

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 361-365

### Chapter 361: Testing the Cannon

When Qin Mu came to the smithy, he saw Xu Shenghua with an apron. This was to prevent sparks from burning his clothes. However, his originally bright robe had long become similar to a rag cloth.

He was forging a hairpin and had hammered the black gold a thousand times. He hammered it into the thinnest gold paper before folding it to finally forge the shape of the hairpin. An accessory forged with this method would have the finest vein lines and be what the upper-class women loved the most.

As a matter of fact, Xu Shenghua had made himself quite a reputation in the blacksmith circle of the capital. There were quite a number of divine arts practitioners of Six Directions Realm who had come to find him to forge spirit weapons. There were also quite a number of nobles who wanted strange weapons like hairpins and bracelets.

Divine arts practitioners of Six Directions Realm required a forging expert to forge the spirit weapon they had given birth to in their divine treasure, thus the ability of the forging master was very important. Xu Shenghua was very clever and could forge all kinds of spirit weapons well. His technique and divine arts had myriad changes, and he could forge spirit weapons which were compatible with the divine arts practitioners.

“Human Emperor Qin, take a seat in the shop first, I’ll come over once I’m done with the hairpin.” Xu Shenghua saw him coming and shouted into the shop, “Yan’zi, Human Emperor is here, help me attend to him first!”

Qin Mu walked into the shop and smiled. “It’s fine just calling me Cult Master. When you call me Human Emperor, it just keeps reminding me that you and I are enemies.”

Jing Yan wore the clothes of a village girl, having replaced the gorgeous and elegant clothes she had come with from High Heavens. She carried a pot of tea and invited Qin Mu to take a seat.

The tea was plain. When Xu Shenghua and Qin Mu had met for the first time, he had served him with the best tea in High Heavens, and it had been the best tea Qin Mu had drunk; it was called Green Destiny. Yet what he was served at that moment was the most ordinary tea.

“There’s no more good tea. Cult Master Qin, please forgive us.” Jing Yan blushed with shame and poured the tea for him. “We have finished Green Destiny Tea last month,” she said in a low voice.

Qin Mu took a sip and said, “I’m also used to plain tea. How did you buy this shop?”

“Young Master had originally bought a house in the capital, so we sold it to buy this shop.” Jing Yan then added, “Sister Yu Liu couldn’t get used to this kind of hardship so she found an excuse to leave and return to High Heavens, only I’m left to stay with young master.”

Qin Mu invited her to take a seat as well. He smiled and said, “You’re a good maiden.”

Xu Shenghua lifted the curtain and walked in with a towel in his hands, having just washed his hands. He hung the towel behind the curtain and came to the table to sit down, pouring a cup of tea for himself. He drank it in one gulp and poured another cup for himself.

Jing Yan wanted to stand up, but Xu Shenghua waved his hand and said, "There are no rules here. You are the mistress of our smithy so just take a seat."

Jing Yan could only remain seated after such words.

Qin Mu's gaze flickered and he smiled. "Brother Xu, how's your daily life?"

Xu Shenghua sighed and shook his head. "It's not too good, but it's very fulfilling. I never knew it was so hard to earn money, since I had never had to worry about money in High Heavens. But now, I actually know how great is the worth of a great abundance coin! Brother Qin, you paid a great abundance coin for ten bowls of noodles, truly a waste, it's more than enough to buy a hundred bowls of noodles!"

Qin Mu looked at him blankly and said, "I'm also not sure about how much a great abundance coin is worth. I rarely lacked money, so I usually pay with a great abundance coin when I go out to eat."

"You have never been poor before." Xu Shenghua drank a few more cups of tea and let out a shaky breath. He said, "The money I've earned during these days is still not enough, give me some more time. I should be able to pay you in about two years' time."

Qin Mu smiled and said, "It's small money, so I'm not in a hurry. Ling'er will keep it in mind better than me. I'm here to invite you to observe the ceremony; Sunshot Divine Cannon is already done."

Xu Shenghua was stunned for a moment, then sighed. "You used two months to design and build a divine cannon yet I could only forge spirit weapons in this smithy. Fifteen days ago, I had felt you starting the furnace twice, you should have been testing the cannon's frame, right?"

"That's right." Qin Mu drank the tea in his cup in one gulp and said, "I used the power of the entire empire to forge that Sunshot Divine Cannon and didn't charge for it as I had no lack of money. If I charged, even the emperor wouldn't have been able to pay me. Let's go and take a look."

Xu Shenghua stood up and removed the apron. He said to Jing Yan, "Follow me as well."

Jing Yan agreed and the three of them walked out of the smithy and headed for the outskirts.

When they reached their goal, they saw a large spirit weapon that covered an area of sixty-six hectares. The eyeball in the center of the huge cannon battery had been forged and floated between the light gathering forks. Hundreds of divine arts practitioners were on the cannon battery measuring something busily.

The three of them walked to the front. Xu Shenghua and Jing Yan were full of astonishment as they raised their heads to look at the humongous object. It was very hard to imagine how Qin Mu had only used two months and more to forge that kind of terrifying spirit weapon!

Of course, it wasn't the work of Qin Mu alone. Instead, it was the fruit of all the algebra experts and forging masters of all Eternal Peace Empire putting their wisdom together. Even if among them, Qin Mu's contribution was the greatest.

If it wasn't for his design and him improving the craft of forging, it would have been impossible for the forging standard of Eternal Peace Empire to create such a heaven-defying treasure!

Qin Mu had pushed the Eternal Peace Empire's craft of forging forward by a hundred years!

The emperor and the civil and military officials had all arrived. There were also high officials and nobles from the capital as well as the commoners gathered around to look at the Sunshot Divine Cannon starting up. Even Village Chief, Hermit Qing You, and the rest of the people hurried over to see the divine cannon fire.

"Pill furnace inspection normal! No cracks found!" an official from Ministry of Works shouted out loudly.

"Formation markings inspection normal! No break in connection found!"

"Runes inspection normal!"

"Cannon's frame inspection normal!"

"Light gathering forks inspection normal!"

"Divine eye inspection normal!"

...

Voices rang one after another, and Shan Youxin looked at Qin Mu who kept nodding his head. Shan Youxin said loudly, "Number one pill furnace ignited, strength test, maximum firepower!"

After a moment, an apothecary beside the pill furnace shouted, "Number one pill furnace at maximum firepower, results are normal!"

