

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 661-665

Chapter 661: This Is Not My Fatty Dragon

Qin Mu had a pleasant face while he tried to help him up. In reality, he couldn't help him up and was only trying to make a peaceful gesture. Crimson Light Son of God hurriedly said, "Don't touch me! My bones are broken!"

Qin Mu conveniently let go of him and said righteously, "It's just a misunderstanding between us. I misunderstood that Son of God wanted to kill me, and Your Highness misunderstood that I had ill intentions to the floating world, and so, there was this conflict. Heaven took pity on us, and now the misunderstandings are resolved. It's a good thing that there are no casualties."

The corner of Crimson Light Son of God's eyes twitched. 'No casualties? Are you blind? Could you not see me kneeling in front of you? Could you not see all these warriors of Crimson Light that had died?'

Even the sacred mountain was missing its peak, and the sacred hall had been completely torn down.

Qin Mu looked around as he spoke. He wanted to let the gods in the sky, who didn't dare to come down, to listen and also to let Crimson Light Son of God listen. "I have met Crimson Emperor just now, and he had seen my extraordinary comprehension. He took pity on my talent, so he imparted Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness to me."

After hearing these words, a commotion erupted in the air. Crimson Light Son of God was also stunned.

Crimson Emperor created Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness, and ever since he died, it had gone missing as well. Even Light Emperor didn't cultivate this technique and had created a new technique on his own—Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture.

The Anasrava Fighting God Technique that Pangong Tso cultivated was from Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture.

Light Emperor tried to recreate Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness, but he could never do it. This was because the emperors of Crimson Light Era had their own proficiencies. Crimson Emperor was skilled in the creation of the primordial spirit, but he didn't have many attainments in the corporeal body. On the other hand, Light Emperor was skilled in the creation of the corporeal body, but didn't have high attainments in the creation of primordial spirit.

Therefore, during Crimson Emperor Period, the divine arts practitioners were known for their three-headed and six-armed primordial spirits, while during Light Emperor Period, they were known for their three-headed and six-armed corporeal bodies. One was strong in primordial spirit, while the other was strong in corporeal body. They both have their extraordinary points, but they both have obvious flaws.

Light Emperor had once said if they could receive Crimson Emperor's Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness, they could push the technique of Crimson Light Era a huge step forward, reaching an achievement they never had before. However, Crimson Emperor had vanished without a trace.

The reason why Crimson Light Son of God frequently visited the sacred hall, other than to pay respects to Crimson Emperor and to commemorate the ancestors, was because he wanted to receive Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness from the brain of Crimson Emperor.

However, why would Crimson Emperor impart this technique that he had begged for fifty thousand years to an outsider?

Could Crimson Emperor's breadth of mind be so vast that he no longer has any discrimination to other races?

"Crimson Emperor instructed me that Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness is a technique of Crimson Light Era and I have to impart it to the people of Crimson Light."

Qin Mu's face was full of smiles while he said clearly, "Crimson Emperor also said to me that he finds the descendants in the floating world an embarrassment. You guys no longer have any fighting spirit after transforming into meek lambs that only knows how to bleat, therefore, Crimson Emperor told me to put pressure on you guys. He said to let Son of God impart the technique of Light Emperor to me so I can put pressure on you guys. When Son of God can defeat me on the same realm and surpass me, only then will he recognize you guys."

In Qin Mu's third eye, the huge baby, Heaven Duke, and Crimson Emperor heard the conversation coming from the sky. Crimson Emperor gave a grunt as he tried to defend himself. "I didn't say that. I didn't. I explicitly told him to pass this technique to my clansmen no matter what. Indeed, I heard him say that he will pass it. He didn't say he wouldn't extort..."

Crimson Light Son of God knew clearly that these words were from Qin Mu and no one could prove that these words were indeed from Crimson Emperor or not.

He weighed the pros and cons. He had to get Crimson Emperor's technique no matter what. He definitely couldn't seize it by force, so the only method now was to exchange for it with Light Emperor's technique.

Even though this action would strengthen Qin Mu's power significantly, the people of the floating world would be able to receive a perfect and flawless technique, allowing both of their primordial spirits and corporeal bodies to advance together!

Overall, the pros outweighed the cons.

"Alright!" Crimson Light Son of God revealed a smile as he agreed.

Over ten days later, more than a dozen flying ships of Crimson Light Floating World finally sailed out, forming a majestic fleet to sail out of the floating world.

The floating world had moved half of their population at once, while the remaining half was left in the floating world. The eggs cannot be all placed in one basket—this was Crimson Light Son of God's exact words.

Qin Mu lived together on one ship with Ling Yuxiu and the rest. Each flying ship was like small-scaled land that had mountains, water, and fertile ground that could contain a hundred thousand people.

With over a dozen ships, there were several million people, and this was already half of the population in the floating world!

There were not that many people in the floating world, unlike in Eternal Peace. Eternal Peace's population was hundreds of millions.

Qin Mu wandered around the flying ship as he examined its decorations and structures. He measured the height of the mountains, gauged the amount of water flow in the river, and calculated the number of rays cast from the man-made sun. He then took out a brush and paper, and drew the layout of the fertile land and calculated it.

The layout of the ship was extremely logical and could ensure the survival of hundreds of thousands of people. It seemed like Crimson Light Era also had extremely high attainments in algebra along with craftsmen that were skilled in forging.

"Could that era also have Dao Sect?" Qin Mu was stunned.

He measured all the corners of the ship and finished drawing its blueprint. He then returned and saw Ling Yuxiu taking care of First Ancestor Human Emperor. Beside them, the two huge eyeballs were pouring tea and brewing medicinal concoctions.

First Ancestor Human Emperor was basking in the sun while cultivating Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture that Qin Mu had imparted to him, trying to grow his broken bones back out. When he saw Qin Mu, his face turned black as he snorted.

Qin Mu hurriedly apologized with a smile, "First Ancestor, it's really not me who had beaten you up. It's my older brother. I have already explained to you several times. I don't bear a grudge anymore, so I wouldn't smack you away on purpose."

First Ancestor snorted again and turned his head to one side, refusing to look at him.

Qin Mu was helpless. He examined the injuries on his corporeal body and realized that he had already ejected the broken bones out of his body. There were already new bones growing, but the speed was much slower.

He couldn't help but feel delighted. "Grandpa Village Chief can finally grow his four limbs out!"

First Ancestor Human Emperor said in anger, "You smashed my bones just to use me for your experiment? To treat that Grandpa Village Chief of yours? Don't forget that your surname is Qin and the surname of that grandpa of yours is Su. We belong to the same family, and yet you are favoring an outsider inside your own—"

"It's really not me! It's my older brother!" Qin Mu said hurriedly.

First Ancestor asked, "Your name is Qin Fengqing on the family register, right?"

Qin Mu nodded.

First Ancestor probed further, "How about your brother? Is he called Qin Fengqing as well?"

Qin Mu hesitated. First Ancestor saw his expression and said bitterly, "And you're still saying it isn't you? It is you!"

Qin Mu prescribed a prescription and said weakly, "Whatever you say."

"Princess Xiu, you heard that? He admitted it! He admitted it!"

First Ancestor Human Emperor got all worked up and immediately complained to Ling Yuxiu. "Eternal Peace Princess, he is my only kin, but he still shattered my bones to use me as an experiment for his other grandpa..."

Qin Mu ignored him and continued to prepare the medicine. After feeding him, he let First Ancestor cultivate Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture. By putting two together, his recovery would be very fast.

The moment First Ancestor drank the medicine, his spirit became invigorated. Still, he continued to whine to Ling Yuxiu. Suddenly, someone shouted, "We have reached Xuandu!"

"Xuandu?"

Qin Mu hurriedly raised his head and saw light coming from everywhere. Every corner was bathed in the light of Xuandu, and there was no shadow at all.

'Xuandu is Heaven Duke's territory. The clone of Heaven Duke said he would give me another layer of seal to prevent my older brother from coming out. I wonder if Heaven Duke's original body knows about this?"

Once the huge flying ships sailed into the light of Xuandu, they suddenly moved away from one another, going forward in separate ways. By splitting up, they could avoid the chase of the celestial heavens.

Even though they didn't know how serious Great Sun Sovereign's injuries were, they were still on their guard against him in case he intercepted midway. The people of the floating world would suffer heavy casualties if he were to attack them, that was why they were all wary at the moment.

