

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 771-775

### Chapter 771: Peeping Tom

Qin Mu asked in astonishment, "Worthy Little Brother Yutian, you recognize these words?"

Celestial Venerable Yu was still in a daze, and he said, "I feel familiar reading these words and felt they should be read as such."

The rest were all endlessly astonished. Everyone knew that Qin Mu was very knowledgeable and proficient in all kinds of languages. He had learned god language, devil language, Youdu language, and even dabbled in the ancient languages of the past.

Never would they expect this little brother beside him to actually recognize words not even Qin Mu knew.

However, everyone didn't think much into it. They were completely captivated by the sight in front of them.

The Great Ruins was still expanding continuously. Numerous mountains in the Great Ruins had already been sent to extremely far places, and yet, there were no signs of mountains forming in the Great Ruins.

If mountains were to form, the ground would definitely shake. Volcanoes would erupt and cover everywhere with lava.

Even though the Great Ruins was expanding, it was relatively silent. Those lands and mountains just seemed to pop out from space.

Therefore, the expansion of the Great Ruins didn't affect the lifeforms living here.

And yet the land that was pouring out was simply too wide. It far surpassed the Great Ruins. Qin Mu searched for the closest mountain, and the closest mountain to them was already forty times the distance away!

Which meant the Great Ruins was now at least forty times longer and wider.

The surface area of the Great Ruins was probably raised by one thousand and six hundred times!

Supreme Emperor Heaven, which was stabbed in the Great Ruins and stretched from north to south, looked like an erected wall in the Great Ruins now. It wasn't as shocking as it was earlier.

It was extremely shocking to see Supreme Emperor Heaven in the center of the Great Ruins, but with the expansion of the Great Ruins, the feeling of shock wasn't as intense.

Qin Mu looked around. The road that Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had paved was also in fragments now, separated into sections.

What was even more astonishing was that the mountains that were new had mist of all colors shrouding them. Some places even spewed out multicolored sunlight. They could see ancient cities and ruins, as well as dilapidated statues of giants that stood between heaven and earth!

“This change seems to be the release of the sealed land,” muttered True God Pang Yu.

Honored God Sang Ye asked, “Was the Great Ruins in the past like this?”

True God Pang Yu was older, so he shook his head. “No. Even though the Great Ruins of the Founding Emperor Era was different from the Great Ruins now, they were still basically similar. When Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens crashed through the heavens and landed here, numerous ruins of the celestial heavens appeared in the Great Ruins. Back then, the Founding Emperor Era still hadn’t completely ended, and there were still gods here.”

Granny Si asked, “In that case, what about the High Emperor Era? What were the High Emperor Era’s Great Ruins like?”

True God Pang Yu gave a bitter smile and said, “How would I know about the matters of the High Emperor Era?”

Granny Si pondered and said, “The land that poured out this time should be the Mother Earth Primordial Realm that was suppressed by the Great Ruins. When I executed my magnetism divine art earlier, it came into contact with the sealed Mother Earth Primordial Realm, releasing it. In that case, why was the Mother Earth Primordial Realm suppressed under the Great Ruins?”

Everyone looked at True God Pang Yu and waited for him to answer. True God Pang Yu stared with his eyes wide open. His eyes were originally very wide, and now they were even wider. He didn’t know whether to laugh or cry as he replied, “How would I know about this? Don’t look at me, I won’t know even if you look at me! Saint Woodcutter knows the most, just ask him.”

“Saint Woodcutter is over at Eternal Peace, he’s pushing the reform with Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. If they want to hurry over, they would probably have to spend forty times the amount of time to get here.”

Qin Mu continued to stare at the mountain far away, and he saw that mountain still moving further away. “Soon it will be fifty times the amount of time. Is the Mother Earth Primordial Realm the world that gave birth to Mother Earth?”

No one could answer him.

Suddenly, the sounds of waves rang out, and a huge crack appeared in front of them. There was azure water all around the crack, and next, the crack split to two sides. More and more water flooded out, and a lake of a hundred miles was quickly formed. However, the lake was still growing, and it gradually formed a sea!

The sea became so wide that the horizons couldn’t be seen.

Qin Mu's heart trembled greatly and he hurriedly passed through the tunnel of Supreme Emperor Heaven to come to the East Great Ruins.

Xu Shenghua's heart stirred slightly, and he brought Celestial Venerable Yu along with him. The other people also came running over.

Qin Mu looked at the east side where the mountains were boundless.

He flew along the ground of Supreme Emperor Heaven to head upwards, and the higher he flew, the further he could see. Finally, Qin Mu saw an ocean that was tens of thousands of miles.

True God Pang Yu cried out, "That's the East Sea from the Founding Emperor Era! This East Sea has disappeared, so why has it come back again?"

The East Sea was azure blue, and its waves surged violently. So much water came out from nowhere, and it created an ocean that was tens of thousands of miles long.

That place was originally a basin that wasn't very big. To its west was the Great Thunderclap Monastery's Mount Meru and to its west was the God Broken Mountain Range. On the south was Secret Waters Pass, which the Surging River flowed through.

And now, the direction of Mount Meru was shrouded in clouds and mist. Other than a pillar stretching to the sky that could be faintly seen, he couldn't see the peak at all.

Qin Mu looked towards the God Broken Mountain Range, and he couldn't see the unbroken chain of peaks anymore.

As for the Surging River, he didn't recognize it anymore. He could only see a huge river with a width of eight hundred miles flowing majestically to the east. Its length was even more inconceivable.

"Dragon Rearing Sovereign has gained a huge benefit."

Qin Mu muttered and said, "I shouldn't have conferred him as Surging River Dragon King, yet we are bound by the Pact of Earth Count, so I can't go back on my word..."

He took down the willow leaf on the heart of his brows, and his consciousness entered Qin word land. He inquired, "Heaven Duke, Earth Count, do you notice the change in the Great Ruins?"

Heaven Duke and Earth Count looked out through his third eye and their bodies jolted. The two ancient existences looked at each other in the eyes and had grave expressions on their faces.

Great Sun Sovereign also looked out, and he cried out, "Immemorial Yuandu! There birthplace of Mother Earth!"

Qin Mu asked curiously, "Isn't this Mother Earth Primordial Realm? Why is Sun Sovereign calling it immemorial Yuandu?"

“Mother Earth Primordial Realm is what it was called after the establishment of the celestial heavens, but it was called Yuandu in the past. That’s the territory of Mother Earth. After the celestial heavens was established, it was constructed in the sky above the immemorial Yuandu.”

Sun Sovereign said, “The gods gathered the divine metal in Yuandu to forge the celestial heavens, and this displeased Mother Earth. She felt many treasures were being taken away and that the celestial heavens had seized Yuandu’s fate and luck. Afterward, when the celestial heavens forged the thirty-six celestial palaces and seventy-two throne halls, they took more divine metal, and Mother Earth was unhappy. Thus, she changed the name to Mother Earth Primordial Realm and said that this was her territory. When Celestial Venerable Yun among the Nine Celestial Venerables rebelled later and constructed Heaven Han Celestial Heavens, he did so here. Back then, I was attacking Heaven Han Celestial Heavens when I got shot in the back...”

The clone of Heaven Duke said, “You controlled the gods of all of the stars, and no secret in Dragon Han Celestial Heaven could slip past your eyes. Who else should die if not you?”

Great Sun Sovereign became a yes-man and didn’t dare to say anything else.

Qin Mu said, “Heaven Duke should know many secrets of the Mother Earth Primordial Realm, right?”

The clone of Heaven Duke looked at Lava Earth Count, and Lava Earth Count said, “Dao friend, you be the one to say it.”

Heaven Duke said, “I know some. Heaven Han Celestial Heavens was constructed in the Mother Earth Primordial Realm, and afterward, Crimson Light Celestial Heavens was also constructed here. Crimson Emperor, you should recall, right?”

The consciousness of Crimson Emperor said, “That’s right, but at that time, the Primordial Realm wasn’t as vast as it used to be. I heard that because of Heaven Han Celestial Heavens’ demise, part of the Primordial Realm got wiped out by the gods. What I saw at that time was the Great Ruins, but at that time, the Dragon Han Great Ruins was extremely vast, even wider than now.”