"Number two pill furnace ignite for test!"

"Number two pill furnace at maximum firepower, results are normal!"

...

Xu Shenghua looked at this kind of test method and was instantly stunned. He muttered, "Cult Master Qin, when will I ever reach your standard in the craft of forging? My smithy is simply too shabby..."

Qin Mu swiftly consoled him. "Don't worry, everyone comes to the top step by step. I also had my bad days."

"Really?" Xu Shenghua asked suspiciously.

Qin Mu thought and shook his head, "No. Not long after I left the village, I had already become renowned in the world."

Xu Shenghua was silent for a moment, then said, "Cult Master Qin, you will be beaten to death sooner or later if you keep consoling people like this."

"However, when I was at the village, I picked up the iron hammer when I was five and I learned painting from Grandpa Deaf." Qin Mu had an indifferent expression. "You only picked up the iron hammer and do not know how much hard work I put in it over the ten years."

Xu Shenghua nodded and said, "Overlord Body is not something that can achieve success without hard work. I've benefited from your advice."

Finally, the fifty-six furnaces were at maximum firepower. Instantly, all the runes on the base of Sunshot Divine Cannon lit up, and all of the formations were activated. The huge cannon battery gradually rose into the sky, and waves of terrifying power bloomed, shaking the space around continuously.

The energy in fifty-six pill furnaces flooded frantically toward the light gathering forks and through them they transformed into four thick beams that tunneled into the center of the huge divine eye.

Sounds of gears rotating came from the inside of the divine eye, their speed becoming faster and faster. Suddenly, the sound vanished, and the two hundred and forty yards divine eye seemed to turn into void. All kinds of formations in it were activated one after another, and the black gold, black iron, divine gold, and other divine materials used to form it all vanished. They were all replaced by a divine eye bathed in divine light.

The eye was closed

Grrrrk.

The huge eye rotated on top of the cannon battery, and the sound of wind that it brought with it was scary. But the throbbing from the eye was even more terrifying. Even the strong practitioners of the cult master level felt fear in their hearts.

"Cult Master Qin!" Shan Youxin bowed toward Qin Mu while standing on the cannon battery. "The preparations for Sunshot Divine Cannon are done!"

Qin Mu rose and said to Emperor Yanfeng, "Your Majesty, please!"

Emperor Yanfeng took in a deep breath and led all the civil and military officials to fly up onto the cannon battery. He said solemnly, "Supervisor Qin, you have been busy for the past two months, so you should be the one to fire this shot!"

Qin Mu acknowledged his words, and Shan Youxin brought over a jade plate. Qin Mu executed his vital qi, and the jade plate burst forth with dazzling lights. The rays shone and transformed into a light screen that was three feet wide. It showed the sight of the surroundings.

Qin Mu gently touched the screen shown by the jade plate, and the divine eye of Sunshot Divine Cannon rotated with this move. Qin Mu adjusted the direction of the divine eye to aim at the sky.

He tapped on the jade plate, and the eye opened suddenly, ripping the world above apart. The sky trembled violently as a tear was opened up. Everyone instantly saw a black mark spread above, which tore the sky open. In the meantime, the beam of light vanished without a trace.

After a moment, a rumbling came from beyond the sky. It sounded like ten thousand thunders booming at once!

A huge tear appeared in the sky, a void within it. Sometime later, it started to slowly heal.

Xu Shenghua's heart became heavier and heavier. No one in High Heavens could be able to hold against such a cannon. Even if it was his master Jade Sovereign or the other three sovereigns, none of them would be able to survive the attack from Sunshot Divine Cannon.

This kind of weapon was no longer a weapon of the mortal world!

It was a weapon to slaughter gods!

"My money is not wasted..." Emperor Yanfeng looked at the sky that was slowly healing and muttered, "Imperial Preceptor, it's a pity you are not here to see this sight."

In the prairie, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was bringing the army back to Eternal Peace when he suddenly raised his head to see a tear in the sky. His heart trembled violently. 'Cult Master Qin, you have finally completed the weapon to slaughter gods...'

On the cannon battery, Qin Mu dispersed his vital qi, and the light screen from the jade plate vanished. The pill furnaces were also extinguished one by one, which caused the formations to stop operating. The huge Sunshot Divine Cannon gradually descended from the sky.

Qin Mu raised his head to look above and muttered to himself, "Since it's called Sunshot Divine Cannon, should I shoot at the sun once?"

Everyone around him shuddered, and Emperor Yanfeng hurriedly snatched the jade plate from his hands while shouting, "Supervisor Qin, if the sun was destroyed by your shot, how would the people survive? Your idea is too dangerous, off with your head!"

A contrarian among the civil and military officials immediately said, "Your Majesty, a ruler doesn't go back on his words!"

Emperor Yanfeng turned his head to look at him before waving a hand and saying, "I will certainly go back on my words. But since you can't see the need for it, why should I keep you? Retire and return home. Dear Minister Qin, how do I use this jade plate?"

## **Chapter 362: Thickness of the Sky**

Activating Sunshot Divine Cannon required the jade plate in Qin Mu's hand. Since the battery was too large, it wasn't easy to control, so Qin Mu had created a tool to interact with it. The jade plate could then have the huge divine cannon shoot wherever he pointed.

It was the central control of Sunshot Divine Cannon.

Qin Mu taught Emperor Yanfeng how to use the jade plate, which was simple to learn and use. As a great master in forging, Qin Mu could simplify the most complicated things, and with just this point, he surpassed other great masters of forging by leaps and bounds.

Emperor Yanfeng put away the circular plate. After a while, he took it out to play with it before putting it back again. Some time later, he took it out once more to fiddle with it again.

Qin Mu said kindly, "Your Majesty can try firing one shot."

Emperor Yanfeng looked at him, then said unpleasantly, "One shot and the treasury will be emptied! I'm not like you, spending money like flowing water."

"Hasn't the crown prince come back from the snow plains? He should have brought back quite a lot of treasure," Qin Mu said.

"But also I also can't shoot randomly! The money in the imperial treasury can't be touched carelessly. There are many things to be done in the empire, and which of them don't need money?"

Emperor Yanfeng put away the jade plate, but after a moment, Qin Mu saw him taking it out again sneakily. He couldn't help shaking his head. If Emperor Yanfeng never fired a shot, he would definitely be unable to have a pleasant sleep. He would just keep thinking of doing it.

