

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 671-675

Chapter 671: The Skeletons' Debt of Gratitude

On the journey ahead, they walked fifty to sixty thousand miles without any danger. They had already walked around Luofu Heaven. Even though Luofu Heaven was vast and stood upright in the center of Supreme Emperor Heaven, they couldn't see it. Layers of huge lava waves and black wind hid it from sight. Only Qin Mu's compass carriage could still determine the direction.

Everyone was exhausted, and even the gods were starting to tire out. They were fine if they were just to protect themselves, the crux was that they still had to protect tens of thousands of divine arts practitioners. As a result, they were overly exhausted, and their vital qi was depleting continuously.

Their stomachs were hungry, and their bodies gradually lost strength.

Xing An opened up his chest and took out some jerky to hand to Qin Mu. "You are the leader, and you shall hand them out."

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched, and he placed the jerky into his taotie sack. "Village Chief, Grandpa Butcher, come over here."

He let the people of Disabled Elderly Village surround Butcher, causing him to hesitate for a moment. He cut into the meat and said, "The children might not be able to stomach this kind of meat."

Qin Mu said, "Dice them into small cubes, everyone just needs a meat cube the size of a fingernail, gods can have slightly more. Can Grandpa Butcher dice them into tens of thousands of portions?"

"This is difficult; I'm afraid they won't eat."

Butcher's knife skill was exquisite, and he quickly separated the jerky evenly. Qin Mu placed them onto a plate. A plate of diced meat was terrifyingly heavy. They shone with various colors, and even with his remarkable strength, he found it hard to lift them. Some of the diced meat even contained incomparably thick devil qi.

"Those who cultivate the god path can take diced meat that is giving off god rays, and everyone can have a small piece. Those who cultivate the devil path can take diced meat that is giving off devil rays, don't take more."

He gave out the dried meats. Xu Shenghua hesitated for a moment, and took two cubes, giving one to Jing Yan.

Jing Yan was slightly hesitant and asked with a low voice, "Cult Master, what meat is this?"

"Not human meat."

Qin Mu hesitated and whispered back, "But it isn't any good either. Numerous arms and legs are hanging in Xing An's chest; there are even heads. This is the flesh of gods that don't belong to the human race, and there isn't much of it."

After he had handed out the diced meat, Apothecary summoned him again. The two of them hurried to and fro, making spirit pills continuously. Granny Si used creation divine arts to grow spirit herbs and created cauldrons of spirit pills for the gods and divine arts practitioners to recover.

Even so, they had nothing to eat. Spirit pills alone weren't enough to fill their stomach or quench their thirst.

"Can creation divine arts create water?" someone asked with a low voice.

Someone replied, "Stop talking and wasting the water in your body."

Qin Mu flipped through his taotie sack and took out his remaining water to give everyone, but they could only get a few drops.

He prepared for an emergency under normal circumstances, but he didn't have too much water in his taotie sack.

The corporeal body of divine arts practitioners was strong, and one could still live for quite a time even when dehydrated. He just needed to let everyone maintain a certain level of moisture in their body and survive until they reach Supreme Brightness Heaven.

"The water created by creation divine art is trying to change the most basic structure of a substance, this requires heaven-defying knowledge in creation divine arts. The one who probably has this level of attainment is First Ancestor Human Emperor, but he is severely injured..."

Qin Mu pouted his dry lips and looked in front. Everyone, including the gods, was dehydrated. Only the dragon qilin pulling the carriage was still full of vigor, running ahead with light footsteps.

Even his nemesis the big deer had depleted energy levels, becoming so skinny that only bones were left.

Only the dragon qilin was full of energy. He could control fire naturally, so he was literally in his natural habitat. Even the high heat was like taking a hot bath to him.

"Without water, we probably won't reach Supreme Brightness Heaven..." Qin Mu's throat was steaming, and he swallowed his saliva with difficulty. However, he had no more saliva, so there was only dry rubbing sound.

Five elements composed the divine arts in the world, but water attribute divine arts used the water vapor roaming in the surroundings to combine with their water vital qi, creating an apparition of water flooding everywhere. They weren't truly water, and when the vital qi dispersed, water vapor would quickly scatter away.

Using creation divine arts to change the basic structure of a substance required extremely high attainments. It meant creating something from nothing.

Such abilities were something they couldn't achieve.

They walked forward with difficulty, and nobody still had spirit beneath the scorching heat. They could only rely on their willpower to drag their tired bodies forward.

First Ancestor Human Emperor had already woken up, but his injuries were still very heavy. He needed True God Pang Yu to carry him, and Qin Mu could only hope Apothecary could help him. Only then could First Ancestor execute the methods of creation to create water from nothing.

Suddenly, a light came from the sky, and the gods that were defending against the impact looked up to see an unscrolled Life and Death Book flying over quickly. The book shone with a bright light over the sea of lava.

The Life and Death Book was bright like a mirror and showed names which moved quickly!

'Life and Death Book!'

Qin Mu was astonished. The thing flying in the sky was a Life and Death Book, or to be exact, it was the Life and Death Book that was in the hands of Lou Yunqu and the rest!

Lou Yunqu relied on the power of the Life and Death Book to invade the sacrificial altars of Luofu Heaven, sacrificing it to cause the two worlds to collide!

The Life and Death Book has appeared again, shining at the sea of lava in Supreme Emperor Heaven. What were they going to do?

'If it's to seize me, he doesn't need to activate the Life and Death Book. In that case, he must be trying to capture all of us in one go!'

When Qin Mu looked around, he could only see tired soldiers. The people couldn't fight at all, and even the gods were completely exhausted.

'Supreme Emperor Heaven is being destroyed and has a horrible environment. Lou Yunqu should only be able to awaken some god skeletons. Luckily, there aren't too many...'

The moment he thought to that point, huge god skeletons suddenly rose from the sea of lava. The bones were still flowing within the lava. The lava and flames on the skeletons extinguished, and their skulls were empty, leaving nothing but ghostly flames floating in their eye sockets.

More and more god skeletons rose from the sea of lava. One, two, ten, a hundred... the number kept increasing!

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched. He wanted to say something, but his voice was hoarse. "True God Pang Yu, can you guys still fight?"

True God Pang Yu, God Sang Ye and the rest had withered complexions. Their lips were dry, causing blood to flow out from cracked places. The people from Disabled Elderly Village weren't doing well

either. To protect the tens of thousands of people, they had been dealing with disasters from all directions, and they were exhausted.

Qin Mu looked at Xing An who was currently opening his chest and taking out several arms and legs. He replaced his legs and arms with new ones.

He changed his body, taking out some god's blood to replace his own.

"I can fight."

After Xing An changed his blood, he said indifferently, "There are too many god skeletons, so I can't protect you guys for too long. The body parts in my chest are limited. Also, I have a term."

He looked at Apothecary and said solemnly, "Have Jade Face Poison King completely solve the hidden symptoms in my body! If you guys don't agree I will turn and leave!"

Apothecary frowned. "If I don't agree, where else can you go? You can't leave Supreme Emperor Heaven, and you can't go back to Eternal Peace!"

Qin Mu sighed and said, "He can leave. The compass carriage has already pointed out the way to Supreme Brightness Heaven for him. Xing An is intelligent, so he would definitely realize that."

Xing An revealed a smile. "Only I can save you guys now. In that case, Poison King, will you agree to my terms?"

"Alright."

