

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 691-695

### Chapter 691: The Battle Between the Two Strong Beings

Two strong practitioners possessed abilities on Emperor's Throne fighting with spells. The spells and divine arts used were boundless and straightforward as their offense and defense had the principles of the Great Dao is the simplest and the easiest. There weren't many transformations needed in the divine art to unleash a power that countless divine arts practitioners and gods couldn't reach.

It was the divine art of the realm of the path—simple, effective, and no unnecessary transformation. Qin Mu's Opening Calamity Sword was the symbol of his sword skill entering the path.

However, Qin Mu had only comprehended one move, and after he executed it, no other sword skill could follow up. On the other hand, it was extremely simple for Goddess of Heavenly Yin and Son of Heaven Yin. Even though they were fighting across worlds, their attacks were brilliant and varied, and there was rarely a repeated move.

The emperor that was fighting with Goddess of Heavenly Yin looked like how she had described. He was a cultured and refined man, and even though he had the lofty quality of an emperor, it wasn't overbearing and tyrannical at all.

He looked very handsome, with big eyes that were long and narrow. They were like the eyes of a phoenix. His beard was like an inverted "V", which made him quite appealing.

He was Son of Heaven Yin, the one who had schemed against Goddess of Heavenly Yin back then and controlled Heavenly Yin World in one fell swoop.

"Even though goddess has died for so many years, it looks like it was a blessing in disguise."

Son of Heaven Yin fought for a long time, and he could never break into Heavenly Yin World, so he suddenly said with a smile, "Your comprehension of Dao now has surpassed what it was before. Fighting you across the worlds, I truly can't do anything to you. So I can only make do with tricks."

The wind and clouds suddenly changed and countless black sand flooded over from all the worlds into Heavenly Yin World. Countless monsters transformed from starved ghost sprinted furiously towards Goddess of Heavenly Yin, and at that moment, starved ghosts were running on the entire sea!

Not only that, the black soul sand in Heavenly Yin World pressed down on Goddess of Heavenly Yin altogether as the huge starved ghost of Heavenly Yin World was about to awaken.

No light could be seen in Heavenly Yin World as it sank into utter darkness.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin gave a gentle laugh, and she suddenly threw up Celestial Dipper. Celestial Dipper spun furiously in the sky, and the entire Heavenly Yin World was also spinning!

The sea whooshed and flipped over the sky, and the land hung over their head, turning the sky into an empty land. Countless starved ghost flailed as they got thrown into the air. Heaven and earth were flipped again, and they came smashing down ruthlessly once more.

The spinning heaven and earth moved the whole Heavenly Yin World and threw the starved ghosts around. They couldn't attack Goddess of Heavenly Yin at all, and the black soul sand broke apart from the vibrations. The starved ghosts of Heavenly Yin World couldn't attack Goddess of Heavenly Yin at all.

Son of Heaven Yin sighed, and he slowly faded in the darkness of Mingdu.

"You have indeed jumped out of the shackles of a natural born sacred god and even learned my paths, skills, and divine arts from my Celestial Dipper. I'm even more curious about that Dao friend that revived you. Who is he exactly to manage such an astonishing feat..."

His face gradually sank into darkness and vanished. "However, you are still unable to subdue starved ghost and subdue Heavenly Yin World."

He was a person who knew how to retreat. When he realized he couldn't suppress Goddess of Heavenly Yin with the starved ghosts, he immediately stopped wasting his effort and preserved his strength instead.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin let out a sigh of relief and used a finger to tap on the Celestial Dipper gently. The Celestial Dipper that was spinning in the sky gradually stopped and at that moment, Heavenly Yin World pressed down on Goddess of Heavenly Yin once again!

'What should I do to slay this huge starved ghost in Heavenly Yin World and let Heavenly Yin World fall back into my control?'

Goddess of Heavenly Yin couldn't help being plagued with worries.

Even though she could stop Son of Heaven Yin's invasion, Heavenly Yin World still wouldn't be back in her control. The one that controlled Heavenly Yin World was still Son of Heaven Yin.

Unless she could solve the predicament of Heavenly Yin World then, otherwise, it would be hard for her to seize back Heavenly Yin World.

Meanwhile, Heavenly Yin World's predicament was that it didn't belong to the two zones that were under the jurisdiction of Earth Count and Heaven Duke. Heavenly Yin World was independent and transcendent yet full of dangers.

There were starved ghosts that were hungry at all times, and they would eat all life. As long as Heavenly Yin World remained in Heaven Duke's shadow, Heavenly Yin World's predicament would always remain. There would still be starved ghosts everywhere, and there would be starved ghosts swallowing everything.

'What exactly is the crux to solving the problem of the starved ghost?'

Goddess of Heavenly Yin sat beside the sea, and she stroked her chin in utter boredom. The tower stood tall and suppressed the abnormal situation in Heavenly Yin World as she pondered. "If I'm unable to solve this problem, I will always be alone. Other than me, other lifeforms in Heavenly Yin World wouldn't be able to survive. Unless I could let lifeforms survive in Heavenly Yin World, only then would the predicament be solved... If only Great Wizard were here, maybe he would have an idea..."

She pondered strenuously. The starved ghosts were the source of Heavenly Yin World's predicament. The current her was no longer a perfect sacred god that was born from nature so she could learn other divine art, maybe she would be able to find a solution.

If the difficult question of the starved ghosts wasn't solved, she could only guard there. Otherwise, if she left, Son of Heaven Yin would take the chance to sneak in and seize Heavenly Yin World away. She would become homeless.

At the source of the Surging River in the Great Ruins, Qin Mu didn't have Goddess of Heavenly Yin's troubles. Despite Goddess of Heavenly Yin and Son of Heaven Yin's battle across the worlds and the numerous flips that happened in Heavenly Yin World, nothing had affected the Great Ruins.

Although Celestial Dipper could control the invasion of the darkness, it was day in the Great Ruins, and the darkness couldn't invade the Great Ruins during the day.

"How do we know if Goddess of Heavenly Yin has won or lost?" He Yiyi was slightly worried and asked.

"If we have to enter Heavenly Yin World to investigate, it's good if Goddess of Heavenly Yin won, but if Goddess of Heavenly Yin lost, we would just be walking right into a trap."

Qin Mu looked at the cliff and said, "We will wait until the sky becomes dark. If the goddess has won, there might not be any more darkness invading the Great Ruins. If she lost, the darkness will continue."

Yan Jingjing sat beside him and watched the cliff with him. Qin Mu continued to say, "Goddess of Heavenly Yin's victory and defeat doesn't concern only the fate of Heavenly Yin World and the Great Ruins, I feel it also concerns the fate of all of the worlds. The black soul sand is occupying Heavenly Yin World, and if the black soul sand of Heavenly Yin World can't be solved completely, there will be more and more black soul sand in the heaven and earth. I'm afraid the starved ghosts will rule all of the worlds. When that time comes, Son of Heaven Yin would be the ruler of all the worlds."

Yan Jingjing and He Yiyi couldn't help shuddering.

They had already heard Qin Mu talk about his experiences in Heavenly Yin World and they also knew about the origin of the black soul sand and starved ghosts.

The black sand was produced when souls scattered in pieces.

Starved ghost was a kind of undying evil spirit formed by black sand. They remained starving and only knew how to swallow and slaughter.

If the broken souls in all of the worlds became greater and greater in number, more and more black soul sand would form, and they would turn into starved ghosts that couldn't be killed. No matter if it were divine arts practitioners or normal humans, they would find it hard to defend against the invasion of the starved ghosts. If Son of Heaven Yin controlled the ghosts, even gods and devils couldn't be a match for him.

If it continued, all of the worlds would sink, and all of the lifeforms would be wiped out. All of the worlds would fall back into silence and darkness!

"Can goddess solve the black soul sand and the starved ghosts?"