After a while, the flying ships drifted off from their course and vanished in the bright light. The ship that Qin Mu and the rest were on continued to sail forward quietly, and after ten days, they finally saw Heaven Duke's eyes again.

After a few days, they already couldn't see Heaven Duke's eyes. They could only see dense light that nearly condensed into physical substance.

Qin Mu was always waiting for Heaven Duke to add a seal to himself, but after sailing for almost a month in Xuandu, nothing seemed to change within him. Finally, the flying ship sailed out of Xuandu's territory and continued its voyage in the dark starry sky, all the way towards Luofu Heaven.

'That's strange. Why didn't Heaven Duke add another layer of seal and take back his clone?'

He was somewhat puzzled as he thought about it. He examined First Ancestor's injuries on his corporeal body with doubt in his heart. The shattered bones in his body had completely been discharged, and new bones had grown. However, the new bones were slightly brittle and couldn't withstand the weight of his body.

He was a god on God Execution Stage after all. His weight was astonishing that even a normal god's bones could probably not hold up his weight as well.

Qin Mu made the two eye monsters enter the First Ancestor's celestial palace to deliver medicine again. He also borrowed the eye monsters to view his celestial palace and primordial spirit. "There's not much of a problem now. You just need to cultivate for some time, and the durability of your new bones would be the same as the original ones. Also, since you have cultivated Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture, your corporeal body will be stronger than before!"

First Ancestor sat up with difficulty and suddenly asked, "Mu'er, what happened to the heart of your brows?"

Qin Mu was confused and asked, "What's wrong with it?"

"The golden willow leaf on the heart of your brows has changed."

Qin Mu hurriedly took a mirror and looked at his reflection. He saw that the color of the golden willow leaf on his brows had changed. Mute originally forged this willow leaf and the elders of Disabled Elderly Village had worked together to add a seal. Before Brahma Buddha had returned him his willow leaf, he had also done something and added his own seal that complemented Earth Count's jade pendant seal.

At this very moment, the willow leaf was no longer gold. It was actually changing with all kinds of colors that seemed to be formed by light. It looked very mystical.

Qin Mu was astonished. Just as he was about to take down the willow leaf to examine it further, First Ancestor said nervously, "Don't take it off! Do you still want to create trouble? What if your brother runs out again? This ship can't take your torment! Don't be so curious, okay?"

Qin Mu looked bemused. "First Ancestor, I thought you said you didn't believe I have an older brother?"

First Ancestor's face turned slightly red.

'Could Heaven Duke have placed a seal secretly? When had he done that? How come I did not sense anything at all?'

Qin Mu wanted to remove it and take a closer look, but he was also afraid that he would release his older brother out. Therefore, he could only suppress his curiosity.

Several months later, First Ancestor was completely healed, and his cultivation had surpassed what it was before. Furthermore, they had also arrived at Luofu Heaven. What puzzled Qin Mu was that there was no pursuit on their journey this time, and not even a shadow of the celestial heavens could be seen.

“The celestial heavens must have been waiting for a chance to catch them all in one go.”

First Ancestor said ominously, “They will take down all the remaining survivors of Crimson Light and Eternal Peace!”

Fear struck Qin Mu’s heart.

As soon as they arrived, God Chi Xi sailed the ship towards the star. “Chancellor Qin, you guys can please return to Eternal Peace first. I will be waiting for my other clansmen to arrive. They will be arriving here in a few months.”

Qin Mu nodded and left the star with First Ancestor and Ling Yuxiu. When they entered Luofu Heaven and finally landed, he raised his head and saw that the trajectory of the star was gradually changing. It was evident that Chi Xi or some other gods were using magic power or formation skill to move the star to Eternal Peace.

If they were successful, Eternal Peace would have a real star above its sky!

“We have fulfilled our duty this time. Let’s go and meet Saint Woodcutter first.”

They came to the sacrificial altars where Saint Woodcutter was supposed to be at, but they couldn’t find him. Because of this, Qin Mu and the rest could only return to Supreme Emperor Heaven. When they reached Li City, only then did Qin Mu put his heart at ease. He smiled as he said, “After going back to Eternal Peace, we can deliver the good news to the emperor. We can also spread the two Emperor’s Throne techniques, and the divine arts practitioners of Eternal Peace would welcome a huge boost in power! First Ancestor, Sister Xiu, I still have the scripture of Sakra Buddha here, so let’s go first to the monastery. I need to impart it to Old Ma.”

In Li City, Qin Mu and the rest walked into Old Ma’s monastery, and the receiving monk brought them into the courtyard with a smile. “Benefactors, Benefactor Apothecary and the rest are also here. They are talking with Rulai.”

Qin Mu was surprised and delighted. “Village Chief and the rest are here?”

Right at this moment, Apothecary walked out of the pill refinery carrying a huge pot. He shouted, “Fatty, come out and eat!”

Qin Mu said with a smile, “Fatty? It must be Fatty Dragon! I haven’t seen Fatty Dragon for a long time! I wonder if he had gotten rid of all the excess fat?”

As he was saying this, a massive ball of flesh rolled out from afar. The hooves of that ball of flesh could barely touch the floor as they nudged the body forward bit by bit. The dragon tail was thick, but because he was too fat, it seemed stubby and small as it swayed behind his buttocks.

The neck had already vanished, and even the head seemed like it was a giant dumpling that was covered with scales and fur. As for the dragon horns, they could barely be seen on the head.

This ball of flesh said delightedly, "Is this lunch? Grandpa Apothecary, is the amount of food enough? You didn't give me enough for breakfast. It lacked here and there."

Apothecary said unpleasantly, "See for yourself!" After saying this, he abruptly turned and left.

The ball of flesh nudged at the side of the pot with a great deal of effort. He wanted to count the number of spirit pills, but he couldn't have a stable footing, and so, he fell headfirst into the pot.

A dull and muffled voice came from the pot. "I guess I won't be counting then. I'm starving. Let me eat first..."

Gulping sounds came from the pot.

Qin Mu was petrified. He only came back to his senses after a long time, and he muttered, "No, this is definitely not my Fatty Dragon. This is definitely not... Grandpa Apothecary, have you seen my dragon qilin?"

Chapter 662: Qin Mu Imparting the Techniques

"Mu'er is back?"

Apothecary turned back and smiled when he saw Qin Mu. "I've have fed this dragon qilin of yours well. He's much sturdier now."

Qin Mu was slightly numb. "Sturdier..."

That fat ball popped his head out from the pot. He was overjoyed when he saw Qin Mu. He hurriedly ran over with his short legs, but since his legs couldn't touch the ground, his head crashed into the floor, and he started bouncing. He rolled over to Qin Mu while crying out, "Cult Master, I'm fine. I can crawl back up after rolling two rounds."

Qin Mu hurriedly avoided him and said bitterly, "Grandpa Apothecary, this isn't sturdy at all! Where's Ling'er? Ling'er! How could you let Fatty Dragon eat so much and become so fat?"

Apothecary said, "Ling'er is not here. She has gone off to cultivate with Fox Immortal. Doesn't Fatty Dragon need to eat three meals a day, and one meal has to be one bucket of spirit pills?"

Qin Mu was dumbfounded.

The dragon qilin stopped rolling, and his four limbs were all pointing up to the sky. He clawed forward a few times, but he could never flip himself over. His stubby tail straightened as he tried to push against the ground and flip himself, but no matter how he straightened his tail, it couldn't touch the ground at all.

The dragon qilin panted heavily. "Cult Master, lend me a hand. Cult Master, Cult Master! Don't go away... Who is going to flip me over?"

First Ancestor Human Emperor couldn't bear to see him like this, so went forward to give him a push. The dragon qilin flipped over, and he nudged his body around. He could finally see First Ancestor Human Emperor, and he hurriedly expressed his gratitude. "Thank you very much, senior, for lending me a hand. My lunch is still not finished!" After saying this, he started to run eagerly towards the huge pot again.

First Ancestor Human Emperor couldn't resist scolding, "You are still eating? Your master is already angry. He's going to put you on the table soon!"

The dragon qilin jumped in shock and hurriedly stopped. He gave it some thought and began to eat again while replying in a muffled voice, "It's good to die as a satisfied ghost..."

"You are hopeless!" First Ancestor shook his head and followed after Qin Mu.