However, his rationality would tell him that he couldn't misuse Sunshot Divine Cannon so he would end up at a loss.

'Let him be,' Qin Mu thought to himself.

Suddenly, a couple officials from the Department of Sky Supervision carried over some thick scrolls. In their lead was Huo Shanling who greeted Qin Mu and said, "Supervisor Qin, we at the Sky Supervision Platform have noticed some peculiarity when you shot at the sky earlier. Supervisor has many algebra experts here, so I would like to invite Supervisor to help us calculate it."

"What peculiarity?" Qin Mu asked with bewilderment.

"When the sky was torn, there was a change in the astronomical phenomenon."

Huo Jingling of Department of Sky Supervision who was at the side then added, "The sky split open and the astronomical phenomenon in the sky shifted, returning back to normal only after the tear was healed. We recorded the shift in angles, but since our attainments in algebra aren't high, it's hard for us to calculate what happened. Lord Qin, please take a look, these are the previous star charts."

He flipped open the star charts and went through them page by page. Qin Mu observed that the celestial bodies that Department of Sky Supervision had recorded each year had a regular pattern. Their changes were very minute.

“This is the star chart after Lord Qin fired that cannon.”

Huo Jingling flipped to the last page and pointed at the star chart. “After that cannon, the sky turned dark for an instant, and the armillary sphere recorded the celestial bodies in the sky. The sun had shifted an inch and three quarters at the time, but when the tear recovered, the sun moved back. During the darkness, the other stars had also shifted. Meanwhile, at the location of the tear, there had been no stars at all. This is definitely not normal. In the tear, there should have been a hundred and seven stars!”

Qin Mu was still puzzled. “Would it be because the power of the divine cannon was too strong, causing distortion in vision which resulted in what looked like the shifting of celestial bodies?”

“There’s this possibility,” Huo Jingling said. “However, Department of Sky Supervision uses an armillary sphere, which is a spirit weapon as well as a heavy spirit treasure. Our vision can be distorted, but the armillary sphere couldn’t be tricked like that. The star chart on the armillary sphere moves together with the celestial bodies in the sky. If the star chart on the armillary sphere moved, it means that the stars in the sky had really moved. But the most crucial thing is why were there no stars at the location of the tear?”

Qin Mu’s heart stirred slightly, and he probed, “What you mean is?”

The people looked at one another, and Hu Shanling coughed lightly. “Before doing any calculations, we at the Department of Sky Supervision don’t dare to make any guesses and can’t be responsible for anyone else’s guesses. Please forgive us, Lord Qin.”

‘These fellows are mysterious.’

Qin Mu frowned and said, “The experts with me are mostly algebra experts of Dao Sect and Little Jade Capital. They are currently planning to leave and return to Dao Sect and Little Jade Capital. I don’t dare to say if I can ask them to stay.”

Xu Shenghua walked up and said with excitement, “I also have some attainments in algebra.”

Qin Mu smiled and said, “It’s naturally good for Brother Xu to come and help. I will go invite Dao Master Lin Xuan and Wang Muran.”

Jin Yan immediately said, “Since my young master is helping, the thousand coins that we owed...”

“Even if you don’t help I have no lack of algebra experts here!” Qin Mu replied without even turning his head.

Jing Yan’s expression instantly turned black. “Miser!”

“Yan’zi, don’t be angry. Actually, I would also like to know what had happened to the sky after Cult Master Qin fired off that shot. What he said isn’t wrong as well, with or without our help, it changes nothing for him, it’s just a matter of time,” Xu Shenghua said.

Qin Mu found Dao Master Lin Xuan, Mu Qingdai, and the rest of the young experts. After gathering everyone, Wang Muran asked, “What is Cult Master calculating this time?”

Qin Mu looked at Huo Jingling of Department of Sky Supervision whose gaze was sparkling as he said, “An astronomical phenomenon.”

Dao Master Lin Xuan smiled and said, “Astronomical phenomenon? Cult Master Qin had cultivated our Dao Sect’s Dao Sword and the fourth writing of Dao Sword is nothing else but an astronomical phenomenon. With him around, what use are we?”

Qin Mu shook his head and said, “The fourth writing of Dao Sword calculates a normal astronomical phenomenon. What Department of Sky Supervision wants us to calculate is an abnormal one.”

Dao Master Lin Xuan and the other Daoists became bewildered. There was a difference between a normal and an abnormal astronomical phenomenon?

Huo Jingling explained the astronomical phenomenon his department had observed and said, “The stars moving and the stars in the tear disappearing, this kind of astronomical phenomenon is definitely not normal. It’s like, it’s like...”

“It’s like the stars are hanging on a piece of curtain!” Mu Qingdai blurted out.

Huo Jingling clapped his hands and said, “That’s right! It’s like they are all hanging on a piece of curtain. Lord Qin used the beam to tear apart this curtain, so the sun, moon and the stars split to both sides!”

All of the young people looked at one another with grim expressions.

The astronomical phenomenon was hung in the sky?

Xu Shenghua raised his head to look at the sky while composing himself. He asked, “Cult Master Qin, what do you want us to calculate?”

“According to the shift in stars caused by that beam, we will have to calculate the height and thickness of the sky!” Qin Mu looked at the officials and asked, “Is that your intention?”

The officials of Department of Sky Supervision looked at each other and nodded.

“Lord Qin is wise,” Huo Jingling said in a hoarse voice. “In the past, we felt that the sky is boundless, and the thickness of the sky is also boundless. However, that beam from Lord Qin made us realize that there might be a limit to the height of the sky, and its thickness as well. The stars in the sky may not be as far away as we thought, and the sun seemed to also be...”

He didn’t dare to continue saying.



Qin Mu looked at everyone and said, "What does everyone feel?"

They were all young people, so even though their origins were different, their inheritances were different, and even their factions and philosophies were different, they were all very curious. Every one of them looked up at the sky.

Dao Master Lin Xuan retracted his gaze and said, "Since Cult Master Qin's beam showed us that the sky has a height and thickness, why can't we calculate it?"

Everyone nodded in acknowledgment.

"We need to know the dates of the stars shifting in order to be able to calculate," Wang Muran said.

"My Department of Sky Supervision has recorded all the stars, including the sun," Huo Jingling said right away.

"This makes it much easier!"

Everyone immediately sprung to action, and after a long time, they calculated the numbers. When they looked at them, their faces became grim and dazed.