Apothecary spoke without hesitation, "I will write down the prescription for you, but you have to fight until you die!"

Xing An shook his head. "I can't. If my life is in any danger, I will leave immediately and not sacrifice myself here."

Apothecary sneered. "If you aren't fighting to your death, what's the point of having you!"

Xing An's eyes lit up and the skeletons of the gods seemed to have received orders, rushing over.

Xing An immediately left, but his voice sounded out from a distance. "The time where you guys have to beg me will come!"

He flew away and abandoned everyone.

Butcher pulled out his knife and shouted loudly, "Fight to the death!"

Knife light rushed into the sky, and the other gods also took out their divine weapons. They gritted their teeth and stared at the god skeletons that were rushing over.

Even though they were already exhausted, the lives of tens of thousands of divine arts practitioners laid in their hands. They had put aside the rights to decide their life and death.

More and more god skeletons appeared and drew closer and closer. The massive skeletons were stepping on the sea of lava, running so fast it looked as though they were flying. Their footsteps raised astonishing waves, and the atmosphere was terrifying.

God Sang Ye suddenly said with a smile, “Senior Brother Pang Yu, if these young fellows could survive, there would be many among them that could cultivate to the level of god, am I right?”

True God Pang Yu was carrying First Ancestor on his back, and he smiled. “That is natural. These bunch of youngsters is much smarter than us, and they also have a lot of abilities. Those that can cultivate to gods would be no inferior to our ancestors, and they might even reach a height we couldn’t.”

The gods smiled and said, “In that case, if we fight to the death for them, it’s worth it!”

Grandpa Butcher laughed loudly and shouted, “Village Chief, granny, you guys shall send them off first. I will cover the back and cut them off. Are both of you confident in facing the danger ahead?”

Granny Si became solemn and said firmly, “Until death puts an end!”

“Okay!”

The gods shouted as they rushed towards the god skeletons with world-shaking roars.

Village Chief sighed and solemnly said, “Let us go! I shall use all of my cultivation to open up a path for you guys!”

Just as his words fell in their ears, the sea of lava suddenly boiled as huge gas bubbles welled up. Village Chief was astonished and his vital qi transformed into his four limbs. Pressing down on his sword, he stared at the sudden transformation from the sea of lava.

Whoosh—

Lava rushed into the sky and a huge bone dragon clad in worn out armor rushed out. Behind the bone dragon, armor-clad god skeletons were sprinting furiously. There were close to a thousand of them leaping out from the sea!

Village Chief’s expression turned pale white, and the vital qi palm that was holding his sword started to tremble.

On the forehead of that huge bone dragon, a god skeleton that wore a worn-out cape stood with a worn-out battle-ax in his hand. Swinging his battle-ax, he laughed loudly and ordered, “Soldiers of Southern Heaven Southern Dipper Division, raze these monsters down for me!”

Whoosh. Countless god skeletons jumped over Village Chief and the rest and moved towards the skeletons that Butcher, Pang Yu and the others were fighting.

Village Chief had a dazed look as he turned his head back to see the skeleton army fighting with the skeleton army. Instantly, shattered bones began flying in random directions!

The skeletons that had rushed past them seemed to be a well-trained troop. The formation they laid out allowed them to rush ahead as though they were slicing melon, crushing the opponent's army into nothingness!

Everyone was astonished by this sudden change of events. Village Chief turned his head back and suddenly saw that bone dragon lowering its head. The skeleton general on the skull put down his battle-ax and bowed. "Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens, Southern Heaven Southern Dipper Division, Supreme Emperor Heaven Provincial Governor, Wei Liao, pay my respects to benefactor! It's rare to meet benefactor again, and I didn't expect it to be under such a circumstance."

Even though he was only a skeleton, he had an extraordinary presence and heroic spirit. Just by hearing his voice, one could imagine he was an awe-inspiring god general during his lifetime!

The tens of thousands of people were at a loss, and they didn't know what to do.

Suddenly, they heard a voice from the crowd. "Provincial Governor Wei Liao is too courteous. Please rise."

Everyone looked towards the source of the voice, and they saw Qin Mu walking out from the crowd. This young cult master bowed slightly and raised his hands.

Chapter 672: The Laughter of Sword God

Qin Mu said with a smile, "I didn't expect we would reunite here. Is this place the ominous land?"

"This is indeed the ominous land. However, this place has also become a sea of lava. The ominous land no longer exists. We had planned to guard the ominous land and sank into the sea of lava. Only, were we awakened by the Life and Death Book and knew benefactor was in danger; therefore we have come to lend our assistance."

Wei Liao's gaze moved past them, and he looked at the battlefield with a smile. "Mere filthy scum can't do anything to my Southern Heaven Southern Dipper Army! Benefactor, don't worry, we just need a moment, and we will be able to break through!"

Qin Mu said to Village Chief, "This is Seven Kills Star Sovereign of Founding Emperor Era, the provincial governor of Supreme Emperor Heaven. He died here when the devils invaded."

Village Chief nodded his head gently and seemed to be a little numb. "Provincial Governor of Supreme Emperor Heaven, and also Seven Kills Star Sovereign... How did you guys meet?"

Qin Mu scratched his head and said, "I got caught by Fu Riluo, and when I escaped, I passed by this place and woke him up. Then we became acquaintances."

"Just like that?" Village Chief cried out in astonishment with his eyes wide open.

The provincial governor of Supreme Emperor Heaven who had died in battle was still the provincial governor, after all, but he became acquaintances with him just like this? Furthermore, he even risked his life to save them when he saw Qin Mu in danger. Would a simple acquaintance have such deep friendship?

Village Chief was skeptical.

Qin Mu said honestly, "Just like that."

"In that case, this army of god skeletons..."

"I woke them up after waking him up."

Village Chief was stunned. "Just like that?"

Qin Mu replied briefly, "Just like that. However, Youdu's messenger of death almost took me into Youdu to be sentenced for my crimes. Luckily, Star Sovereign Wei Liao stopped him."

Village Chief let out a sigh and said bleakly, "I shouldn't have spent such a long time in Fengdu. I missed so many interesting events. Next time there are such interesting things remember to call me."

Qin Mu nodded his head. "The next time I get captured, I will definitely bring Grandpa Village Chief!"

Wei Liao's skeleton army quickly shattered all of the enemies, and a bunch of skeletons rushed over in excitement. Wei Liao shouted, and the skeletons didn't dare be reckless. They hurriedly got into their ranks.

Butcher, True God Pang Yu and the rest of the gods walked over. They were muddle-headed and bewildered as they examined the white skeletons.

Lou Yunqu had summoned the dead gods of Supreme Emperor Heaven to fight for him, but he never expected Qin Mu to have such a white skeleton army to help him.

If it weren't for Wei Liao who hurried over just in time with his Southern Dipper Army, they would probably have casualties.

However, standing together with the skeleton gods made them feel nervous.

Wei Liao laughed and said, "Even though this doomsday is dangerous to you guys, it isn't dangerous to the dead at all. Benefactor, let us escort you out."

Qin Mu hurriedly said, "My enemy possesses the Life and Death Book, and it can revive the dead; it's very powerful. Since it can revive the dead, it can also turn the living back to the dead. It's best for everyone to continue hiding in the ominous land..."

As he was saying, the Life and Death Book suddenly appeared again, and the mirror-like paper shone brightly. Beams of light shone down on them.