In the monastery, Village Chief was currently talking to Old Ma. He hurriedly floated up when he heard Qin Mu's voice, and he saw Qin Mu right away when he turned around. The other villagers also walked out from their rooms, and when they saw Qin Mu, it was another commotion.

When Qin Mu saw Village Chief alive, he couldn't help wiping his tears. Village Chief said with a smile, "Don't be a little boy. You are Human Emperor, Heaven Saint Cult Master, and also the Grand Chancellor of Heaven Saint Academy, so how could you cry so easily? I'm alive now, alright?"

Even though he had said that, his eyes were also red. At this moment, he suddenly saw First Ancestor Human Emperor, and he hurriedly knelt on the ground, his body facing the floor in a straight manner. "Student Su Muzhe pays my respects to First Ancestor Human Emperor!"

First Ancestor Human Emperor helped him up and placed him on the recliner. "Get up. You weren't so reserved when you met me for the first time."

Village Chief was extremely excited and said to First Ancestor, "This is my disciple! The current human emperor! The natural-born overlord body! Mu'er, Mu'er, come and pay your respects to First Ancestor. Kneel down and kowtow to him!"

Qin Mu shook his head. "Why should I kneel? He can't beat me, and he even cried in Hall of Human Emperors after my beating."

Village Chief scolded angrily, "Disgraceful! How could you destroy your ancestor? First Ancestor has remarkable abilities, and his abilities are all from Founding Emperor Era. If he can teach you a move or two, you can benefit—"

Qin Mu called his attention. "Village Chief, he has already imparted his technique and mudra skills to me."

"He has?"

Village Chief's expression changed and instantly lost interest in First Ancestor Human Emperor. He said, "First Ancestor, please take a seat. Please pardon junior for being a cripple. I won't be getting up to welcome you."

First Ancestor Human Emperor was flabbergasted. Nonetheless, he found a seat and sat down.

Qin Mu said eagerly, "Village Chief, I found a technique for the creation of corporeal body. It's an Emperor's Throne technique of Crimson Light Era, and it can regrow your broken limbs! First Ancestor was crippled as well, and it was me who had imparted the technique to him and saved him from death!"

Village Chief was surprised and delighted. His voice trembled as he asked, "Can my broken arms and legs grow back as well?"

"Yes, they can!"

Apothecary probed, "In that case, can my face grow back as well?"

Qin Mu hesitated and said with a troubled look, "I haven't tried that before. First Ancestor only had his chin shattered, and he grew a new chin. I'm not so sure if a face could grow back."

Apothecary said with a smile, "I had originally sliced my face off to cut off all relationship and never did I expect myself to still walk out of Great Ruins, picking up the past relationships once again. I'm starting to miss that face of mine. My enemies also don't dare to chase after me anymore, so it's best if I can get back my face. Anyway, it's fine if it can't grow back. I'm already used to it. Can Deaf's ears and Mute's tongue grow back as well?"

Deaf snorted and turned to leave. "I'm not cultivating! I don't want ears!"

Apothecary chuckled. "This old fellow... Don't mind him. He will cultivate once he has thought things through."

Qin Mu started to talk about Light Emperor's Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture word for word, but Old Ma suddenly stopped him. "Let me chase the monks away so the technique won't get leaked."

Qin Mu shook his head. "There's no need. I plan to spread this Emperor Throne's technique to the world through Emperor Yanfeng. Crimson Light Son of God will definitely pass this technique down to his clansmen, and if I keep the technique for myself, Eternal Peace will not be a match for the remaining survivors of Crimson Light. If that happens, there will only be a lot of trouble."

Rulai Ma thought over it and nodded his head. "It's extremely difficult to comprehend an Emperor's Throne technique. Even if you impart it to the world, only divine arts practitioners can cultivate it, and those that will have success would be a mere few."

What he said was the truth. The higher the quality of a technique was, the higher the comprehension, aptitude, and wisdom would be required. It would also be harder to cultivate that technique.

For example, Devil Ape Zhan Kong and Monk Ming Xin had followed Brahma Buddha to study Emperor's Throne true scripture, but Brahma Buddha didn't teach anything to Qin Mu. He had only transformed

himself into a buddha to suppress the sky above Qin word land. He said the technique was within the buddha and he let Qin Mu comprehend it by himself.

Qin Mu still hasn't comprehended anything yet.

The devil ape and Ming Xin were both people that possessed buddha nature and great wisdom in Buddhism, and both of them were able to learn Brahma Buddha's technique. As for the other monks, those who could learn were rare, and most of them just got the gist of it.

For example, the techniques and divine arts of Dao Sect were based on the foundation of algebra, so they needed to have extremely high attainments in algebra.

The things that were correlated to Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture were also very vast. There were requirements for algebra, knowledge on runes, knowledge on creation, knowledge on the structure of the corporeal body, and there were many aspects that were involved.

Because First Ancestor Human Emperor and Qin Mu had studied all of these aspects, they were able to master the technique.

If it were anyone else, just to study these things and achieving a certain success would have to take them dozens or even hundreds of years. At that point, their technique could only be considered to have just entered the basics.

And this was only the requirement for wisdom!

In addition to that, Emperor's Throne technique also has a strict requirement with aptitude and comprehension, so even if Qin Mu passed down the technique to the world, there wouldn't be a lot of divine arts practitioners who could cultivate Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture. Those who could achieve great success would be even fewer.

Qin Mu taught Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture to everyone and this technique was all-inclusive. He tried to explain profound meanings with simple words to let everyone understand. However, the people of Disabled Elderly Village all had their own proficiencies and in the end, it was Granny Si who had first comprehend the cultivation trick to Anasrava Creation Mysterious Technique.

Granny Si had cultivated Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scripture and she mainly cultivated the Seven Writings of Creation in Heavenly Devil Scripture, therefore, her attainments on this field surpassed the others.

Qin Mu was very patient and explained to them over and over again, answering all the questions.

Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture involved too much knowledge even he was starting to find it difficult to answer their questions. Luckily for him, Crimson Emperor had imparted his Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness to him and this technique was a technique that was about the creation of the primordial spirit, it could be placed beside Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture for comparison.

First Ancestor Human Emperor was also beside and since he had cultivated this technique before, he had his own understanding. Questions that Qin Mu couldn't answer would be answered by him.

Not long later, Deaf took his time to come back and he sat down to listen.

Qin Mu talked for days and nights until his throat was parched. The second one who had comprehended the technique was surprisingly Deaf. As for Village Chief, Apothecary, Old Ma, Cripple, Mute and Blind, none of them had mastered it.

Qin Mu had a headache and an inspiration suddenly came to him. He said with a smile, "I still have another Emperor's Throne technique here and it's called Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness. This is also a technique of Crimson Light Era. Let me teach you guys this technique and you guys can compare them."

Village Chief frowned and said, "One Emperor's Throne technique is already difficult for us to absorb, if we have another one, we will have to comprehend our entire lifetime. Mu'er, let's not bite off more than we can chew."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "That's what we need to do. Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture is for cultivating the corporeal body and this technique is for cultivating the primordial spirit, this two technique can cover up each other's flaws precisely and they have numerous concepts that are similar. If you guys learn these two techniques together, it might be even easier to master!"

He started to explain Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness and the look of astonishment on everyone's face grew as they listened.

When Qin Mu had explained Anasrava Creation Mysterious Technique just now, there were still many places that they didn't know and it was obvious that even Qin Mu didn't manage to completely comprehend it as well. Yet when he was explaining Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness, it was as if he was the founder of this technique, his comprehension wasn't simply just so thorough.

He was literally a living Crimson Emperor that was imparting his learnings to everyone!

And as a matter of fact, even though Qin Mu was the one explaining the technique to them, he was talking about Crimson Emperor's understanding and Crimson Emperor had handed over all of the consciousness regarding the technique to him!

Crimson Emperor personally imparting his learnings was naturally not a small deal!

As Qin Mu had said, the two techniques complemented each other. Numerous places that Village Chief and the rest couldn't comprehend were immediately comprehended when they heard Qin Mu's explanation and this made everyone nod their heads repeatedly.

"Never would I expect after teaching Mu'er for so many years, we have now become his student instead." Apothecary sighed ruefully and smiled.

As Qin Mu explained, his own understanding of Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture was also increasing and he could understand many techniques without comprehending, becoming skilled in all kinds of divine arts without cultivating.