"I won't believe it!" A Daoist from Dao Sect suddenly got up and smashed his eight trigrams on the ground, breaking them to pieces. He then again shouted out angrily, "I won't believe it!" When he was done, he left.

The other algebra experts were silent. Long Yu muttered, "This is impossible, we must have calculated wrongly, this is absolutely impossible..."

The minds of the Dao Sect's experts had already crumbled, and they chuckled. "We must have calculated wrongly, the sky cannot be so thin..."

"It's definitely wrong!" Huo Jingling said firmly.

"That's right, it's definitely wrong!" many others chimed in.

Xu Shenghua shook his head and said, "It cannot be that so many of us had calculated wrongly, right? Everyone's numbers are the same, so the result is correct; the sky is this high and this thick."

"It's impossible! Impossible..." Long Yu stumbled away in a daze. He was slightly crazy.

Mu Qingdai was giddy. She squatted down on the ground, then sat down.

Qin Mu looked at the numbers they had calculated and sunk into deep thought. The sky was ten thousand miles high yet the thickness was only a pathetic one thousand yards. This meant that in that thickness of a thousand yards, there was a sun, a moon, a galaxy, and countless other stars!

How was this possible?

“Hehehehe...”

His mind had also slightly crumbled as he chuckled non-stop. He laughed till tears were almost pouring from his eyes as he sat down and slapped his knee repeatedly.

“Cult Master Qin, what are you laughing about?” Dao Master Lin Xuan shouted out while staring at him angrily.

“Abandoned people...” Qin Mu laughed loudly and pointed at his nose, almost crying from laughter. “You are an abandoned person! You are also an abandoned person! And you, you, you, you are all abandoned people!”

Everyone looked at him coldly as his finger pointed at every single one of them. When he finally pointed at Xu Shenghua, his laughter quelled and his face became terrifyingly cold. “You are also an abandoned person!”

Xu Shenghua frowned. The sky was only this high and this thick. Not to say a sun, a moon, and many stars, not even a mountain could be put there.

Yet there was a sun, a moon, and the galaxy above, so there was only one possibility. The resplendent stars, the blazing sun, the bright moon, and the galaxy that was filled with millions and millions of stars like a long river were all fake—they were all painted there!

The sky was like a seal that sealed their world, showing them the sun, moon, stars, constellations, and the galaxy that were all fake.

In Great Ruins, there was God Broken Mountain Range, all around which no sun could be seen. When it came to night time, the darkness invaded, so the stars and moon could never be seen either.

The people of Great Ruins were the people abandoned by gods.

However, the lifeforms in the whole world were the same as the abandoned people of Great Ruins; they were all abandoned people!

Daoist Lin Xuan suddenly shook his sleeves and said coldly, “I’m not an abandoned person! Disciples of Dao Sect, let’s go, return to the mountain!” As he walked, tears suddenly filled his face.

“Dao follows the nature... follows the f\*cking fake nature!” The young Dao Master strained his throat as he bellowed at the sky, “All my effort in cultivating was used on f\*cking fake nature!”

### **Chapter 363: Heaven Alliance**

Measuring out the height and thickness of the sky may have dealt a severe blow to Qin Mu and the rest but Dao Master Lin Xuan had suffered the greatest blow.

Dao Sect’s teachings, techniques, and divine arts were all built on the foundation of Dao follows the nature. To search for the essence of all living things through nature was the origin of their techniques, divine arts, and even frame of mind.

And then Dao Master Lin Xuan discovered that the astronomical phenomenon of nature was fake. With that kind of situation, it was no wonder his frame of mind would collapse!

What kind of great Dao could be comprehended by comprehending a fake nature?

The legs of Dao Master Lin Xuan who was walking forward by himself suddenly went soft and he knelt onto the ground with a thump. His expression was stupefied, and his eyes were blank.

A few Daoists immediately went forward to help him up only to hear their Dao Master mutter, “The fourteenth writing of Dao Sword had never been cultivated before, and master used his whole life to comprehend it, only then was his talent and learning enough, but he still couldn’t succeed in cultivating it... It turns out it was not that he couldn’t do it, it was because all the nature is fake. How could he succeed in cultivating it if the nature he comprehended was fake... Cough, cough!”

He coughed violently and blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth. He was devastated. Dao follows the nature was the teaching of Dao Sect, yet the nature was fake. The impact he received from learning this could be imagined.

Qin Mu looked at Xu Shenghua and asked, “Is the sky in your High Heavens the same as this sky?”

Xu Shenghua raised his head to look at the sky before nodding.

The same sky, the same stars—High Heavens was no exception.

Qin Mu saying that he was an abandoned person wasn’t false at all.

The sky was a cage and no matter if it was High Heavens or Great Ruins, they were all birds that didn’t know they were in a cage.

Qin Mu composed his heart and walked to Dao Master Lin Xuan’s side to help him up. He said in a low voice, “The truth is cold and hard to accept, so it’s best to not make it public. Chase after the few Daoists that had run away and don’t let them talk nonsense. You need to protect some of their hope.”

Dao Master Lin Xuan looked at him, straight in the eyes, with a weird expression. He asked in a hoarse voice, “Do you think people will believe what they say?”

Qin Mu smiled and said, “People will believe you.”

“You are asking me not to say?” Dao Master Lin Xuan filled with scorn, and he chuckled. “Our previous Dao Masters and countless other Daoists had all wanted to solve the fourteenth writing of Dao Sword. They spent immeasurable effort comprehending the nature of heaven and earth yet the fourteenth writing of Dao Sect seemed to be an insurmountable peak, an impossible to solve conjecture. But in the end, it all comes to the astronomical phenomenon being wrong. Hehe, how mocking, truly f\*cking mocking!”

Even though he was the Dao Master of Dao Sect, a sacred ground, he was still a youth in his nature, so he couldn’t help spitting out a few vulgarities.

"The previous Dao Masters of Dao Sect didn't know where the mistake was, so they couldn't succeed in cultivating the fourteenth sword, but now you know. Maybe Dao Master Lin Xuan can be the first person to succeed in cultivating the fourteenth sword!" Qin Mu said meaningfully.

Dao Master Lin Xuan's heart trembled slightly, and he turned to look at him.

"Crisis. Danger lies together with opportunity. The situation now is a danger and an opportunity at the same time." Qin Mu smiled and added, "Ordinary people can only see the danger, but wise people can see the opportunity that lies with the danger. However, only those with the abilities can be able to grasp this opportunity! Which kind of person is Dao Master?"