“After you died, Light Emperor inherited your foundation and continued on the fate of the Crimson Light Era. Light Emperor had also risen to power in the Primordial Realm.”

Heaven Duke continued to say, “After Light Emperor Celestial Heavens was wiped out and the remaining survivors of Crimson Light immigrated to Crimson Light Floating World, the Primordial Realm decreased in size again. The High Emperor Era was built on the ruins of the Crimson Light Great Ruins, and they ruled all the way until the end period of the High Emperor Era. They got destroyed once more and became the High Emperor Great Ruins. Forty thousand years ago, Founding Emperor started out in the High Emperor Great Ruins, which become the Founding Emperor Great Ruins of today. Four eras can be said to be built on the Primordial Realm.

Qin Mu was stunned. The celestial heavens of four eras had all started out from this place, becoming the celestial heavens over here?

What kind of place was the Mother Earth Primordial Realm to have such a prosperous fate?

“Heaven Duke is keeping silent about major charges while admitting minor ones. You still haven’t said why the once immemorial Yuandu would become the current Great Ruins. You didn’t say where Mother Earth is, and you didn’t even say why the Mother Earth Primordial Realm would resurface once again.”

Qin Mu lamented bitterly. “Even though Heaven Duke seems to be saying a lot, in actual fact, you didn’t say more than Great Sun Sovereign did!”

The white-bearded elder blew on his beard and stared at him before saying angrily, “He said too much, that’s why he died early!”

Qin Mu said coldly, “Is Mother Earth dead? If Mother Earth can die, why can’t Heaven Duke die as well? Whether you say it or not, others will not let you off.”

Heaven Duke hesitated for a moment, and he looked at Lava Earth Count.

Earth Count had a deep gaze as he said, “I’m not a peeping tom, I won’t look at the activity in the Mother Earth Primordial Realm all the time. Furthermore, I can’t see anything that’s happening in the Mother Earth Primordial Realm from Youdu. Only when the souls fall into Youdu can I sense the changes happening in the Mother Earth Primordial Realm.”

Heaven Duke then looked at Great Sun Sovereign, and Great Sun Sovereign pulled back his bird head. “Don’t look at me, I’ve already been killed by a hidden arrow. I’m pried into too many secrets, so I don’t know what happened to the Mother Earth Primordial Realm after I died...”

Heaven Duke sighed and said, “I’m a peeping tom, I know about the incidents in the Primordial Realm.”

He paused for a moment and said, “Actually, the High Emperor Era is related to Mother Earth and also related to the celestial heavens. At that time, the High Emperor Era was split into two rules, and these two celestial heavens represented two different powers. After Mother Earth’s death, the High Emperor Era was wiped out. I can only tell you so much, you will have to find the answers to the rest.”

Qin Mu’s heart trembled violently, and he hurriedly said, “North and South High Emperor was established, the High Emperor Era was separated into the north and the south, so who was supporting which power? Also, you said Mother Earth is dead, who killed her?”

Heaven Duke was silent.

Qin Mu continued to ask, and Heaven Duke finally couldn’t resist blurting out in exasperation. “I have already told you so many things, so why are you still annoying me? I also don’t know how Mother Earth died, I’m only guessing! There are many existences that are capable of sealing my sight. I can’t see Youdu, I can’t see Heavenly Yin World, I can’t even see the celestial heavens! During the end period of the High Emperor Era, I couldn’t see the Great Ruins either! The reason why I’m hiding in your eye is that I want to see what has happened during these years!”

When he spoke until there, he became decrepit. “I can see the other worlds, but the things I can’t see are slowly increasing. I... I’m almost becoming the heavens that people are cursing every day that I’m blind...”

Lava Earth said to Qin Mu, "The Mother Earth Primordial Realm resurfacing might be related to the remaining consciousness of Mother Earth, you need to be careful."

Qin Mu was puzzled and asked, "Why do I need to be careful?"

Lava Earth Count said, "You have eaten the primordial spirits of numerous gods in Jade Lock Pass and among them are children of Mother Earth from the Dragon Han Era. The blame is on you, and I've also recorded down your sin, however, out of morality, I still have to warn you."

### **Chapter 772: Forty Thousand Years That Were Like a Song**

"Earth Count, you still know what morality is!"

Qin Mu was rather indignant, he just didn't dare to say it.

The battle of Youdu was clearly Earth Count planning to use his hands to clean up the power of the celestial heavens in Youdu. Because his parents were both in Youdu and Earth Count treated his parents well, he had to do this favor for Earth Count.

Yet from the looks of it now, other than taking the blame from the celestial heavens, there was more blame here with Mother Earth waiting for him.

In the battle of Youdu Jade Lock Pass, the Son of Mother Earth who died in his hands should be Yan Jiuxi. In that battle, Yan Jiuxi seemed to mention he had the bloodline of Mother Earth, that he was the son of Mother Earth.

Furthermore, the divine art that Yan Jiuxi mastered was the magnetism divine art.

Even though his magnetism divine art wasn't as exquisite as Granny Si, it was still extraordinary. He forced Qin Mu to have no choice but to use the Great Dao of Heavenly Fire to solve it.

Yan Jiuxi's end was to be eaten by Qin Fengqing.

However, since Mother Earth was already dead, there was no need for him to worry.

"The primordial spirits that big brother has eaten are countless, there is still god knows how much blame waiting for me."

Qin Mu thought to himself, 'Granny Si executed the great divine art of magnetism, which resulted in the Primordial Realm resurfacing, so is Mother Earth really dead? Why would the magnetism divine art activate the changes here?'

The Great Ruins was like a folded fan.

And now the fan was opened up.

The folded fan was like the Great Ruins, and the fan that was opened up was the Mother Earth Primordial Realm.

Why would the Mother Earth Primordial Realm be folded up into the Great Ruins, and why would it be opened up now?

Who was the one that folded such a vast world like the Mother Earth Primordial Realm into the Great Ruins?

Why were magnetism divine arts basically extinct after Mother Earth died?

Could someone have killed all divine arts practitioners that cultivated magnetism divine arts?

'The only remaining magnetism divine arts in this world are left in the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. Furthermore, there's only a few of them which don't form any system. This was the reason why I had the idea to create magnetism runes.'

Qin Mu thought to himself, 'So who is it that erased magnetism divine arts? Could the ones that erased magnetism divine arts be the same group of people that killed Mother Earth? Granny Si just used magnetism divine arts, and the Primordial Realm was opened up. Could this be Mother Earth leaving a method behind to ensure her revival?'

He pulled back his consciousness and looked around. The Primordial Realm was becoming wider and wider now, and Eternal Peace, which was far away, couldn't be seen anymore. Even the South Sea couldn't be seen anymore.

The expansion of the Great Ruins gradually slowed down, and in the distance, clouds surrounded magnificent peaks.

"If such an astonishing transformation happened in the Great Ruins, would Eternal Peace have such a transformation as well?" asked Granny Si.

Everyone felt apprehensive. If Eternal Peace also became so vast, every city would be extremely far from one another, and in an instant, the rules of the Eternal Peace Imperial Court would fall to its lowest.

When the control over every land becomes low, this was the forewarning of the collapse of an empire.

Eternal Peace Empire was originally ruling over the prairie of West Earth and the icy plains of the north, but now, it was hard to say.

Everyone's hearts were heavy.

"The most crucial thing is still the safety of the people."

Qin Mu said solemnly, "The huge change in the Great Ruins has turned it into the Primordial Realm, and numerous places are spewing out multicolored sunlight that is left behind by divine arts. If people accidentally venture into those places, there will be a great number of casualties. The Great Ruins now is filled with danger, so we have to warn the people in the Great Ruins!"

Everyone nodded their heads. Now wasn't the time to worry about Eternal Peace, the safety of the people in the Great Ruins was more important.

"True God Pang Yu, may I trouble you to dispatch the divine arts practitioners and gods of Supreme Emperor Heaven to each and every land to warn the people living there."