His heart was like a clear mirror that was mastering all kinds of marvel in the creation scripture.

When he finished explaining Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness, his body suddenly trembled and he cried out, "Now I know why Light Emperor had lost and why Crimson Light Era was wiped out! When Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture doesn't have Undying God Consciousness, it has a major flaw!"

Village Chief's aptitude and comprehension were extremely high and he immediately came to the realization. "Light Emperor's primordial spirit couldn't cultivate to the other two heads and four arms so the person that had killed him must have severed his other two heads and shaved him four arms first! This Light Emperor must have died miserably!"

Chapter 663: Fatty Dragon's Transformation

Everyone's expression became grim. Even though Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture was a top-notch technique, it wasn't completely perfect. Its weakness in the primordial spirit created a huge flaw in Light Emperor's technique.

This flaw made the attacks from his four arms inferior to his two arms, and his two heads inferior to his main head. Because of this, when one faced strong practitioners on the same realm, their four arms and two heads would become their flaws.

This flaw was the foremost reason why Light Emperor had lost.

Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture was based around the three heads and six arms. The physique, the battle techniques of this era, and all of the techniques and divine arts were built on the foundation of three heads and six arms. Without two heads and four arms, their offensive method would be reduced by eighty to ninety percent. In other words, their moves would have a lot of flaws, and their abilities would be significantly reduced.

This was why Village Chief said that Light Emperor had died miserably.

From there, one could deduce that Crimson Light Era was defeated because of the same reason.

During the later period of Crimson Light Era, divine arts practitioners mostly cultivated techniques like Anasrava Fighting God Technique, and these techniques were based on Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture. Since the main technique was already broken from the start, all the other techniques were broken as well!

The eradication of an entire era was hugely related to Light Emperor's technique being broken!

"Once Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture fuses with Undying God Consciousness, will there be no more flaw?" Butcher suddenly asked.

Village Chief replied, “Maybe there will be, but we won’t be able to see it. Crimson Light Era’s technique focused too much on a single thing. Their entire era was built on an Emperor’s Throne technique, and no matter how superior it was, once it was broken, the end would be horrible to see.

Granny Si said, “Since Eternal Peace had all kinds of techniques now, we would avoid the same situation and fate that had happened to Crimson Light. Maybe it’s a good thing.”

Everyone nodded their heads.

First Ancestor Human Emperor observed them curiously. He saw that these people didn’t look anything special and they even looked strange and weird—some were so beautiful that they could make people fall head over heels with them, some were ugly and shifty-eyed, and some were even missing limbs. However, all of their knowledge and horizons were extraordinary.

Qin Mu had also imparted the two Emperor’s Throne technique to First Ancestor, but First Ancestor never thought much of them in detail.

Even though his realm was higher, he was still far inferior to these people of Disabled Elderly Village in certain aspects. These people had experienced rolling in the dirt, and they had learned about far too many ways of the world. This was something that First Ancestor had never experienced before.

After First Ancestor became the human emperor, his interest waned, so he transformed into a stone statue to avoid the world.

‘No wonder they could teach Mu’er to become such a person.’

He revealed a smile as he thought to himself, “If Mu’er were to live in Carefree Village, he wouldn’t have become what he is now, and he wouldn’t have his current achievements. This hodgepodge of people that had raised him made who he is today.”

Qin Mu explained the two techniques again. Cripple and Apothecary felt like the techniques were like heavenly books and they couldn’t understand them no matter what. Village Chief said with a smile, “Mu’er, go and do your thing. We old fogeys will study more, and maybe we can help Apothecary and Cripple comprehend these techniques.”

Qin Mu made a gesture of acknowledgment and walked out with a gloomy face. He shouted, “Fatty Dragon, come over here!”

The dragon qilin tried to run happily towards him, but he could only nudge himself over since his four limbs were barely touching the ground. He wanted to bow his head to admit he was wrong, but how could he do it when he had no neck? He couldn’t even lower his head.

“Did you not cultivate the Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique that I had imparted to you?”

Qin Mu felt an aching pain in his heart as he gave him a stern lecture. “Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragon reverberated the corporeal body and primordial spirit, so what medicinal energy can’t be dissolved? If you had cultivated diligently, would you still be so fat? How am I supposed to meet others like this? Look at Senior Brother Tiger. He can rush into an army of ten thousand and take down the head of the

enemy's general with Saint Woodcutter. If I ride you into battle, with your current speed, I would even be killed by a stray knife!"

The dragon qilin lowered his head and didn't dare to speak.

Qin Mu said angrily, "Why aren't you speaking? You scammed Grandpa Apothecary into giving you lots of spirit pills, but in the end, you're the one at the losing end! It's fine if you're greedy. If you're greedy but hardworking, you wouldn't have become fat, and you will become stronger instead. Your dragon bead and qilin bead could even have cultivated to Life and Death Realm! Not only are you greedy, but you are also lazy! I don't want you anymore. Go to Fengdu! I'll return you to Patriarch!"

With tears streaming down his face, the dragon qilin immediately begged for mercy.

Qin Mu's fury couldn't be quelled. He wanted to drag him out of the city and into Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, but he was too fat and too heavy. Even with his divine strength, he couldn't drag him at all.

Heaven knows how much spirit pills this dragon qilin ate in these two years! His weight was equivalent to the corporeal body of a god!

"Sister Xiu, come and help me!" Qin Mu shouted.

Ling Yuxiu walked over while chuckling. "Even if you move him to Fengdu, you will at least spend over a dozen days. You will also tire yourself out to death. Why don't you give him a chance and let him train his fats away? Won't that be settled?"

The dragon qilin nodded his round head repeatedly. His eyes were still filled with tears.

Qin Mu's heart softened. He finally relented and said, "In that case, I'll give you a chance. I have a treasure here that's called Five Thunder Pot. It's a treasure that the celestial heavens use to bring out disaster, and I have once used this treasure to find a strange technique. Inside the pot is five great thunderclouds and if they are released, they could cover the entire territory of Eternal Peace Empire. Ten thousand bolts of lightning would strike each inch of land. You shall cultivate using the five great thunderclouds in the pot, and with Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragon, you will be able to train your fats away. However, it will be very tough. If you are willing, you can follow me. If you aren't, then you can go to Fengdu, and I'll return you to Patriarch."

The dragon qilin hesitated and asked timidly, "Cult Master, will the lightning strike be painful?"

Qin Mu stared hard at him, and he was about to erupt in anger. The dragon qilin hurriedly said, "Yes, I'm willing!"

Qin Mu calculated and said, "Breaking down the medicinal energy in the fats will still be a difficult thing with Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragon alone. Even with my help, it's also difficult to break them down in a short while. We need the help of others. Other than Sister Xiu, those who cultivate the Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique would be Jiang Miao and the experts of the dragon village."

Ling Yuxiu said excitedly, "Let me inform True God Pang Yu and let him invite them over."

Qin Mu nodded and examined his surroundings. "We also need a vast space. There's an empty space in the center of Li City. We can do it there... Fatty Dragon, follow me!"

The dragon qilin hurriedly followed him. He ran in small and quick steps, causing the buildings in Li City to collapse. Luckily, most of the people had already migrated to Eternal Peace, and there were no people left here except for the guards.

When Qin Mu came to the center of the empty land, True God Pangyu had brought numerous soldiers over. He asked, "How much space does Cult Master Qin needs?"

Qin Mu looked around and saw that the place was remarkably flat. The length and width were about three hundred yards each. He said, "This space is already big enough, but I'm afraid the power of Five Thunder Pot would be too powerful and threaten the outside world. It's best if there's a treasure that could cover the surroundings to prevent the heavenly lightning from leaking out."

True God Pangyu smiled. "I have a treasure called Nine Heavens Cloud Dragon Cover. It's made from water vapor, and this cloud dragon cover can absorb thunder. It will not let Five Thunder Pot threaten the outside world."

He threw Nine Heavens Cloud Dragon Cover into the sky and its clouds instantly spread across the sky of Li City. The clouds transformed into layers of mist to cover up the entire space like a hemisphere.

There were nine layers of water vapor in the clouds, and they interlocked with one another.

Qin Mu gave his thanks. At this moment, Qing Yan, Qing Ya, and the rest from the dragon village arrived. After they greeted Qin Mu, one of them asked, "What has brother invited us over for?"