Dao Master Lin Xuan's chest heaved up and down.

He'd seen that the sky was fake and the astronomical phenomenon was also fake earlier. That had halted the progress of Dao Sect's path, skills, and divine arts, causing everyone to not be able to comprehend the final marvel of Dao Sword.

However, Qin Mu's words made him see the opportunity. Since he knew what was fake, he should go and see the real thing. In that case, there would be a possibility of cultivating the fourteenth writing of Dao Sword!

"I accept wholeheartedly you being the human emperor." Dao Master composed himself and said, "I feel that the debate between the teachings of Dao Sect and Heavenly Devil Cult can finally be put to a rest."

Qin Mu nodded. "I was thinking the same thing. I think we can form an alliance, and when our abilities grow enough, we will be able to pierce through this sky!"

Wang Muran walked over and stretched out his palm while saying, "Wang Muran of Little Jade Capital is willing to form an alliance with Human Emperor and Dao Sect!"

Qin Mu and Daoist Lin Xuan stretched out their palms as well. Qin Mu turned around to look at Xu Shenghua who walked over and stretched out his palm as well. "Xu Shenghua of High Heavens is willing to form an alliance with Human Emperor, Dao Sect, and Little Jade Capital. Now, shouldn't our alliance have a name?"

Wang Muran smiled and said, "Why don't we call it Heaven Alliance!"

The three of them said in unison, "Great! Heaven Alliance it shall be!"

The four of them pulled back their palms, and Dao Master Lin Xuan nodded to everyone before bringing all the experts of Dao Sect to leave.

"Lord Qin, should we tell this to the emperor?" Huo Shanling went forward to ask with a low voice.

"Of course, the emperor has to know," Qin Mu said. "However, only tell the emperor, don't spread it to others, be careful of your head falling off."

Huo Shanling immediately nodded and called the other officials of Department of Sky Supervision before hurrying away.

Wang Muran let out a shaky breath and said, "Human Emperor, please forgive me, I will have to tell this to Senior Uncle Qing You!"

Qin Mu nodded and said, "Immortal Qing You knows what to say and what not to say. Feel free to tell him."

"Senior Sister, find Senior Brother Long Yu, I shall go find senior uncle!" Wang Muran said to Mu Qingdai.

The two of them then immediately split ways.

Now only Qin Mu, Xu Shenghua, and Jing Yan were left. Qin Mu glanced at Xu Shenghua and said, "Brother Xu seemed to not be astonished in the least. Even Dao Master couldn't help his surprise, and his face lost color once his mind was shaken to the core. Yet Brother Xu still looked as usual; I'm really impressed. Even I had lost my composure just now, so my cultivation of frame of mind is still slightly inferior to that of Brother Xu."

Xu Shenghua's expression remained the same when he said, "I'm astonished and I'm still in shock. I had originally thought High Heavens was high above, far from the mortal world. Never did I expect us to be in the same cage as well. The blow of that is extreme."

Qin Mu examined him, but couldn't see any expression of shock. He asked suspiciously, "Really?"

"Cult Master Qin, my young master looks like this when he is shocked; he at most reveals a slight frown," Jing Yan said in a low voice.

Qin Mu frowned. "And when he's not astonished?"

"He's also like this."

Qin Mu was flabbergasted. Xu Shenghua raised his head to look at the sky and suddenly said, "Brother Qin, what do you think is beyond the sky?"

"I don't know."

Qin Mu chose to walk back to the capital and said, "When we have the ability, we will take a look."

Xu Shenghua followed him, and the three of them entered the city. Xu Shenghua and Jing Yan returned to their smithy, while Qin Mu went to Imperial College. Numerous algebra experts in Imperial College had already confirmed the space algebra model of the golden book. Dao Sect had made a copy and the palace also had a copy. Hermit Qing You had also made a copy while another copy was left in Imperial College. Of course, Heavenly Devil Cult also got a copy.

Establishing the golden book meant that the experts of cult master level who were stuck on Divine Bridge Realm had the possibility for a breakthrough. This would result in a huge batch of gods. Of course, not everyone would be able to connect the divine bridge. In order to cultivate the techniques in the golden book, one needed to have very high attainments in algebra.

If their attainments weren't high, they still wouldn't be able to patch the divine bridge even if they had received the techniques and space algebra model of the golden book,

Qin Mu returned to his residence and saw Hermit Qing You, Village Chief, and the rest with grim faces. Wang Muran was at the side, so it was obvious that he had already told them about what Qin Mu and the others had found out.

"I've thought of a person." Village Chief raised his head to look at the sky and suddenly said in a daze, "Maybe he would know some details. Dao Friend Qing You, do you know who I'm talking about?"

"I know, the person who raised his knives at Heaven." Hermit Qing You's gaze flickered. "Heaven Knife."

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. "Grandpa Butcher?"

"Rumors say that Heaven Knife raised his knives at Heaven, and many people had seen that scene. His knife sliced open the sky and gods appeared. He fought with the gods until his corpse fell back into the mortal world. He was known as the craziest martial maniac, and if it wasn't for that battle, Heaven Knife wouldn't have vanished without a trace."

Hermit Qing You then added, "If Heaven Knife didn't leave back then, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor wouldn't have been able to use his sword skill school to defeat battle technique school. He wouldn't have been known as Sword God. The god that had fought with Heaven Knife wasn't from High Heavens, but had actually come from outer space. I didn't think of it before, but now that I do, Heaven Knife should know many things. Some time ago, Heaven Knife and Spear God came to my Little Jade Capital as guests, but they left immediately after they sensed the auras of the gods from High Heavens. It's a pity we have no idea where they went after."

Village Chief pondered it over and said, "That maniac must have gone to find the fake gods of High Heavens. Ever since his waist was reattached, he has always been in a half-crazed state. If Blind wasn't with him, who knows what trouble he would have caused. He knows many secrets, so we shall go and find him. Mu'er, let's go and find Butcher."

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment. "Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor still owes me a hundred treasures, and he is returning to the capital soon..."

Village Chief shook his head. "The treasures in Rolan's Golden Palace are worthy to look at? Grandmaster of Rolan's Golden Palace is none other than a rag and bone man. Cripple wouldn't even look at the treasures that guy had collected in his past lifetimes."