Yan Jingjing said, "Son of Heaven Yin is Mingdu Black Deity, and he's very powerful. I wonder if the Goddess of Heavenly Yin can defeat him. If she isn't a match for Black Deity, there will be no plans to discuss."

"Goddess of Heavenly Yin died tens of thousands of years ago. She couldn't be a match for Son of Heaven Yin. However, if Son of Heaven Yin wants to kill her, he will have to descend into Heavenly Yin World personally."

Qin Mu said, "As long as he can't attack his way into Heavenly Yin World, Goddess of Heavenly Yin can still block him—there won't be a problem."

He Yiyi said anxiously, "Even if Goddess of Heavenly Yin manages to defend against her opponent, she probably can't deal with the starved ghosts. If she has a way, Heavenly Yin World wouldn't have a problem, and she wouldn't have been eaten up by them."

Qin Mu said, "The problem in Heavenly Yin World is small, she will definitely be able to think of a solution."

Yan Jingjing's eyes sparkled, and she looked at him curiously. "If it's you, how would you solve it?"

"Very simple, the starved ghosts are afraid of the sun, and as long the sun comes out in the Great Ruins, the starved ghosts would retreat along with the darkness to hide into the other worlds or Heavenly Yin World. This shows that the starved ghosts can't see sunlight."

Qin Mu said, "As long as she hangs a sun in Heavenly Yin World, she can definitely suppress the starved ghosts into obedience. If the sun continues shining night and day, she will be able to suppress the starved ghosts to one corner of Heavenly Yin World. In that way, they wouldn't be able to create havoc in Heavenly Yin World."

Yan Jingjing stared with her eyes wide open. "So simple? Looks like goddess will definitely be able to think of this idea."

Qin Mu nodded his head naturally. "Goddess is very clever, and even if she can't find a sun, she can still pierce the wall to steal a light. As long as she drills a hole on the sole of Heaven Duke, she will be able to borrow light from Heaven Duke."

Yan Jingjing couldn't help laughing. "How painful would that be. Heaven Duke won't be willing."

“I feel Heaven Duke would be willing, even if he isn’t, he can’t do anything about it.”

“Why?”

“He can’t find Heavenly Yin World.”

Qin Mu said, “Furthermore, if there’s a hole on his sole, his light will be able to shine into Heavenly Yin World and Heavenly Yin World would become part of Xuandu. There won’t be the shade of heaven anymore, and he would have one lesser flaw. However, if that happens, Heavenly Yin World will probably cease to exist.”

He continued to look at the cliff with a calm expression. “These two methods I said aren’t solving the chaos of the starved ghosts at its root; it’s merely treating the symptoms but not the root cause. To truly solve the chaos of the starved ghosts, the starved ghosts have to be destroyed. The Life and Death Book that Son of Heaven Yin made also can’t do it. The Life and Death Book can’t wipe out the starved ghosts and the black sand. The black soul sand and the starved ghosts originate from the shade of heaven, so the only one that could deal with the black sand and the starved ghosts is Goddess of Heavenly Yin.”

The two women nodded their heads gently.

The day seemed to stretch out forever, and the sun seemed to be hanging in the west, unwilling to go down the mountain. When everyone was anxious from waiting, the sun began to fall below the horizon slowly.

Qin Mu looked nervously at the broken cliff, and he saw darkness spewing out from the broken cliff. The darkness quickly flooded them and swept throughout the entire Great Ruins.

Qin Mu’s heart sank. “Goddess has lost...”

Right at that moment, the human skin beside him suddenly broke free from the restraints and stretched out. The god of Founding Emperor inflated and looked around curiously.

Yan Jingjing was shining with divine light to block the invasion of the darkness. When she looked at Qin Mu’s face, she saw that his expression was dim, and he seemed to be sad and depressed.

The god of Founding Emperor looked at his neck, and he saw a strange necklace hanging there. There was also a wooden tablet beside him, and beside the tablet was a charcoal pencil.

“What happened?” The god of Founding Emperor wrote on the wooden tablet and raised it to ask.

Qin Mu didn’t say anything, and the god raised his wooden tablet again. “How did the battle go? Who won?”

Qin Mu sighed and walked into the darkness by himself. The god was in a daze, and he raised his tablet and asked, “What have I missed?”

No one replied to him.

He still wanted to raise his tablet when Qin Mu's body trembled slightly when he was in the darkness. His eyes lit up, and he said with a smile, "There are very few starved ghosts in the darkness!"

Yan Jingjing, He Yiyi and the god of Founding Emperor were stunned, and Yan Jingjing was about to say something when the god had already raised his wooden tablet. "What do you mean?"

'This person really talks a lot!' Yan Jingjing and He Yiyi were astonished. If he wasn't writing on a wooden tablet and was opening his mouth to speak instead, the others probably couldn't even cut into the conversation at all.

## **Chapter 692: Gathering of Wise Men**

Qin Mu stood in the darkness and looked around. He still saw some starved ghosts in the darkness, but there weren't a large number of them. What he could see were only some starved ghosts that were floating around aimlessly.

Of course, the starved ghosts were still extremely dangerous. Their speed was too fast, and if any ordinary person walked into the darkness, the ghosts would devour them completely.

The darkness was still around, but the number of starved ghosts had decreased. That meant that the battle between Goddess of Heavenly Yin and Son of Heaven Yin had ended. Son of Heaven Yin didn't manage to enter Heavenly Yin World successfully and kill Goddess of Heavenly Yin.

His control over Heavenly Yin World had weakened, and that resulted in the number of starved ghosts decreasing.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin must have suppressed the other starved ghosts in Heavenly Yin World.

That outcome greatly roused Qin Mu's spirit, and he said, "Wait here for me, I'll go into Heavenly Yin World to take a look."

"Alright."

Before He Yiyi could say anything, Yan Jingjing replied firmly, "Be careful."

Qin Mu flew towards the crack that led to Heavenly Yin World, and He Yiyi asked with a soft voice, "Sister Jingjing, why did you let him go to such a dangerous place by himself? You are a god, wouldn't it be safer if you tag along?"

Yan Jingjing shook her head and explained, "His abilities are extremely high, and he will be able to escape if he encounters any danger. If we follow him, we will only serve as a distraction. What's more, if we really encounter Son of Heaven Yin, even I am useless as a god."

He Yiyi thought through her words and looked deeply into her eyes.

Qin Mu quickly moved forward through the crack in the mountain, and he only came to the boundary stone of Heavenly Yin World after a long while. He looked around and saw a tower suppressing in

midair, warping the space of Heavenly Yin World with the pressure. It was like an iron ball that was pressing down on a firm mattress.

The place where the tower was suppressing no longer had any starved ghosts and countless starved ghosts shivered at the horizon from the pressure. The once dimmed sky had also cleared up, but it was still not very bright.

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and continued forward. He finally found the goddess that was having a headache on the seashore.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin sat there and with her palms propping up her head. She stared at the sea in utter boredom while soaking her feet in the sea water which was only able to reach up to her ankles.

She didn't have any physical clothes on her and only used streamers formed from divine lights to cover her body. It had the feeling of unruliness and wildness that an ancient god possessed.

Qin Mu walked forward and sat on the beach. He learned from her and put his feet into the sea, and a huge wave suddenly splashed over, drenching him completely.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin burst into laughter and said, "You are too small. The fight between Son of Heaven Yin and me just now had caused the waves in the sea to become very big."

Qin Mu grumbled and asked with a smile, "Is goddess worrying about the starved ghosts and the darkness?"

Goddess of Heavenly Yin placed her arms down. She propped her arms behind her as she raised her head to look at the sky. "I don't want to be alone. I want this place to be as bustling as Xuandu. Xuandu is very lively, and numerous gods have built houses on Heaven Duke's body. Many lifeforms lived on the land on Heaven Duke's body, and they have pleasant weather. Their lives are joyous and harmonious. Even Earth Count has countless ghosts living in his horns, yet I only have starved ghosts and a dark world here. The starved ghosts are silly, and they only know how to eat."