Qin Mu's expression changed drastically, and he hurriedly took out a few mirrors. He poured his vital qi into the mirrors, and they grew larger before flying above the heads of Wei Liao and the rest to block the light.

"Grandpa Apothecary, where are your mirrors?"

Qin Mu shouted, "Everyone, activate your mirror and block the light of the Life and Death Book!"

Apothecary hurriedly mobilized dozens of mirrors, and the other divine arts practitioners also came to a realization. Instantly, there were over ten thousand mirrors of all sizes floating in the sky. They completely sealed the sky, allowing no light to penetrate through.

The light from the Life and Death Book scattered down and was reflected by the mirrors, preventing the light from shining on Wei Liao and the rest.

Forty percent of the tens of thousands of divine art practitioners were female, and even though they were cultivators, they still wished to appear beautiful. They would usually have one or two mirrors, though the one with the most mirrors was still Apothecary.

Some divine arts practitioners cultivated unique spells. Therefore, they used mirrors as spirit weapons. After being refined into a spirit weapon, the mirror could expand to have an area of several hectares, and that was a magnificent sight.

Qin Mu saw that the light from the Life and Death Book couldn't land, but he still didn't dare to relax. "The flying speed of the Life and Death Book is extremely fast; it's impossible for us to change accordingly to the situation. As long as the Life and Death Book moves quickly, it can still shine onto you guys. Provincial Governor, it's best for you guys to hide."

Wei Liao grabbed his battle-ax and said solemnly, "The Life and Death Book can shine all the way into the Yellow Springs, where can we hide? Hehe, what's more, those fellows of Mingdu are the nemesis of our Southern Heaven Southern Dipper! We have already died once so what's the problem in dying once more?"

Qin Mu frowned and said, "Provincial Governor Wei Liao, if Lou Yunqu sends you guys to Youdu, I still have a way to drag you guys back. However, if he sends you to Mingdu, I won't have the ability to do so. Where there's life there's hope, please think thrice!"

At this moment, everyone saw the light changing rapidly, and it was evident that the Life and Death Book was moving at high speeds. It was likely that Lou Yunqu and the rest changed their direction because they saw the power of the Life and Death Book getting reflected by the mirrors.

"There's nowhere for us to retreat so why retreat?"

Wei Liao was about to rush out of the protection of the mirrors when a familiar voice suddenly rang out. "Provincial Governor doesn't have to sacrifice needlessly. Cult Master Qin, don't you have a Life and

Death Book? If you execute your Life and Death Book, can't you counter the power of the opponent's Life and Death Book?"

Qin Mu was delighted and turned around to see Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor walking towards him. He was as easy-going as usual and looked like he was planning strategies.

"Junior brother has come out from seclusion? You didn't die in Luofu Heaven?"

Qin Mu's flustered heart calmed when he saw him. He hurriedly took out his Life and Death Book and asked, "Where's teacher? Why didn't he appear with you? If teacher was here, he could execute the power of this Life and Death Book..."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor took the Life and Death Book while saying indifferently, "Teacher still has some other matters to attend to. However, I know how to execute a Life and Death Book."

His magic power burst forth, and the Life and Death Book unfurled. A bright light screen shone on Wei Liao and the rest of skeleton gods from above. "Junior brother can remove the mirrors now."

Qin Mu was anxious and doubtful, but he still let everyone take down their mirrors. He saw another Life and Death Book flying over, and there was light shining down. However, Wei Liao and the rest were safe.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had executed the power of the Life and Death Book, blocking off the power of the opponent's Life and Death Book!

The Life and Death Book was a treasure that was made by Mingdu's Black Deity. Even Qin Mu couldn't execute much of its power, and if he wanted to do so, he would need a deep understanding of Mingdu's techniques and divine arts. Qin Mu had never learned the divine arts and techniques of Mingdu which was why he couldn't do anything.

When had Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor learned the techniques and divine arts of Mingdu?

"Teacher's knowledge is profound, and he knows how to control the book."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said calmly, "I have learned all kinds of knowledge following him to cultivate for two years. I comprehended a hundred from comprehending one and mastered a hundred by mastering one. Controlling the Life and Death Book isn't hard."

In the sky, a huge hand suddenly appeared and grabbed at the Life and Death Book!

The palm swayed, and darkness was born, enveloping the Life and Death Book. It was as if the book had entered another dimension and gone into another time and space.

Qin Mu was astonished. "Lou Yunqu has made their moves. They want to snatch away the Life and Death Book."

Swoosh—

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor stabbed out, and the bright sword light pierced into the darkness. Qin Mu was about to say something when he saw the bright sword light penetrate the hand in the darkness. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's sword light instantly severed several fingers.

The huge hand grabbed at the Life and Death Book, but it had no more fingers, so it missed. It could only move back in pain.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor returned his sword into its sheath, and it seemed like he hadn't done anything. He continued to say, "If you see through the spells of Youdu, you will be able to see through the spells of Mingdu and the spells of Fengdu. All spells have their fundamental theory, and the fundamental theory is the so-called Dao. Once you understand the Dao within and look at the Life and Death Book again, everything will become clear. It won't be as hard to execute."

Qin Mu's heart was endlessly astonished. It was impossible for the sword of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor to stab the palm hiding in Mingdu. Mingdu shrouded the darkness devil qi that the palm gave off.

When Qin Mu and Lou Yunqu's junior brother fought, he discovered the strangeness of the spell from Mingdu. Lou Qianzhong defeated Xu Shenghua that way. Qin Mu had only slain Lou Qianzhong because he was born in Youdu and could enter the Mingdu space formed by Lou Qianzhong's devil qi.

The sword from Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor wasn't a spell of Youdu, but it could stab the palm. It seemed what he said was true, and he already understood the Dao within. The spells of Mingdu were no longer a secret to him!

"Your comprehension rose to such a step in just two years..."

Qin Mu looked at him in admiration and muttered, "How knowledgeable must teacher be to let you improve so fast?"

Village Chief floated forward and said solemnly, "Imperial Preceptor, the attainments in your sword skills have already surpassed mine."

Imperial Preceptor greeted, "You flatter me. Senior brother."

Village Chief's vital qi transformed into four limbs and he returned the greeting, "Senior brother."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked forward with astonishment on his face, which gradually transformed into a smile that grew wider and wider. It finally became a refreshed and hearty laugh that was like the spring season.

Village Chief also laughed loudly.

The laughter of the two sword gods reverberated in the doomsday, traveling up to the nine heavens.

High up in the air, Fu Yanqi's face was black, and he pulled back his bloodied hand. From his five fingers, he only had a thumb left. It wasn't Lou Yunqu who was controlling the Life and Death Book just now, but him.

The three of them each received a portion of Black Deity's teachings. Lou Yunqu could activate the Life and Death Book to revive the dead. Even if Earth Count took their souls, he could seize them back by force with the Life and Death Book.

On the other hand, Kui Qingpei could control the blood sacrifice power of the Life and Death Book, dissolving the corporeal body and primordial spirit of the gods directly.

As for Fu Yanqi, he could control the Life and Death Book to exhaust the life of the living, sending them into Mingdu.

However, he had met Imperial Preceptor, who negated his power completely. Therefore he had planned to seize Qin Mu's Life and Death Book. He never expected his divine art to be broken and lose four fingers in the end.

On the other side, Lou Yunqu hurriedly grasped the Life and Death Book of Mingdu, shining it at Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. His heart trembled slightly and he said with a low voice, "The leader of Eternal Peace's reform has finally appeared!"