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment, then called Hu Ling'er over and instructed her, "Ling'er, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor owes me a hundred treasures, so after he returns to the capital, help me collect them."

Hu Ling'er's eyes instantly shone, and she smiled. "Young Master, what treasures?"

"He will bring treasures back from Rolan's Golden Palace, and we can choose any hundred of them!" Qin Mu said.

Hu Ling'er was overjoyed, but she hesitated and said, "Young Master, my judgment isn't as good as yours. I'm afraid I won't be able to choose the good ones."

"I shall teach you Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Skill so you can awaken your eyes and see what treasures are worth it."

...

Qin Mu taught Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Skill to Hu Ling'er before waking the dragon qilin. He placed Village Chief on its back and said, "Village Chief, how can we find Grandpa Butcher?"

"Very simple, I'll just have to let out my aura and I will be able to alarm the visitors from High Heavens. I can also alarm Butcher and Blind as well. In this way, they will know about us. The visitors from High Heavens will definitely release their auras to challenge me. After we go over, we will be able to see Butcher and Blind," Village Chief said indifferently.

He then added softly, "It's time to settle our deals with the visitors of High Heavens."

He was about to release his aura when he suddenly revealed an astonished expression. Hermit Qing You and the rest of the strong practitioners of Little Jade Capital also looked over in the same direction with shock.

Qin Mu was about to ask when he also felt terrifying pulses emanating over.

"It's those fellows from High Heavens. Weird, I haven't even let out my aura and they already revealed their location... Not right, they have started fighting!" Village Chief muttered. He then cried out, "The four sovereigns of High Heavens are massacring each other! Mu'er, I shall go ahead first!"

Boom!

A huge bang came from the rocking chair, and Village Chief disappeared from the dragon qilin's back. A few more tremors swept over as Qing You, You He, and You Yun—the three old immortals—also vanished into thin air.

"Muran, after Qingdai finds Long Yu, you guys shall hurry over!" Immortal Qing You's voice said from the distance.

### **Chapter 364: Dragon Rearing Sovereign**

Wang Muran rode his buck over and shook his head. "The old people are really worrisome."

Qin Mu was astonished. "Your side as well?"

Wang Muran nodded and said, "There are thirteen such elders in Little Jade Capital. Including the newly arrived old Daoist and old monk, we have fifteen of them now."

Qin Mu smiled and said, "My village only has eight and a half, so I can be said to be slightly luckier."

"Luckily I have Senior Sister Qingdai and Senior Brother Long Yu to help me share the burden," Wang Muran said.

Qin Mu's face blackened. He was the only young person in their village. Granny Si was also young of course; however, she always liked to act old.

The two of them walked forward at a steady pace while waiting for Mu Qingdai to find Long Yu. Not long later, she dragged Long Yu back, who looked slipshod. He had removed all of his clothing and when Mu Qingdai found him, he was sprinting around in the capital city only in his underpants, dancing and singing while babbling nonsense.

At that time, Mu Qingdai gave this big senior brother three slaps to wake him up. Long Yu then spat out a few mouthfuls of blood that had clotted his heart and followed her with his head held low.

Wang Muran let the two of them sit on the back of the buck. Even though Long Yu was no longer crazy, he had still crumbled.

Qin Mu smiled and said, "Senior Brother Long Yu, what's the difference between knowing and not knowing how high and thick is the sky? The sky is there, no matter if you know about it or don't. It is still there. Maintain your heart as usual and work hard to cultivate. You should focus on going breaking the sky and going outside once you have gained enough strength."

"I understand what Human Emperor is trying to convey, but whenever I think that all of this is fake, I can't help losing my fighting spirit," Long Yu said sorrowfully.

Qin Mu understood this kind of feeling. Not everyone could walk out of the shadow as fast as Dao Master Lin Xuan.

The astronomical phenomenon was fake, and this incident dealt the greatest blow to Dao Master Lin Xuan. However, Long Yu didn't have the position and the responsibility of Dao Master Lin Xuan, so his ability to handle shock was slightly inferior.

However, given enough time, Long Yu would also walk out of the shadow.

"Since Senior Brother Long Yu is here, let us hurry on our way."

Wang Muran gave an order, and clouds immediately grew under the buck's feet as it rose into to leave. The dragon qilin immediately followed after, and the buck looked back with a disdainful glance, increasing its speed.

The dragon qilin was furious and tried his best to keep up. After a hundred miles of running, the dragon qilin started to pant heavily with his eyes rolling backward. "There's no need for me to stoop to the level



of a dumb buck, right? Cult Master, I'm right, aren't I? We are not competing in speed, but in endurance!"

Qin Mu acknowledged it with a black face.

The dragon qilin slowed down and looked at the buck bringing Wang Muran and the rest to disappear into the distance.

The dragon qilin ran five thousand miles and was so tired that he couldn't catch his breath. He whined for a break, so Qin Mu allowed him a stop. He made a fire to cook a meal while the dragon qilin snored while sprawled on the ground.

Once Qin Mu finished eating and drinking, he called the dragon qilin for quite some time before he slowly crawled up and hurried along unwillingly. He ran from day to night and night to day yet still couldn't see the buck, nor Wang Muran and the rest.

"That dumb buck's endurance isn't bad as well..." Fatty Dragon said ashamedly.

Qin Mu acknowledged it with a black face and threw over one Scarlet Fire Spirit Pill. "Your rations for today."

The dragon qilin was aware of his own incompetence and carefully licked the pill. He didn't dare to eat it in one mouthful. After licking it for over a dozen times, he finally finished it. In the end, Qin Mu couldn't bear to be so cruel and grabbed some more for him.

The dragon qilin was elated, and he immediately ate all of them. He said, "Cult Master, don't worry, I will run with all my life and will definitely catch up to that dumb buck!"

"That buck isn't dumb, my dragon qilin is the dumb one," Qin Mu criticized.

The dragon qilin sprinted through the sky. Not long later, lingering notes of a flute reached them, and Qin Mu looked around in astonishment. The dragon qilin was running in midair, and even though his speed couldn't be compared to that of the buck from Little Jade Capital, it wasn't slow. Wind howled past them as he moved.

For the sound of the flute to be able to reach them, it couldn't have been played by an ordinary person.

As Qin Mu thought that, the dragon qilin suddenly swayed his head to follow the sound of the flute as though he was drunk. He sprinted down from the sky.