Qin Mu pondered, and another huge wave rushed over. The youth quickly used his vital qi to defend, and only then did he not get drenched again. "Goddess, to solve the current situation in Heavenly Yin World, we might need Heaven Duke's help."

He explained his strategy of treating the symptoms and Goddess of Heavenly Yin shook her head. "If we steal a sun to hang here, Shade of Heaven will become a part of Xuandu. If Heavenly Yin World ceases to exist, how am I going to be on the same standing as Heaven Duke? Won't I become his girl servant? He will definitely be unwilling if I drill a hole through his sole and I'm unwilling as well. The blood of his smelly feet will flow to my place."

Qin Mu speechless before bursting into laughter. "I have a Life and Death Book here, maybe goddess will be able to comprehend Son of Heaven Yin's divine arts."

"Son of Heaven Yin's divine arts also treats the symptoms but not the root cause. It's not useful."

Goddess of Heavenly Yin shook her head and explained, "I want my Heavenly Yin World to have living lifeforms. Even though Son of Heaven Yin's abilities are good, he also can't solve the problem of the starved ghosts."

Qin Mu's head was starting to ache, and he said with a smile, "The wisdom of one man isn't enough, goddess, wait here for several days. Let me go and invite some people with extraordinary wisdom, and we just might be able to find a method to solve the problem of the starved ghosts and the black soul sand."

Goddess of Heavenly Yin was astonished. "There are still people that are more intelligent than you in this world?"

Qin Mu was extremely serious, and he said with a deep voice, "Goddess is joking, of course there are people that are smarter than me. I'm very dumb, so how can I dare to praise myself for being the number one in the world? There are still one, two... uhm, four to five people that are smarter than me!"

Goddess of Heavenly Yin looked at his expression and chuckled. "Alright, you can go find them. I would like to see the four to five people that are smarter than you."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "They are the pillars of Eternal Peace's reform, and there's also King Yama of Fengdu. Goddess will definitely be shocked."

He was about to project his primordial spirit when he remembered something and moved several steps back before executing Secrets of Three Primordial Spirit Assembly.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin looked at him curiously and saw that Qin Mu's primordial spirit had already left his body and Heavenly Yin World.

'He is so reassured that the starved ghosts won't eat his body?' Goddess of Heavenly Yin chased away the starved ghosts that got attracted by the smell and thought to herself.

In Hall of Supreme Learning in Imperial College, numerous primordial spirits came from the invitation and appeared in the hall.

"What's the matter, Cult Master?" Si Yunxiang asked.

"I need to find Imperial Preceptor, Saint Woodcutter, Xu Shenghua, and First Ancestor."

Qin Mu quickly said, "I'll have to trouble everyone here to find them and get them to head to the broken cliff that is at the source of the Surging River, it's important. Also, get them to invite King Yama and a few strong practitioners skilled in the spells of souls when they pass by Fengdu."

"Cult Master, don't worry, we will find them in a short while."

Everyone kept their primordial spirits back and not long later, Qin Mu's primordial spirit returned to his corporeal body. He saw Goddess of Heavenly Yin looking at him curiously with her beautiful black eyes.



“Have you contacted them?” Goddess of Heavenly Yin was astonished when she saw him waking up so quickly.

Qin Mu said with a smile, “Goddess, don’t worry, they will be here in a few days. Goddess, I’ll be creating a sword pellet outside, I’ll be back in a few days.”

Goddess of Heavenly Yin nodded, and Qin Mu immediately left.

Under the broken cliff, He Yiyi led all the women of He family to continue paving the roads while Yan Jingjing helped Qin Mu control the heavenly fire to smelt Buddha Vitality Crimson Chromium and Metal of Heavenly Yin.

Buddha Vitality Crimson Chromium had intense buddha nature, and when refined in a treasure, it would shine brightly with buddha rays. It was mainly monks that used that kind of divine metal to create their weapons. Metal of Heavenly Yin was a material to forge soul artifacts, and that kind of divine metal could contain souls, so it was very compatible with the primordial spirit. However, when executing that kind of spirit weapon, the ghostly atmosphere released was something that couldn’t be helped.

The reason why Goddess of Heavenly Yin had to steal the heavenly fire from Heaven Duke was to refine away the ghostly atmosphere.

However, Qin Mu planned to use the buddha rays in the crimson chromium and the ghostly atmosphere in Metal of Heavenly Yin to counter each other. In that way, he wouldn’t keep on becoming akin to a monk or have a ghostly atmosphere every time he executed his spirit weapon.

He and Yan Jingjing first tested out the ratio between the two kinds of divine metal. Other than to harmonize the two kinds of divine metal, he also had to find the best hardness and flexibility.

Qin Mu tested over a hundred times, and he finally found the golden ratio. He immediately starting smelting and hammer his sword pellet.

Yan Jingjing looked at him hammering one flying sword after another, and it looked very complicated. She was bewildered and asked, “Brother Cowherd, I’ve seen the swords you had refined, and you could refine the swords until they were like flowing water. They were refined to the extent where they could transform at will. If that is the case, why are you still forging sword by sword? If you just forge the divine metal into the extent where sword flows like water, would that save you the trouble of forging eight thousand flying swords?”

Qin Mu focused on forging the flying sword in his hands and said, “The rune imprinted on every flying sword is different, and the runes have to be compatible with my Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. Only then can the sword agree perfectly with me. This is why I need to ensure the runes on every sword are correct...”

His body suddenly trembled, and he stopped forging. He fell into a daze.

Yan Jingjing looked at him curiously and saw the expression Qin Mu gradually becoming serious. It then slowly transformed from serious to relaxing and delighted before turning into a look of deep thought. In just a short while, there were over ten different expressions.

“You’re right!”

Qin Mu clapped his hands and laughed loudly. “You’re right! I seek to forge every flying sword perfectly and imprint the runes of my technique on them accurately, but this method is too complicated. I can indeed refine a lump of divine metal and refine the lump of divine metal into my sword pellet.”

He suddenly hugged Yan Jingjing and wanted to lift her up to swing a few rounds, but he gave off a grunt instead. His waist had almost snapped.

Yan Jingjing was a god on the god realm, and even though her body looked small and delicate, her weight was truly astonishing. Qin Mu was still on Celestial Being Realm, so it was truly a dream if he wanted to carry her up to spin around.

Yan Jingjing blushed and secretly executed her magic power to make herself lighter. Only then was Qin Mu able to continue his excitement and carry her up to spin two rounds.

“If I forge them one by one, I will have to spend time to consider how to spread each rune on each sword, and I need to separate my own technique into eight thousand parts. I’ve messed up by researching too much into algebra and forgot about the simplest method.”

Qin Mu put her down and walked to and fro happily. “I can just forge a sword pellet... No, I can just forge a sword... That’s not right, I can just forge a ball! This ball will be my sword, my knife, and all of my spirit weapons. It is also my Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique...”

He couldn’t contain his excitement and quickly took out all of his Buddha Vitality Crimson Chromium and Metal of Heavenly Yin. He smelted the divine metal together into a huge ball that was four thousand feet tall.

Qin Mu waited for the huge divine metal ball to cool and tried to carry it up, only to realize he couldn’t move the ball a centimeter. It was truly like an ant trying to shake a tree.

Yan Jingjing went forward and couldn’t move it at all. Both of them looked at each other in dismay.

Qin Mu’s face was slightly red. Yan Jingjing helped him control the heavenly fire to slice a piece and asked, “Can you lift this piece?”

Qin Mu tried and said with a red face, “It’s still too heavy.”

Yan Jingjing controlled the heavenly fire to slice another chunk down. Qin Mu raised the divine metal, but it was still slightly strenuous. He said with a smile, “I can lift it now. When my cultivation increases and my corporeal body becomes stronger, it won’t be as strenuous.”