When Qin Mu explained the reason, they were shocked when they saw the dragon qilin. "This is also part of the dragon race? What an insult to our ancestors! Of course we need to help."

Moments later, two youths that looked like twins came over, and they were Qin Yu and Jiang Miao. Qin Mu tried to identify the two of them for a moment, and he hesitated slightly. In the end, he didn't dare to confirm who was who.

The cultivation of these two youths was very high. One of them had cultivated to Celestial Being Realm, and his primordial spirit was a green dragon that coiled behind him, spitting river water. The other one had cultivated to Seven Stars Realm, and his primordial spirit wasn't released.

"Cult Master, I'm Jiang Miao," said the youth with a dragon coiling behind him in a helpless voice.

The other youth, Qin Yu, also looked helpless. The moment he saw the dragon, he blinked his eyes. He had originally lent the little dragon to Qin Mu and never would he expect the little dragon to morph into this appearance. Furthermore, the little dragon's cultivation had improved rapidly and has now surpassed him by much.

He had treated Jiang Miao as a strange beast he was raising, and now, both of their identities seemed to have flipped around. Luckily, Qin Mu had decided to turn them into sworn brothers of different races, so it was not too awkward.

Qin Mu apologized and said, "Everyone, my Fatty Dragon has laziness engraved into his bones, and I have to trouble everyone to help him get rid of his fats. I am truly ashamed."

Everyone smiled and said, "Cult Master is courteous. When we execute Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragon, we are also taking the chance to cultivate. We can also absorb some heavenly lightning, so this favors us as well. Time is ticking, so let's start now!"

Qin Mu made the dragon qilin walk into Nine Heavens Cloud Dragon Cover, and he placed the Five Thunder Pot in the center. Qing Yan, Qing Ya, Jiang Miao, and the rest revealed their true forms, transforming into divine dragons that were three hundred yards. They were coiling around the cover and dancing up and down.

Qin Mu went into a corner and raised his head to look at them. With the nine layers of fog around him, he could only faintly see the divine dragons that were dancing outside.

The dragon qilin stood at one side, fear evident on his face, while the Five Thunder Pot was on his other side.

"Cult Master isn't coming out?" Jiang Yi asked.

Qin Mu shook his head. "My Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique also needs to be tempered by the five great thunderclouds from Five Thunder Pot. Besides, I still have to watch Fatty Dragon.

The dragon qilin's face turned ashen.

Qin Mu slapped the Five Thunder Pot with one palm and shouted, "Fatty Dragon, execute Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique! Everyone, lend me a helping hand!"

The dragon qilin hurriedly executed Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique, and Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragon came from his body. Numerous divine dragons outside roared and the dragon danced in the sky. The Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragon resonated with the sounds coming from Qin Mu and the dragon qilin, and these sounds were vibrating their primordial spirits and corporeal bodies.

Suddenly, heavenly lightning rolled out from Five Thunder Pot, and in a split second, countless bolts of lightning of all colors struck down. In an area of three hundred yards by three hundred yards, the lightning was as concentrated as rain. Qin Mu and the dragon qilin instantly felt sharp needles piercing them from all directions!

Qin Mu executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, and a ray of light appeared behind his head. Dragon and buddha danced along with the rays, and it was because he had incorporated Sakra Scripture into his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique.

The dragon qilin gave off a long cry that was extraordinarily resounding.

Qin Mu shouted, "Green dragon followed the wind and clouds. Control the lightning. This is your best method of cultivation! Fatty Dragon, if you want to cry, go back to Fengdu!"

The dragon qilin gritted his teeth and struggled to execute Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique to withstand the heavenly lightning.

Qin Mu's body suddenly shook. He revealed his three-headed and six-armed body, taking this chance to comprehend how to combine Creation Mysterious Scripture and Undying God Consciousness.

'Crimson Light Son of God would definitely merge these two techniques and patch his own flaws. Now, we will have to see whose aptitude and comprehension are more superior and who will comprehend it first!'

Outside the cover, everyone's hearts were pounding heavily from what they saw. They couldn't see anything inside Nine Heavens Cloud Dragon Cover—only snow bright lightning could be seen!

True Pang Yu was also slightly uneasy. 'If these bolts of lightning burst out, I'm afraid Li City would be half destroyed. I hope my cover can withstand this...'

When he saw Qing Ya, Qing Yan, and the rest of the divine dragons swallowing the lightning and condensing them into their dragon beads, he finally became at ease.

Suddenly, Ling Yuxiu rushed into the cover. She had also planned to borrow these bolts of lightning to cultivate. Densely-packed heavenly light filled her eyes, and she couldn't see Qin Mu and the dragon qilin at all.

What she cultivated was also Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique, but her aptitude and comprehension were much better than Emperor Yanfeng. She was one of the founders of Six Direction Primordial Spirit, and she has her own comprehension. She had long changed this technique to suit herself, and she was walking further and further down on the path of battle spells.

Ling Yuxiu defended against the lightning and her vital qi transformed into divine dragons that were dancing in the sky. She refined these bolts of lightning into her vital qi, but when she got closer to Five Thunder Pot, the density of the lightning strikes became more intense. Because of this, she didn't dare to thread recklessly.

After ten days, Ling Yuxiu nudged forward step by step and got closer and closer to Five Thunder Pot.

The lightning in the cover was still incomparably concentrated, and this made her unable to see her way clearly. She could only rely on her feelings to get closer to Five Thunder Pot.

On this day, she saw a three-headed and six-armed primordial spirit standing upright in the lightning. It was breathing lightning in and out, and she couldn't help being astonished at this sight. This primordial spirit was over thirty yards tall, and it stood tall among the lightning. Whenever it breathed, a hundred bolts of lightning were absorbed into its body!

Not only that, but there were also two large beads that were swirling around that primordial spirit.

Ling Yuxiu walked forward and saw Qin Mu standing under that majestic-looking primordial spirit. He also had three heads and six arms. Behind him, a shadow of a huge beast could be seen faintly.

That behemoth behind Qin Mu had a dragon head and a qilin body bathing in the lightning. The dragon scales on his body were polished and shimmering with a cold glint.

Chapter 664: Visitor from Mingdu

Ling Yuxiu looked at the thirty yards tall primordial spirit behind Qin Mu, and her heart trembled slightly. “Celestial Being Realm?”

She was the founder of Six Directions Primordial Spirit and had extremely high attainments in the primordial spirit. One could say that in the entire Eternal Peace, or even the whole universe, those who had primordial spirits that could match up to her was only Qin Mu.

The attainments in Qin Mu’s primordial spirit were slightly higher than hers, but hers was much higher as Qin Mu always liked to spend his cultivating time to do other stuff. He liked to fiddle around and change the techniques he had learned. Overall, his nature was hyperactive.

Meanwhile, she was more pure and consistent, and she put her whole heart into changing and perfecting her own Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique. Therefore, her primordial spirit cultivation didn’t lack behind Qin Mu.

Even so, she also couldn’t materialize her primordial spirit on Seven Stars Realm like how others could on Celestial Being Realm.

That was because the primordial spirit on Celestial Being Realm had a world of difference with a primordial spirit on Seven Stars Realm. The primordial spirit on Celestial Being Realm could materialize outside the body and possess incomparable power. Even if Ling Yuxiu was one of the founding ancestors of Six Direction Realms, she couldn’t achieve that step as well.

Therefore, she could tell right away that the primordial spirit behind Qin Mu was a Celestial Being Primordial Spirit!

It was evident that Qin Mu had taken the chance to have a breakthrough while refining himself in five great thunderclouds, raising himself straight up to Celestial Being Realm!

Stepping into Celestial Being Realm at twenty years old was truly advancing by leaps and bounds. He had surpassed countless seniors.

Ling Yuxiu moved forward with effort, walking a few steps closer. She could finally see the behemoth behind Qin Mu, and it was none other than the dragon qilin.

After not seeing him for more than ten days, the dragon qilin had become much slimmer. To be precise, he had slimmed down in many places and looked awe-inspiring like he did when he was guarding the gate of Imperial College back then. It was just that his tummy was still very big—it must be because the lightning couldn’t hit his tummy.

Suddenly, the dragon qilin laid down and flipped over with his four limbs facing the sky. He opened his mouth and let the lightning struck his belly.