Qin Mu said, "Everyone else can also head to each and every land and ensure every city and every village is informed."

True God Pang Yu said, "Don't worry, I'll go right away!"

He was about to head to the god city of Supreme Emperor Heaven when a dull and astonishing roar came from the wilds of the Primordial Realm. True God Pang Yu stopped in his steps and looked over.

Among the boundless mountains, a huge beast could faintly be seen among the mountains, revealing its large, green back.

Everyone was astonished, and Honored God Sang Ye muttered, "What is that thing? Such a huge body..."

Qin Mu's heart trembled, and he let out a shaky breath. "Half-god."

Everyone didn't know what he meant, and all of them looked at him. "What's a half-god? Is it a fake god?"

Qin Mu said solemnly, "These half-gods are extremely dangerous, they are the children of ancient gods, and they possess ancient bloodlines, we must be careful! You guys have to be careful too. After the seal of the Great Ruins was activated and it turned into the Primordial Realm, I'm afraid many half-gods might have survived."

Sang Ye was puzzled. "What are ancient gods?"

Qin Mu explained and said, "Ancient gods are like natural-born sacred gods like Heaven Duke, Earth Count, and Mother Earth. Half-gods are their offspring, and they are like the dragon qilin who is also considered a half-god. They grow stronger as they grow older. These half-gods rely on the power of their bloodline, but they can also cultivate like we do. Moreover, after they cultivate, they would be even stronger, so you must be careful!"

True God Pang Yu shouted loudly, "Soldiers of Supreme Emperor Heaven, follow me!"

He brought everyone to leave, and Xu Shenghua said, "I need to make a trip back to West Earth and see if it's safe there."

Qin Mu nodded his head and said, "You might need to spend one to two years or even longer to reach West Earth, you must be careful on your journey."

"Don't worry, I won't die in the hands of half-gods if I haven't died in your hands." Xu Shenghua hurried away.



Granny Si brought numerous scholars of Heavenly Saint Academy over to pack up their luggage. “Mu’er, I’ll be going with these scholars to inform the villages of the West Great Ruins, you need to be more careful.”

Qin Mu said, “Granny, don’t worry. You head west, and I’ll head east. Also, don’t release your primordial spirit to contact Eternal Peace. There are too many battlefields in the Primordial Realm, and there’s danger everywhere. Half-gods have also surfaced, so be careful of hurting your primordial spirit.”

“Rascal, starting to lecture me now.”

Granny Si led everyone to leave, and she said with a smile, “You are still taught by me, which schemes and plans weren’t taught by granny?”

Qin Mu saw them off, and he thought to himself, ‘I should go to the Bullfighting Realm and find Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher. I need to invite the martial arts practitioners of Bullfighting World to help, and only then can I inform the people of the Great Ruins faster.’

He altered his direction, and he brought Celestial Venerable Yu to walk down Supreme Emperor Heaven as he sprinted straight for that little mountain village. ‘I wonder if Bullfighting World got thrown out or not...’

When the Great Ruins underwent the huge change, the worlds flew out of the broken cliff, and these worlds were thrown into the sky by the divine power of magnetism when the Primordial Realm broke through its seal.

Bullfighting World was also a world which was forged by the Bullfighting Celestial Palace. Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher had hidden this world in the Great Ruins, and it might have also been thrown into the sky.

“Big Brother Mu, slow down.” Celestial Venerable Yu panted heavily as he followed behind him.

Qin Mu’s vital qi circulated, and he used some magic power to lift up Celestial Venerable Yu before increasing his speed.

His cultivation was dense now, so it wasn’t too much of an effort to lift up Celestial Venerable Yu.

Qin Mu sprinted the whole way, and it was as if he had entered a primitive forest that was completely unfamiliar to him. There were towering mountains all around him, and even the trees were abnormally huge. They were much taller and larger than the trees in the Great Ruins.

There were numerous unsolved secrets hidden in the Primordial Realm, and it was like a completely unfamiliar world to him. However, even with dangers lying everywhere, he still had to barge in.

The Great Ruins was where he grew up, and the people in the Great Ruins were his family.

Qin Mu didn’t know how far he ran before he slowed down and looked at the mountain in front of them. Lumps of multicolored sunlight gradually rose from the mountains, and looking at them with Jade

Heaven Divine Eyes, he saw that those rays of multicolored sunlight were some extremely dangerous divine arts.

'Take a detour!'

Qin Mu immediately made a decision and took a detour around the foot of the mountain. When he came to the shadow of the mountain, he was stunned. He only saw an ancient and vast battlefield in front of his eyes. Countless rays of multicolored sunlight were like the smoke from the fire of war spread throughout the entire battlefield. They were hidden between the dilapidated walls and broken fences, looking gorgeous, eye-catching, and extremely charming.

Qin Mu composed himself and flew into the sky. After flying over a dozen miles, he looked down and saw that this ancient battlefield was very long. However, it wasn't as wide as he had expected. There was only a distance of a thousand miles.

'Fly across it through the sky?'

Qin Mu examined the sky above the battlefield, and the sky looked very clean. Just as he was about to fly through, a golden-colored bird flew across his head and flapped its wings forward.

That golden bird flew over ten miles when it suddenly split into pieces. It transformed into pieces of meat that fell from the sky.

Next, those pieces of meat continuously split apart as they fell from the sky. They turned into cubes of meat.

When the cubes of meat fell, they became smaller and smaller. When they landed on the ground, they were already too small to be seen clearly.

Qin Mu was astonished, and the third eye in the heart of his brows opened up. Three of his divine eyes looked up into the sky, and only then did he see the black lines above this ancient battlefield. The lines stretched out in all directions and looked like spiderwebs that were hard to detect. They formed messy nets in the sky.

'Cracks in space!'

Qin Mu's scalp turned numb. When flying from the sky, it was very difficult to notice these cracks in space that had no thickness at all. If he had flown over, he would have ended up like that golden bird.

'The distance of a thousand miles doesn't take long to walk over, but if I'm to take a detour, that will take up too much time.'

He landed down and said to Celestial Venerable Yu, "Follow me, don't wander off."

Celestial Venerable Yu could also see the danger and nodded his head repeatedly.

Both of them delved deep into this ancient battlefield only to see will-o'-the-wisps rising from white bones to float around. Qin Mu avoided the multicolored sunlight and the will-o'-the-wisps. He used his vital qi to execute his sword pellet to roll in front of them, testing out if there was any danger.

This road was safe, and after walking a hundred miles, a dilapidated city appeared in front of them.

They came to the front of the city, and they could faintly hear the sounds of a zither coming from the city. The sounds of the zither seemed to be whimpering like a young girl lamenting about her sorrowful past.

Qin Mu's scalp crawled. This ancient battlefield was covered with white skeletons, so why would there be the sound of zither?

There were several stone tablets that had collapsed in front of the city gate. The cracks on the stone tablets were fresh, and Qin Mu shushed Celestial Venerable Yu. He carefully pushed away the rubble on the stone tablet, and on it was the record of a battle.

“High Emperor Seventy-Two Halls, Phoenix Hall, Hall Master Qi Xiayu, slew Red Deity Yan Qianzhong of the extraterritorial celestial heavens here!”

Beside this stone tablet was another broken stone tablet, and it recorded another war. Qin Mu read, and on it was recorded that Crown Prince seized Qi Xiayu here and Qi Xiayu surrendered. The crown prince conferred her as the new Southern Heaven Red Deity and erected this stone tablet to commemorate his merit.

‘This zither...’

Qin Mu was slightly stunned, and he cried out, “Could it be Red Deity Qi Xiayu's zither? No wonder it's slightly familiar! Didn't she go chasing after Sakra Buddha? Could Sakra Buddha have come to the Great Ruins too?”

Just as he thought until here, a female voice rang out. “Phoenix Hall Master Qi Xiayu!”

Qin Mu was stunned. ‘This voice seems slightly familiar...’

As he thought until here, the sounds of the zither stopped, and multicolored sunlight rose. Countless rays of sunlight shrouded a majestic phoenix ship as it flew up. The two phoenix wings at the side flapped and raised terrifying gales and sandstorm.

