing, it was even more so.

“Crimson Light Son of God is right, if the floating world continued to hide here, they would destroy themselves,” Qin Mu said with a low voice.

This god city was built a majestic and vast mountain and this mountain was even much larger than Mount Meru. When standing on the top of the city tower, he could see the scenery of the floating world and the light lingering in the sky also seemed to be able to be grabbed.

Qin Mu looked around and he was carefree and relaxed. He turned around to look and he was suddenly stunned. He saw that the highest point in this city was actually not the imperial city, instead, it was a gorgeous and large-scaled palace that was behind the imperial city.

When he was in the city, he couldn’t see this place at all.

‘What is that place?’

Qin Mu was full of excitement and he hurriedly walked down from the city tower. He walked around the imperial city and headed towards the palace hall. First Ancestor followed behind him calmly and he had a disheartened look.

They came to the palace hall that was behind the imperial city and he saw stone steps that were laid forward continuously. He didn’t know how steps were laid out but it was very terrifying. He couldn’t see the end at all.

Qin Mu scaled upward and when he almost reached the top, a few three-headed and six-armed gods popped their heads out from the top and their faces were very huge. They shouted, “Envoys of Eternal Peace, this is a sacred hall and a forbidden ground, please return!”

Qin Mu stopped in his footstep and a familiar voice came from above. "Guardian Jin, let them come up."

"Crimson Light Son of God is also here?" Qin Mu was slightly stunned and he walked forward.

Crimson Light Son of God wore a purple-red robe that was body hugging and he stood in front of him, facing this large-scaled and gorgeous hall. He said leisurely, "Envoys of Eternal Peace, this place is the heart of Crimson Emperor's brows. In the hall, the divine rays of his brain are hidden inside."

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment, "Since this is the sacred ground of Crimson Emperor, I guess I shouldn't go in."