

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 676-680

Chapter 676: Elder Angler at the Cold Pond

“The emperor has let Sun Guardian guard Supreme Emperor Heaven so I would still need to take a trip to the Sun Herd Tribe!”

Qin Mu left the palace and called the dragon qilin over to head to the Great Ruins. After six days, he went to the Sun Well and found Yan Jingjing.

After a few years of not seeing her, she had already grown up and was charming in every way. When she saw Qin Mu arrive, she immediately rushed out with a smile. “Brother who herds the cows, look at my legs, they are completely healed!”

Qin Mu’s gaze fell on her body. She was wearing slightly loose clothing. She had an outer garment that was light green in color and an inner garment that had a three-legged crow embroidered on it.

Her outer garment was very long and hung all the way to the ground, covering her feet.

From the handiwork, it must Yu Zhaoqing liked sewed it. The Sun Herd Tribe had done a favor for the Heavenly Feather Race so ever since the Heavenly Feather Race had settled down in Eternal Peace, the two families frequently moved together.

Yan Jingjing tilted down to one side and lifted up one side of her skirt to show her leg. Her leg was very slender, and her skin was as white as snow. As she didn’t wear any long pants on the inside, it was a pleasant sight for the eyes.

However, Qin Mu only had a few improper thoughts which he quickly suppressed. He had checked Yan Jingjing’s legs before and had even touched them several times, therefore, he still has some self-control.

“Show me the other leg, let me check if they have both grown equally,” Qin Mu said.

Yan Jingjing hugged one side of the skirt with one arm and bent over to the other side to lift the skirt with her other hand.

Qin Mu squatted down and checked. He saw that her legs were side by side and there was no gap. “They have really healed.”

The Sun Herd Chief walked and coughed repeatedly. “Cough, cough, Sun Guardian, put down your skirt in front of outsiders.”

Yan Jingjing hurriedly put her skirt down, and her face blushed slightly. Qin Mu stood up in a fluster and only then did he see Saint Woodcutter behind the Sun Herd Chief. Since the Sun Herd Chief’s body was sturdy and far larger than an ordinary human, he didn’t see him earlier.

Saint Woodcutter walked towards him with a smile that was not a smile. Qin Mu’s expression didn’t change, and he asked, “Why has teacher come?”

“The Sun Ship was designed by me.”

Saint Woodcutter said with a smile, “I’ve come this time because I plan to take back the blueprints I left here and pass it to Eternal Peace, allowing the Heavenly Workers of Eternal Peace to forge several Sun Ships and Moon Ships.”

Qin Mu said with a smile, “I had also planned to take apart the Sun Ship of the Sun Herd Tribe to draw a detailed blueprint in order to make several Sun Ships. Luckily teacher was a step earlier than I or I would have torn a Sun Ship apart.”

The Sun Herd Chief’s red face instantly turned black like an extinguished sun. He thought to himself. ‘Tear apart our ship? You have already torn our sun apart the previous time you came! Luckily you have hooked one back up yet you still want to tear our ship apart now...’

Saint Woodcutter walked towards the Sun Well and said, “The Sun Ship isn’t too troublesome to construct, but with Eternal Peace’s current foundation, no one can design such a huge artifact. I might be the one who had designed the Sun Ship and the Moon Ship, but I wasn’t the one with the highest realm in crafting—there was someone else!”

Qin Mu’s heart stirred, and he asked, “Could this person be a buddha?”

Saint Woodcutter walked to the side of the Sun Well and looked down. “When I was teaching, he still wasn’t a monk. When affairs of the heart plagued him, he escaped to buddhism and became the junior brother of Brahma Buddha. He was the one who designed Carefree Village... There are still quite a number of suns in the well, so we can forge a few more Sun Ships.”

Qin Mu said with a smile, “I’ve met Sakra Buddha before, he’s currently being chased by Southern Heaven Red Deity Qi Xiayu.”

Saint Woodcutter said in astonishment, “Being chased? He deserves it. However, since he has already hidden in the Buddha Realm, Red Deity wouldn’t lay her hands on him. So why is she chasing him this time?”

“He has caused some problems.”

Qin Mu had a look of being unrelated to the trouble and said, “He created a ruckus in the Buddha Realm and nearly killed every single one of the spies that were planted in Buddha Realm by the celestial heavens. He then created a Little Youdu in the supreme heaven of Buddha Realm; thus Brahma Buddha took his name out from the Buddha Realm and exiled him. Red Deity then took the chance to pursue him.”

“So I see. He is young and handsome, a handsome man that was famous during Founding Emperor Era, it’s no wonder Red Deity would take a liking to him. It’s all the fault of beauty.”

Saint Woodcutter rose and called the black tiger god. He handed him a huge stack of blueprints and said, “Send them to the capital city and hand them over to the emperor.”

The black tiger god received his order and rushed away.

Saint Woodcutter took a glance at Qin Mu and said, "Beauty is the root of all troubles, and this phrase is in its truest sense. He was too handsome and thus, many women liked him. You have to be careful too."

Qin Mu was delighted. "In that case, I'm also very handsome..."

"You look alright; you just can't be considered ugly. The problem is how you like to leave behind affection everywhere."

Saint Woodcutter poured a basin of cold water over him with his words and said, "With Sakra Buddha and Apothecary as examples for you, you should be careful. Little girl, let us go find the person who can fish up the suns."

Yan Jingjing replied with an acknowledgment and followed after him. Qin Mu also accompanied them.

Saint Woodcutter brought them out of the Sun Well, and the sun was hanging high up in the sky. It was just because Luofu Heaven covered the sun that the sky was slightly dim.

"Sakra Buddha's layperson name is Li Youran, and after his love with Red Deity turned sour he turned to buddhism and exhibited his root of wisdom. Brahma Buddha conferred the name of Sakra on him. When Founding Emperor Era was erased, he had originally planned to forge a huge ship to bring the clansmen of the Heavenly Works God Race to head to Carefree Village. When Red Deity gave chase, he was afraid Red Deity would harm his clansmen and chose to lure Red Deity away. However..."

Saint Woodcutter sighed after a moment. "He returned to find the ship destroyed and his people were dead. He thought they had died under the ruthless hands of Red Deity and he was completely disheartened. Brahma Buddha came to receive him, and thus he left with him. After Red Deity heard that he had gone to become a buddha, she said as long as he leaves the Buddha Realm, she would take his life. The name of this ship is called Paramita Ark, and it is right in the Great Ruins."

Qin Mu and Yan Jingjing listening in a trance and Yan Jingjing suddenly said, "The one that had killed his clansmen, was it Red Deity?"

"I have no idea."

Saint Woodcutter shook his head. "With the turmoil and chaos of war, who knows?"

Qin Mu said, "I have been to Paramita Ark, and I had thought that place was Carefree Village. But when I reached there, I realized it wasn't the case. Someone had sealed Paramita Ark, and the remaining survivors are trapped inside. Those Heavenly Works God Race used twenty thousand years to break through the seal and only a child of several years old lived to walk out."

Saint Woodcutter heard what he said and said, "In that case, this is Li Youran's fault, he didn't check carefully and left with Brahma Heaven. Afterward, that child that had left Paramita Ark grew up and rolled in the dirt every day. He got scammed countless times and spilled many secrets. He was very sad, and he steeled his heart and cut off his tongue as he was afraid of talking too much."

Qin Mu was silent.

Saint Woodcutter continued to say, "He was the last Heavenly Worker, and even though he had cut off his tongue, people still tricked him; therefore he hid in the Great Ruins and became a blacksmith."

Qin Mu was silent for a period of time, and he said with a smile, "But now he has cultivated Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture."

Saint Woodcutter brought them across the ravine, and his speed was very fast. He said, "I hope he can endure not talking or else his tongue is going to be cut off sooner or later."

Qin Mu said, "Now he speaks very little but he scolds people very fast with his hands, they are much faster than speaking."