“Phoenix Hall Master, don't go! Bai Qu'er of Hundred Prosperities City seeks an audience!” The other voice in the city rang out.

Qin Mu's mind was blown, and he stared dumbfoundedly. He stood there in a daze as he saw the phoenix ship breaking through the air. Behind the phoenix ship, a girl soared through the sky with a divine sword in her hands. She broke through the cracks in space, and her body trembled as she transformed into a white dragon to chase after the phoenix ship!

“Bai Qu'er of Hundred Prosperities City...”

Qin Mu looked at that white dragon moving away, and he muttered, "She's still alive, she's still alive... She has also come to the Great Ruins!"

He couldn't help remember that night forty-thousand years ago when he, the dragon qilin, the chest, and Pangong Tso had escorted the people of Hundred Prosperities City to head east.

Bai Qu'er was slightly weak, but she was unbending. She brought the last people of the High Emperor Era to find a path of survival through difficulties.

When the sun rose, Qin Mu and the rest transformed into black sand and faded along with the darkness, leaving only that young girl to protect the helpless mortals.

How did she live through these forty thousand years?

"The debt of love is hard to experience, so why become a monk?"

Another faint voice came from the city as though lamenting at oneself. "Time is like a song, the path is never ending, and the love last forever."

### **Chapter 773: Magnetic Five Fingers Mountain**

Qin Mu heard the voice, and he was surprised. He cried out loudly, "Sakra Buddha! Li Youran!"

That lamenting voice suddenly stopped, and after a moment, Sakra Buddha called out cautiously, "Who is it?"

"Me! Qin Mu!"

Qin Mu said excitedly, "That Qin Mu that made you into the scapegoat after killing my way up the Buddha Realm!"

After a moment, Sakra Buddha walked out from the dilapidated city, and he still looked like a young monk. He still walked barefooted and was untainted by dust as he walked in the utterly dilapidated ruin.

One couldn't not admit that there were numerous handsome men, but there weren't many that could surpass Sakra Buddha.

The monk's outward appearance was a hundred percent, and there were multiple wheels of light behind his head, making him look dignified and solemn.

"So it's Layperson Qin."

Sakra Buddha let out a sigh of relief and said with a smile, "Why are you here? Could the huge changes in the Great Ruins and the sudden appearance of the overlapping space be your doing?"

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "That's not me. It's caused by Granny Si from my village... Granny Si executed her magnetism divine art and alarmed the broken soul of Mother Earth. As a result, the Primordial Realm from back then resurfaces to the world once again."

Sakra Buddha asked in astonishment, "Granny Si from your village? Such a remarkable person, I have to meet such a marvelous person."

Qin Mu blinked his eyes, and he had a pure smile on his face. "Why is buddha here? I even saw Red Deity Qi Xiayu's phoenix ship here and even heard the sounds of her zither coming from the city. Red Deity Qi Xiayu seems to be commemorating the glory of the High Emperor Era."

Sakra Buddha laughed and said, "A girl from the Bai family came to scare her away. That girl from the Bai family is a member of the old High Emperor Celestial Heavens, I once encountered her during the Founding Emperor Era. Because Red Deity was once an old subject of the High Emperor, she didn't dare to meet an old friend after surrendering to the extraterritorial celestial heavens."

Qin Mu continued to say, "Red Deity Qi Xiayu chased after buddha the whole way and chased you from the twenty heavens of the Buddha Realm to the ruins of Founding Emperor's thirty-three heavens. I had thought buddha would go through immense torture and shame, but never would I expect buddha to be completely fine and look full of vigor. This really amazes me."

Sakra Buddha said, "During the Founding Emperor Era, that girl from the Bai family once came to find a youth with the surname Qin that was good with sword skills. However, she searched to no avail, Founding Emperor also couldn't help her find that youth with the surname Qin."

Qin Mu said, "How can we entwine our necks like mandarin ducks? How can we flutter about and together soar? Has buddha returned back to the normal life these days? Were you called Li Youran again?"

Celestial Venerable Yu was bewildered from their conversation. He couldn't catch anything.

Even though their relationship seemed very good, they were like foes that went red with anger the moment they saw each other. They stopped at nothing to dig at each other's wounds, and they felt extreme pleasure and heart pain at the same.

Finally, Qin Mu and Sakra Buddha stopped digging at each other's wounds. They laughed and made up, knocking it off just like when they had met for the first time.

"Buddha, how are you carrying the blame?" Qin Mu asked in concern.

"I'm still carrying it."

Sakra Buddha said, "Luckily it was Red Deity pursuing me, so I still had some leeway. However, I've heard the celestial heavens plans to send another expert over to take me down no matter what. They want to get the old buddha's Emperor's Throne technique from me. The blame the old buddha put on me is nice and snug. What about yours?"

"It has increased by a few more," said Qin Mu.

Both of them couldn't help pitying each other as they were brothers stuck in the same situation.

"Red Deity pursued me all the way here and luckily, she got scared off by the girl from the Bai family. Otherwise, if I got seized by her, half of my lifetime's cultivation would have been for naught."

Sakra Buddha looked at Celestial Venerable Yu and asked curiously, "Which benefactor is this little brother?"

"He's Lan Yutian."

Qin Mu didn't introduce much and said, "Another Overlord Body, he's very clever and not inferior to me. I was tasked to take care of him and teach him to cultivate. He learns everything fast and his cultivation is increasing at a godly speed too. Buddha, I was planning to visit and save the people in the Great Ruins, and you are here coincidentally. Would you come along with me? Buddha can also teach Lan Yutian some basic runes of Buddhism."

Sakra Buddha hesitated and said, "Do I know any of the people you are visiting?"

Qin Mu shook his head. "You don't, they are merely some ordinary villagers in the Great Ruins."

Sakra Buddha became at ease, and he said, "It's Buddhism's job to save the ones in trouble. I'll go along with you."

Qin Mu also let out a sigh of relief. The three of them accompanied each other to go forward. Sakra Buddha taught Celestial Venerable Yu the basic runes of Buddhism, and after a while, he clicked his tongue in wonder. "Benefactor Qin, is this Benefactor Lan really the overlord body? The speed at which he is learning the basic runes of Buddhism is much faster than you!"

Qin Mu's face blackened.

Sakra Buddha liked Celestial Venerable Yu the more he looked at him. "If the old buddha were here, he would definitely be willing to impart his Emperor's Throne technique to him. Why do you only let me teach him the basic runes? I've also learned the old buddha's Emperor's Throne technique, I'll just teach it to him."

Qin Mu hurriedly said, "You can't. If you do that, you will be ruining a good sapling. Not only can you not teach him any technique, but you also can't even teach him divine arts either! Divine treasures, celestial palaces, you can't teach any of these! You can only teach him the reason!"

Sakra Buddha didn't understand him, but he still went according to his request to teach him the runes of Buddhism.

The runes of Buddhism were called Sanskrit, and it was a language that Brahma Buddha had founded. The words and pronunciation all had the charm of Dao and seemed similar to the ancient god writings.

Lan Yutian learned very fast, and he could even deduce many things from one case. This made Sakra Buddha click his tongue in wonder.

However, he soon realized that even though Lan Yutian was very clever, he seemed silly.

“It seems like there’s something missing in his soul.”

Sakra Buddha was knowledgeable after all, and he soon found out where Lan Yutian’s problem was. “His soul is slightly unstable, and his other souls are scattered outside.”

They walked out of the ancient battlefield when the ground suddenly trembled violently. The ground split apart, and the stone statue of a divine beast rose from the ground. It grew taller and taller as spring water poured out from the ground. More and more spring water came out and soon formed a huge river in front of them.

Meanwhile, the stone statue of that divine beast was half-submerged in the water and half-revealed outside.

“A half-god, a water qilin!”

Qin Mu stopped in his footsteps, and he saw the stone statue of that half-god quickly changing. The stone texture on his body quickly faded away, and it recovered its body of flesh and blood. It shook its head and swished the mane on its body. Stepping on water, it rushed into the sky!