'This is also possible? Is he refining away the fats on his belly?'

Ling Yuxiu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She tried her best to walk forward while thunder and Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragon rang beside her ears. She couldn't hear what Qin Mu was trying to tell her.

Qin Mu moved towards her ears and shouted, "Be careful!"

"Be careful of what?" Ling Yuxiu shouted back.

The heavenly lightning from Five Thunder Pot suddenly became intense, and the lightning strikes were even fiercer. Ling Yuxiu got charred on the outside and tender on the inside while the dragon qilin was also convulsing from the lightning strikes. However, with the dragon bead and the qilin beading swirling around them, the injuries on their bodies quickly healed.

Ling Yuxiu endured the pain. She was beyond impressed as she thought to herself, 'Fatty Dragon's dragon bead still have this effect? Fatty Dragon's dragon saliva can recover wounds quickly, so his dragon bead probably has a similar effect. No wonder they could last this long in the center of the lightning strikes.'

Nonetheless, she still didn't dare to project her primordial spirit out to face the lightning.

Qin Mu had succeeded in a breakthrough and had become a divine arts practitioners on Celestial Being Realm. His primordial spirit was strong enough, so he dared to let his primordial spirit take on the lightning strikes. On the other hand, Ling Yuxiu still couldn't do that at the moment.

Meanwhile, outside the cover, True God Pang Yu saw the Nine Heavens Cloud Dragon Cover suddenly swelling up. His heart couldn't help jumping, and he was worried that this cover would explode. He grumbled in his heart, 'Isn't Cult Master Qin a little too confident in my treasure? This Five Thunder Pot isn't any ordinary treasure, and if its power exploded out, even Supreme Emperor Heaven would be cultivated by the heavenly lightning like plowing the land!'

Luckily, the Cloud Dragon Cover withstood its power, but looking at the current situation, it wouldn't last much longer. The power of Five Thunder Pot would eventually surpass the limits of the Cloud Dragon Shroud.

Suddenly, a god approached him and said in a low voice, "True god, a few experts of the devil race had arrived. They said they are divine arts practitioners that want to challenge Supreme Emperor Heaven."

True God Pangyu said with a smile, "Ever since Heavenly Teacher had made a Pact of Earth Count with Fu Riluo, both sides have been at peace for a couple of years. The devil race frequently come over to challenge, and there are also people from our side going over to challenge them, so it's nothing to be surprised about. The seniors do not need to interfere. Let the younger generation fight. I still have to guard Cult Master Qin over here and prevent him from damaging my treasure."

There was no war during the past two years as Fu Riluo didn't go against the Pact of Earth Count. He restrained himself and didn't provoke any war. Both sides had their own fears, and even though there

are no open fights, there were still fights hidden in plain sight. Those fights were between the disciples of humans and devils, and they were trying to slay the young forces of the opponent through a fair match.

Gradually, the devils and the humans have more encounters, and some young experts of the devil race could occasionally be seen walking in human territory.

The god hesitated for a moment and said, "The people that came this time are extraordinary. A lot of young experts have already been defeated, and there are also some that have been killed..."

True God Pang Yu hurriedly said, "Are the ones that had come to challenge us the disciple of Luo Wushuang and Fu Riluo, Zhe Huali? Demon Knife Zhe Huali's cultivation is indeed very high!"

"Not only Zhe Huali."

"Could Qi Jiuyi be there too?" True God Pang Yu was shocked.

The god replied, "Other than Zhe Huali and Qi Jiuyi, there are also a few more people. Qi Jiuyi calls them senior brother and senior sister, but they look like devils..."

"Devil race?"

True God Pang Yu said in surprise, "Qi Jiuyi belongs to the nine phoenix race and not the devil race. The disciples of Southern Heaven Red Deity cannot be from the devil race! Let me take a look!"

He quickly flew up the city tower and looked outside. He indeed saw numerous disciples of the devil race. Zhe Huali and Qi Jiuyi were also among them. There was also an unfamiliar face.

Other than these younger generations, he also saw Fu Riluo, Lu Li, and other devil gods. The faces of the devil gods were also unfamiliar, and they have never seen them before. Lu Li and the rest were chatting and laughing.

Pang Yu was bewildered.

At this moment, Yu He was currently fighting with another young expert of the devil race while numerous other young experts of Supreme Emperor Heaven and Eternal Peace were watching them nervously. Ever since Qin Mu had constructed Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge to establish access between Supreme Emperor Heaven and Eternal Peace, Yu He had learned the divine arts of Eternal Peace and her abilities had advanced by leaps and bounds.

Pang Yu even felt Yu He could become another true god in the future!

However, Yu He was surrounded by perils when facing that young expert of the devil race!

'These aren't the paths, skills, and divine arts of the devil race!'

True God Pang Yu's judgment was experienced, and he instantly realized that the person fighting with Yu He wasn't from Luofu Heaven. He knew every devil god from Luofu Heaven, and as long as any

disciple of the devil race executed their divine arts, he would be able to tell whose disciple that was. In this case, the divine arts that the devil was executing were divine arts from Supreme Emperor Heaven and Eternal Peace!

“How long ago since these devils have come to challenge?”

Pang Yu’s expression changed drastically, and he asked the god behind him. “Why didn’t you inform me sooner?”

“They have already been here for six to seven days. At that time, I thought it was just a small matter, so...”

True God Pang Yu took a deep breath and snarled, “Fu Riluo and Lu Li are both here, and you thought it’s a small matter? These devils that have come to challenge us are not devils of Luofu Heaven. They are from the celestial heavens!” After saying this, he leaped down the city tower.

“Celestial heavens?”

The god had a blank look and muttered, “Why would the celestial heavens have devils?”

“Northern Heaven Black Deity controls Mingdu, so there would naturally be disciples of the devil race! The other identity of that Qi Jiuyi is none other than the disciple of Northern Heaven Black Deity!”

True God Pang Yu came to the battlefield and said with a loud voice, “Yu He, they are only using you to take a look at the advancement in divine arts. Admit defeat and come back!”

Yu He hurriedly moved back and broke free from that disciple of the devil race. That devil in black had already secured the upper hand and clearly had the ability to kill her, but he didn’t. He was taking the opportunity to observe the achievements of Eternal Peace’s reform, and this gave her the chance to escape.

Fu Riluo smiled. “Dao Friend Pang Yu, your city center is quite bustling, eh? Sounds of thunder and roars of dragons are ringing out endlessly. What are you doing that can’t be seen by the devil race?”

True God Pang Yu snorted and said indifferently, “Fu Riluo, you are becoming more and more capable. You even invited the disciples of Northern Heaven Black Deity over! Don’t forget, you have already made the Pact of Earth Count with Heavenly Teacher, so if you break the promise, Earth Count will be coming to take your soul!”

Fu Riluo yawned and said with a smile, “I have indeed made a Pact of Earth Count with Heavenly Teacher, so I will restrain the devils under my command. However, I had also told Heavenly Teacher before that it wasn’t me that wants to wipe out Supreme Emperor Heaven. It’s someone else that really wants to wipe you guys out.”

True God Pang Yu’s heart felt a chill. His gaze landed on the devil gods that were on the other side. He bowed and asked, “Are all of you disciples of Mingdu Black Deity?”

Those devil gods returned his greeting, and the one in the lead replied politely, "My name is Lou Yunqu. These two are my junior brothers, Kui Qingpei and Fu Yanqi. It's truly admirable that Senior Brother Pang Yu is able to defend against Respectable King Fu Riluo for twenty thousand years."

The muscles on the corner of True God Pang Yu's eyes twitched violently twice. He asked in a hoarse voice, "How did you guys enter Supreme Emperor Heaven? Fu Riluo, did you kill your clansmen in cold blood again and use blood sacrifice to summon them over?"

Fu Riluo shook his head and said insipidly, "I'm not involved in this."

Lou Yunqu said warmly, "Senior Brother Pang Yu need not suspect Respectable King. Respectable King is worried about his position being taken away, so how could he have contacted us? Actually, we borrowed Southern Heaven Red Deity's ship, and since Sakra Buddha had rebelled in the Buddha Realm, Southern Heaven Red Deity had to come to the lower bound to arrest him. Since we were passing by Supreme Emperor Heaven, she had let us down the ship."

Fu Riluo smiled discreetly, and his heart was obviously uncomfortable.