Yan Jingjing said with a smile, "I know who you guys are talking about, it's that grandpa who forges. His hand signals are really very fast, and he even needs a grandpa with iron ears to help him translate."

Qin Mu said, "When he signals with his hands, most of them are scoldings."

They came to a ravine with few people, and there were trees everywhere. There was a pond that was so deep that one couldn't see the bottom. Qin Mu and Yan Jingjing saw that there was still a stone statue there, and the stone statue was an old man wearing a bamboo hat.

One hand of the old man was stroking his chin and beside his feet was a fish basket.

The old man had already petrified completely, but the weird thing was his fishing rod and fishing line had also petrified. Even the fish basket had turned into stone.

Qin Mu looked at the fish basket and saw something even stranger. There were actually two stone fishes in the fish basket!

"Even the fishes have turned into stone! Could these two fishes be gods as well? If they are, how would they be hooked?"

He was rather puzzled.

Saint Woodcutter came to the side of the angling elder and took out a stick of incense. He lit it and stabbed it beside the angling elder. "Senior brother, it's time to wake up."

The smoke of the incense rose up in spirals, and it was like a spirit snake tunneling into the nostrils of the stone statue.

After a moment, the nose of the stone statue gradually become flesh and spread out into the surroundings of his nostrils. Soon, the stone texture on the angling elder's body faded away. His flesh, blood, muscles, skin and even clothes were becoming vibrant.

The fishing rod in his hand also slowly transformed back to normal and the transformation even stretched to the fishing line, which smoothed out!

The fishing basket beside his feet also turned back to normal, and flopping sounds sounded out from inside. The two bright red fish had also returned to life and flopped once or twice in the basket.

Qin Mu and Yan Jingjing were in a daze from the sight when they saw the angling elder stretching his back and shifting his buttocks that were on a small stool. "What a good sleep. Woodcutter, what have you woke me up for?"

Saint Woodcutter said with a smile, "To fish suns and fish moons."

Elder Angler took down his bamboo hat and blew away the dust on it before putting it back on. "The suns in Sun Well? The moons in Moon Well? With your abilities, it isn't difficult for you to fish them up so why do you have to wake me up?"

"I still have other things I need to do, and I can't be distracted. Therefore I can only wake senior brother up."

Saint Woodcutter said with a sigh, "Twenty thousand years have passed, it's a new era. Senior brother shouldn't sleep anymore."

Elder Angler stood and picked up his fish basket to carry on his back. After he kept his fishing line and carried his fishing rod, he turned around to meet Qin Mu and Yan Jingjing.

His head was huge which made his neck seem short. The bamboo hat on his head was stuck on his hair bun, and his face looked much older than Saint Woodcutter. Wrinkles covered his face, but his eyes were enormous.

Qin Mu and Yan Jingjing greeted him, and the Elder Angler said, "These two children are..."

"The boy is a Qin descendant from Carefree Village, and the girl is the current Sun Guardian."

Woodcutter said, "Mu'er, this is Heavenly Teacher Fisherman, he was one of the four heavenly teachers of Founding Emperor Era."

Elder Angler waved his hands and said with a smile, "Founding Emperor Era has already ended twenty thousand years ago so what are heavenly teachers? Woodcutter, I'm not as shameless as you to still hold onto the title of heavenly teacher. The Qin descendant of Carefree Village coming to the Great Ruins, could Founding Emperor be planning to fight back?"

Saint Woodcutter's expression was dim.

Elder Angler saw his expression and shook his head. "Carefree Village has now become a safe nest, and Founding Emperor's heart might have already become old. He won't come out from his safe nest. Let us go and fish some suns!"

Saint Woodcutter said to Qin Mu, "Mu'er, go with him. I still have other matters to attend to." After he finished, he turned and vanished quickly without a trace.

Elder Angler also kept the stool and walked out of the ravine. "Two little fellows, follow."

Qin Mu and Yan Jingjing hurriedly followed after him, and Yan Jingjing whispered, "There are still fish in the basket..."

When she said that, one of the bright red fish laid on the side of the basket with its fins and popped its fish head out. It looked at them with two beady eyes and asked, "Are you two husband and wife?"

Yan Jingjing's face turned red, and she lowered her head bashfully. "We are not yet..."

Another red fish popped its head out of the basket, and a woman's voice came from her body. "We are." After saying so, the lips of these two fishes touched as they kissed.

Yan Jingjing's face turned even redder, and she tugged on Qin Mu's sleeves. Qin Mu was currently in a daze and only came back to his sense after being tugged by her. He muttered, "Cooking them in soup should be even more delicious... Sister Jing, what's up?"

Chapter 677: Fishing the Sun, Fishing the Moon

The young man and the young woman followed behind Elder Angler while the two red fish kept chatting with them. Qin Mu asked around, and he quickly knew that the two fish were fished up by Elder Angler. He raised both of them since they were young.

The two fishes were gods long ago, and they were just too lazy to morph into a human. They would rather stay in the basket and let their owner carry them around.

"He has never fished up a fish before!"

The two red fish were delighted, and one of them even said, "That's because when he was fishing, the other fish were all scared off by us. He still calls himself the sacred hands of angling that never misses; his hooks never go out for naught!"

The two red fish started to 'chuckle' and seemed very proud of themselves.

Yan Jingjing also smiled very happily. The girl has never seen anything so interesting before.

Qin Mu said with a smile, "Sister Jing, you should smile more, you look very pretty when you smile."

Yan Jingjing shook her head and said, "The tribesmen of the Sun Herd Tribe don't usually smile and talk to me, they are all very solemn, and there's nothing to be happy about. When I snuck out to Eternal Peace with you the previous time, I was very happy."

She was talking about the incident that had happened four years ago. To fulfill a promise, he had traveled with Hu Ling'er and Ling Yuxiu to the Sun Well, hooking out a sun from the well to save Yan Jingjing. He then kidnapped her and brought the girls to meet Granny Si at Heavenly Saint Academy.

However, the invasion of the High Heavens happened, and a bloody battle occurred on the God Broken Mountain Range. Yan Jingjing participated in the battle and returned to the Sun Well afterward. From

that day onwards, he reckoned she must have been upholding her duty as the Sun Guardian of the Sun Well, rarely able to have the time to time to go out by herself.

Qin Mu had too many matters to handle so the times he came to the Sun Well were also less. Only Yu Zhaoqing, Ling Yuxiu, Hu Ling'er and the rest would occasionally visit.

"Have you still not found a spirit body of pure yang to replace you?"

Qin Mu asked, "A spirit body of pure yang could drive the Sun Ship and not get their qi and blood absorbed by it, preventing it from exhausting their life. The Sun Herders should have other spirit bodies of pure yang, right?"

Yan Jingjing shook her head. "There isn't. Grandpa Chief said my bloodline is much higher. I might be able to give birth to one, but I haven't been able to find a suitable partner. I can't give birth by myself."

The two red fish that were still chattering non-stop became quiet at that moment. They stared at both of them with bright eyes full of expression. They opened their mouths wide, and their opening and closing of their gills were also silent.

The two fish were beyond excited, and they held their fins together.

Qin Mu gave it some thought and said with a smile, "How can a spirit body of pure yang be born just like that? Your chief must be lying to you. The emperor of Eternal Peace has already given the order to check the registry of the people in the Great Ruins, so maybe they can find some spirit bodies of pure yang and spirit bodies of pure yin."

"There's no hope."

The two fish loosened their fins and dropped back into the basket. They laid straight down, and the female fish whispered, "He will probably be single his whole life, right?"

Qin Mu saw the girl suddenly become disappointed, and he tickled her armpits. "Be happier! I can definitely find a spirit body of pure yang for you!"

Yan Jingjing was afraid of the itch, and she started giggling. She hurriedly escaped, but Qin Mu continued to give chase. Tears streaked down Yan Jingjing's face, so she tickled him back. The young man and young woman chased each other frantically around Elder Angler, and their laughter rang out continuously.