Below it, that huge river rose together with the half-god and landed under its feet.

That water qilin stood on the river in midair and the ripples spread out on the surface of its body. In the next instant, it stood up and transformed into a half-god with the head of a qilin and the body of a human. The mane on his body became blue-colored clothes, and his aura was wild.

“Mother Earth is summoning me, I need to go forth with speed!”

That water qilin’s furry ears twitched, and just as he was about to leave, he saw Qin Mu and the rest from the corner of his eyes and said with a smile, “Lying dormant until now, it’s been a long time since I’ve eaten, I do feel hungry. Even though these three humans are a little small, it’s enough to fill my stomach!”

The river water under his feet surged forward as he descended down from the sky and swept towards Qin Mu and the rest. Controlling the flood was his natural ability.

However, seeing how he could transform into a half-god and half-human form, he was similarly a divine arts practitioner among the half-gods. He had also cultivated the system of divine treasures.

The flood surged forth violently, and the force was immense. In terms of water divine arts, the half-god’s attainments were close to Blind’s from back then.

Qin Mu looked at Sakra Buddha, and Sakra Buddha paid no attention to that half-god. He was still teaching Celestial Venerable Yu.

Qin Mu was helpless. He stretched out a finger, and his sword pellet soared through the air to face that huge river!

His sword pellet crashed into the river and suddenly burst forth with sword light, slicing the river into half. The river blew past the three of them.

“Eh, it’s a divine arts practitioner.”

That water qilin half-god said with a smile, “Decent abilities. What a pity it’s merely that!”

The huge river that had split into two swirled and came flanking him from both sides. In the surging river water, water swords were hidden inside, and it was hard to notice with the naked eye.

The river water was incomparably heavy, and the weight of a huge river was much heavier than Qin Mu’s sword pellet which was made out of Buddha Vitality Crimson Chromium. For the water qilin half-god to control such a heavy river, his magic power must surpass human divine arts practitioners greatly.

Qin Mu had a grim expression. He opened his fist, and his sword pellet disassembled to transform into countless flying swords which swirled around him. Moving out of the way and stabbing forward, he broke the water swords hidden in the river water.

The magic power of that water qilin scattered Qin Mu’s vital qi with its vibration. The power of his cultivation alerted Qin Mu.

Back then, when he fought with the half-gods in the first year of Dragon Han, he had killed numerous half-gods under Celestial Venerable Hao in the battle of Jade Pool. Back then, those half-gods hadn’t started to cultivate the system of divine treasures. Celestial Venerable Hao had merely just solved the problem of half-gods morphing into humans.

On the other hand, the water qilin half-god was a divine beast during the High Emperor Era. The cultivation system of the half-gods must have already been completed, and no matter if it was their magic power or their corporeal body, they surpassed the human race greatly. They were extremely terrifying opponents!

That water qilin half-god saw Qin Mu blocking down his attacks twice and was astonished. He suddenly stretched his hands to grab at that river and shook it violently. The water that filled the sky fused together to transform into a long whip to whip down at Qin Mu. He said with a smile, “Your abilities aren’t bad, you aren’t much inferior to me. Rare, so rare, after lying dormant for so many years, to meet an expert that could allow me to show my abilities right when I wake up!”

Qin Mu moved and soared into the air. He rushed straight at that half-god while facing his whip.

The sword pellet swirled furiously in front of him, and countless sword light shot out. The swirling sword light sliced the whip and the water sprayed in all directions, causing the fierce waves to splash on the forests around them.

Qin Mu rushed furiously and dispersed the water whip in a few instants. He came to the front of that water qilin half-god.



That qilin-headed half-god was astonished and hurriedly moved back. Waves surged upright and blocked Qin Mu by shooting towards his face.

Bang bang bang. Huge explosions rang out, and waves exploded. When the last wave exploded, countless flying swords brushed past the body of the god and stabbed onto the cliff behind him.

Boom!

Dull sounds rang out, and that qilin-headed half-god crashed onto the cliff. The outline created by those flying sword could just barely contain his body.

He was about to come down from the cliff when Qin Mu's hand pressed down on his face. He exerted force with his palm, and the terrifying force smashed the head of that half-god into the mountain!

It was as though the mountain was made of tofu, and his body smashed right into the mountain. Only his thick tail was left outside.

Qin Mu grabbed onto the tail and pulled it out forcefully. He pulled the half-god out forcefully and raised him up to smash down.

The ground trembled as the half-god smashed a huge hole in the ground.

The half-god was still not dead and hurriedly stood up. Qin Mu's five fingers pressed down on emptiness. "Magnetic Five Fingers Mountain!"

Boom boom boom boom boom!

Five explosions rang out as though five Mount Merus came pressing down. The ground rumbled and sank downward while that god knelt down in the pit that was becoming deeper and deeper. His corporeal body popped from the pressure and blood flowed out continuously. He was forced to reveal his true form, and as he lay prone there, he called out, "I surrender! Don't kill me—"

Qin Mu landed down from the sky, and the flying swords merged together to form a sword pellet in front of him. It flew back into his taotie sack.

Sakra Buddha brought Celestial Venerable Yu over and said with a smile, "Your abilities have improved quite a lot. Was that five fingers mountain the magnetism divine art?"

"It was a magnetism divine art I comprehended just now after learning the magnetism runes from granny."

Qin Mu looked at that half-god in the pit and said, "Just now, you said Mother Earth is summoning you guys, what is going on? Isn't Mother Earth dead?"

The water qilin couldn't move from the pressure, and he cried out, "How could Mother Earth be killed so easily? I have woken up from a deep slumber and heard the summon of Mother Earth without a doubt! Other than me, all of the half-gods will be able to hear her call."

Qin Mu frowned slightly. "All of the half-gods?"

Suddenly, he raised his head and saw streaks of golden light flying past and covering the sky. That was a flock of bird-headed half-gods that had huge bodies. Their wings stretched through the sky, and their speed was extremely fast.

Next, the forest trembled as god knows how many huge beasts sprinted in the forest, heading in the same direction as well!

#### **Chapter 774: Long Pi Plowing the Land**

'Summoning all of the half-gods? Could Mother Earth really be alive?' Qin Mu felt uneasy.

The Primordial Realm, once Yuandu in the past, had been in a sealed state for a very long time. It was like a folding fan that was folded up. Now that the seal was undone, he didn't know how many half-gods had resurfaced.

With a powerful leader like Mother Earth, what kind of change would this bring to the Great Ruins and Eternal Peace?

Sakra Buddha didn't know anything. During the period of Founding Emperor, Mother Earth had already vanished without a trace. There were no ruins in the High Emperor Great Ruins that were related to Mother Earth. Even the records and legends weren't passed down.

Coming to Eternal Peace, their understanding of this ancient god was like a blank piece of paper.

Qin Mu had also merely heard some rumors about Mother Earth from Heaven Duke and Earth Count. As for the nature of this ancient god, how her attitude was towards humans, there was no way for him to know these kinds of things.

Even though Heaven Duke told him that the High Emperor Era was related to Mother Earth, High Emperor was separated into north and south. With this clear separation, which High Emperor Celestial Heavens did Mother Earth support?

And who was supporting the opposing High Emperor Celestial Heavens?

High Emperor Era lasted for three hundred thousand years, so why could the era last so long.

"In regards to Mother Earth, what do you know?" Qin Mu asked the water-qilin half-god pleasantly.

The water qilin hurriedly said, "I've never met Mother Earth before, I can only sense her summon."

Qin Mu frowned slightly and continued to ask, "In that case, do you know about the High Emperor Era? How much do you know about the High Emperor Era?"

That water qilin couldn't move from the pressure, and he said, "When I was born, it was already at war. I heard the extraterritorial heavens had attacked and wanted to kill Mother Earth. As for the rest, I'm not too clear. My position isn't high..."

Qin Mu tried his best to give off a pleasant smile, and he asked, "Are you willing to follow my Worthy Little Brother Lan Yutian?"

That water qilin asked cautiously, "What if I don't agree to follow him?"

"You will be served for dinner later on the table."