Fu Yanqi endured the pain and looked at the Life and Death Book, only to see one name that had appeared.

Chapter 673: Merit Greater Than Heaven

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's appearance appeared on the Life and Death Book, and behind was him was a taboo name—River Tomb, Jiang Baigui.

"So this is Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's name!"

Fu Yanqi held his hands and sucked in a cold breath. Suddenly, he sacrificed a little god blood with a trembling hand and wrote Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's name down.

River Tomb, Jiang Baigui.

Once he wrote the line of words, the god blood actually seeped into the Life and Death Book, becoming more and more blurry until it finally disappeared.

"The Life and Death Book can register death, and now that his name is registered, his soul and life are hooked!"

Fu Yanqi sneered and said, "The blood loss from my four fingers won't be for nothing!"

Qin Mu and the rest were all hurrying on their journey. Meanwhile, Lou Yunqu and Kui Qingpei watched them, their gazes following Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor as they quietly waited.

Even after a long time passed, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor walked calmly. He assisted everyone in defending against the powerful waves trying to prevent their advance.

“Why hasn’t his life and soul been hooked away?”

Fu Yanqi gritted his teeth and poured out more god blood. He was about to write down Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s name when Lou Yunqu stopped him and shook his head. “Junior Brother Fu, this person has remarkable abilities, and the spell of Mingdu is no longer a secret to him. The more you test it on him, the more he will understand our Mingdu’s spells. Now that he has the Life and Death Book, you can’t use the Life and Death Book on him anymore.”

Fu Yanqi growled, “Has my blood flowed for nothing?”

Kui Qingpei frowned and said, “Under this world, the spells of our Mingdu are the most mysterious, so how could he break them? Even if the Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor is the leader of Eternal Peace’s reform, he shouldn’t have such heaven-defying talent at such a young age!”

Lou Yunqu said with a sigh, “Maybe this is the effect of the fake celestial heavens. All the past celestial heavens rose from that place, and it’s natural that there’s something special there. I’ve heard from all the different worlds, and only this ancestral land would have a saint appear once every five hundred years. The other heavens don’t have that kind of rumor. Maybe the Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor is the concentration of destiny.”

Fu Yanqi used his cultivation to seal his wound and stop the bleeding. He frowned and said, “I won’t dismember myself and reincarnate just because I had broken four fingers. Damn it. It’s fine if he kills me, but to only sever four of my fingers! Let me go kill them; I will blow myself up and return to Youdu!”

Lou Yunqu saw Qin Mu and the rest leaving into the distance. He said with a smile, “What are you worrying about? Just let them go. Our goal this time is to sacrifice Luofu Heaven and force the devil race into Eternal Peace. This will make them have no choice but to wage war. Once most of the gods and divine arts practitioners of Eternal Peace die, they will awaken the stone statues in Eternal Peace which will destroy the world. Aren’t we about to accomplish our goal?”

Kui Qingpei said, “My second goal is to record what we have learned from Eternal Peace’s reform, and the result of Eternal Peace’s reform is all on Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. Therefore, the fastest way is to seize Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor.”

Lou Yunqu said, “The third goal is that master wants to meet Son of Youdu.”

He said with a smile, “I feel these three matters can be executed and completed at the same time. Let them continue forward. When they reach Supreme Emperor Heaven, no matter how their divine arts can transform, they will always be within our control. Junior Brother Fu, calm down, we just need to wait quietly.”

The three Mingdu gods stood in the air and didn’t give chase.

Tens of thousands of people roasted until their skin was clinging to their bones. Even the beautiful Granny Si had become emaciated. Just when everyone, including the gods, couldn’t endure any longer, First Ancestor Human Emperor’s injuries finally stabilized. It was all thanks to Qin Mu and Apothecary’s exceptional care, allowing even his cultivation to recover slightly.

First Ancestor Human Emperor used his creation divine arts to create clean water for everyone, allowing them to get their lives back.

First Ancestor Human Emperor could finally walk by himself, no longer needing True God Pang Yu to carry him. When he looked at everyone drinking water, the prince of the previous dynasty was still slightly depressed.

Seeing Seven Kills Star Sovereign, his depression grew even worse.

Wei Liao recognized him and said, "When I was taking up my position in the dynasty, I met Your Highness. When I was still alive, I met a person who claimed to be Heavenly Saint Cult Master from the lower bound, who seemed like a very gentle man but he was actually very wild. From his words, I've heard of Your Highness' deed and know that Your Highness led all the races out from hell and found them a path of survival amidst the dangers."

First Ancestor Human Emperor said depressedly, "Founding Emperor Era has already been wiped out, there's no more highness. I'm just an army deserter, and Founding Emperor is one too. General is righteous, so don't mention the past anymore."

Wei Liao was stunned and suddenly said with a smile, "Your Highness, what do you feel about Human Emperor Qin leading these tens of thousands of divine arts practitioners to seek survival, how is the heroic undertaking?"

First Ancestor Human Emperor's depression vanished, and he turned to look at Qin Mu. "He is good, a good child. I've never seen a person who could be so positive in such a harsh situation. Furthermore, he still has great wisdom, great courage and always pushes on in the face of adversity. There are many gods around him, but the one who could bring all of these gods out of this desperate strait is him and only him!"

Wei Liao said with a smile, "But the person he's learning from is you!"

First Ancestor Human Emperor was stunned and shook his head. "Don't talk nonsense. I'm just an army deserter. Heh, the battle of Jade Brightness Palace, I escaped..."

"However, the situation you faced at that time was a hundred times worse than the current situation!"

Wei Liao said, "Human Emperor Qin is leading everyone to step across Supreme Emperor Heaven to find a path of survival. Even though the condition of Supreme Emperor Heaven is harsh, it is far inferior to how Founding Emperor Era ended. The person he's imitating is you, and it was you who led countless old, weak, ill and disabled in that terrifying era to cross mountains and seas of corpses. You avoided countless dangers and even fought to the death to find a path of survival for them, to find Eternal Peace."

First Ancestor was slightly stunned.

Wei Liao continued to say, "If it weren't for you, there wouldn't be the Eternal Peace of today, there wouldn't be the reforms later, and there wouldn't be so many youths that shine with various talents."

Your Highness, even the evilest person in Eternal Peace would hold respect for you and call you ancestor. Even the most influential person in Eternal Peace is also one of your people, and they honor you as Human Emperor. You only know yourself as an army deserter, but have you ever thought of your own merit. During these days, I've observed Human Emperor Qin call you First Ancestor. Even Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor is respectful to you. You should know from that how highly respected you are in their hearts."

The huge skeleton said with a smile, "They have treated you as their closest kin. Even Human Emperor Qin—who is leading tens of thousands of divine arts practitioners to leave the Supreme Emperor Heaven—is learning from you!"

"They have always been discussing the reform of Eternal Peace, but without you, where would there be Eternal Peace Empire or even Eternal Peace's reform?"

"Your Highness, you have your roots in Founding Emperor Era, but you are the one who started Eternal Peace Era!"

"You only notice the stain in your life but have forgotten the saplings you have left behind. They have already grown into towering trees and lush green forest. Your Highness, look forward."

"Your stain is very small, and your merit is greater than heaven!"

Wei Liao said with a smile, "We, the old brothers that have died, are looking at you from above. The friends of Jade Brightness Palace are also looking at you from above. They wish you could walk out and not continue sinking down like this."