Yan Jingjing laughed until she had no more strength and she just collapsed onto the lush green underbrush, pushing Qin Mu away with her hands like a cat that was being tickled. Qin Mu couldn't bear to continue and laid down too.

As both of them laid on the underbrush, Qin Mu held up the chin of the girl beside him, and Yan Jingjing's face turned red from his stare. Her heart thumped violently, and she put her limbs down meekly, not daring to move.

“The atmosphere has become ambiguous...” The two fish in the basket popped their heads out to look at the underbrush.

Yan Jingjing became more and more nervous, and her voice was like the buzz of a mosquito. “We are almost at the Sun Well...”

“That’s right!”

Qin Mu got up in a hurry and pulled the young woman up. He quickly followed after Elder Angler.

The two fish dropped back into the bottom of the basket, and the male fish said weakly, “He will be single forever, he’s hopeless.”

When they reached the Sun Well, the Sun Herd Chief hurriedly welcomed him. Elder Angler didn’t know who he was and he also didn’t know who Elder Angler was, so Qin Mu and Yan Jingjing hurriedly introduced them to each other.

When the Sun Herd Chief heard that he was another heavenly teacher, he was bewildered. ‘The heavenly teachers of Founding Emperor Era, one is a woodcutter, and one is an angler, why are they all so down to earth? They don’t have the air of being high above.’

Elder Angler came to the side of the well and put his stool down. He smoothed out the fishing line and asked, “How many suns do you guys need?”

The Sun Herd Chief hurriedly said, “We still don’t know how many sun ships Eternal Peace can create. Furthermore, even with the sun ships, if there are no sun guardians, it will be impossible to control such a precious ship.”

Elder Angler gave it some thought and said, “I’ll hook out a few suns and tie them up for you, you guys can use them when needed.”

The Sun Herd Chief was dumbfounded and stuttered, “T-tie the suns...”

Elder Angler paid no more attention to him and just let the fishing line down into the Sun Well. The two fish jumped out from his basket and one of the fish bit onto the hook and swam straight into the depths of Sun Well, while the other little red fish swam around in the incomparably bright well, unable to feel the heat at all.

Qin Mu was long numb to such sights. Two little red fish that could speak and jump around vigorously after leaving the water was already an astonishing sight. The sight of them biting on the fishing hook and swimming in that incomparably scorching heat was even more shocking.

However, those kinds of shocking events were a daily norm in the Great Ruins. There were frequently big fish that would jump out of the Surging River and run faster than ordinary divine arts practitioners.

When it came to the years of drought, the fish in the Great Ruins could even move the wind and summon the rain, controlling wind and rain to move from dried up lakes to other places that were abundant with a water source.

He stood beside the well to look down, and they only saw the little fish bringing the fishing hook and fishing line into the depths of the Sun Well. His body grew larger and larger. He was over a thousand yards, and his speed was becoming faster and faster. He quickly arrived at the pile of suns that were forged by gods and spat out the fishing hook, using the hook to hook onto a sun.

Elder Angler reeled the line, and after a moment, an incomparably huge sun was hooked up by him.

Behind Elder Angler, an incomparably huge primordial spirit suddenly appeared and stretched out its arms. Its arms hugged this god-forged sun, and the sun gradually grew smaller and smaller from the rubbing.

Not long later, the sun turned into a circular ball that was the size of a watermelon. Elder Angler used a string to tie it up and hung it beside the well before continuing to fish.

The Sun Herd Chief had a dazed look in his eyes, and not long after, the ordinary looking angler hooked up another sun. Just like before he tied it beside the well.

Very soon, he had hooked up over ten suns, and they were all tied beside the well. He kept the fishing line, and two little red fish leaped out from the well, jumping back into his basket.

Elder Angler raised his fishing rod and kept his stool. He said, "I'm still going to Moon Well to fish out a few moons. Son of Qin, are you going as well?"

Qin Mu nodded his head repeatedly and said, "I have shattered the Moon Ship, and I have also smashed the moon on the ship. I would still like to see if there are any other moon ships. If there aren't, we might have to go to take a look at West Earth. There might be moon ships over there."

Elder Angler nodded his head. "In that case, let's go."

He walked out of Sun Well, but Qin Mu hesitated. "Senior Uncle, shouldn't we be heading to Moon Well from Sun Well? If we walk on the land, the journey would be rather far. Furthermore, Moon Well is being blocked on the west side of the Great Ruins by Luofu Heaven and Supreme Emperor."

Elder Angler said, "No need. I want to take a look at Supreme Emperor Heaven."

Qin Mu could only summon the dragon qilin and say, "The journey is rather long, let us get there on Fatty Dragon."

The dragon qilin was originally bathing in the Sun Well. He could only speak after he heard what Qin Mu said. "Cult Master, I can't carry a god."

Elder Angler's eyes lit up, and he praised, "What a handsome dragon qilin! Why do you call him Fatty Dragon?"

Qin Mu hesitated and didn't tell him how the dragon qilin had originally looked. Elder Angler said with a smile, "You don't have to carry me; you just need to follow after my fish." After he said that, a small red fish jumped out from the fish basket.

The little red fish grew in the wind, and it soon grew into a big red kun that was over a thousand yards long, floating in the air.

Elder Angler jumped onto the fish's back, and the huge fins of the fish trembled up and down like wings flapping. With the tail swaying left and right, its speed in the sky was extremely fast.

Qin Mu's heart was astonished, and he pulled Yan Jingjing's hand to jump onto the dragon qilin's back. The dragon qilin gave a loud roar that sounded like the roars of a dragon and a qilin mixed together. His body expanded drastically, and he transformed into a huge beast that was two hundred yards long. Stepping on the fire clouds, he chased after the big red kun.

The moment he stepped out, he was as fast as lightning, and because he had the bloodline of a green dragon, lightning would flash and thunder would rumble when he sprinted at his full speed. Looking at him from far away, he looked even more like a half dragon and half qilin strange beast since he was covered in lightning and sprinting with flames under his feet!

It was still Qin Mu's first time seeing the dragon qilin's full speed, and he was astonished and delighted. 'The refinement from Five Thunder Pot is still effective! It's a pity that with so many dragon experts, we can only cultivate for a few months. If we continue cultivating like this, Fatty Dragon would be a great expert of Divine Bridge Realm already!'

The realm of the dragon qilin had already reached Life and Death Realm, and the spirit pills he had eaten had all transformed into fats that accumulated in his body. He was so fat that he turned into a ball, and after the refinement from Five Thunder Pot in Li City, the medicinal energy had been broken down and condensed into his dragon bead and qilin bead. It increased his cultivation by leaps and bounds!

His speed had also increased by leaps and bounds. If it weren't to chase after the big red kun, the dragon qilin wouldn't have known how fast he could run.

On the dragon qilin's back, Qin Mu and Yan Jingjing looked at their surroundings which were covered in lightning. Even wind couldn't pass through the shield formed by the lightning. He couldn't help clicking his tongue in wonder.

Even when he was so fast, the dragon qilin couldn't chase after that big red kun as it was a god fish that had followed Elder Angler to cultivate for countless years. On the other hand, the dragon qilin was not yet an adult yet, and he was still considered a strange beast in his child body. It was natural his speed couldn't catch up to the big red kun.

The dragon qilin rushed at full speed for half a day. Even with his endurance, he foamed at his mouth from exhaustion. He was still unable to catch up to the big red kun.

Even so, Qin Mu was astonished and delighted. Even he was unable to sprint at full speed for half a day. He could sprint ten to a hundred thousand miles day and night, but sprinting tens of thousands of miles at full speed would exhaust him in a short while.

It was evident that after the dragon qilin became skinny, his endurance had also become stronger.

The big red kun in front stopped and flew leisurely. The dragon qilin hurriedly rushed over, and Elder Angler turned his head over with a smile. "Not bad. Come on up."

The dragon qilin shrunk his body and jumped onto the big red kun's body. Qin Mu and Yan Jingjing jumped up as well.