Yan Jingjing helped him treat the chunk of divine metal into a ball, and the divine metal ball was about the height of a small mountain. Qin Mu executed his three hundred foot primordial spirit to help him temper the ball and struck the runes transformed from his technique in. With his rune markings as the hammer, he hammered the spirit weapon.

His primordial spirit tempered the divine metal for one day and one night, yet there were no signs of the divine metal ball being refined at all.

Qin Mu was also flying around the divine metal ball and imprinting different runes along with his primordial spirit. After doing that for two to three days, the divine metal ball finally became slightly smaller.

“Brother Cowherd, why don’t we forge them one by one?”

Yan Jingjing couldn’t resist saying, “This method of forging wastes much more time instead.”

Qin Mu shook his head and said, “If I want to forge eight thousand swords, I would need a manufacturing factory to finish them in a short time, it would take much more energy and time to do it by myself. Furthermore, the manufacturing factories in Eternal Peace are designed by me, and it’s still quite strenuous for them to treat divine metal.”

As he was saying that, Saint Woodcutter’s voice rang out. “I’ve already redesigned the manufacturing factory. It’s no longer strenuous to treat divine metal.”

Qin Mu looked towards the source of the voice, and he saw Saint Woodcutter, Eternal Peace Empire, First Ancestor Human Emperor, and Xu Shenghua walking out of Supreme Emperor Heaven’s tunnel. Behind them, shadows were changing, and a cover of darkness was moving along with them.

King Yama was cloaked in a cape of darkness and completely covered in the shade.

First Ancestor Human Emperor raised his head to look up at the three hundred yards sword pellet and was slightly stunned. He shook his head and said, “Who forges a sword pellet this way? This is so barbaric. Don’t you have your own sword pellet?”

“It got shattered.”

Qin Mu said with a smile, “Teacher, I’ve found the source of the darkness.”

Everyone’s hearts trembled, and Saint Woodcutter’s expression also changed drastically. He cried out, “You found Heavenly Yin World? You found Goddess of Heavenly Yin?”

“I’ve invited everyone over is to solve the final problem of Heavenly Yin World and Goddess of Heavenly Yin.”

Qin Mu took out the skin of the god of Founding Emperor and laid him out. “Teacher, do you still recognize him?”

### **Chapter 693: The Smartest One**

Saint Woodcutter examined the skin in detail, and his heart stirred slightly. “I recognize him. His name is Ning Jin. He’s one of the gods I’ve sent out to scout in the darkness. I laid down the Heavenly Devil Creation Technique on his body to ensure the monsters wouldn’t eat him in the darkness, is he still alive?”

Qin Mu said, "Not dead and not alive. Teacher, he has already finished his mission."

Saint Woodcutter revealed a moved look in his eyes, but he didn't express it. He nodded his head slowly. "Do you have a way to wake him up?"

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "When night arrives, he will come alive, and at that time, teacher will be able to meet him."

At that moment, a wave of darkness flooded up. When King Yama moved, his body dragged along the darkness to cover them. The human skin instantly floated up like a paper human, and flesh started to grow from under the skin. Soon, the god of Founding Emperor was filled with flesh and blood as he stood in front of them like a living human.

"He can live in Fengdu," King Yama said from under his cape of darkness.

The god of Founding Emperor examined his hands repeatedly and revealed a look of astonishment. He muttered and said, "This is the feeling of being alive; this is the feeling of living... Twenty thousand years, this is the first time I feel that I'm alive..."

Qin Mu couldn't stop himself from saying, "Senior, you're actually dead. King Yama had brought the living realm of the dead to your side to let you feel like you are living."

The god of Founding Emperor was so agitated that he couldn't hold himself back. Suddenly, he saw Saint Woodcutter, and his eyes turned red. He immediately knelt on one knee and cupped his fists high over his head while saying in a strong voice, "I pay my respects to Heavenly Teacher! Heavenly Words Division Ning Jin, time taken twenty thousand and six hundred years, I've come to report on the completion of my mission!"

"Report: Fifty-eight men of Heavenly Words Division sought out the source of the darkness under Heavenly Teacher's orders, fifty-seven men perished, and their souls were scattered. Only this subordinate is lucky not to fail the mission and sought of the truth of the darkness. May Heavenly Teacher allow this subordinate to return to my position."

Saint Woodcutter was silent, and light flowed in his eyes, but it never flowed out. After a moment, he entered the darkness and held up Ning Jin's arm. "Soldier of Heavenly Words Division, your mission is completed."

"Thank you, Heavenly Teacher!"

Ning Jin got up, and his body was straight. He was like a soldier that was waiting for inspection, and he shouted, "Ning Jin request to return to Heavenly Words Division!"

Saint Woodcutter revealed a smile and said, "Founding Emperor Era has been wiped out, I've failed all of you, Heavenly Words Division has also been disbanded. Ning Jin, you are free..."

Ning Jin was in a daze and stared with his eyes wide open, apparently still unable to face the fact. He said with much difficulty, "Heavenly Teacher, it's been twenty thousand years, I have always been waiting to return... Heavenly Teacher, Ning Jing is back to report, may I return to my position!"

Saint Woodcutter frowned. "Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens is already finished, there's no more Heavenly Words Division. You are free now, Ning Jin..."

The god of Founding Emperor had a trembling voice as he cried out with a hoarse voice, "Ning Jin wishes to return to my position!"

Saint Woodcutter was silent for a long time, and his voice was also trembling slightly. It was very hard for him to reveal his true emotions, yet at that moment, he had to suppress his Dao heart to speak out word by word, "Soldier of Founding Emperor, Heavenly Words Division, Ning Jin, I allow you to return to your position!"

Ning Jin revealed a smile and continued to cry out loud.

Saint Woodcutter pat his shoulder with a complicated gaze, and he no longer spoke.

Qin Mu looked at them. What kind of emperor must one be to have such a soldier? Founding Emperor?

But he was hiding in Carefree Village, and once he had hidden, it had continued for twenty thousand years. He probably has forgotten about the bunch of followers that would follow him even to death.

'The gods of Founding Emperor never owed us Qin family anything. They don't owe anything. It's the Qin family that owe these loyal and righteous men,' he thought to himself.

Xu Shenghua asked curiously, "Cult Master Qin, for what reason have you invited us over?"

Qin Mu told them about his experience in Heavenly Yin World and said, "Everyone here surpasses me in intelligence, I can't solve Goddess of Heavenly Yin's problem so you guys might be able to think of an idea."

Everyone stared with their eyes wide open, seemingly finding his words hard to believe. Saint Woodcutter knew Qin Mu had followed Elder Angler to fish the suns and the moons. He didn't expect that Elder Angler was gone and the brat had actually run into Heavenly Yin World!

'I dispatched fifty-eight gods from Heavenly Words Division to scout Heavenly Yin World, none of them came back alive, and he just barged in like that.'

Saint Woodcutter shook his head secretly and thought to himself, 'This brat is the same as that big disciple of mine, they're both fearless. My big disciple is doing this to become a saint, but what is he doing it for? It couldn't be just for satisfying his curiosity, right?'

He was truly helpless toward Qin Mu. The dangers of Heavenly Yin World could be imagined, and yet Qin Mu could live to return and even revive Goddess of Heavenly Yin who had died for countless years.

That kind of experience and opportunity, as well as the method of solving the problem, was something even he felt inconceivable.

“Cult Master Qin, who did you say are the people that surpassed you in intelligence?”

Xu Shenghua gave a rare smile and held his laughter back. “Can Cult Master repeat that sentence?”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor coughed and said, “I would also like to hear second senior brother say it once more.”

First Ancestor Human Emperor said with a smile, “Me too. Mu’er, repeat the sentence you said just now.”

King Yama’s voice came from far away as though it was coming from Fengdu. “To be able to hear praise from such a proud person admitting he’s not as smart as us, I’m content.”