Tears suddenly streaked down First Ancestor Human Emperor's face."

At the same time, a broken cliff appeared in front of them, and filling it was broken space. Qin Mu and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked ahead and saw numerous broken pieces of space. The pieces clustered together and were composed of rays of various color.

Some shattered pieces of space were pure and flawless, like a blue sky which floated by silently. Other shattered pieces were like sapphire blue seas, while some were flames, lands, or mountains.

However, the shattered space had no thickness. So, if one fell, they would likely feel nothing and simply get cut into pieces.

Qin Mu looked around, finding the length of the broken cliff astonishing. They couldn't see the end with their eyesight, nor could they see what was on the other side. There were too many shattered pieces of space blocking their vision.

The lava from the sea of lava had also broken off after flowing to the area, and they didn't know where the lava flowed.

"This should be the huge hole created when the Great Ruins fell from the celestial heavens."

Qin Mu let the dragon qilin stop the compass carriage and said, "If we were to head to the Great Ruins from here, I don't know the way. However, if we go from Supreme Brightness Heaven to the Great Ruins, I still know the path."

"The crucial point is how we get into Supreme Brightness Heaven from here!" Granny Si walked over and said with a soft voice.

After replenishing her moisture, she has become incomparably beautiful again.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor took a glance at her and hurriedly pulled back his gaze while thinking to himself. 'I have already married. I can't have any other thoughts.'

Cripple ran along the broken cliff with incredible speed, and after a moment, he rushed back causing a hot gust to blow in everyone's faces. He quickly said, "There's a bridge over there, one seemingly connected to the other side!"

The news surprised everyone. How could there be a bridge in such a place?

They hurried to the location Cripple found, and there was indeed a bridge leading to the other side. Over a dozen jade green willow leaves weaved together to create the bridge. However, the willow branches were as thick as a dragon. There must have been someone who transformed the willow branches to be so immense and immeasurable!

The willow branches crossed each other and reached the other shore. However, the willow branches on their side were rooted in the lava and absorbing nutrients!

Qin Mu asked with a soft voice, "Provincial Governor Wei Liao, was this bridge constructed by you guys?"

Wei Liao looked at the bridge, also in a daze. He shook his head and said, "I died early and didn't know about a bridge here."

Qin Mu looked at True God Pang Yu who shook his head. "We have been fighting the devils for twenty thousand years, and there was never a bridge here. We don't even have the methods to use willow branches to make a bridge."

The willow branch bridge could connect the two worlds, and what was truly strange was that this bridge avoided all of the shattered pieces of space. The bridge wasn't straight. Instead, it twisted and turned around the shattered pieces of space in front of the broken cliff, carving out a path for survival!

"Such profound algebra..."

Dao Master Lin Xuan and the old Daoists of Dao Sect were astonished as they looked at the bends in the bridge. One old Daoist was overwhelmed with astonishment, and he muttered, "Their attainment is truly profound. Only then could one easily avoid all of the messy, complicated and irregular pieces of shattered space. Who constructed this bridge? Who has such profound attainments in algebra?"

First Ancestor Human Emperor went forward to check and said, "This is from Heavenly Teacher, he has been here and calculated a path of survival. He then created this bridge with the willow branches. It should be Supreme Brightness Heaven that's at the end of the bridge!"

Qin Mu said excitedly, "Sacred Teacher is the teacher of our Heavenly Saint Cult's Founding Master. If you want to learn algebra, you can come to our Heavenly Saint Cult or Heavenly Saint Academy!"

Dao Master Lin Xuan's face turned black, and he was speechless from resentment. Old Monk Jing Ming, who was beside him, gave a slight smile and thought to himself. 'Now you know Cult Master Qin is not easy, right?'

Dao Master Lin Xuan pondered for a moment and said to the old Daoist beside him, "After going back, should we discuss with the emperor to open a Dao Sect Academy?"

Qin Mu sent a person to scout the bridge first, and after a long while, the person returned from the other side and said, "The path is safe, it's a dead and silent world on the other side."

"That is Supreme Brightness Heaven!"

Qin Mu's spirit rallied, and he immediately ordered everyone to pass through the bridge in an orderly fashion.

"Provincial Governor Wei Liao, it's lucky to have your protection along the way. Will Provincial Governor follow us into the Great Ruins?"

Qin Mu said to Wei Liao, "There's Fengdu in the Great Ruins, and I had promised a position to you guys there in Fengdu. it's time for me to fulfill my promise."

Wei Liao turned back and saw Supreme Emperor Heaven in ruins. After a long time, he shook his head and shouted loudly, "Brothers who have died, follow me into Fengdu!"

Village Chief looked at the thousand of white skeleton gods, and he couldn't help sighing. Qin Mu was bewildered and asked, "Why is Village Chief sighing?"

"I'm thinking about Daoist Ling Jing who is still rowing the boat in Fengdu."

Village Chief sighed. "Now there's going to be another thousand gods in the Great Ruins. Daoist Ling Jing is probably not going to be able to buy a house if he rows the boat to earn money. The price of the properties is going to shoot up drastically..."

Chapter 674: Fall of Supreme Emperor Heaven

Qin Mu and the rest walked on the bridge made of willow branches, and as they walked forward, they saw the bridge twisting and turning hundreds of thousands of times. On the outside of the bridge were shattered pieces of space that were chaotic, with light shining from all directions. They were like mirrors without any thickness, and the shattered pieces of space revealed all kinds of strange sights.

The shattered pieces of space were dangerous, and they had no regular pattern when floating around. Still, the bridge could find a safe path.

Someone stood on the bridge and looked down only to see nothing but even more shattered pieces of space.

“Don’t look around; every step must be stable!”

True God Pang Yu’s voice rang out. “If you fall, you will die without a burial place. It will be impossible to find your corpse!”

They walked for quite a while before they finally saw the end.

Qin Mu stepped on solid land and looked around before breaking into a smile. It was indeed Supreme Brightness Heaven. When he and Sakra Buddha got chased by Southern Heaven Red Deity Qi Xiayu, he had returned to the Great Ruins from there.

Furthermore, when the Great Ruins fell from the celestial heavens and smashed through Supreme Emperor Heaven, the crack in space wasn’t far from there!

Everyone stepped on the land of Supreme Brightness Heaven and looked around. They could only see the pitch black land and violent wind that was ravaging the land. They could also see a ton of bones that were forming huge balls of white bone to roll with the wind.

Clack, clack, clack, clack. The sight of white bone balls rolling had become a unique scenery in Supreme Brightness Heaven.

When the wind stopped, the white bone balls scattered and collapsed onto the ground. Numerous skeletons started crawling up to find their own bones. Some even fought over a leg bone.

Suddenly, the skeletons noticed them and turned to look at them.

Everyone’s heart tightened, and they were about to raise their guard when Qin Mu hurriedly said, “Don’t be nervous, they just haven’t seen humans before, so they are curious. They are actually very cute and pose no threat.”

A few courageous skeletons went forward and touched the clothes of the divine arts practitioners that were escaping, and some that were even braver pinched the cheek of a girl.

Qin Mu took out several set out clothes from his taotie sack and gifted them to a few of the skeletons. The skeletons wore the clothes and jumped in joy before taking off. The other skeletons were all very envious and started chasing after them.

“The earth here has no nutrients at all.” Granny Si tried to plant herbs in the earth, but the herbs quickly withered. She shook her head.