The sound of the flute was very charming. It played a style of folk song that was sometimes high and sometimes low, sounding very cheerful and lighthearted, thus the dragon qilin also danced around in the sky, skipping here and there in glee. His big tail whooshed as he swept it around.

Another long note came from the flute, and the dragon qilin sprinted straight downwards, into a forest.

“Fatty Dragon, stop!” Qin Mu immediately shouted, but what could it help when the dragon qilin seemed to be entranced. He totally couldn’t hear those words and seemed to not have any control of his own body as he rushed straight down.

Qin Mu hurriedly rose into the sky and flashed to the front of the dragon qilin. He pressed his two hands on the dragon qilin’s head and pushed with force as he shouted, “Fatty Dragon, wake up!”

He used the incantations of buddhism, and his voice boomed like thunder. However, the dragon qilin continued to rush forward as though he heard nothing.

Qin Mu erupted with all his strength, but he still couldn’t fight against the strength of the dragon qilin. He got pushed into the forest, and cold sweat started to drip from Qin Mu’s forehead. The sound of the flute was becoming clearer and louder.

He turned back to take a look and saw a huge red flood dragon coiled around the mountain with its huge head lying on the ground. Its mouth was wide open like a gigantic cave while its teeth were like sharp stalactites that were dripping with saliva.

The sound of the flute was coming from the head of the red dragon where a girl in a long dress was sitting. Even though the song was cheerful, the girl’s face was ice cold.

“Long Jiaonan!”

Qin Mu was astonished and looked around in a hurry. The flood dragon should belong to the dragon king, and since it was there with the girl, did it mean that the dragon king was nearby as well?

The melodious sound of the flute meandered, and the dragon qilin ran happily toward the mouth of the flood dragon.

A cold gaze flashed across Qin Mu’s eyes as Carefree Sword rose into the air. Eight thousand swords instantly flew out and shot towards Long Jiaonan without any explanation.

She sneered at him, and the tail of the red flood dragon swept over. Countless swords clanked as they hit the tail, bouncing backward.

Qin Mu’s heart sunk. This flood dragon was an existence of cult master level; in other words, way too strong. It would be hard for him to escape.

At that moment, a huge hand suddenly stretched down from the sky as a voice that boomed like thunder rang out, “What luck, to be able to pick up a flood dragon just by coming down to the mortal world to take a stroll.”

The hand, which was covered in rough scales, grabbed toward the red flood dragon. The large creature filled with terror, its expression betraying it, and actually turned limp.

The dragon qilin also collapsed on the ground, not daring to move. Long Jiaonan immediately gathered her vital qi to play the flute, but the red flood dragon just shrunk into itself and didn’t move at all.

Long Jiaonan immediately flew up and avoided the hand, but that hand did not mind her. It picked the red flood dragon of the dragon king with a gently grasp before pulling it into the clouds.

The voice in the sky laughed then. "There's also a dragon of the qilin breed, but a pity it's too young, I shall come back for it after letting it grow for a few more years. Coming down to the mortal world is truly good, got a flood dragon."

Qin Mu's mind was blown as he raised his head to look up. In the clouds, there was a giant that flying in the sky while stepping on two flood dragons, one green and one red. On his ears hung two yellow flood dragons as well.

"God..."

Qin Mu shook his head and found it hard to compose himself. When he looked over once more, the green and red flood dragons had slithered forward, carrying the god toward the south.

"My father's dragon!" Long Jiaonan screeched and sprinted to the south frantically. Qin Mu suppressed the astonishment in his heart and raised his hand to summon Carefree Sword back. With a stab, eight thousand swords transformed into a sword cloud which suddenly rained down, covering the entire mountain mound.

Long Jiaonan grunted and slithered around like a huge snake to avoid the sword lights. However, there was some that she couldn't avoid and was stabbed.

"Long Jiaonan, do you still remember? I said if you lay your hands on me again, I will not show you mercy anymore!"

Qin Mu woke up the dragon qilin with a kick while he rushed forward. With his sword lights whooshing up like a tidal wave, he attacked Long Jiaonan. Her body moved like a spirit snake, at an extremely fast speed, but the next moment, Qin Mu's speed burst forth as he rose into the air, rushing forward with his sword cloud.

Long Jiaonan hissed continuously as she circulated her magic power to execute divine arts to take on the sword lights.

The dragon qilin woke up and hurriedly rushed forward. When he roared, the vibrations confused Long Jiaonan.

Even though she was a strong practitioner of Seven Stars Realm, she was still lacking when faced with the dragon qilin. Her aura dispersed from the roar, and Qin Mu immediately took that chance. With his sword fingers stabbing down, countless flying swords circled around Carefree Sword and went toward Long Jiaonan like a single huge treasure sword!

"Who dares to bully my son?"

Suddenly, a thick and heavy voice rang out, and Qin Mu's heart trembled violently. 'The dragon king is here!'

He hurriedly recalled his swords, wishing to escape as a dragon-shaped dark cloud rushed toward them at a rapid speed, but Long Jiaonan raised her head to shout, "Father, it's the Heavenly Devil Cult Master!"

Qin Mu rushed to the front of the dragon qilin and shouted, "Fatty Dragon, I've raised you for a thousand days to be all paid back in this hour, quickly run!"

The dragon qilin was about to exert all his force to sprint when his four limbs turned numb again, making him sprawl over on the ground. He shouted, "Cult Master, it's back!"

"What's back?"

Qin Mu raised both of his hands and picked the dragon qilin up. He was about to run away when the sky turned dark again, and a thunderous voice rang out, "I'm still lacking a virgin male and a virgin female to raise the dragons, and it just so happens that I can take the two of you..."

The dragon qilin was completely limp as though he was dead. He was totally paralyzed.

Only then did Qin Mu understand what was back. His world started to spin, and his body landed on the cloud against his wishes. With him was Long Jiaonan who was also still in shock.

"Where's sorcerer from, place my son down!" The sound of the dragon king came from a distance, closing in rapidly.

Qin Mu saw two thick and sturdy legs beside him in the cloud, covered in rough scales. In the cloud under those two legs, there were two flood dragons flying forward, carrying them to the south.

He raised his head to take a look and saw a giant that was over thirty yards in height. His clothes fluttered in the wind, revealing his face covered in scales. His brow ridge was high and there were horns on his head.

"Noisy bug."