Elder Angler examined the dragon qilin and praised, "Truly a divine steed. This strange beast isn't an adult yet, and he could already run so fast while carrying a god, how remarkable would he be after becoming an adult?"

"Carrying a god?"

Qin Mu and the dragon qilin were both dumbfounded. Yan Jingjing said embarrassedly, "I have already mended my divine bridge half a year ago, and my primordial spirit has already jumped to the front of the celestial palace."

The dragon qilin jumped in shock and cried out, "I actually ran so far carrying a god? I'm so strong! Cult Master, I'm so strong, I want to increase my meal!"

Qin Mu was also shocked and he automatically filtered out the request for increasing his meal. "Sister Jing, did you cultivate using the Sun Ship? Would there be a problem since your cultivation is advancing so quickly?"

Elder Angler said, "There's definitely going to be a problem, yin and yang can never grow alone, and since she cultivates so quickly, there's a huge disadvantage. Her foundation needs to be supplement ruthlessly."

Qin Mu hurriedly said, "How do we patch it?"

Elder Angler looked at the heart of his brows and said with a smile, "You have something in your body that can suppress the qi of pure yang that's about to burst out from her body, stabilizing her foundation. It's whether you can bear to give or not."

"Something in my body?" Qin Mu was bewildered.

Yan Jingjing's face blushed, and she said shyly, "Is it dual cultivation? Chief said I could dual cultivate to balance the qi of yin and yang..."

"What are you thinking? The chief of your Sun Herd Tribe is also a half-baked fellow that doesn't know anything."

Elder Angler shook his head and placed two fingers on the heart of Qin Mu's brows. He gently pulled out a strand of qi of pure yin from Qin Mu's Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. "This strand of qi of pure yin should have been given to you by a god, right? You just have to gift this qi of pure yin to this little girl, and that's it, are you willing to?"

Qin Mu said with a smile, "This was given to me by a god I've met that had died during Founding Emperor Era. As long as Sister Jing can be well, why would I not be willing to?"

Chapter 678: Degeneration of the God Race

Elder Angler said with a smile, "A fellow who leaves affections everywhere."

After saying so, he shook the strand of qi, and the qi of pure yin tunneled into the heart of Yan Jingjing's brows like a small dragon without a body.

Yan Jingjing experienced the sensation, but she didn't feel any different. Only her forehead felt cool, and so she asked, "Heavenly Teacher Fisherman, what's the effect of the qi of pure yin? I don't feel like I've gained any benefit."

Elder Angler didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "This is not the miraculous dual cultivation that your chief talked about. Of course, it doesn't have an effect in the beginning. The qi of pure yin is to allow your yang to grow, and the effect won't be seen right away. It relies more on a gradual transformation."

The big red kun in the sky let out a long and melodious cry as it flew through the air above the Great Ruins. They were getting closer and closer to Supreme Emperor Heaven.

Elder Angler said, "You are the body of pure yang, and your body only has the qi of pure yang. In addition to the sun that God Zi Qing made, the Sun Ships are formed from intense qi of pure yang that is extremely violent. After you became the Sun Guardian, you wouldn't have any qi of pure yin in your body. So, whenever you controlled the Sun Ship, violent qi of pure yang would fuse into your body and accumulate. Since you wouldn't have a little qi of pure yin, your qi and blood would dry up. So what is dried up?"

Qin Mu continued, "My Grandpa Apothecary is an example of qi and blood drying up. He said his qi and blood drying up is like a flower arrangement. When you snip off brightly-colored flowers and put in a vase, the flowers would bloom beautifully. However, they would wither after a few days. Grandpa Apothecary said when qi and blood dry up, it will make someone suddenly die at their most beautiful moment."

Elder Angler said bewilderedly, "This Grandpa Apothecary sure has some knowledge, that it is indeed the logic. When lone yang doesn't grow, it will result in qi and blood drying up. When qi and blood are clearly withering and yet still burning fiercely, one wouldn't be far from death. That qi of pure yin is to supplement you, and it's countless times better than dual cultivation! Of course, dual cultivation can settle some of the problems, but it won't solve the root of the problem."

The little female fish in the basket popped her head out and snickered. "Old master is destined to be single for life."

The big red kun flew to the place where Supreme Emperor Heaven and the Great Ruins crossed, and suddenly, the magnetic force suddenly messed up as though they'd entered a territory that had no magnetism. Over there, people were neither up nor down, and they didn't need to cultivate flying divine arts to be able to float in the air.

That was because the magnetism of the Great Ruins was interfering with the magnetism there, and when the magnetism on both sides was equal, it would make people float in the air.

That was nothing much to the divine arts practitioners. After all, there was still flowing air there, and they could fly away with flying divine arts.

“The qi of pure yin that Son of Qin has given you is no ordinary qi of pure yin. That’s the god vitality that protects the body, and it was refined in the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure of a strong practitioner of Jade Pool Realm.”

Elder Angler looked at Qin Mu and said, “Even if you completely absorb the power of a sun that God Zi Qing made, the body protection divine vitality is enough to solve your problems.”

Yan Jingjing was shocked, and she cried out, “So valuable?”

“Of course, it’s very valuable.”

Elder Angler narrowed his eyes and said calmly, “To receive this kind of treasure, it must be extremely difficult, and he might have undergone trials of life and death before being deemed worthy by a god of High Emperor who gave him the qi of pure yin and qi of pure yang. I didn’t expect him to give it to you without any hesitation at all.”

Yan Jingjing was overjoyed, and she took a glance at Qin Mu before lowering her head bashfully.

Qin Mu scratched his head. “It wasn’t really difficult. I met a general of the High Emperor Era in the desert of another space. I woke him up and helped him forge a mausoleum to bury his soldiers. He gave me these two strands of qi as a token of gratitude.”

Elder Angler trembled from anger.

The little female fish in the basket popped her head out and chuckled. “Old master, the Son of Qin is very similar to you; both of you are going to be single for life.”

Elder Angler said insipidly, “We will have fish soup tonight.”

The little female fish hurriedly pulled back her head and didn’t dare to talk anymore.

“Strange, when I pulled out the qi of pure yin just now, I felt there was still something in the heart of your brows, but it isn’t hidden in your Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure.”

Elder Angler examined Qin Mu, and his gaze then fell on the heart of his brows. He was very curious about the heart of Qin Mu’s brows that was under the willow leaf, which was changing color. “What’s under the willow leaf? I can’t see through it. Can you take it off?”

Qin Mu said, “Under the willow leaf is my third eye and my older brother stays inside, so it’s best not to take off the willow leaf. Living inside with my brother are Brahma Buddha, Heaven Duke, and Crimson Emperor’s consciousness.”

Elder Angler was shocked, and he stared at Qin Mu. “Are you not bragging? This makes me even more curious about your eye. Take it off, I can send my hook in and hook your older brother out.”

Qin Mu hurriedly said, "Brahma, Heaven Duke and Crimson Emperor are inside to seal him, and there's even Earth Count's seal inside! How could you just let him out?"

Elder Angler was even more astonished. He was even more curious about his eye.

Qin Mu was alerted by his actions. "Are heavenly teachers all so curious?"

The big red kun flapped its fins and descended onto Supreme Emperor Heaven with a rapid turn in direction. However, it was only a rapid turn to Qin Mu and the rest. To the great red kun, he was turning very leisurely.

When they reached Supreme Emperor Heaven, Qin Mu saw the Great Ruins was erected vertically at the side of Supreme Emperor Heaven. The angle of his heaven and earth had flipped.

That kind of thing may look inconceivable, but it was still the effect of the magnetic force.

'There are also divine arts related to magnetic force in the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, but such divine arts are few. Granny Si should be familiar with them.'

Qin Mu drifted off into his thoughts. Magnetism divine arts seemed to be very useful, and it might be a good direction for development and let the scholars of Heavenly Saint Academy focus and research.

It might just result in creating a grand system of divine arts!