God Sang Ye sniffed and said, “There’s also no spirit energy in the air here. This place is not suitable for any lifeforms to live in, and maybe only skeletons can live here.”

“Supreme Emperor Heaven is falling!” someone suddenly shouted.

The hearts of Qin Mu and the rest trembled violently, and they hurriedly turned back to look at the path from which they came. They could see the shattered pieces of space that were moving irregularly and the occasional sparks coming from afar. Supreme Emperor Heaven was faint further in the distance.

The reason being, Supreme Brightness Heaven was dim, and barely anything could be seen. However, Supreme Emperor Heaven was a sea of lava which was extremely bright; therefore they could see Supreme Emperor Heaven from Supreme Brightness Heaven.

Supreme Emperor Heaven tilted to one side, and the angle of the slant was gradually increasing.

Supreme Emperor Heaven looked like it was falling into the broken cliff!

“What’s the place below the broken cliff?” True God Pang Yu asked.

Qin Mu said softly, “Eternal Peace. No, it’s the Great Ruins.”

Everyone was stunned.

If Supreme Emperor Heaven smashed into the Great Ruins, it was likely to cause another disaster!

Village Chief sighed. “The people of Mingdu are truly ruthless and give no chances! Let us go quickly. We need to enter the Great Ruins before Supreme Emperor Heaven or else we will die miserably!”

“Follow me!”

Qin Mu shouted and led everyone towards the crack in space. Everyone followed, and on their way, numerous skeletons came running and stretching out their hands to ask for clothes.

If anyone had spare clothes, they would gift it to them, and the skeletons that received the clothes would run around in delight.

There was also a tall and sturdy skeleton that should have been a male before he died, but he was wearing female clothing. It was disconcerting to look at when he showed off.

After the commotion, they came to the front of the crack and looked down. There were shattered pieces of space all around the abyss, and it was extremely dangerous. However, it was much safer than the road from Supreme Emperor Heaven to Supreme Brightness Heaven.

The shattered pieces weren’t as densely packed, and the sceneries of the Great Ruins were faint but visible.

The previous time Qin Mu was there, he had used the God Execution Mysterious Knife to slash open the shattered pieces of space. Yet, when Qin Mu looked down, he saw that there was a safe passageway in the shattered space. Someone had used an ax to slice apart the shattered space and left behind a passageway a mile long.

The passageway had no shattered pieces of space around it.

'It should be by Saint Woodcutter!'

Qin Mu relaxed. Saint Woodcutter seemed to have reached there a step earlier to construct a bridge and open up a passageway. However, what made Qin Mu bewildered was that he had left instead of coming and finding them.

'With Saint Woodcutter's abilities, he can travel through the shattered pieces of space by himself, so why does he still have to calculate the chances of survival with effort, construct a bridge, and open up a passageway?'

Qin Mu was puzzled.

Everyone rose into the sky and continued leaping down into the shattered space. When they passed through the space, one of the most majestic constructions in the Great Ruins lay before them.

Southern Heavenly Gate!

Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens' Southern Heavenly Gate!

In the sky above Southern Heavenly Gate, tens of thousands of figures descended down from the sky and landed on the ground one after another.

Qin Mu raised his head to look at the sky. The entrance to Supreme Brightness Heaven was nearly indiscernible.

However, he could still faintly see a place that was emitting orange colored light, and that was Supreme Emperor Heaven!

"Everyone, leave as soon as possible, don't stop here—go to the nearest city!"

Qin Mu stood on a high point and shouted, "Follow me!"

Everyone tried to follow him, and the orange in the sky gradually became clearer and clearer. It was Supreme Emperor Heaven that was slanting down and falling into the Great Ruins through the broken cliff!

Even though Qin Mu couldn't see the situation of Supreme Emperor Heaven through the depths of the space, he could still imagine how terrifying and majestic that place must have been!

It wasn't only Supreme Emperor Heaven falling; there was also Luofu Heaven stabbed in Li City of Supreme Emperor Heaven.

The boiling lava and the two falling heavens would definitely penetrate the sky above the Great Ruins smashing into it.

They hurriedly flew towards the closest city in the Great Ruins and entered the city. Qin Mu saw a man with three faces, and his hair stood on ends.

“Fu Riluo!”

Behind him, True God Pang Yu shouted, and his murderous aura rushed into the sky!

Swang—

Sounds of sharp knives being unsheathed rang out, and tens of thousands of divine arts practitioner and gods took out their spirit weapons and divine weapons. They were blazing with fighting spirit and looked nervously at Fu Riluo.

The Great Ruins had numerous cities that connected the Great Ruins, Eternal Peace and other important places in West Earth, yet countless devils had appeared in the city. There were even devil gods inside, and when the devil race practitioners saw them, they grew nervous and awakened their spirit weapons and devil god weapons—ready to fight at any moment!

Qin Mu stretched his hands to take out a small case, and his hands moved quickly to unseal the coffin. There was a fierce glint in Qin Mu’s eyes, and he sneered. “Fu Riluo, you actually led the devil race here to hide here, but the Great Ruins are my Great Ruins, and I won’t allow you to be savage here!”

Both parties were overflowing with fighting spirit. It was as though a war was about to erupt.

Right at that moment, Saint Woodcutter walked out from behind Fu Riluo and said calmly, “Disciple, place the weapon down. I saved Fu Riluo and the devil race from Supreme Emperor Heaven. I have already made a deal, and Fu Riluo and his army will be submitting to Eternal Peace and becoming one of the races under Eternal Peace’s rule.”

“What?”

The gods and divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven were full of anger. Their eyes were seething with fury, and God Sang Ye shouted, “The devils invaded our Supreme Emperor Heaven. How many sons and daughters of our Supreme Emperor Heaven have we lost? This grudge is as deep as the sea and shall see that we can never exist together! We, the divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven, will never resolve our grudge with the devil race!”

True God Pang Yu gritted his teeth. “Heavenly Teacher, even though you are Heavenly Teacher, not only did you not save your own people, you went to save the devils. I shall cut off all ties with you!”

“I, as a soldier of Supreme Emperor Heaven, will never live under the same sky as a devil!”

Saint Woodcutter frowned slightly and said, “I’m thinking for the future. I know you guys can escape, after all, my two disciples are with you. Therefore I chose to save the devil race. Respectable King Fu Riluo has left the dark to submit to the light...”

Qin Mu also frowned. He understood Saint Woodcutter’s idea and knew that the idea was very good. However, he didn’t account for the feelings of the people of Supreme Emperor Heaven.

The human race of Supreme Emperor Heaven had been fighting the devil race for twenty thousand years, and the hatred in their heart was impossible to resolve. Even if he was the heavenly teacher of Founding Emperor Era, he couldn't do anything about it.

Saving the devil race was the greatest betrayal to Supreme Emperor Heaven!

Boom—

The sky of the Great Ruins suddenly shook violently as an incomparably bright light shone down from the sky. Qin Mu raised his head and saw Supreme Emperor Heaven falling.

The city was in chaos, and people panicked. Cries rang out endlessly while Saint Woodcutter shouted, "Everyone, there's no need to panic! This is the celestial heavens of Founding Emperor. Supreme Emperor Heaven won't cause any damage even if it lands here!"

Qin Mu, Village Chief and the rest were also doing all they could to reassure the people escaping. Supreme Emperor Heaven became larger and larger, brighter and brighter. Finally, the magnificent world of lava descended from the sky and crashed into the Great Ruins.