That water qilin said firmly, "I'm willing to work hard as his mount!"

Qin Mu told Celestial Venerable Yu, "Worthy brother, this water qilin shall be your mode of transportation. I also have a dragon qilin, this kind of half-god eats a lot, and they are very greedy. You need to learn how to make several kinds of spirit pills. When you finish learning the basic runes of Buddhism, I'll teach you how to make them."

Celestial Venerable Yu wiped his saliva, and he asked in hesitation, "I still need to feed them? Wouldn't it be simpler to just eat them?"

Qin Mu's head started to ache. He got the water qilin to swear to Qin Fengqing and made the Pact of Little Earth Count. "Don't think of trying to betray him. If you betray him, my brother will appear in front of you and eat you."

In Qin word land, the big-headed baby, who was beating up Earth Count, immediately felt a pact coiling around his body and felt bewildered.

Earth Count crawled up and regained his body of lava. "This is the pact of the soul. You are considered my little brother, so other people can also swear to you. If they break the promise, the pact would be activated, and you will be able to suck away the primordial spirit of that person!"

The big-headed baby was delighted, and he consulted sincerely, "Is that how you have eaten until you became so strong?"

Qin Mu scattered his Magnetic Five Fingers Mountain, and the water qilin crawled up from the huge pit. He took a look at the silly Lan Yutian and thought to himself, 'I've heard of the Pact of Earth Count, but what in the world is the Pact of Little Earth Count? He is most likely trying to trick me. When they let their guard down, I'll just swallow up this youth and run. They would never hope to catch me...'

When he thought that, darkness flooded his eyes.

A huge head appeared in the darkness, and it had three eyes. His mouth was wide open and filled with razor-sharp teeth. On the other hand, he seemed incomparably tiny, and he started to shiver in front of this huge head!

At this moment, he heard a deep voice coming from the darkness. "You can't eat him yet, he is only thinking and hasn't taken any action. Only when he takes action can you eat him."

That huge head muttered, "I can't eat him even if he thinks about doing it? I feel I can already start eating when he began to think..."

"Earth Count must have the rules of Earth Count."

That deep voice in the darkness guided him. "If you don't go by the rules and just eat, who will find you to make a pact next time? Look at me, everyone looks for me when they make a pact and swears to me. However, many people also break the pact and become my food. I conduct matters righteously, therefore, there are many people that come find me. If I eat them regardless, other people will not send themselves to my doorstep."

The three eyes on that huge head blinked, and he said in delight, "So this is the reason! I understand now, by being righteous, people will send themselves up to be eaten! Good, good, this is a good idea... I can at least lick him, can't I?"

"You can't. He's almost frightened to death by you."

"Just a lick!"

"You can't! Think of the benefits from today onwards!"

...

The darkness in front of the water qilin's eyes faded away, and he was covered in sweat. He obediently became a mount for Celestial Venerable Yu, and he thought to himself, 'This Pact of Little Earth Count is even more dangerous than the Pact of Earth Count! The Pact of Earth Count at least adheres to reason while the Pact of Little Earth Count depends on the mood of Little Earth Count. If he's in a good mood, I'll be eaten, if he's in a bad mood, I'll also be eaten...'

Qin Mu looked ahead and thought to himself, 'The direction that these half-gods are moving seems to be near Bullfighting World.'

They continued to hurry on their way, and with the water qilin, everyone's speed rose drastically. Sakra Buddha continued to teach Celestial Venerable Yu the knowledge of Buddhism while the water qilin listened at the side. He was astonished. 'This young baldy has deep and profound knowledge, his lecture on Buddhism is clear and logical, making it easy to understand yet still having profound reasonings. He's probably a great expert! And here I was, still planning to eat them, looks like I was too haughty!'

The water qilin's speed was very fast and not inferior to the dragon qilin. But even with the water qilin as a mode of transportation, they had still only come to Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher's small mountain village after a month's time.

On the journey, Qin Mu encountered several half-gods hurrying on their way. Some half-gods attacked them.

Mere beasts could still be blocked down by Qin Mu, but these half-gods also had differences in cultivation. Some adult half-gods were even stronger than true gods, and they even met a half-god that was equivalent to a strong practitioner on Numinous Sky!

His aura warped the sky from the pressure that was incomparably terrifying!

That half-god saw Celestial Venerable Yu actually sitting on the water qilin's back and was about to erupt in fury when Sakra Buddha completely released his aura. Only then did he scare that adult half-god off.

Only then did the water qilin know how terrifying the 'young baldy' beside him was, and he had lingering fears.

On the journey, Qin Mu and the rest also saw some small villages that were destroyed. Those were villages in the Great Ruins that were destroyed by half-gods. The villagers were eaten up by the half-gods, and no remains were left.

Qin Mu frowned and took in a deep breath.

However, he encountered several more small mountain villages that weren't destroyed by the half-gods.

Qin Mu asked around, and a villager said, "The stone statues in the village suddenly came to life and executed the monsters that came to create trouble. After killing those monsters, they turned back into stone statues."

'In that case, King Yama of Fengdu has reacted and allowed the gods of Fengdu to return to their corporeal bodies in order to protect the people of the Great Ruins.' Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief. With the protection from the gods of Fengdu, the people of the Great Ruins should be able to survive.

The gods of Fengdu were left behind by Founding Emperor. When the Founding Emperor Era was wiped out, the gods of Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens transformed into stone statues in the Great Ruins while their primordial spirits resided in Fengdu, waiting for the day they could make a comeback.

Their stone statues also became the only hope for the people of the Great Ruins to fight against the invasion of the darkness.

This time, with the stone statues reviving, most of the villages could be protected unless they encounter an adult half-god.

The abilities of an adult half-god were too terrifying.

Fields could be seen in his sight, and Qin Mu relaxed. Seeing these fields, Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher's village wouldn't be far away.

The fields were still the fields, and there was a huge willow tree beside the fields. Under the willow tree sat a dragon qilin that was lying against the tree. His hind legs were crossed, and his buttocks was planted on the ground. On his forearms was a water pipe, and he looked at the fields lifelessly before lowering his head to take a puff. He puffed out a huge ring of smoke.

Qin Mu looked from afar, and he was slightly doubtful. "Is this my Long Pi? Doesn't look like it..."

Under the shade of the tree, the dragon qilin raised his claws and scratched the dragon scales on his belly, giving off rustling sounds. Beside him was a pot of coarse tea.

That dragon qilin placed down the water pipe and poured himself a huge bowl of concentrated tea before drinking it up in a mouthful.

The dragon qilin was lean and muscular, but his spirit seemed to be of no use.

Sakra Buddha said with a smile, "If the one sitting under the tree was a bull and not a dragon qilin, I would have turned and run right now! The bearing of this dragon qilin is exactly the same as that bull! If it's that bull, that means that the farmer in nearby. That fellow only has muscles for his brains and is always unhappy with me entering Buddhism."

The dragon qilin heard voices and turned his head to look over. There was no focus in his lifeless eyes. After a moment, when he finally saw Qin Mu who was walking over clearly, he was stunned.

Tears poured out from his eyes. Whimpers came from the dragon qilin's mouth, and he wiped his tears when he saw Qin Mu coming closer.

"Cult Master..."

His voice trembled, and he burst into tears. "I'm so hungry—"

The water qilin turned his head to look at the dragon qilin before giving a look of disdain. "This fellow is of the same race as me and is quite capable at a young age, however, what is this lack of backbone! What is hunger? Just eat humans!"

Qin Mu hurriedly took out the spirit pills, and the dragon qilin hurriedly placed a huge basin in front of him. Qin Mu filled the basin to the brim.

The dragon qilin was overjoyed, and he drooled as he looked at the mountain of spirit pills in his basin. After a moment, he ate one tearfully and kept the rest.

"Just eat, just eat."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "I won't leave you alone for so long the next time."

"You swear!"

"I swear. Eat, just eat."

Right at this moment, a deep voice boomed with a cold tone. "You kidnapped my bull, and now you want to kidnap my horse. Even if your surname is Qin, you can't be so willful!"