Elder Angler took a glance at him and was bewildered. 'This Son of Qin seems to be in a daze frequently. Even with a beautiful girl beside him, he can also keep drifting off and thinking of other things.'

Qin Mu took out a small booklet and raised his brush to write down his ideas. He then blew dry the ink and thought to himself. 'After I go back, I shall get Granny Si to lead the scholars to work on magnetism divine arts as their main focus!'

Yan Jingjing looked at his serious expression and felt he was quite charming.

"The maiden is also hopeless."

The female fish in the basket shook her head. "She's completely infatuated with that dense brat."

Qin Mu looked down, and he saw the lava waves of Supreme Emperor Heaven had already frozen, forming mountain range with the shapes of waves. It was quite a magnificent sight.

Because it had cooled, some demon beasts had already run there, and some flying birds had even brought seeds as well. Qin Mu could actually see slight greenery.

He even saw the strange beasts of the Great Ruins currently migrating to Supreme Emperor Heaven, and it should have been because Supreme Emperor Heaven was too high. It meant the sun could shine down there at night and they wouldn't have to worry about being swallowed by the darkness. Therefore the strange beasts of the Great Ruins also liked the area.

“Twenty thousand years... the descendants of the gods from the past celestial heavens have now become clueless strange beasts. What a pity, what a pity.” Elder Angler shook his head.

Qin Mu’s heart trembled violently and he muttered, “Senior uncle, what you mean is, these strange beasts are all...”

Elder Angler said, “The remaining survivors of Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens’ gods. However, they have all degenerated severely.”

Qin Mu asked with a trembling voice, “In that case, hen dragons are also the remaining survivors of the celestial heavens?”

He thought about how he would eat hen dragons during every festive occasion, and he couldn’t help feeling a pang of guilt.

“Hen dragons?”

Elder Angler shook his head. “These hens didn’t die when the celestial heavens collapsed? They aren’t the remaining races of gods. It wasn’t known when, but in the Founding Emperor Era a divine dragon got along together with a hen, and thus hen dragons were born. The private lives of the divine dragons were all messy... Afterward, people realized that hen dragons actually tasted good, and since it wasn’t good to eat the liver of dragons and the brains of phoenixes, they started to raise hen dragons as poultry.”

Only then did Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief.

They circled around Luofu Heaven and only arrived at the west of the Great Ruins after a day or two.

Qin Mu let out a cry of astonishment as he saw that Supreme Emperor Heaven didn’t land far from the source of the Surging River. At that moment, the ravine was even steeper and deeper than before. There were even more cracks on the cliff, and numerous cracks were shining with light that shone on the back surface of Supreme Emperor Heaven.

Back then, to avoid Xing An’s pursuit, he had ridden the chest and brought the dragon qilin and Pangong Tso back to High Emperor Era from forty thousand years ago!

However, the cracks were passages to travel through time, and each of them led to a strange world.

He and Pangong Tso entered a desert world back then, and when the darkness flooded over the desert, they had somehow traveled back in time to forty thousand years ago.

Furthermore, it wasn’t the only strange incident at the Surging River. He had even met Founding Emperor on the Surging River before!

“Senior uncle, is there anything special about the source of the Surging River?” Qin Mu suddenly asked.

“Of course there is, a lot.”

Elder Angler seemed to be used to the strange sight at the source of the Surging River, and he made the big red kun avoid the lights. “Numerous entrances to other worlds hide here. Some worlds are ruins left behind by Founding Emperor Era, and some are ruins of Crimson Light and Dragon Han Era. Founding Emperor once dispatched numerous gods to scout, and they ended up with nothing. Don’t touch the lights, and be careful of getting sucked in!”

The big red kun avoided the light from the broken cliff and brought them far away from that place, heading to the Moon Well.

Qin Mu turned his head back and looked at the source of Surging River that was moving further and further away. “In that case, is there anyone who could return to an era tens of thousands of years ago from here?”

Elder Angler burst into laughter. “How could there be such a thing? I’ve never heard of it before. According to what I know, the entrances of these worlds should be the ruins that were left behind by the various celestial heavens. These celestial heavens might have overlapped together, and thus, the worlds linked to the celestial heavens would all be smashed at the same spot, causing many strange things to appear.”

Qin Mu pondered. He could never understand why he and Pangong Tso could return the past.

His meeting with Bai Qu’er in the past wasn’t just a dream.

‘When can I unravel all of the mysteries in the Surging River?’

He pulled back his gaze and turned around. ‘I can definitely solve these mysteries!’

Finally, they came to the Moon Well, and Qin Mu jumped down from the big red kun’s back. The red kun became smaller and smaller until it became a little red fish that jumped back into the basket. The two fish snuggled together and started enjoying each others company again.

Yan Jingjing looked around, and she saw that the Moon Well was also an invisible barrier that was held up by the moonlight in the well to protect the place, forming a world in its own. If outsiders went there and didn’t know the path inside, they would definitely be unable to enter the Moon Well. That was because, from the outside, one couldn’t see the Moon Well. The only thing one could see was a forest.

Elder Angler had been there before, and he was familiar with the road.

The area which the Moon Well covered was a mess. Broken tiles were everywhere, as was shattered constructions. There were also countless skeletons on the ground, and Qin Mu knew what had happened there—the invasion of enemies. Yet the moon guardian had abandoned his clansmen and drove the Moon Ship to escape to Fengdu.

His clansmen died right away in the surroundings of the Moon Well, and because the moon guardian had betrayed his clansmen, King Yama wasn’t willing to take him in, so he could only stop the Moon Ship outside Fengdu.

What was even more infuriating was that a devil god had followed him into Fengdu and laid in ambush. The female devil god tempted Qin Mu and almost caught him. Luckily, Village Chief injured her.

After Qin Mu took over as the Moon Guardian, that moon guardian got swallowed up by the ship. It was a fitting end to him.

Qin Mu carefully avoided the bones of the moon herders and said to the dragon qilin, "These moon herders are all guardians of the Great Ruins, they are to be respected. Don't step on them and hurt them."

The dragon qilin was most afraid of things like that, and he immediately tucked his tails between his legs and said with a trembling voice, "Step on them and hurt them? Cult Master, they are still alive?"

"I will be awakening them in a while and let them bury themselves."

Qin Mu said with a calm expression, "The warriors that protect the Great Ruins shouldn't have their corpses laid out in the open like this."

Elder Angler put down his small stool and sat down beside the well. He said with a smile, "You have the bearing of a kind man. When Heavenly Teacher Guan Cha sees you, he will definitely like you very much."

Qin Mu asked, "Heavenly Teacher Guan Cha is?"

"One of the four heavenly teachers of Founding Emperor Heaven. He plows the fields while leading along a bull."

Elder Angler put down his fishing line, and the little female fish jumped out from the basket to swim in the Moon Well. Elder Angler continued speaking, "He is the Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher among the four heavenly teachers, and his abilities are the strongest."

Chapter 679: Meeting Official Sovereign Again

"Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher that plows the fields?"

Qin Mu couldn't wait to see the heavenly teacher and suddenly recalled something. "Saint Woodcutter is acclaimed as a saint, are all heavenly teachers saints?"

"Not at all."

Elder Angler shook his head and said, "Among the four heavenly teachers, only he can be called a saint."

Qin Mu was slightly stunned, and he said, "But among the four heavenly teachers, Teacher Woodcutter's cultivation is the weakest, right?"

Elder Angler seemed to have a smile that was yet not a smile. "If a saint is judged by how high one's abilities is, there would be saints everywhere in Founding Emperor Era. Woodcutter becoming a saint isn't because of his cultivation, but because of his outstanding works and ideas. He set in stone the

foundation of Founding Emperor Era for twenty thousand years, and he was the head of the four heavenly teachers. It's a pity it was only twenty thousand years."

Qin Mu was about to ask more, but Elder Angler focused on fishing and didn't continue talking about the other heavenly teachers.

'Why would Teacher Woodcutter become the head of the four great heavenly teachers? Who is the other heavenly teacher?'