In the Great Ruins, ancient god statues suddenly emitted light that rushed straight up into the sky. The ancient ruins also gave off pulses that would shake even gods. The divine light was like sunlight and rainbow, bursting out from every corner of the Great Ruins.

The ruins gave off unimaginable power, and the one that was closest to them was Southern Heavenly Gate. The voices of countless gods were coming from the gate, and even though it was very soft, a power they couldn't understand was pouring out wave after wave.

Supreme Emperor Heaven faced all kinds of apparitions from the Great Ruins, and its speed gradually slowed. Finally, the world of lava landed on the ground gently and slid down the southwest direction of the Great Ruins, finally getting stuck near the broken cliff at the source of the Surging River.

In the sky, another heaven appeared, and it was Luofu Heaven which stuck out from the center of Supreme Emperor Heaven. The two heavens formed an irregular cross.

It disturbed the magnetic field in the Great Ruins. Supreme Emperor Heaven and Luofu Heaven's magnetic field caught numerous humans and strange beasts, and they flailed their limbs as they fell to the other two worlds. At that moment, waves of light swept past and the messed up magnetic field returned to normal. Numerous humans and strange beasts slowly floated back down.

When the dazzling light swept through Supreme Emperor Heaven and Luofu Heaven, the two heavens could be seen cooling down rapidly at a speed the naked eye could see. The unbearable heat in the air of the Great Ruins instantly vanished.

Saint Woodcutter said to everyone, "This is the celestial heavens, Supreme Emperor Heaven and Luofu Heaven's crash won't injure us! I've long expected this."

No one from Supreme Emperor Heaven paid any attention to him.

Saint Woodcutter opened his mouth, but he didn't continue. He only stood there silently.

First Ancestor Human Emperor came to his side and said calmly, "Heavenly Teacher, sometimes, something that's absolutely rational to you is something others can't understand."

Saint Woodcutter had a complicated expression which quickly returned to normal. He examined him and revealed a smile. "Prince Qin Wu, you have finally grown up. I'm very gratified to see you walk out of your shadow as an army deserter."

First Ancestor Human Emperor still had some depressing traits and looked sickly, but he was full of essence, qi, and spirit. He was completely different from his former decrepit self. "How about Heavenly Teacher? Will a shadow be left behind since your clansmen don't understand you?"

Saint Woodcutter said indifferently, "Even though your techniques has the words sacred and heart in it, you can never reach the height of my frame of mind. The opinions of others cannot affect me."

Chapter 675: The Fledgling Stage of the Celestial Heavens

"The road from West Earth to Middle Earth has been crushed by Supreme Emperor Heaven. If the power of Eternal Peace can't reach West Earth, and West Earth would rebel. Thus we need to break through Supreme Emperor Heaven and construct a tunnel or teleportation formation."

Qin Mu, Imperial Preceptor, Lin Xuan and the rest of the experts proficient in algebra gathered together to calculate the influence Supreme Emperor Heaven had on Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. Everyone chattered loudly, and Qin Mu said, "It's easy to forge a teleportation formation but maintaining the teleportation formation is an enormous expense, a huge amount of medicinal stones are required. The expenses needed to create a few tunnels will cost a lot in the beginning, but it will cost much less afterward."

Dao Master Lin Xuan said, "The strike of Supreme Emperor Heaven is from north to south, cutting off Middle Earth and West Earth. This will have a complicated effect on the original hydrology, circulation of the atmosphere, rainfall and snowfall. We need to recalculate the hydrology, atmosphere, and rainfall."

Xu Shenghua said, "We need to calculate which places would be affected deeply and if the climate of the desert would be formed. At this moment, we would need a dragon king and Eternal Peace would need a dragon king to prevent deserts from appearing."

Ling Yuxiu added, "We also need Counts of the Wind and Masters of the Rain to control the rainfall and wind!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor pondered for a moment and said, "Even though the abnormalities in the magnetic field of Supreme Emperor is now under control, Supreme Emperor Heaven and Luofu Heaven still have magnetic forces so we need to study the effects they would have on the plants. When calculating the hydrology, atmosphere, and rainfall, we still need to add in the factor of the magnetic force from both worlds, monitoring the effect the magnetic force will have on earthquakes."

Village Chief said, "In that case, we need Lords of the Soil, and the number we need isn't little. The Earth Travelers are living under Eternal Peace, and they were originally the remaining survivors of Lord of the Soil's race and listened to the orders of Founding Emperor. Mu'er can visit them with First Ancestor."

Wang Muran said, "The water vapor and fog are from the sea, so we also need god officials to manage the operation of the sea and mist, only then could the rain and wind be brought to the land without a hitch. Other than the mist, they will also need to adjust the gales and waves to protect the fishing boats."

"The project is of a large scale, and we need people who are skilled in algebra to manage the empire's treasury. We need a god of wealth who is skilled in calculations!"

"All the projects, the dispatch of the flying ships, we need a god of ships to dispatch. There are also giant Kuns on the sea, they are the Kun race, and we can invite them with Human Emperor. We just don't know who their current clan leader is."

"Crafts of Heavenly Works, to craft a treasure to suppress the destiny of Supreme Emperor Heaven and Luofu Heaven, to forge all kinds of divine treasures to forge divine weapons for paving roads, we need a God of Heavenly Works!"

"The plague and illnesses have to be controlled as well, so we need a King of Medicine!"

"To control the fire and related natural disaster, we need a God of Fire!"

...

Everyone's discussions were muddled and diverse. After a lengthy discussion, they drew up plans of what they had to do after Supreme Emperor Heaven fell and gods of all positions were brought out. Because the dragon qilin's attainments in algebra were extremely high, he was also involved in it, and he suddenly asked, "Cult Master, Imperial Preceptor, are we making another celestial heaven?"

Qin Mu and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor were dumbfounded. They hurriedly flipped through the god positions they had drawn up. Wasn't it the fledgling stage of the god positions in the celestial heavens?

Weren't the god positions they had drawn up the god positions that were important in the system of the celestial heavens?

With those god positions, they would form the basic structure of the celestial heavens!

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor shook his head. "It's still too early to form a celestial heaven."

Village Chief nodded his head and said, "Don't declare your kingship before the ramparts are built and provisions are full, we are just going to assign duties and not establish any god position. This matter, no one shall leak it out; it's enough that we ourselves know."

Everyone nodded their heads.

However, they didn't realize that history was unfolding on a grand scale. With Emperor Yanfeng absent, the curtains of history were gradually opening from the discussion of theirs.

Perhaps many years later, they would recall the day's sight and have much to be emotional about. It was just that they didn't know what would happen in the future.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said, "The volume of calculations is huge, and with only us, it's difficult for us to calculate. Once we are done with the path to follow, I will report to the emperor and let the emperor summon all the capable and aspiring people to do these deeds together."

Suddenly, someone asked, "Then what about the gods and devils of Supreme Emperor Heaven and the devil race?"

Everyone frowned, and they were out of ideas.

Supreme Emperor Heaven and the devil race had a hatred that couldn't be resolved. True God Pang Yu and the rest had no qualms with cutting ties with Saint Woodcutter, and they even said words like, they would never exist under the same sky of with a devil. That showed their hatred was higher than the sky and deeper than the sea.