They were all ruthlessly beaten down by Qin Mu before. There was no explanation needed for First Ancestor, and Xu Shenghua had also been won over by Qin Mu. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was even more astonished at the Primordial Spirit Guide and Three Primordial Spirit Assembly. He was even more astonished at the eighteenth sword form that Qin Mu had created.

As for King Yama, there was no need to mention what had happened. Being beaten up in Hall of King Qin was a shadow he had to bear for the rest of his life.

Qin Mu’s face was black as ink, and he sneered. “There are only four people among you guys that are smarter than me, think of the one who is not smarter than me.”

Once he said that everyone fell into deep thoughts.

First Ancestor sighed and had a depressed look on his face. He thought to himself, ‘He wasn’t willing to learn my Heaven and Earth Mudra, he must have felt my mudra skills aren’t as good as his...’

King Yama felt he wasn’t as smart as the brat as well and sighed to himself. His body faded into the darkness. The corners of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s eyes trembled, and he didn’t say a word.

Xu Shenghua thought it over in detail and felt that even though he surpassed Qin Mu in certain aspects, he still didn’t have the confidence to defeat him. Thus, he was also slightly disappointed.

“There’s a rumor from ancient times of killing three soldiers with one peach, and now Qin Mu has beaten down four wise men with just one sentence.”

Saint Woodcutter said with a smile, “You guys don’t have to be at a loss, he is never as smart as us. He is the overlord body, he has good assets naturally, but he is only on Celestial Being Realm now. It shows his brain is stupid, that’s why his cultivation is held back. Let’s go, let us visit Goddess of Heavenly Yin in Heavenly Yin World.”

Qin Mu retorted with a low voice, “Teacher’s cultivation is the lowest among the four great heavenly teachers, it shows how stupid you are as well.”

Saint Woodcutter took out his ax and whetstone to sharpen his ax. Sparks flew, and Qin Mu stopped talking. He hurriedly brought them to Heavenly Yin World.

The dragon qilin didn't dare to enter Heavenly Yin World, and Qin Mu could only let him follow He Yiyi to repair the roads.

Everyone looked down, and they saw darkness flowing about. The black sand had drowned out everything, and there was only a high tower suppressing the monster in the darkness. They were forced to the boundaries of Heavenly Yin World.

"This is the black soul sand and the starved ghosts?"

Everyone looked around. It was also the first time Yan Jingjing had gone there, and she was very curious.

Xu Shenghua's cultivation was the lowest, and he was on Celestial Being Realm like Qin Mu. He tried to touch the darkness, and Saint Woodcutter shook his head. "Be careful of the starved ghosts. They have extremely fast speed."

Xu Shenghua said with a smile, "The starved ghosts are being suppressed by that tower over there, they can't come over. I want to catch one, so we can research them in detail."

"Wait a moment!"

Qin Mu disappeared into the darkness, and after a moment, he appeared again with a starved ghost in his hand.

Xu Shenghua was about to examine it in detail when Saint Woodcutter said, "Let us greet the goddess first, we can't forget our manners."

Everyone went to the seashore, and they could see Goddess of Heavenly Yin sitting from a distance away. Everyone raised their heads to look, and their hearts trembled violently.

"Mingdu's Black Deity could kill such a powerful ancient god, so how astonishing are his abilities?"

Qin Mu led everyone forward, and Goddess of Heavenly Yin examined them curiously. "Great Wizard, are these people the ones you said are smarter than you?"

"Goddess, this is my teacher, Woodcutter. He is the pillar of Founding Emperor Era's reform. This is Imperial Preceptor, and he is the pillar of the current era's reform. This is King Yama of Fengdu, he took a part of Youdu as his territory and occupies the Great Ruins, he has extremely high attainments in the art of the soul. This is First Ancestor Human Emperor, and he created Sacred Secrets of Heaven and Earth Heart. The level of his technique reached Luminous Sky, but that was something that was twenty thousand years ago. At that time, he was only a prince that was seeking knowledge. Even though he has been wasted for these twenty thousand years, his aptitudes and comprehension are outstanding. This is Xu Shenghua. He's a pseudo overlord body, and he could also create a grand feat such as combining the Seven Stars and Six Directions, those two great divine treasures."

Qin Mu introduced them one by one and said, "I'm frequently stunned by their intelligence, and I admire their knowledge very much. Their intelligence isn't inferior to Son of Heaven Yin, and maybe we could help Goddess of Heavenly Yin completely solve the problem in Heavenly Yin World."

Everyone gave a greeting. "We pay our respects to goddess."

Goddess of Heavenly Yin raised her hand and said, "Everyone, there's no need for formalities. Great Wizard helped me to think of two ideas that treat the symptoms but can't solve the root cause of the problem in Heavenly Yin World. Since all of you have wisdom that surpasses others, can you guess what the two ideas the Great Wizard thought of?"

She didn't trust that they could defeat Qin Mu's in terms of intelligence, so she wanted to test them.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor muttered and said, "Could it be hanging a sun in Heavenly Yin World?"

Goddess of Heavenly Yin's eyes lit up.

Xu Shenghua raised his head to look at the sky. He pondered and said, "Maybe it is to drill a hole on Heaven Duke's sole and steal Heaven Duke's power."

First Ancestor Human Emperor gave some thoughts and said, "I feel it should be taking the statue of a god to block the crack where Heavenly Yin World and Great Ruins are connected, making the darkness unable to flood into the Great Ruins."

King Yama shook his head and said, "That won't do, Heavenly Yin World will still be in chaos. Human Emperor Qin's idea is definitely to release the other him that's suppressed in the heart of his brows, to let him, whose nose is stuck all up on the top of his head, to swallow all of the starved ghosts and darkness here. Earth Count shouldn't be able to come here so he can't invite Earth Count. He can only invite that ruffian."

Goddess of Heavenly Yin was surprised and delighted. There were actually two more ideas than what Qin Mu had suggested, and it showed that their wisdom was truly a cut above the rest!

She hurriedly looked at Saint Woodcutter and asked politely, "Why hasn't Dao friend mention your solution?"

Saint Woodcutter pondered and said, "I was thinking if goddess had been schemed against by Black Deity and been eaten up by the starved ghosts, then goddess would also have become a starved ghost after you died, am I right? If goddess can come back to life, it shows that the problem of the starved ghosts has already been solved, so why do we still need to think of other ideas?"

Goddess of Heavenly Yin's mind was blown, and she cried out, "So you are then the smartest one in the world!"

"I'm not."

Saint Woodcutter said righteously. "The one that revived goddess is probably even wiser than I am. May I ask goddess, who is this person?"



Goddess of Heavenly Yin looked at Qin Mu, and Qin Mu smiled silently. However, he couldn't conceal his pleased look.

Saint Woodcutter took a glance at him and said indifferently, "He clearly has a solution yet he doesn't know it himself. This shows he isn't very smart."

Qin Mu's face was black like iron.

#### **Chapter 694: On the Shoulders of a Giant**

Goddess of Heavenly Yin looked around and praised them. "The intelligence and wisdom of everyone here are rare to find in this world, never did I expect six to appear in such a short while. What kind of world is it now? How are there so many talents in such a short time?"

Qin Mu said with a smile, "Goddess, these six people in front of you can be said to be the wise ones in the recent twenty thousand years, how could we stop at one in a trillion? Now, the wisdom of these twenty thousand years is gathered right in front of you."

Saint Woodcutter hurried him. "Quickly execute your divine art that revived the goddess, stop praising yourself. There are only five wise ones in these recent twenty thousand years. You are the overlord body; you aren't smart."

Qin Mu was angered, but he still executed his technique to take out the Book of Youdu. He executed the Soul Guide he had tweaked, and he also changed the structure of the Gate of Heaven Influence. Youdu language rang out once more, and everyone scrunched their brows when they heard him.