Qin Mu suppressed the doubt in his heart and executed Soul Guide to call back the souls of the moon herders from Youdu. The countless skeletons of the moon herders stood up one after another.

The dragon qilin trembled and hurriedly buried his head in the ground, not daring to look.

Yan Jingjing went up and gently consoled him. "Big doggy, don't be afraid; they're all dead, so they won't do anything to you."

Suddenly, a messenger of death hurried over on a paper boat, and a cold wind blew over. He came to the Gate of Heaven Influence, but he didn't pass through it to go to the world of the living. He shouted loudly, "What trouble are you creating this time? Can I just have a moment of peace?"

Qin Mu hurriedly greeted and said, "Official Sovereign, I can't bear to see these righteous people laid out here in the wild. Therefore I've invited their souls back to bury themselves in the ground. After they bury themselves, I'll let them return to Youdu. Pardon me, pardon me!"

The messenger of death's expression softened, and he looked at Elder Angler who was currently fishing the moon. He seemed to be restraining fear. "Qin Fengqing, I'm also not an unreasonable person, but you can't keep wanting people from my Youdu time and time again. When you do it like this, it makes it hard for me to answer to Earth Count! The souls of these people, quickly return them after you're done! Earth Count will still record this on your head."

Qin Mu let the moon herders dig their own graves, and he said to the messenger of death across the Gate of Heaven Influence. "Emperor Yanfeng has a small booklet that records how many heads he has beheaded, could Earth Count have a small booklet too? Official Sovereign, how many tally marks are there in Emperor Yanfeng's book?"

The messenger of death sneered and said, "I don't know about the others, but I know yours isn't just a small booklet, it's so thick!"

He stretched out his arms and showed an example. "These are all your glorious achievements!"

Qin Mu's face instantly turned black.

Numerous moon herders had already dug their graves and inscribed them properly. They sat in their own tomb, and the skeletons greeted Qin Mu one by one. "Thank you, Human Emperor!"

Qin Mu returned the greeting and said, "May all righteous warriors rest in peace."

The skeletons of the Moon Herders laid down, and their heroic spirits flew up. Their spirits passed through the Gate of Heaven Influence and went back to Youdu. Qin Mu paid his final respects and waved his hands, closing up the tombs.

The messenger of death said, "I won't pursue today's matter. I'll just take it down as one mistake."

Qin Mu walked among the tombs, and he looked at the names on the tombstones. He heard his words and turned around to reply, "The war in Supreme Emperor Heaven, the Life and Death Book in the hands of the Mingdu's visitors, summoning countless devils and devil gods' souls back into their skeleton. How big is that mistake? Has Earth Count recorded them down?"

The messenger of death was slightly stunned and didn't say a word.

Qin Mu sneered and said, "Even Earth Count is afraid of Mingdu's Black Deity? Mingdu is just a part of Youdu? When Black Deity took a part of Youdu for Mingdu, Earth Count didn't dare to let out a fart. The visitors of Mingdu used the Life and Death Book to summon countless devil souls and sacrificed those souls to destroy Luofu Heaven and Supreme Emperor Heaven. Earth Count didn't even dare to let out a fart!"

The messenger of death was furious. "What do you mean didn't dare to let out a fart?"

Elder Angler's ears twitched, and he tightened his grip on his pole, ready to save him anytime. He thought to himself and said, "Son of Qin doesn't appreciate the gravity of things, this messenger of death is a clone of Benevolent Sainly King Equal to Heaven, and he is disrespectful to him. Furthermore, he even disrespects Earth Count, Official Sovereign Equal to Heaven probably won't let him off..."

Qin Mu's expression changed to a smile. "I'm just saying Earth Count is too cowardly, at least say something."

"What's called cowardly?" The messenger of death was still furious.

Qin Mu hesitated and kept quiet.

Elder Angler was extremely nervous, and the muscles on his back were all taut. His nerves were as taut as a bowstring as he thought to himself. 'The second time he's disrespectful to Earth Count, Official Sovereign Equal to Heaven definitely won't hold himself back!'

After a moment, the messenger of death sighed. "It's not a question about Earth Count's abilities but of his readiness. Mingdu's powers are nothing to Earth Count but the powers of the celestial heavens, now that is too huge."

Qin Mu pouted. "Aren't you still bullying me? You have huge stacks of my mistakes, but what about Mingdu's mistakes? Could Earth Count be preying on the weak and afraid of the strong?"

The messenger of death was speechless from anger and burst into laughter after a moment. "I won't quarrel about this with you. Earth Count is fair, and he won't record a few things in his small booklet because the celestial heavens are powerful. He also won't make your small booklet thick because you

don't have any background. The reason why you have a big booklet is that you have truly done too much evil."

"My brother did those things; how could you put it on me?"

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "If the visitors of Mingdu comes to Eternal Peace and use the Life and Death Book to awaken the dead and sacrifice them, what can Youdu do? What can Earth Count do? Would Earth Count even dare to let out a fart?"

The messenger of death was furious. "You still dare to speak vulgarly!"

Qin Mu gave a pained expression and said disappointedly, "Isn't Earth Count a little too heartless if he can uphold fairness but is being so mean to me instead. I think I should let my brother return to Youdu..."

The messenger of death looked at his expression from across the door, and he suddenly smiled. "Heaven Duke has given you another layer of seal, so you can't let him out, stop trying to trick me!"

Qin Mu unveiled the willow leaf and revealed his third eye. The messenger of death immediately saw another pupil in the pupil of this third. That was the eye of another person peeking out curiously.

Elder Angler slightly turned his head over and looked curiously at Qin Mu's third eye. He even forgot to reel his line back.

He really wanted to see if there was the Seal of Earth Count inside, if there was a clone of Heaven Duke, and if there was the consciousness of Crimson Emperor and Brahma Buddha hiding inside his eye.

If the messenger of death wasn't there, he would have tunneled into Qin Mu's eyes and paid his respect to those seniors.

The messenger of death's expression changed drastically. "Cover it up! Cover! Let us take it as I'm scared of you. Let me think first..."

Qin Mu pasted the willow leaf back properly.

The messenger of death walked to and fro on the small boat, and he looked very troubled. He wanted to enter the realm of the living to talk things out, but since it wasn't night time, it wasn't good for him to appear.

Qin Mu waited quietly, and after a moment, Elder Messenger of Death said with a sigh, "Alright then. Hand your Life and Death Book to me, and I will imprint a divine art on your the Life and Death Book to suppress the other party's Life and Death Book, will this do?"

Qin Mu said seriously, "Official Sovereign, instead of giving the man a fish, wouldn't it be better to teach the man how to fish? Wouldn't it be better if you teach the divine art to me?"

Elder Messenger of Death shook his head and said, "Brat, you are digging a pit for me to jump into, I would be a fool to trust you. If I teach you the divine art, you will use it against those fellows from

Mingdu, and with your personality, you will definitely spread this divine art throughout the world until everyone learns it. When that time comes, the value of my Youdu's divine arts would be no different from a cabbage."

Qin Mu blushed and revealed a shameful look. He took out his Life and Death Book and handed it over. "Official Sovereign is wise."

"Of course I'm wise."

Elder Messenger of Death turned around and executed the divine art to imprint it on the Life and Death Book. He then turned back and handed the book back. "Don't summon the souls from Youdu if there's nothing serious, it's pretty terrifying! I don't know if it's you or it's your brother who is summoning the souls to eat? Also, the one that's fishing the moon, your idea is very dangerous. It's best to drop it, or else his brother will grab onto your head to start gnawing!"

He boarded his boat and left.

Qin Mu dispersed the Gate of Heaven Influence and sighed in relief. He flipped through the Life and Death Book and checked the divine art Elder Messenger of Death left behind.

Elder Angler muttered, "The Official Sovereign Equal to Heaven is so straightforward in his words? Grab my head and start gnawing? Son of Qin, is your older brother very fierce?"

Qin Mu nodded his head repeatedly. "Super fierce! You must never provoke him!"