Qin Mu looked towards the source of the voice, and he saw numerous farmers surrounding an old farmer as they came to the sides of the fields. That old farmer had a furious expression as he shouted, "Qin boy, where is my bull?"

Sakra Buddha's face changed drastically, and he hurriedly turned to run. When that old farmer saw him, he was slightly stunned before blustering like thunder. "Flowery Monk, Li Youran! You scum! You ran away to become Sakra Buddha in the middle of the huge battle! Take three punches from me!"

Boom—

Violent waves swept over, and the first wave had swept over from a hundred miles away. Those farmers hurriedly came to Qin Mu's side to defend against that terrifying wave of impact so that Qin Mu wouldn't be injured.

However, the second wave of impact had already come from a thousand miles away. Space was warped, and mountains were stretched like braided pigtails.

Before the warped space could even recover, the third wave of impact had already swept over. Next, the space calmed down and gradually relaxed. The mountains also returned back to normal.

"Alright, alright, everything is fine now."

Most of the farmers laughed and said, "Little Friend Qin, you took away Heavenly Teacher's bull, and he has been sulking. He said that you are equally despicable, shameless, and untrustworthy for tricking Senior Brother Niu Sanduo away. Just explain to him later and clear up the misunderstanding."

Qin Mu's heart twitched, and he probed, "Can I really clear up the misunderstanding?"

Everyone escorted them back to the small mountain village, and they said, "Heavenly Teacher is the easiest to talk to. Don't worry, just admit your mistake, and his anger will be quelled."

When he came to the front of the mountain village, a loud thump suddenly rang out as the old farmer landed on the ground. He was short but was carrying Sakra Buddha, whose face was completely bruised. He flicked his hands and flung Sakra Buddha into the smelly ditch before shouting, "I'll beat anyone who dares to pull him out! This fellow, biting the hand that feeds you, getting together with a woman among our enemies!"

Qin Mu stretched his head to look towards the smelly ditch and saw Sakra Buddha lying inside with lifeless eyes.

"You said I didn't know the people you were meeting..."

He muttered, "Isn't this just getting me into trouble..."

Qin Mu pretended not to hear and hurriedly bowed to the old farmer. "Senior Brother Sanduo is now in Fengdu to help King Yama settle the fate of Fengdu! Even though little nephew didn't mean to bring away Senior Brother Sanduo, Senior Brother was influenced by you and insisted on staying in Fengdu to

help out because of loyalty and guts. He is truly supremely honorable and righteous like senior uncle! Because of this matter, little nephew is uneasy, so I apologize to senior uncle!”

That old farmer stared at him and suddenly broke into a smile. He grabbed his shoulders and laughed. “What’s there to apologize about? Worthy nephew, come on in.”

## **Chapter 775: Great Emperor of the Martial Path**

Qin Mu and the old farmer walked into the village while the dragon qilin and the water qilin followed behind. That water qilin kept examining the dragon qilin from the side, and he suddenly sneered. “You are also a breed of qilin, a half-god. However, you are too spineless, you throw the face of our qilin god race! To meekly be someone’s mount, to even plow the land and to even whimper like a baby!”

The dragon qilin gave him a glance and said with a muffled voice, “What’s that on your back?”

Celestial Venerable Yu sat on the water qilin’s back and looked around curiously.

The water qilin was choked up and snorted. “I’m different. I was seized by your master, and if I don’t surrender, I’ll die, thus I compromised and became Master Lan’s mount. You are different, you were even whimpering and crying. Do you know how powerful our qilin god race was in the past? The dragon race, the phoenix race, they all had to admit that they were juniors when they meet us...”

The dragon qilin said calmly, “Have you eaten spirit pills before?”

The water qilin scolded angrily, “Eat what spirit pills? Eat humans, eat half-gods, eat monsters, eat dragons, eat phoenixes, as long as it’s alive, we can eat! What do we need spirit pills for?”

The dragon qilin looked around and noticed that no one was watching him, and only then did he take out a sack. He carefully pinched out one spirit pill and said, “This is a spirit pill of the lightning and fire attributes. Cult Master has made it especially for me, so it’s most likely not suitable for you. I don’t have much so here’s one for you to have a taste.”

The water qilin tasted one, and he was instantly stunned.

“You are spouting nonsense, your master clearly gave you a whole basin filled to the brim, it was even piled up like a mountain!”

The water qilin beamed and said repeatedly, “Give me two more, just two more!”

The dragon qilin shook his head. “This is a spirit pill of the fire and light attributes, you are a water qilin and not a dragon qilin, you can’t eat this. If you eat too much, it will harm your body. You also have a master, get your master to make some for you.”

The water qilin hesitated for a moment, and his heart was in knots. “The pride of my qilin god race...”

The dragon qilin ignored him and followed after Qin Mu.



Qin Mu started to talk about his intention for coming and said, "The current Great Ruins is incomparably vast, and there are dangers everywhere. Little nephew was thinking of borrowing the power of Bullfighting World to protect the people of the Great Ruins."

The old farmer's bark-like face had even more wrinkles as they scrunched up together. "Every village has stone statues for protection, and even those cities have stone statues as well. King Yama of Fengdu has passed down the order to allow the stone statues in the Great Ruins to revive anytime. King Yama also dispatched Bird God Chi Xiu to ask me if I need more gods of Founding Emperor to come forward and protect Bullfighting World, but I rejected his goodwill. The Primordial Realm resurfacing this time is merely dropping a grain in the ocean. The true danger has yet to surface."

Qin Mu's heart stirred, and he asked, "In that case, where does senior uncle think the danger will come from?"

"The true danger is not in the Great Ruins, it's in Eternal Peace."

The old farmer heard the term senior uncle and felt comfortable. He no longer threw him cold glances and said with a smile, "Compared to half-gods, Eternal Peace is still too weak. Have you heard of the strategy of driving the tiger to swallow the wolf?"

Qin Mu was stunned, and he dug deeper. "What senior uncle means is?"

"The Great Ruins is the Primordial Realm that is sealed, and the Primordial Realm is the Great Ruins that is unsealed. The Primordial Realm breaking through the seal this time and resurfacing to the world was something no one could have expected. Even Woodcutter was caught off-guard."

The old farmer said calmly, "There are remaining subjects of Founding Emperor in the Great Ruins, and there are not many people in the Great Ruins. The population is at most tens of millions. As long as we gather all of the people of the Great Ruins together and build several god cities, with the protection of the remaining subjects of Founding Emperor, we can ensure the safety of these people. But what about Eternal Peace? Two to three billion population, right? These people are spread throughout all cities, and now the distance between every city is a hundred times more than before!"

Qin Mu's heart gradually sank.

The old farmer continued to say, "The transportation between each and every city is broken, and primitive forests of the Primordial Realm are all around the cities. There are also the appearances of half-gods, as well as all kinds of dangerous ruins and battlefields. Eternal Peace Emperor's rule to all parts of the land has dropped to the freezing point, and every place is going to start to rule itself. Not long after, the reform of Eternal Peace Empire will be completely destroyed. Without people, there will be no reform, the empire will also collapse! Even if the emperor has a great drive to immigrate all the people to the vicinity of the capital city and rebuild, that will take dozens to hundreds of years!"

"However, in just a few months, numerous places will announce their break away from Eternal Peace, they will become their own emperor! The rebel forces will be uncountable, and the only place Eternal Peace can preserve will be the surroundings of the capital city!"

He sneered and said, "And to fight back against these new forces that have emerged, let's not consider if Eternal Peace has this ability to or not. Just the journey itself requires a hundred years! Moreover, Eternal Peace Empire doesn't have the ability to fight head to head with the half-gods!"

The old farmer let out a shaky breath and said, "When I mentioned driving the tiger to swallow the wolf earlier, Eternal Peace Empire is this wolf, and the tiger is the half-gods in the Primordial Realm. Other than half-gods, there are also other hungry tigers, raise your head up to have a look."

Qin Mu raised his head up to look at the sky. In the sky, various worlds shone with all kinds of colors. Clouds and mist shrouded the land while the stars orbited in the sky. Those worlds were all so bright and brilliant.