Qin Mu turned the Gate of Heaven Influence around to steal the power from Heaven Duke before stealing the power from Earth Count and finally, stealing power from both of them at the same time.

Everyone was dazzled, and their heads grew muddled from listening.

"It's the Youdu language, so I can understand eighty percent."

King Yama executed his technique, and a gate similar to the Gate of Heaven Influence appeared behind him. "However, I've never seen this book before. Also, there are probably some issues with stealing Heaven Duke and Earth Count's power. No matter which one of them it is, we can't handle their wrath."

"I can understand sixty percent of the Youdu language."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said, "I've studied for a period of time under teacher, but there are still many cryptic places. I probably can't learn it either."

Saint Woodcutter frowned and said, "I also can't fully understand what he said. As for stealing Heaven Duke and Earth Count's power, it's fine if we steal a little. However, if we steal too much, these two beings probably won't be able to sit by and do nothing. If we steal their power to revive the souls of Heavenly Yin World, they would definitely be angered."

Xu Shenghua and First Ancestor Human Emperor had never learned the Youdu language before, so they were puzzled.

Xu Shenghua asked, "Since we can't steal Earth Count and Heaven Duke's power, why can't we change Cult Master Qin's divine art and take a roundabout route?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said, "It's not taking a roundabout route, it's just Cult Master has established a very solid foundation for us. Goddess, Heavenly Yin World probably doesn't have its own unique system of divine arts yet, am I right?"

Goddess of Heavenly Yin nodded her head and said, "There are originally many divine arts practitioners living here, but they are all people from the outside world. They said they were here to hide from the chaos of wars, and they brought divine arts from the outside world. In the past, there were no divine arts practitioners and only me."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor revealed a smile and said, "In that case, from today onwards, Heavenly Yin World can have its own system of divine arts as well."

Xu Shenghua's eyes lit up, and he took a look at Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor while thinking to himself, 'The saint that appears once every five hundred years indeed has unmatched intelligence! However, the reason why Saint Woodcutter said nothing was probably to see the intelligence and wisdom of this disciple of his.'

First Ancestor and King Yama also instantly achieved enlightenment, and First Ancestor smiled. "After Imperial Preceptor's guidance, we have finally found a path."

King Yama also sighed in relief. "Human Emperor Qin's divine art is the key to creating Heavenly Yin World's system of divine arts."

Saint Woodcutter looked at Qin Mu and said, "Disciple, explain your divine art to us."

Qin Mu explained this divine art in detail, and everyone there was exceptionally wise, so they had it memorized after listening to it once. They all paced to and fro.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor chanted Youdu language silently, and the black soul sand around him started to fluctuate.

Xu Shenghua stopped in his footsteps and chanted Youdu language towards the starved ghost Qin Mu had captured. The starved ghost opened its mouth to screech, and black sand kept flowing out of its body. At the same time, black sand from outside was pouring in as well.

First Ancestor Human Emperor borrowed the Book of Youdu and used his vital qi to imitate the writings of Youdu. He tried to make some changes to Qin Mu's divine art.

King Yama had some studies in regards to Youdu divine arts, so he just changed Qin Mu's divine art right away.

On the other hand, Saint Woodcutter kept walking around Founding Emperor god Ning Jin and looked non-stop.

They all had their own thoughts, and every one of them had a different understanding. They were all tampering with Qin Mu's divine art.

Only Yan Jingjing truly had no studies in the field so she could only look at the weird people obediently.

Qin Mu looked at them with a black face. In the past, it was always him that was tampering with other people's divine art, and he could finally experience how it was like to have his divine art tampered with by others.

After some time, they were either walking or lying down, sitting or sprinting as they pondered over the solution with much effort.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor drew some strange runes on the beach while First Ancestor just drew in the sky with his vital qi. Xu Shenghua took out a scale and calculation spirit weapons to calculate rapidly. He wrote down strange equations on the ground and tried to solve them.

Behind King Yama floated a huge metal ring, and all kinds of runes were glowing on and off on the ring.

Saint Woodcutter took down the necklace that Qin Mu had crafted for Ning Jin before turning to take a look at the Celestial Dipper that Son of Heaven Yin had created.

It wasn't known how long had passed when everyone gathered around the celestial dipper. They used their own vital qi to imprint the void, and gorgeous runes appeared in the sky.

They were golden colored runes, and the runes kept bursting forth with golden light that was like sand. It was like black soul sand, but it wasn't black in color.

"What are they doing?" Goddess of Heavenly Yin also couldn't understand what she was seeing and asked Qin Mu and Yan Jingjing with a soft voice.

Qin Mu had a grim expression as he said with a low voice, "They are trying to tidy out some basic runes for Heavenly Yin World's divine arts through my divine art and Son of Heaven Yin's Celestial Dipper. From there onwards, they can deduce all of the basic runes."

Goddess of Heavenly Yin was slightly stunned. "Basic runes of Heavenly Yin World? There's such a thing?"

"Goddess has never gone out before, right? You might not know, but the divine arts in this world are mostly constructed by basic runes."

Qin Mu explained, "Wind, rain, thunder, lightning, cloud, fog, sky, stars and even including creation, every kind of divine art has the structure of basic runes. For example sword skills, sword skills have eighteen basic sword moves. Meanwhile, goddess' Heavenly Yin World is a world that's different from the outside world. Heavenly Yin World has different rules, and it could be said to have its own system of paths, skills, and divine arts."

Yan Jingjing relied on the Sun Ship to force herself up to god realm, so she didn't understand much about the basic of paths, skills, and divine arts. At that moment, she was also listening attentively to patch what she lacked.

"That divine art that I used to revive goddess is derived from the divine arts of a few big systems. The divine arts from the systems of Youdu, Mingdu, Xuandu, creation, the god path, the devil path, the buddha path, and Dao Sect were all involved. These are the big systems while for the small systems, there's too many to count. Only by combining the systems of so many divine arts was I able to revive goddess."

Qin Mu continued, "However, what I'm using isn't the basic runes of Heavenly Yin World, I had merely used the knowledge of these systems to imitate the basic runes of Heavenly Yin World."

Goddess of Heavenly Yin understood a little more and said, "So they're getting rid of the systems of other worlds through your divine art and Son of Heaven Yin's treasure, and trying to create a kind of basic runes that belongs to Heavenly Yin World. The more they deduced, the closer they will get to the true basic runes."

Qin Mu nodded his head and said with a smile, "Goddess, look at the runes in front of them, there's already lesser and lesser of the appearance of the runes from the outside world. Other than my divine art and Son of Heaven Yin's treasure, they also need to understand goddess' divine power and the runes on your body."

Saint Woodcutter and the rest walked over, and they floated up to examine the divine light on Goddess of Heavenly Yin's body in detail. They recorded down the natural runes before examining the runes on the goddess' body as well. The runes were strange runes that Goddess of Heavenly Yin was born with.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin didn't have much contact with the outside world, so she didn't know much about the runes on her body.

After a long time, the five of them landed back on the ground and began to discuss softly.

"There are a hundred and eight kinds of runes on the goddess' body, and we have also deduced two hundred and sixteen kinds from Cult Master's divine art and Son of Heaven Yin's treasure."

Xu Shenghua tidied up the runes and swiped his hands across the sky. Runes formed by golden sand appeared where his hand had swept past.

"A total of three hundred and twenty-four runes, these runes are the basis of Heavenly Yin World's system of divine arts."

Xu Shenghua continued to say, "Goddess, please take a look. Different arrangement of the runes can result in different effects."

His vital qi transformed and combined dozens of runes to transform into a divine art. He struck the divine art on that starved ghost, and the black sand inside the starved ghost's body got erased and turned into spirit energy that belonged to heaven and earth.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor executed another kind of divine art which was also formed by the three hundred and twenty-four basic runes, and he said, "You can also gather the soul that belonged to the original body back together."

After the starved ghost died, only human skin was left, and when Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor executed his divine art, black sand in Heavenly Yin World could be seen flying over like smoke that poured back into the human skin.