Elder Angler hooked up a moon, and his primordial spirit started to smooth the moon out with its palm, turning the moon to the size of a plate. He asked indifferently, "Take a look, how is my strength?"

Qin Mu praised, "Heavenly teacher's might is unrivaled, and your abilities are very powerful. You are much stronger than Teacher Woodcutter."

Elder Angler asked, "Can I provoke your older brother like this?"

Qin Mu scratched his head and said, "When I was thrown to be trapped in the eye by my older brother, I saw the clone of Heaven Duke and the clone of Crimson Emperor beaten until they were submissive."

Elder Angler's expression turned ashen, and he didn't speak anymore. He focused on hooking up the moons; however, the arm that was usually incomparably stable was trembling slightly.

Qin Mu continued to examine the divine art on his Life and Death Book. The book was originally as bright as a mirror, but a bunch of runes that seemed to be all mixed up and chaotic covered it.

The runes were all very complicated, and they were akin to indecipherable handwriting. However, when one looked, they could see something else.

Incomparably complicated rune structures hid under the outer layer of indecipherable handwriting, and some markings seemed to stretch down endlessly from the top of a heaven raising pillar. Other markings

were tangled and complicated, looking like a web. There were even some runes that flowed and transformed continuously, flashing with various colors.

Qin Mu had never seen such gorgeous and complicated divine arts before, and it drew him in. He moved closer and closer to the Life and Death Book as he tried to see more of the structure inside and comprehend the divine art completely.

Yan Jingjing couldn't pull the dragon qilin's head out from the ground, so she could only walk over to him. "Brother that herds cows, that big doggy of yours doesn't dare to..."

Yan Jingjing had a blank expression when she saw Qin Mu's head suddenly vanish!

At that moment, Qin Mu's head had already entered the Life and Death Book, and the book was only a piece of incomparably golden plated paper. Qin Mu's head popped into the golden paper, and yet nothing came out from the back. It was like his head had vanished entirely!

Yan Jingjing jumped in shock, and she hurriedly went up to tug on Qin Mu's sleeves. Qin Mu popped his head out from the Life and Death Book and asked puzzledly, "Sister Jing, what happened?"

Yan Jingjing was finally relieved at seeing he was fine. "Big doggy doesn't dare to come out."

Qin Mu snuck a glance and saw the dragon qilin's head still planted in the ground with his buttocks facing upwards. He was still shivering from fear.

"Fatty Dragon, time to eat," Qin Mu said.

The dragon qilin pulled his head out in a hurry and pounced over like a bolt of lightning. He took out a face basin and placed it in front of Qin Mu while he squatted down and stared at the face basin obediently.

When he didn't see any spirit pills falling into the basin after a while, he raised his head to look bewilderedly at Qin Mu while swaying his thick dragon tail.

Chapter 680: The Source of Darkness

Qin Mu gave him half a bucket of spirit pills, which filled up the basin. He said to Yan Jingjing, "He's timid, but once you talk about food, he's fearless."

Yan Jingjing came to a realization and said with a smile, "Fatty Dragon's strength isn't weak either, I spent quite the effort earlier yet I still couldn't pull him out from the ground. What were you looking at just now? It looked pretty scary!"

Qin Mu handed the Life and Death Book to her and said, "I was looking at the divine art that Official Sovereign left behind, and I was completely entranced."

Yan Jingjing sat down and examined the runes on the book in detail. She realized that it was too complicated so she couldn't understand anything at all.

Qin Mu sat down beside her and guided her. "These are the writings of Youdu. The writings of Youdu are different from the writings in the world of the living. To the people of the living world, Youdu's writings are merely scribbles. However, Youdu writings are extremely ancient, and they contain divine arts, paths, and skills that cannot be measured. They are the carrier of the great Dao of Youdu."

His explanations confused Yan Jingjing, but with him by her side, she felt blissful. As for what the words on the book were, she didn't bother to listen.

Qin Mu continued to explain, "Words are information, and they carry the Dao. By understanding every word of a civilization, it wouldn't be hard to understand the paths and skills of a certain era. Official Sovereign doesn't want me to learn this divine art in fear I would spread it around. However, if he thinks he can hide it from me like this, he's underestimating me too much."

Yan Jingjing placed the Life and Death Book on her leg, and both of her hands smoothed the hair coming down from her temples. She asked puzzledly, "This divine art is so complicated, so how can we learn the logic within it?"

Qin Mu said with a smile, "I understand Youdu language, so the secrets of the runes are not difficult for me. What's difficult is actually the changing vein lines and the layering structures. What's involved is something I don't understand. I don't have much research in Youdu's divine arts, but luckily, I have met many outstanding people and can invite them over to study this together. We can definitely unravel the secrets of this divine art!"

Elder Angler got up and kept his stool to walk over. "Let me take a look."

Yan Jingjing hurriedly rose and handed the Life and Death Book to him. Elder Angler looked through it, and his head became dizzy. He shook his head and said, "I can't understand. Maybe the woodcutter can understand, he knows more things."

Qin Mu looked at the Moon Well and saw numerous moons, which were tied up beside the Moon Well, that scattered bright radiance. Elder Angler had actually been able to hook out so many moons in such a short time. His abilities were truly extraordinary.

Elder Angler reeled the fishing line, and the two little red fish jumped back into his fish basket.

Elder Angler waved his hands, and he said, "Now that the suns and moons have already been hooked out, I should be leaving. Are you guys following me to take the red kun back, or are you taking the Moon Well back?"

Qin Mu and Yan Jingjing discussed and said, "Heavenly Teacher Fisherman keeps staring at the heart of my brows, I'm afraid he wouldn't be able to resist hooking out my brother. Therefore, let us enter the Star Sea from the Moon Well, the path is much closer."

Elder Angler waved his hand and left with his basket.

"You two must stay lovey-dovey!" The two little red fish popped their heads out and waved their fins at them.

Qin Mu and Yan Jingjing's faces turned slightly red, and the atmosphere was slightly awkward. The dragon qilin was currently licking his basin, and scraping sounds could be heard coming from it, breaking the momentary silence.

The dragon qilin licked the basin clean and his tongue swept up to conceal the basin somewhere.

He always treated his rice bowl more importantly than anything else.

"Jumping down from the Moon Well, it would be the area of the Star Sea. The Star Sea is extremely strange, and we can quickly arrive at the Sun Well."

Yan Jingjing said, "In that case, we can save half a month's journey."

Qin Mu was very curious and asked, "Do you know about the origin of the Star Sea?"

Yan Jingjing said, "Grandpa Chief also doesn't understand a lot about it, and only heard that the Star Sea is a treasure that's not yet formed. A strong practitioner started creating it during the Founding Emperor Era, but before he finished, he moved to Carefree Village."

They stood on the back of the dragon qilin, and the dragon qilin dove into the Moon Well. The light became more and more intense, and soon, they reached a vast underground world.

Qin Mu said, "A treasure that's not yet formed? I clearly saw numerous god weapons flying past the stars, so why is it a treasure?"

He had once seen a terrifying sword pellet in the bottom of Star Sea which burst forth with flying swords of various colors. It could release and pull them back at will, and it was incomparably terrifying.

Suddenly, both of their gazes turned sluggish. They saw a moat stretching from north to south, cutting across the underground Star Sea and blocking the path between the Sun Well and the Moon Well!

Countless stars in the Star Sea formed galaxies which collided in succession, rupturing the underground heavenly moat continuously. The galaxies actually pierced holes through the underground moat!

The galaxies still swirled around the two wells, but the stars in the galaxies weren't stars anymore. Instead, they were treasures that emanated with divine might. Sounds of things breaking filled the air as they flew past furiously.

'The moat should be a part of Supreme Emperor Heaven that smashed into the underground of the Great Ruins, and it got pierced through by the 'stars'. Those stars aren't truly stars, but treasures that have already taken shape.'