Lu Li also seemed to be extremely afraid of Lou Yunqu and the rest. She seemed displeased, but she couldn't flare up. Fu Riluo was worried about his position being taken away and ended up giving everything he had worked for to the celestial heavens. Moreover, she had viewed Qin Mu's as hers to take, and now, Black Deity was coming to interfere, so this naturally made her unhappy.

Lou Yunqu introduced that young expert of the devil race and said with a smile, "This is the disciple that my master has taken in, Lou Qianzhong. He is Junior Brother Qi Jiuyi's senior brother, and he had sought knowledge together with Qi Jiuyi in my master's palace. Master is very concerned about Great Ruins, and he isn't so much concerned about Supreme Emperor Heaven. After all, Great Ruins had become Great Ruins mainly because of master's seal. The reason we have come is to assist Respectable King Fu Riluo in annexing Supreme Emperor Heaven and sacrificing it. We will then enter Eternal Peace and rouse the god statues to wipe out Eternal Peace."

He had a pleasant expression as though he was old friends with Pang Yu and what he was saying didn't seem to be a bloody event like destroying Supreme Emperor Heaven and Eternal Peace. Instead, it was as though he was talking about the weather with Pang Yu. He then continued with, "There's another matter. Master said that he would like to meet Son of Youdu. This would be slightly harder to manage as Junior Brother Qi was supposed to handle this, but it's a pity that he didn't manage to seal Son of Youdu. Instead, he lost the mirror that was supposed to seize Son of Youdu."

Qi Jiuyi's face turned slightly red. He didn't say anything.

Lou Yunqu seemed to have a headache as he rubbed his temple. He sighed and said, "Master said Mingdu needs people like Son of Youdu, so the four of us had to come to the lower bound this time. We never expected Provincial Governor Lu Li to be here as well and having some intentions on Son of Youdu."

Lu Li forced out a smile. "Senior Brother Lou is joking. How could I have any intentions? Why would I dare to fight against the strongest Underworld Emperor of Northern Heaven?"

“That’s true as well.”

Lou Yunqu said with a smile, “Master still has some selfish motives for making us come down, and that was to see how the lower bound has evolved. He wanted us to take down some notes and bring them back to him for a look. So, we were thinking, even though the reform still isn’t complete, it still changed the great Dao of heaven and earth after all. Recording and arranging them would be very troublesome. I’ve heard about Emperor Yanfeng and Imperial Preceptor of Eternal Peace. They are the heads of the reform, so I thought of a simpler method. I just need to take down these two people and bring them to master, and that would simplify things. Senior Brother Pang Yu, could you invite these two people over? Could you also tie them up and give them to us?”

True God Pang Yu laughed loudly, but there was no smile on his face. His laugh was very dry, very fake, and very stiff. He said coldly, “You want to seize Imperial Preceptor and Emperor Yanfeng? Why don’t you do it yourself?”

Lou Yunqu’s face was full of smiles. “That’s fine with me. But before that, let us first wipe out Supreme Emperor Heaven. Will the gods and divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven take your own lives now or should I tie a knot for all of you?”

Chapter 665: Situation of Overlord Body

True God Pang Yu held back his anger and said, “In that case, I will have Senior Brother Lou tie the knots then.”

Lou Yunqu smirked. “All good, all good. But before that, I’d still like to see Supreme Emperor Heaven and Eternal Peace’s advancements in the paths, skills, and divine arts. Junior Brother Qianzhong has been challenging here for six days already and has already killed numerous young experts. May I ask if there is any outstanding talent here in Supreme Emperor Heaven?”

Lou Qianzhong said indifferently, “I used the paths, skills, and divine arts of Northern Heaven’s Mingdu, but this past couple of days, I’ve been using the divine arts that I’ve learned from the divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven.”

True God Pang Yu’s heart trembled. He looked at this young devil and recalled his battle against Yu He earlier. He had indeed used the divine arts of Supreme Emperor Heaven and Eternal Peace. He didn’t use the divine arts he was proficient in.

In just four days, he had mastered Supreme Emperor Heaven’s divine arts and used them to kill their young experts?

Isn’t this aptitude a little too high and too terrifying?

What was even more shocking was that among the people he had defeated, Pang Yu’s disciple, Yu He, was also included!

Before Qin Mu showed up in Supreme Emperor Heaven, Yu He had always been the number one divine arts practitioners on Seven Stars Realm. Shu Yao would occasionally surpass her, but that was rare.

After Qin Mu came to Supreme Emperor Heaven and the first place holders shifted, when most of the young talents ran to Eternal Peace, it's hard to say if Yu He could even maintain her second spot, but her abilities were nothing to be underestimated. She was definitely one of the most top-notch divine arts practitioners!

This Lou Qianzhong had just used the divine arts of Supreme Emperor Heaven to attack Yu He, and this was something that was nearly impossible. Nonetheless, he had done it, and that meant that the foundation of this person was exceptionally sturdy, giving others a feeling that his divine art had entered the path!

For people who had entered the path with divine arts, they would understand the reason and structure of any divine art with just a single look.

The first time he had met such a heaven-defying person was Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. His understanding of all kinds of divine arts, paths, and skills were close to the path, and his talent was unmatched in his generation.

The second time True God Pang Yu had met such a person was Xu Shenghua, who had walked out of God Suppression Pagoda. His light was burning brightly, looking magnificent beyond compare.

Other than these two people, Pang Yu had not seen this kind of person anymore.

Even Cult Master Qin, who was famous throughout the world and managed the number one cult in both Eternal Peace and Supreme Emperor Heaven, didn't have this kind of talent and wasn't that magnificent. He was skilled in many things—his knife skills, sword skills, and medicinal expertise were outstanding. However, his divine arts hadn't reached that kind of standard yet.

Qin Mu's technique and sword skill had entered the path. He was strong in every field, but he wasn't number one. True God Pang Yu even felt that if Qin Mu were to spend lesser time on everything, his success might not just be what it was today.

Despite these, Qin Mu's abilities were becoming stronger and stronger because he had dabbled in everything. Even Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Xu Shenghua couldn't surpass his light at all, and instead, they were overshadowed by him.

'How can we defeat a person who has entered the path with divine arts? On top of that, this person is the disciple of a strong practitioner on Emperor's Throne from Northern Heaven Mingdu...'

True God Pang Yu was still worrying over this when he noticed numerous young divine arts practitioners hurrying over. A lot of them had heard that the devils were coming to challenge, so they decided to show up and take the challenge. Among them was a man who looked like a jade tree in the wind. He was holding the hand of a girl beside him while carrying a piece of small baggage on his back.

Pang Yu's eyes lighted up as he said, "Young Master Xu."

Xu Shenghua revealed a smile. His smile had a hint of coldness that pushed people away from him. "True God."

Pang Yu's gaze flickered. "Young Master Xu is a leader of Eternal Peace. Do you have any confidence in countering the enemy?"

Xu Shenghua's gaze fell on Lou Qianzhong on the opposite side. After a moment, his gaze swept over Zhe Huali and Qi Jiuyi. He said, "I'm not very confident. The level of their technique is too high. Their technique has the ability to let someone comprehend the Dao, and the technique I'm cultivating is just starting out. I can't be on par with the techniques their ancestors had passed down to them. Therefore, my chances of victory aren't high."

True God Pang Yu knitted his brows. This youth was utterly different from Qin Mu, and the way he analyzed himself and his enemy were on an otherworldly level. It was as if he wasn't the person involved.

He was too otherworldly, and because of this, it gave others an uncomfortable feeling.

Wang Muran's eyes lighted up, and he said, "You think you can't match up to him? If I defeat him, are you going to admit that you are inferior to me?"

Xu Shenghua said, "I used twenty-three moves when I defeated you in Little Jade Capital, and I used five moves when I defeated Dao Master Lin Xuan. Therefore, Dao Master Lin Xuan is stronger than you. If you can endure five moves from this Lou Qianzhong, I will fight him."

Wang Muran was furious and Dao Master Lin Xuan, who was not far away, also frowned.

Even though Xu Shenghua had praised him, this kind of praise was simply uncomfortable.

'Xu Shenghua has interacted too long with Cult Master Qin, and he has now influenced him. When Cult Master Qin is being humble, his words can also be so hurtful,' Dao Master Lin Xuan thought to himself.