King Yama executed another kind of divine art and said, "You can also reconstruct the black soul sand and turn them into souls."

His divine art was effective on the black sand in the human sand. The black sand was gradually condensing and had the momentum of returning into the state of a complete soul.

First Ancestor Human Emperor also executed a mudra skill that was formed by the runes and said, "You can also suppress the starved ghosts and subdue them!"

When he executed his mudra skill, he was like a king of the starved ghosts, making numerous starved ghosts of Heavenly Yin World shiver in fear.

Saint Woodcutter said with a smile, "Goddess, in the past, the basic runes of Heavenly Yin World weren't complete and now they are complete. Goddess can now control the starved ghosts to fight for you, and you can also punish the starved ghosts, you can even protect the people living in Heavenly Yin World. From today onwards, you can be free of worries."

Qin Mu sighed ruefully and said, "In the future, countless techniques and divine arts of Heavenly Yin World will probably come from these three hundred and twenty-four runes."

Saint Woodcutter took out his woodcutting ax and started hacking on a cliff beside the sea to carve these runes on the cliff. "Goddess, this matter is settled; we shall be taking our leave."

Goddess of Heavenly Yin got up to send them off. "My aptitude is slow so I can only trouble the wise ones. If I can be of any help in the future, everyone here can just come forth with my token, and I will definitely do my best to help!"

She pulled out a strand of divine light from her body and separated into seven strands which she refined into seven luminous pearls that she gave to Woodcutter, Imperial Preceptor, First Ancestor, King Yama, Xu Shenghua, as well as Qin Mu and Yan Jingjing.

Yan Jingjing hurriedly rejected and said, "I didn't do anything, I dare not accept."

Goddess of Heavenly Yin said with a smile, "It's for your little lover beside you. Keep it for him."

Yan Jingjing blushed and quickly kept the divine bead.

Everyone walked out of Heavenly Yin World, and when they saw the sunlight outside, they all felt very comfortable.

“Disciple, now you know how people that are truly wise looks like, am I right?” Saint Woodcutter said with a chuckle.

Qin Mu also laughed. “That’s because all of you are standing on the shoulders of a giant. If I didn’t create the divine art to revive Goddess of Heavenly Yin, you guys wouldn’t have been able to deduce the basic runes of Heavenly Yin World at all.”

“The shoulders of a giant?”

Saint Woodcutter laughed out loudly while teleportation formation swirled around him. With a whoosh, he had vanished without a trace.

“Human Emperor Qin, farewell.” King Yama moved back, and the darkness poured forward. In the next instant, he disappeared.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said, “We will meet in Eternal Peace again.” After saying that, he also teleported away.

Qin Mu looked at First Ancestor Human Emperor, and he shook his head. “I can’t stay here and accompany you. I still have matters to attend to.” Once he said that he rose into the sky and disappeared after transforming into a beam of divine light.

“Truly a bunch of smart fellows.”

Qin Mu sighed and didn’t turn back. “Brother Xu, I didn’t say you were.”

Xu Shenghua laughed loudly, and he stepped into the sky. His figure appeared and disappeared as lotus flower bloomed one after another in the sky.

## **Chapter 695: Great Dao of Heavenly Fire**

Qin Mu saw Xu Shenghua off, and King Yama had taken Ning Jin to Fengdu. Maybe that was a place suitable for his survival.

‘Each of them had their own characteristics, and Goddess of Heavenly Yin’s trouble was solved. With three hundred and twenty-four kinds of Heavenly Yin World’s runes, Heavenly Yin World will not be a dead world in the future. Instead, it will become a flourishing world!’

Qin Mu sighed ruefully in his heart. There would be many divine arts practitioners entering Heavenly Yin World, which would make Heavenly Yin World flourish more and more. Divine arts would also have a hundred classical philosophic schools which could let the arts have free expression.

The reform of Eternal Peace was also not just empty talk. With the assistance from Goddess of Heavenly Yin, the power of the reform would only become stronger and stronger.

However, all of that needed time.

Eternal Peace still hadn't grown up yet, nor had Heavenly Yin World.

"And now it's the most dangerous period. The flames of the reform could be extinguished at any moment."

Qin Mu frowned slightly and decided not to think about the troubling matters. He went to find the dragon qilin with Yan Jingjing and saw he was doing hard work along with He Yiyi. He was being commanded by the women of West Earth to do this and that.

The dragon qilin wanted to cry, but he has no tears and couldn't reject. The female divine arts practitioners of West Earth cultivated the divine arts of all that had spirits and all things that had souls. They controlled his body with a kind of strange divine art whenever they liked and made him work.

"Fatty Dragon is actually so hardworking?"

Qin Mu was very gratified and said with a smile, "Fatty Dragon, help me carry my sword pellet, it's time we return to Eternal Peace."

The sword pellet was over a hundred yards and astonishingly heavy. The dragon qilin had planned to reject, but he suddenly thought, 'I've helped the girls of West Earth to do so much work. If I don't help Cult Master, I won't have any more spirit pills from today onwards!'

He braced himself to carry the sword pellet, and Qin Mu was very happy. 'Fatty Dragon has indeed become much more hardworking.'

Ever since Yan Jingjing received that strand of qi of pure yin, she felt her foundation gradually becoming stable, and her body was getting better and better. She was very happy.

The two of them walked, and laughter came out continuously.

Qin Mu brought Yan Jingjing to the Sun Well and said, "The emperor will send out an imperial decree for you to come out and use the sun on the Sun Ship to light up Supreme Emperor Heaven and Luofu Heaven—helping these two heavens to regain their life force. However, you don't have to worry, as long as the bodies of pure yang and the bodies of pure yin are found, you won't have to drive the Sun Ship everywhere. Even though your cultivation is very high, your foundation isn't stable enough. You need to walk out of the Sun Well and seek knowledge in Eternal Peace. You have to learn some basics. I'll be waiting for you in Eternal Peace."

The two of them parted reluctantly, and Qin Mu saw her off into the Sun Well before he continued to head east.

He sat on the back of the dragon qilin and took out the Heavenly Fire of Xuandu to study in detail.

Ever since he had gotten the prism of heavenly fire, he didn't have the time to study it in detail. He had only used it once and would pass it to let Yan Jingjing use the rest of the time.

'Since it's fire, why would it have a physical form? Why would it become a fire crystal?'

He couldn't help being puzzled. The prism of heavenly fire was the heavenly fire of Heaven Duke, and even though its power was strong, it was a pity because he couldn't control the heat. His attainments in the field were inferior to Yan Jingjing and his fire attribute divine arts weren't as exquisite.

At that moment, he suddenly realized the crystal structure was transforming continuously, and he was slightly stunned. He hurriedly examined it in detail and could see numerous flames that had the structure of crystal. The flames were formed by hexagon crystal that was born and erased continuously. It was fascinating.

"A kind of strange algebra sight."

Qin Mu's spirit was roused, and he continued to examine. He saw other fire crystals inside the hexagon-shaped heavenly fire, and they were octagon shaped. However, they weren't stable as it was sometimes flat and sometimes round.

He was full of excitement and continued to look in detail. He only saw the heavenly fire separating into layers and layers of algebra structure. The deeper he delved in, the more complicated the algebra structures became.

He peeked into the inside of the heavenly fire. Layers and layers of algebra structure appeared and behind them, and the crystal shapes at the back were no longer limited to purely how much geometry there was. Instead, it was becoming more and more complicated.

Qin Mu took out a scale to measure and recorded down on paper with a brush. He then assembled his calculation spirit weapons to write lines of equations, trying to solve the marvel of the heavenly fire.

He researched deeper and deeper into the fire and seemed to lose track of day and night. He was entranced with the transformation of the algebra.

He subconsciously explored to the core of the heavenly fire, and there were small dots there were colliding at inconceivably high speeds; therefore, extremely high temperature and destructive force were produced.