The treasures flew at astonishing speed, and some treasures would burst forth with divine might from time to time. It was extremely terrifying. The huge sword pellet Qin Mu saw the previous time was also among them.

The speed of the sword pellet flying was extremely terrifying, and it was bursting with flying swords of various colors. It was like a star that was shining brightly and moving at a rapid speed!

The other treasures would also release their power from time to time. With the power of all kinds of treasures colliding with one another, it was as if they were borrowing each other power to refine themselves!

“My god...”

Qin Mu’s gaze was in a daze. Looking at the incomparably terrifying sight, he muttered and said, “This is indeed refining a treasure, but we just don’t know what kind of treasure it is. It might be numerous times more terrifying than the Crimson Light Heaven Suppression Floor when completed...”

Yan Jingjing said, “We already can’t go over from here. If we go from here, we will die if we aren’t careful.”

Qin Mu nodded his head. The sight was too terrifying, and it even pierced through Supreme Emperor Heaven. If they tried to barge through, they would be turned into ash by the treasures!

‘Who made these treasures? They look like they are about to be completed...’

He was bewildered, and he instructed the dragon qilin to go out from the Moon Well. He thought to himself. ‘Come to think of it, there are so many strange treasures under the Great Ruins. Under God Broken Mountain Range, an incomparably huge divine knife rests, and it is no less than a hundred thousand miles from north to south. And now there’s such a terrifying galaxy, and divine weapons are everywhere in this galaxy...’

Star Sea should have been left behind by strong practitioners of Founding Emperor Era; otherwise, God Zi Qing wouldn’t have planted the Sun Well and the Moon Well there. However, the Star Sea was about to finish, so why hadn’t anyone retrieved it?

“If we take a detour around Supreme Emperor Heaven and Luofu Heaven, we will probably take close to a month to reach the Sun Well.”

The dragon qilin flew out of the Moon Well, and when they reached outside, they flew towards the broken cliff.

It was still daytime, and there was no light coming from the broken cliffs. Only when it was night time would there be light.

There were originally two roads that people could pass through the broken cliffs, and they were flying bridges that were paved from the top of the cliff to the bottom of the cliff, making it easier to travel. However, when the big red kun carried Qin Mu over, he had seen that Supreme Emperor Heaven destroyed the two bridges. Yet, someone fixed the two bridges!

Qin Mu was astonished, and he made the dragon qilin slow down. There was a huge hole on the back of Supreme Emperor Heaven. Outside the hole, many girls were hurrying to and fro, fixing the foundation of the bridge.

Meanwhile, at the entrance of the hole, numerous square rocks grew legs to walk out orderly.

Yan Jingjing has never seen such a strange incident before, and she couldn't help being astonished. Qin Mu said with a smile, "This is the divine art of West Earth, I know who is trying to open a tunnel through Supreme Emperor Heaven."

He let the dragon qilin descended, and when the female divine arts practitioners saw him coming over, they were surprised and delighted. They shouted into the cave, saying, "The one in charge, the son-in-law is here!"

Qin Mu's face turned slightly red, and he explained to Yan Jingjing, "The person inside is definitely Formation Master He Yiyi, one of the three masters of West Earth. She's an extremely strong woman who is unmatched in her formation skills... Yes, she's the number three in the world for formation skills. They are talking nonsense, as I'm not the son-in-law of the He Family. They have the tradition of visiting marriage, but I didn't attend. I had only gone to West Earth to help Nai Kui seize her position back..."

As he was speaking, a gust of fragrance assaulted his nostrils as a woman flew into his embrace with a smile. "Darling, you are here!"

Qin Mu was helpless, and a cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

He Yiyi let him go and said with a smile, "Look at you, all frightened like this. Young lady, he's not my darling, don't be scared."

Yan Jingjing had a solemn face, and she didn't say a word. She just stared at her.

Qin Mu said with a smile, "You have given me a scare. Sister Yiyi, it's your He family who has receive orders this time to create a tunnel through Supreme Emperor Heaven?"

"The emperor issued a decree to let our He family of West Earth fix the road first before opening up a tunnel to connect East Earth and West Earth."

He Yiyi smoothed the hair on her temples, and she tried to wipe away her sweat. "The emperor has granted us the Black Tortoise Bead and dispatched all the experts of our He family. We borrowed the power of the Black Tortoise Bead to slice the mountain rocks and let them walk out by themselves. These mountain rocks will then mend the bridge. Look at the bridge pier over there. If we didn't have the Black Tortoise Bead, I wouldn't have such humongous magic power and sense."

Qin Mu turned to look back and exclaimed in admiration. Below the bridge pier of the two flying bridges was actually mountains giants that were holding up the bridges with their shoulders.

The mountains giants were lined up from shortest to tallest, and they used their shoulders to lift the flying bridges, allowing the surface of the bridge to be paved smoothly. The tallest mountain giant was likely over a hundred thousand feet!

Qin Mu exclaimed in admiration and said, "When compared to clan treasure of the influential families in West Earth, they aren't inferior by much."

Suddenly, a woman shouted loudly, "Formation Master, the sky is about to turn dark. Let's go to the closest village to hide first!"

Yan Jingjing suddenly said, "No need for that, I'm here, so you guys don't have to worry about the invasion of darkness."

He Yiyi was slightly stunned. She took a long look at her and not long later, the sun set. Qin Mu immediately looked towards the cliff, and he saw darkness spewing out from the cracks on the cliff. The darkness poured out like a flood and instantly washed them over.

When that kind of darkness encountered Supreme Emperor Heaven, it made it seem as though Supreme Emperor Heaven didn't exist and it just passed through Supreme Emperor Heaven, sweeping through the Great Ruins quickly.

Everyone gathered beside Yan Jingjing, and the girl was like a small sun that emanated intense divine light to block the darkness. No matter how the darkness rushed at her, she was immovable.

Yan Jingjing gave He Yiyi a look of power, and He Yiyi gave a slight smile, but her heart was crawling. 'This girl is a god, and she's also so protective, I probably can't get close to him anymore.'

Qin Mu stared at the wall, and darkness completely poured out from the cliff. Suddenly, rays of bright light shone out and landed on the back of Supreme Emperor Heaven.

The rays of bright lights were coming from the cracks on the cliffs!

"As I've guessed, the darkness is coming out from those hidden worlds! When night falls in the Great Ruins, those worlds would be in the day, and when day breaks in the Great Ruins, those worlds will be in the night. It's like an hourglass."

Qin Mu narrowed his eyes. Numerous lights were coming out from countless cracks on the cliff, and that meant that there was quite a large number of worlds hidden in the broken cliff!

'Lou Qianzhong, who died in my hands, said that the darkness of the Great Ruins was laid out by his master, Mingdu's Black Deity. Even though the darkness changes locations at the broken cliff, what exactly is the darkness?'

He hesitated for a moment. Until then, he didn't know what the darkness of the Great Ruins was exactly. It was definitely not darkness in the literal sense, and it should be a kind of strange substance.

Not only that, when the darkness invaded at night, there would be some strange monsters that would roam the land and swallow up every lifeform that dared to step into it.

When day broke, the monsters would disappear along with the darkness.

So where did the monsters come from?

Furthermore, after the darkness descended, there would be terrifying devil gods that would roam in the dark. When Qin Mu saved Yu Zhaoqing and the rest of the Heavenly Feather Race at the Sun Well, he

had seen monsters climbing out from another space, and that meant that the Great Ruins had many such entrances!

The place with the most entrances was right there, the broken cliff, where the source of the Surging River came from.

'Among them, there must be one that's the true source of the darkness! The source of the darkness is definitely not the worlds that are giving off bright light from the cliff. Darkness is hidden inside the world, so it will definitely not light up. The simplest method is to find the source...'

Qin Mu quickly took out paper and brush, and he started to draw the outlines of the cliff from his memory. He recorded down every position that was shining and thought to himself. 'After day breaks, I just need to compare the places that are shining with the cracks on the cliff. The crack that doesn't shine tonight will be the source of the darkness!'