"These worlds have lifeforms residing in them."

The old farmer said, "When it's nighttime in the Great Ruins, devil gods would frequently appear, and those devil gods are from these worlds. When the Primordial Realm was sealed, they would still have to spend quite some effort to come in. They would need to think of ways like blood sacrifice. However, it will be much easier for them to enter now. Eternal Peace has to face the half-gods in the day and these gods from the other worlds at night. How can they survive under such circumstances?"

Qin Mu felt apprehensive.

He had indeed met devil gods of the other worlds in the Great Ruins numerous times. For example, when he and Village Chief were searching for Carefree Village at night, they encountered a devil goddess and the Heavenly Devil Horde.

The first time when he went to the Sun Well to visit Yan Jingjing, he encountered the Heavenly Feather Race being controlled by a devil god that forced them to attack the Sun Well.

And at the Moon Well, he saw devil gods attacking the Moon Well and wiping out every one of the moon herders.

In the past, the Great Ruins had this natural barrier, and Eternal Peace was very safe. Now that the worlds had broken free from the seal, would Eternal Peace still be as safe after the Great Ruins transformed back into the Primordial Realm?

"The eradication of Eternal Peace Empire is definite. Eternal Peace will first crumble into pieces as various regions break away from Eternal Peace to erect their own emperor. The remaining survivors of Crimson Light will then stop knowing their place. With Fu Riluo, the northern borders, the prairie, West Earth, every one of them will break apart."

The old farmer took a look at him and said with a heavy tone. "The territory and people that Eternal Peace can rule will not even be ten percent. Half-gods will also make their moves on Eternal Peace Empire, so forget about Eternal Peace Empire. Think for the people of the Great Ruins, I will inform King Yama to revive the stone statues and let them bring the people of the Great Ruins here. With here as the center, we will build a country. You are the descendant of Founding Emperor, you shall be the emperor of this new country. Eternal Peace cannot be saved anymore."

Qin Mu composed himself.

Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher had indeed thought far ahead, and he was very accurate.

Now that the Primordial Realm was unsealed, Eternal Peace Empire was faced with the greatest danger yet. It was even more dangerous than the snow disaster.

Eternal Peace Empire's reform would also be broken and even regress back to the situation where all countries ruled over themselves with sects everywhere!

Emperor Yanfeng, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, and even Saint Woodcutter must be worried sick now and be at a loss.

"Senior uncle, I don't have the same drive as Emperor Yanfeng, nor the ability to push and execute the reform like Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. If I'm the emperor of the Great Ruins, I would be plagued by mundane matters and be too stressed out to carry out any reform. Compared to Emperor Yanfeng, I don't think I can do it."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "There aren't many people with the same drive as Emperor Yanfeng, and there aren't many people with the ability of execution like Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. I even feel Emperor Yanfeng and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor are doing even better than Founding Emperor and Saint Woodcutter. Furthermore, this is also a test for Emperor Yanfeng to see if Eternal Peace Empire can hold on. If we hold on, everything is possible."

The old farmer stared at him and sneered. "What can Eternal Peace Empire use to deal with the half-gods? How can they fight with those worlds? The collapse of Eternal Peace Empire is in a matter of months!"

Qin Mu said with a smile, "There's always a solution. Senior uncle, now that the Primordial Realm is suddenly unsealed and the half-gods are going forth to pay their respects to Mother Earth, what do you see from this?"

The old farmer said with a cold tone, "What do I see? I go prone and see, I lie down and see! I see all of you sending yourself to death one by one!"

Qin Mu laughed playfully. "Senior uncle, you are throwing a tantrum again. We are talking about important matters."

The old farmer stared ruthlessly at him and kept quiet.

The smile on Qin Mu's face didn't shrink, and he said, "I've thought of an idea that can forever solve the issue of the people in Bullfighting World having no Divine Bridge Divine Treasure. I plan to destroy my own Divine Bridge Divine Treasure after I open up the Life and Death Divine Treasure to reopen the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure. After I master the method, not only Bullfighting World, even the people who have their divine bridges broken in the Great Ruins and Eternal Peace, they can have hope of reopening their Divine Bridge Divine Treasure and cultivating into gods! Senior uncle, please assist me in going forth to Eternal Peace, assist Emperor Yanfeng and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor in tiding over this hurdle!"

The old farmer's gaze was fierce, and he sneered. "You know that these people are the descendants of the soldiers of my Bullfighting Palace that died in battle, so you are using this term to entice me. But what if you can't open up the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure?"

Qin Mu smiled and said, "I'm the overlord body, there's none like me in the past and in the present."

The old farmer sucked in a deep breath.

Qin Mu's terms had indeed moved him.

The people of Bullfighting World were his restraint his whole life. After the Founding Emperor Era was wiped out, he buried these soldiers that had died in battle in their homeland, and as the leader and commander of these heroes, he harbored guilt to them; therefore, he had guarded their descendants for twenty thousand years.

When he saw the descendants of these soldiers dying from old age, and as he saw new ones being born before dying of old age, there was nothing he could do.

No one could be like him, relying just on the martial path to soar into the celestial palace under the circumstances of not having a Divine Bridge Divine Treasure.

Even Qin Mu and Hu Bugui would find it difficult to achieve such a step when they had entered the martial path.

He was the one and only great master of the martial path from the past to the present and to the future. He was the Great Emperor of the Martial Path!

If Qin Mu was really able to solve this problem, he would have to leave the mountain no matter what to help Qin Mu, to help Emperor Yanfeng, to help Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor!

Qin Mu looked at him with a fervent gaze, and he waited silently for his reply.

The old farmer calmed down, and his face that was like the dried earth below smiled. He punched at a location slightly above the heart of Qin Mu's brows.

Qin Mu grunted, and he vomited out a mouthful of fresh blood. He was confused and alarmed.

Even though the old farmer's punch seemed to be extremely overbearing, it was very strange. Even though it had hit the heart of his brows, it didn't affect his corporeal body.

The power in this punch was boundless and could destroy anything in its way. When it poured into his body, he felt as though something had shattered in his body!

"I've already destroyed the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure that you had yet to awaken."

The old farmer pulled back his thick fist and arm before saying with a smile, "Your other divine treasures are fine, so you don't have to worry. However, your Divine Bridge Divine Treasure has been shattered by

me, and nothing is left! Your injuries will also heal quickly, and no trauma will be left behind. However, even if you open up the Life and Death Divine Treasure, your lifespan is only left with six hundred years. You better hope you can find a way to open up the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure, otherwise, you can wait for your death!”

Qin Mu wiped away the blood at the corner of his mouth and said solemnly, “Senior uncle, I will definitely succeed!”

The old farmer came to the center of the village and shouted, “All soldiers hear me, I’ll be going forth to Eternal Peace while you will be staying to protect Bullfighting World! Bring me my armor!”

The villagers in the village were all surprised and delighted. They hurriedly got his suit of armor, and the old farmer looked awe-inspiring when he wore it. He took a glance at the dragon qilin, and the dragon qilin shuddered.

The old farmer shook his head. “My body is too heavy, you can’t carry me. Let’s find Sanduo first.”

The dragon qilin felt as though he was relieved of a huge burden.

Everyone bowed, and their auras overflowed into the sky as they said in unison, “Take care, Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher!”

Qin Mu bowed and said, “Take care, Great Emperor of the Martial Path!”

“Great Emperor of the Martial Path?”

The old farmer was slightly stunned. He laughed loudly, and light shone brightly from his body among his laughter. With a leap, he stepped on the air and vanished without a trace.

Qin Mu straightened his waist and came to the side of the smelly ditch. He said with a smile, “Buddha, you can come out now.”

Sakra Buddha rolled his eyes at him and said, “Is the farmer really gone? Are you lying to me again?”

Qin Mu came to the smelly ditch and helped him up. He said firmly, “In order to save buddha, I took a punch from Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher, and he shattered my Divine Bridge Divine Treasure.”

“I almost believed you.”

Sakra Buddha sneered and said, “Are you trying to trick me again? Wait, it’s really shattered! You... why did you have to do this?”