Qin Mu pondered for a moment and said, "Let the people of Supreme Emperor Heaven live in the Great Ruins. The Great Ruins and Eternal Peace aren't under the same sky. Fu Riluo and the rest of the devil race can stay in the snowy plains in the north. The further from the Great Ruins the better."

"We can only do so." Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor nodded his head.

There were too many things needed doing due to the collapse of Supreme Emperor Heaven. The volume of projects was so huge, and there were so many powerful divine weapons that had to be forged to quell the earthquakes, eliminate the volcanoes, guide the mist and calm down the wind and waves.

Qin Mu had never touched those things before.

"We still need Saint Woodcutter."

Grany Si said, "The only one who possesses so much knowledge in the world is him."

Qin Mu agreed. He found Saint Woodcutter and First Ancestor Human Emperor to tell them about everyone's idea. Saint Woodcutter said with a smile, "I've been waiting for this sentence. Now, I can meet Emperor Yanfeng."

When they reached the capital city, Qin Mu took out a Human Emperor's Seal and executed the power of Human Emperor's Seal. All of the races in the world would sense the summon of the Human Emperor's Seal. After a dozen days, Earth Travellers, Five Immortals Demon Race, Kun Race, Wing Race, Sea Tribe, Black Tortoise Race and the rest of the races hurried to Eternal Peace Capital City.

The capital city was extraordinarily bustling.

Every race could only listen to the dispatch of Human Emperor's Seal. They recognized the seal and not the person. There were no pleasant looks, even for Emperor Yanfeng.

The new chief of Earth Travellers was the wife of Tuxing Feng, and she was a short woman who only reached Qin Mu's knees and had a stubbly beard. If she were tall, she would have looked quite awe-inspiring as well.

Madam Tu was also a woman who had toned muscles with boundless strength. She was courteous to Qin Mu, but she kept staring at Village Chief with furious eyes.

Madam Tu kept calling Emperor Yanfeng a Bumpkin Emperor and infuriated Emperor Yanfeng until he was trembling in fury. Even his hands that kept raising to record the number of times he wanted to behead her was trembling non-stop.

Among the five immortals, Willow Immortal, Yellow Immortal, and White Immortal had died in the previous battle with High Heavens, and it was the new chiefs that came. Hu Ling'er had come along with Fox Immortal.

Black Tortoise Chief also died in that battle, and the chief was a man that was tall and impressive yet very slow. His name was Xuan Wujing. No matter if it was talking or walking, he was several times slower than others.

Emperor Yanfeng had the hardest time talking to him.

Furthermore, King Yi and King Kun were all old friends, and they didn't like Village Chief who had liked to use Human Emperor's Seal to summon them to attack back at High Heavens.

However, when the chiefs of the various races saw First Ancestor Human Emperor, they couldn't help becoming respectful.

Emperor Yanfeng also invited the envoy of Crimson Light and Chi Xi came personally. The envoy for the devil race was Zhe Huali, and Fu Riluo didn't attend personally.

The people of Supreme Emperor Heaven had mostly stayed in Supreme Emperor Heaven, and even True God Pang Yu didn't arrive personally. He sent his disciple Yu He to attend for him.

Over those few days, Qin Mu, Emperor Yanfeng, Saint Woodcutter, and Imperial Preceptor had decided on a plan. Emperor Yanfeng assigned different official duties and conferred a large number of officials. He removed some official positions and also added some official positions.

In the meeting, there were numerous things and many incomparably trifling details. Things like promoting officials, testing their abilities, all of them required Emperor Yanfeng to be there personally, so the meeting lasted over a month before ending.

Other than the various races, Mute, Apothecary and the rest were conferred official positions while Si family of Heavenly Saint Cult was in charge of managing Eternal Peace's finance. Si Yunxiang was excited for a long time, but Hu Ling'er was slightly disappointed.

However, Qin Mu used his power to arrange Hu Ling'er to supervise Si Yunxiang, preventing Si Yunxiang from stuffing her own pockets and emptying the empire's treasury to fill up Heavenly Saint Cult's treasury. Only then did Si Yunxiang's excitement fade away.

The plan that Qin Mu and Saint Woodcutter had designed was to throw everything to Emperor Yanfeng. Emperor Yanfeng was thoroughly exhausted after he finished handling everything. However, memorials that required money still kept flooding to the emperor from everywhere.

Emperor Yanfeng's head swelled up. He summoned Chi Xi and sought to learn his three heads and six arms. "I will be able to read memorials faster that way."

Chi Xi said with a smile, "If Your Majesty wants to cultivate three heads and six arms, you should consult Human Emperor Qin. Son of God said that Human Emperor Qin's attainments have already reached the standard of Emperor's Throne."

Emperor Yanfeng jumped in shock, and he invited Qin Mu into the palace.

"Your Majesty, two Emperor's Throne techniques Undying God Consciousness and Anansrava Creation Mysterious Scripture have been sent to Imperial College and the four big academies."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "To cultivate these two techniques, one has to have strong attainments in creation divine arts, and I'm currently gathering experts in creation divine arts to research these two techniques in detail, tidying out the creation techniques that are needed. Only then would cultivating be twice as fast."

Emperor Yanfeng's heart was at ease, and he placed down his memorial. He said with a smile, "Come walk with me."

Qin Mu walked out of the imperial study with him and saw that it was late at night. Emperor Yanfeng looked at the sky and didn't speak for quite a long time.

Qin Mu looked at the sky filled with radiant stars, but there was one that was very eye-catching. That was the star of Crimson Light.

Even though the star looked like the size of a tangerine, it was missing a piece and floated motionlessly in the night sky of Eternal Peace.

"Minister Qin, can Supreme Emperor Heaven recover?" Emperor Yanfeng looked towards the west and asked abruptly.

The west was the Great Ruins, and at this moment, the Great Ruins had sunk into darkness. However, because of Supreme Emperor Heaven and Luofu Heaven's appearance, it wasn't too dark. That was because Supreme Emperor Heaven and Luofu Heaven bathed in sunlight. Even from the capital city, one could see the bright light in the sky above the Great Ruins.

"It can."

Qin Mu pondered for a moment and said, "But it will require some time. The spirit energy of Supreme Emperor Heaven isn't completely exhausted, and even though Luofu Heaven is completely exhausted, it's still located in the Great Ruins. It will recover quickly. Now, we just need sun herders to drive a few Sun Ships to walk on these two heavens, and we will be able to let the sunlight shine there. However, to recover spirit energy, it will still take over ten years."

Emperor Yanfeng said with a smile, "We will start with planting trees. I've heard that the moon herders had died out; could you possibly choose a few moon herders to control Moon Ships?"

Qin Mu hesitated and said, "There might just be the descendants of the moon herders in the Great Ruins. Has the Ministry of Revenue done a statistics check on the people of the Great Ruins?"

"They have. We shall let the Ministry of Revenue deal with this matter. They can pick out a few moon herders and let them continue their forefather's jobs."

Emperor Yanfeng pulled back his gaze and looked at Qin Mu. He revealed a smile. "Minister Qin, shouldn't it be time for you to marry? Do you have a girl in mind?"

Qin Mu said, "The world is not yet at peace so how can I marry and settle down?"

Emperor Yanfeng almost choked to death, and he waved his hand weakly. "Fall back."

Qin Mu left.

Emperor Yangeng shook his head as he looked at Ling Yuxiu who was covering her face and running after him. "Why does such a clever person have to be an idiot in regards to relationships."