What was weird was that all of the incomparably small dots had their own different paths, and when they were circulating, they would draw out perfect algebra structure.

If he used vital qi to activate the heavenly fire, that kind of collision would become even more violent, and the temperature of the heavenly fire would reach the extreme!

"This is the finest form of the heavenly fire crystal?"

Qin Mu seemed to see scenes of the most beautiful paintings, and he couldn't help being intoxicated. Algebra was then the most perfect and beautiful painting, and the two great computational canons of Dao Sect couldn't be used to explain the microscopic structure of the heavenly fire.

Computational Canon of Supreme Mystery and Computational Canon of Mysterious Lady could be used to explain the macroscopic structure of the universe and the stars. However, they were completely unsuitable for the microscopic structure of the heavenly fire.



Qin Mu continuously deduced and recorded more and more things. He understood more and more regarding the microscopic structure of the heavenly fire.

He put his heart into it, and the mathematical equations he had tidied out could even be compiled into a new computational canon.

Because the dragon qilin was carrying the sword pellet, it was strenuous for him to walk. In addition to that, Qin Mu was only interested in the microscopic algebra of the heavenly fire and didn't have the time to hurry him, so the dragon qilin was much more relaxed.

Finally, Qin Mu deduced the microscopic shape of the heavenly fire, and he finished the last equation.

Qin Mu stretched his back and arranged the stack of papers from the front to the back before revealing a satisfied smile. 'Dao Sect's computation canon is called Computation Canons of Supreme Mystery so my computation canon shall be called Computation Canon of Supreme Molecule.'

Computation Canon of Supreme Mystery and Computation Canon of Supreme Molecule were two entirely different algebra system. The algebra used was completely different.

Computation Canon of Supreme Mystery was used to explain the macroscopic scale of the universe and all things while Computation Canon of Supreme Molecule was used to explain the microscopic scale of the universe and all things. To elaborate, it was the Great Dao of the Microscopic.

Of course, Qin Mu had only deduced the Computation Canon of Supreme Molecule from the heavenly fire, and there were still many places that were lacking. He could only elaborate on the Heavenly Fire of Xuandu.

"In that case, wouldn't I be able to calculate the Great Dao of Heavenly Fire?"

Qin Mu got excited and focused on deducing the fine crystal structure of the Great Dao of Heavenly Fire. His understanding of the fire runes was inferior to Yan Jingjing, and it was because he didn't study as much as Yan Jingjing. However, the scope of his studies was much wider than hers.

His fire runes had the system of Vermillion Bird Runes that belonged to Vermillion Bird Vital Qi, the system of Mars Sovereign Runes from Mars Fire Marquis True Technique, and finally, it was all of the god fire and devil fire that was in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. There were even the flame dragon writings from Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique.

Even so, Qin Mu's control over the fire runes was far from perfect. That was because other than those, there were still fire runes from Great Sun Sovereign, fire runes from the phoenix, as well as flame divine art from the devil race and many more other types of fire.

Deducing the Great Dao of Heavenly Fire, he had to throw away all of the fire runes he had learned and start from zero again.

And the most difficult step from zero was to write the word 'one'.

The word 'one' was the first point that would determine the course and form a basic algebra structure. From the course of the first point, the algebra structure of the second point could be calculated. The third point would then be determined, followed by the fourth.

Only when all of the algebra structures formed a unique crystal structure, the first step would be considered complete.

Next, he could then use Computation Canon of Supreme Molecule to calculate out different crystal structures. By arranging the crystals differently, they could form divine arts with different kinds of power.

Qin Mu tried to calculate while the dragon qilin carried him and the sword pellet to move forward with heavy steps. When they arrived at the God Broken Mountain Range that had been razed down to the ground, he had finally confirmed the first divine art of the Great Dao of Heavenly Fire.

The divine art was very rough and unpolished.

Dao has no power, and divine art was what that had power. The divine art was the way to express the power of the Great Dao of Heavenly Fire.

With the first divine art, he could work hard on the field and create the second heavenly fire divine art, followed by the third...

Suddenly a voice cried out, "Son of Youdu Qin Fengqing!"

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. There weren't many people that called him Son of Youdu and Qin Fengqing as well.

He raised his head and revealed a smile. "Brother Qi Jiuyi."

Qi Jiuyi stood on the ruin of the God Broken Mountain Range and said indifferently, "Son of Youdu, I'm here to take my leave. I'm returning to the celestial heavens, and I won't be bothering with the matter of the lower bound. Do you know what this means?"

Qin Mu's gaze sparkled. "This means that the celestial heavens are about to make a move on Eternal Peace."

Qi Jiuyi nodded his head and said, "I've been traveling around Eternal Peace during these few days, and I've seen Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's reform burning like a wildfire. After that, I saw my three senior brothers, you know them."

Qin Mu said, "Lou Yunqu, Kui Qingpei, and Fu Yanqi, the three of them. Could they have entered the Great Ruins when Supreme Emperor Heaven crashed down? However, with just the three of them, they can't do anything much. With so many experts in Eternal Peace are here this time, killing the three of them wouldn't be much of a problem."

Qi Jiuyi had a smile that was yet not a smile. "They are here to descend the calamity and not to fight with you guys. Descending disaster isn't too difficult for them. To a god that controls Mingdu's Life and

Death Book, it's simple to wipe out millions and millions of people. They don't need to spend any effort at all."

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes jumped.

The Life and Death Book indeed had that kind of power.

Qi Jiuyi said, "Sacrificing so many people and offering them to the stone statues in Eternal Peace, reviving the gods to launch a massacre can help to revive even more god statues."

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "Those gods are helpless even if they revive, there are so many strong practitioners in Eternal Peace now. In addition to that, the power of the Great Ruins is immeasurable, so what can they do if they revive?"

Qi Jiuyi said, "You have a divine pot on you called Five Thunder Pot, right? That is a divine weapon that was crafted by North Deity and inside it are five great thunderclouds. In the thunderclouds are the fire bell divine weapons."

Qin Mu nodded his head and said, "I've heard of this North Deity before, he is called Dark Warrior Great Deity."

Qi Jiuyi said, "Dark Warrior Great Deity is a natural born sacred god."

Qin Mu said, "Founding Emperor once invited North Deity as a guest."

Qi Jiuyi said, "And the divine weapon of North Deity has now become a weapon to descend calamity. Five Thunder Pot is merely one of them, there are also other divine weapons that had come to Eternal Peace, and you guys must have hidden them, am I right? That is why you guys have nothing to fear. If the divine weapon of North Deity is one of the divine weapons to descend calamity, do you think the other divine weapons would be weak? Do you think you guys can really hide these weapons?"

Qin Mu's expression changed slightly. "The other divine weapons are not inferior to North Deity's divine weapons? Could they be natural born sacred gods as well?"

"That's right."

Qi Jiuyi said, "Descending disaster is originally the methods of natural born sacred gods. When the stone statues in Eternal Peace revive, those weapons will break free from your control. If I'm you, I would leave this place as soon as possible and hide as far as I can."

Qin Mu took in a deep breath, and the gleam in his eyes flickered. He asked solemnly, "Brother Qi, we are clearly opponents, so why do you have to warn me of such an important matter?"

Qi Jiuyi revealed a smile. "I merely have a grudge with you and not with the people here. And even if I tell you now, you don't have any solution to deal with this problem. Eternal Peace is bound to be eradicated sooner or later. And also, before I leave, I wanted to fulfill a wish of mine."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "I'm afraid you can't fulfill this wish."

“When experts fight, first aim for the heart.”

Qi Jiuyi smiled and said, “I had just let out such an astonishing secret, and I have already shaken your Dao heart. Your abilities and mine aren’t far apart, and if your Dao heart is shaken, I will have the confidence to defeat you.”

Qin Mu replied leisurely, “With the information you have told me, I can spare you your life. Come!”