Wang Muran sneered. "I heard Cult Master Qin said that he didn't even need to use one more move. He had already made you cough up blood just by walking."

Xu Shenghua said with a sigh, "The stronger the opponent is, the lesser moves I will use. The outcome of my battle with Cult Master Qin has already been decided without even a move. He is indeed strong, and he is the most terrifying opponent I have ever met. Recently, I have advanced a lot, and I would like to meet him again to see who is alpha and beta. It's just hard to find him."

Wang Muran was speechless from anger. He rushed out instead and said, "Lou Qianzhong, do you dare to fight me?"

Lou Qianzhong looked at him. "Say your name."

"I'll say it after we're done!"

Wang Muran's cultivation had advanced at a godly speed during this period. When the paths, skills, and divine arts of Eternal Peace merged with the cultivation system of Supreme Emperor Heaven, this

allowed people with outstanding talent to improve even more, and Wang Muran was one of the top-notch ones among these talents!

In addition to how Eternal Peace was very advanced in paths, skills and divine arts, all of the schools and academies had basically been able to learn all of the techniques and divine arts in Eternal Peace. Even the paths, skills, and divine arts of Supreme Emperor Heaven had been refined and polished, and the experts of Supreme Emperor Heaven were especially there to teach and explain.

Wang Muran had spent all his time and spirit during these two years to combine and comprehend all of the complicated techniques in Little Jade Capital. He had a huge advancement, and whenever he made his move, his body movement was as fast as lightning and his divine arts were rapid like rolling thunder. Every single move of his has an unbelievably strong power!

Lou Qianzhong used what he had learned these few days to block four moves, but he couldn't gain the upper hand. He frowned slightly, and his divine arts suddenly changed, becoming extraordinarily strange as he stretched his hands out to smack repeatedly at him.

When he struck out with his first palm, Wang Muran's primordial spirit was smacked out of his body, but Wang Muran was able to pull it back into his body by force.

When he struck out his second palm, Wang Muran's primordial spirit had vibrated out of his body, and this time, the distance was even further!

Lou Qianzhong stretched his hand to form a stroke, and a pitch black crack suddenly appeared behind Wang Muran. Just as his primordial spirit was about to fall into the crack, Wang Muran shouted, and his body moved back rapidly to collide with his primordial spirit. His corporeal body and primordial spirit then merged into one, and he flipped backward as he soared into the sky, avoiding the crack flawlessly. He landed beside True God Pang Yu with a bewildered face.

Lou Qianzhong didn't chase after him, and he even gave a compliment. "Your abilities aren't bad. You're the first one to force me to use my true technique and divine arts."

Wang Muran calmed his pounding heart. He said to Xu Shenghua, "That's five moves! It's your turn!"

Xu Shenghua's gaze flickered. He moved past the crowd and walked towards Lou Qianzhong and said, "If I go up, I might just need one or two moves. It's either I win, or I lose."

Suddenly, his footsteps became extremely heavy, and the ground below his feet would tremble continuously each time his step landed down. Lotus flowers would appear and gradually bloom, and their pistils swayed gently as they burst forth with all kinds of runes.

He walked forward while scattering the lotus flowers behind him. More and more footsteps landed down, and more and more lotuses appeared behind him.

After walking over a dozen steps, the surroundings had already turned into a lotus world. The runes bursting forth from the flower pistils arranged themselves, forming a void surrounded by these runes. Inside the void was a world that contained the fragrance of flowers.

Lou Qianzhong's face became grim. Xu Shenghua's divine arts had already formed a system and the void world behind him contained divine arts that were transforming continuously. This made him unable to see what move Xu Shenghua was trying to execute.

This was because the void world was constructed with the most basic runes, and different arrangements of the basic runes would result in different divine arts. Therefore, it was impossible for Lou Qianzhong to see what divine art he was trying to execute in his void world!

"He's executing a great divine art right away!"

Dao Master revealed a look of amazement and said in a low voice, "Senior Brother Wang, Senior Brother Xu's attainments in divine arts have already surpassed both of us!"

Wang Muran snorted. "If I were to comprehend and fuse all of the techniques in Little Jade Capital, I won't be any inferior to him."

Dao Master Lin Xuan couldn't resist saying, "Maybe you should consult Cult Master Qin. Cult Master Qin is known as the King of Junk in the dark. He cultivates his technique, sews his technique, and patches it here and there. After changing it, he can cultivate for three years and then he will patch it again and cultivate for another three years. I've heard he had constructed a model of a human body technique, so it should suit you very well."

Right at this moment, Xu Shenghua's divine art burst forth. It was strikingly radiant and dazzling in that instant. The void world behind him poured out, and the lotus flowers swayed gently in the wind as the runes changed rapidly!

Lou Qianzhong stepped back, and vast darkness suddenly appeared behind him as though darkness had descended on Great Ruins. The darkness had just drowned him out!

Xu Shenghua's heart was shocked as he could no longer find Lou Qianzhong's figure where the darkness had shrouded.

That darkness was like another layer of space that was eroding his vital qi, divine arts, and corporeal body. It was seeping into his body and tainting his primordial spirit. His divine arts struck into the darkness and the power released was unrestrained and reckless. However, it was soon absorbed by the darkness.

Xu Shenghua moved back, and as he stepped back, he smacked a palm behind him. His five fingers trembled and instead, images of palms and fingers filled the sky behind him. The palm markings were like mountains and flowing river, while the heart of the palm was like the sky and the land, and the images on the fingers were mountain peaks!

Lou Qianzhong suddenly appeared behind him. He seemed to be formed by black colored sand in the darkness, and he passed through Xu Shenghua's divine arts and smacked him in the back behind his heart.

Xu Shenghua grunted and fell forward. A gate opened up in the darkness and revealed a dark space. In the space, there was a monster that was waiting at the gate, and it poked at Xu Shenghua with a military fork.

Xu Shenghua put his palms together, and the void world suddenly closed. All of a sudden, a heavenly deluge of petals flew around and drowned him out.

When the military fork stabbed out from the gate and into the empty world, it missed its mark as a petal landed on the fork. Xu Shenghua had disappeared along with the void world.

“Eh!”

A voice cried out loud, “It’s another pseudo overlord body!”

Lou Qianzhong returned to his stance, and the darkness immediately retreated. He frowned slightly and looked towards the source of that sound.

At the same time, Xu Shenghua’s body suddenly appeared as though he had walked out from the depths of space. His complexion was slightly pale, and he also looked towards the source of the voice.

The gates of Li City opened up, and they saw Qin Mu riding a formidable-looking dragon qilin with a pleased look on his face. He was about to gallop and test his dragon qilin’s speed when he shouted, “Pi, giddy-up!”

The dragon qilin replied unpleasantly, “Cult Master, I’m a dragon qilin, not a horse. Also, don’t call me by my real name. Be careful of that Pangong Tso. He might hear it and use it to assassinate me.”

The gait of the dragon qilin was extremely fast and his feet left behind a trail of fire. Before his voice could even travel over, he had already carried Qin Mu to Pang Yu’s side and stopped steadily in his tracks.

Only then did his voice reached everyone’s ears.

Qin Mu grinned. “My efforts these few days aren’t wasted. Senior Brother Xu, Dao Master, Senior Brother Wang, you are all here! Look, isn’t my Fatty Dragon awe-inspiring and breathtaking?”

Wang Muran pouted and didn’t say anything. The big deer beside him scoffed, “Yes, how awe-inspiring and breathtaking. If he can maintain this body shape for three days, I’ll pluck down my horns and stuff them up my nostrils. You—”

The dragon qilin stared hard at him with an angry gaze.

Qin Mu didn’t mind his words as his gaze landed on Lou Qianzhong. He said gravely, “Village Chief sure is brilliant. He’s right. Once I, the overlord body appears, all kinds of pseudo overlord bodies would come out to steal my destiny and become the true overlord body. Brother Xu, I’m not saying it’s you, so don’t take my words to heart... Brother Wang, shut up. You aren’t the overlord body. You aren’t even a pseudo overlord body...”

Lou Yunqu, Kui Qingpei, and the rest looked very hard at Qin Mu before asking in a hushed voice, "Respectable King, who is this arrogant youth who is riding some unknown creature?"

Fu Riluo smirked and said, "Doesn't Mingdu have Life and Death Book? Would Brother Lou know once you shine the book at him?"