The god gave a flick, and the dragon king of Dragon Rider Sect flew backward, spewing blood in the air. He crashed into a huge mountain and his life and death were unknown.

"Virgin male and virgin female, serve my dragons well." The god lowered his head to look at the two of them in the clouds and grinned to show his mouth which was full of sharp teeth. "Otherwise I will use you two as toothpicks."

Qin Mu placed the dragon qilin down and said bravely, "Senior, my primordial yang is long discharged, and I'm no longer a virgin male..."

Long Jiaonan immediately said as well, "My primordial yin is also long discharged, and I'm also not a virgin female!"

That god sneered and said, "In that case, there's no use keeping you alive, I shall eat then!"

“I’m a virgin male!” Qin Mu said righteously. “But this naughty girl is no longer a virgin female, so may senior please kill her!”

### **Chapter 365: Skilled in a Specialized Area**

Long Jiaonan pounced forward and shouted, “Rascal, it’s all because of you that I’m like this!”

Buddha rays burst forth from Qin Mu’s hand as he collided with her. Their bodies trembled violently, and Long Jiaonan’s beautiful hair suddenly fell to the ground, revealing bald patches. The skin of her face also suddenly turned loose.

Qin Mu’s qi and blood fluctuated. He was about to make another move when he was suddenly stunned. He didn’t continue to attack.

On the east sea, Long Jiaonan had almost died under the combined attacks of Ling Yuxiu and Si Yunxiang. She tried her best to shed her skin, but she had exhausted her lifespan for that. Even though she was taken away by Dao Master, she had yet to recover.

When clashing with Qin Mu, the wig on her head had fallen apart, and the pulled tight skin had also turned loose.

Long Jiaonan noticed her hair falling off and cried out in astonishment. She immediately grabbed here and there to pick up her hair. Every time she caught a lock, she would try to stick it back on her head, but since the wig had already fallen apart, how could she stick it back together?

“Sister Long, you don’t have much of your lifespan left. If you don’t fight with your life, you can still live like an ordinary person for dozens of years. But if you make a move on me, I won’t even need to kill you. A severe injury will be enough to make sure you’ll have no chance at survival.”

Qin Mu shook his head and said, “It’s impossible for you to take revenge on me in this life anymore, so what is this for?”

“You are the one who reduced me to this state and you are still being sarcastic!” Long Jiaonan shouted out.

“You are the one who harmed yourself and your father, and the dragon king is also someone who harmed you. I’m not responsible for it. Pushing the blame on me is nothing more than you trying to find someone to vent your anger on.”

Qin Mu examined the thick and sturdy legs beside him and raised his head to take a look. The god was currently looking down, but not at them. Instead, he was surveying the terrain of Eternal Peace Empire.

It was obvious that the god paid no attention to them and felt that they posed no threat to him. Their only use was to help him raise his dragons.

Qin Mu composed himself and calculated his chances of escaping if he executed Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs. Then he immediately banished the thought. Even though Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs were fast

and he could surpass the speed of sound by four times and more if he exerted his full force, he could only maintain that state for a very short time. His vital qi would be completely exhausted in seven minutes, and so would his body.

Based on the speed of the two flood dragons under the god's feet, he could create a distance between them, but they wouldn't find it hard to catch up to him once he faltered.

Besides, the rubbish that was the dragon qilin was paralyzed and couldn't stand up no matter what. If Qin Mu had to carry the dragon qilin on his, the distance he could cover would be limited.

The dragon qilin was simply too fat and too heavy!

'Isn't it just raising a dragon? I'm raising Fatty Dragon every day, so it'll be simple to me!'

Qin Mu sat down, the body of a flood dragon under his buttocks. With skill in his hands, he was not afraid. If he could even raise Fatty Dragon, how could he not raise flood dragons?

"How do we address senior?" Qin Mu asked loudly.

"You can call me Dragon Rearing Sovereign." The god's voice boomed like thunder when he spoke while looking around. "I'm a god from High Heavens, and as long as you serve my dragons well, I will spare your lives. Not only that, I will even bring you away from this mortal world to High Heavens to enjoy life as you raise my dragons."

Long Jiaonan's eyes lit up, and she said loudly, "Founder, I'm a disciple of Dragon Rider Sect, Dragon Rider Sect is the sect that you founded!"

Qin Mu suddenly shuddered. 'Crap! This Dragon Rearing Sovereign is the founder of Dragon Rider Sect!'

He couldn't help regretting asking the god how to address him. Now that Long Jiaonan had established their relationship, he was going to die!

He wanted to flee, but, no matter how much he kicked the dragon qilin, the fatty just lay on the limply, unable to get up.

'I'm skilled in a specialized area, I'm skilled in a specialized area!' Qin Mu consoled himself while trying to regain his composure.

"Dragon Rider Sect?" The two dragons below Dragon Rearing Sovereign's feet paused, and the god lowered his head to look at Long Jiaonan. With bewilderment, he said, "I indeed founded this sect, but that was something long ago. Founding Dragon Rider Sect was just something I found interesting at that time, that's why I didn't bother myself with it after going to High Heavens. You are the disciple of Dragon Rider Sect? Who was the idiot who called you his son just now?"

Long Jiaonan was both surprised and delighted. She immediately knelt down and kowtowed, "That's disciple's father, the current Dragon Rider Sect Master!"

"His cultivation is so weak, to actually be flicked off by me. He won't die, though."

The two dragons under Dragon Rearing Sovereign's feet started to descend, and he said, "Since you are a disciple of Dragon Rider Sect, I won't make things difficult for you. You seem to have damaged your vital qi, so here's a dragon bead for you to nurse yourself. Even though it won't return your beauty to what it was, it can still replenish your vitality and extend your lifespan."

A bright orange bead flew down from above, and Long Jiaonan grabbed it. She then kowtowed repeatedly while saying sternly, "Founder, that man is a nemesis of our Dragon Rider Sect, the one person that eradicated it!"

Qin Mu shrunk his neck back and shook his head. "Maiden Long, please do not accuse my innocence person. Look at my cultivation, how could I eradicate your Dragon Rider Sect? It's such a big sacred ground with as many experts as a cow has hair. Each and every one of them has remarkable abilities and are extraordinary. On top of that, the dragons they raise are all powerful beings, so how would I have the ability to eradicate them?"

Dragon Rearing Sovereign examined him. He was clearly a very honest youth and looked much more reliable than Long Jiaonan. "This honest child that's as weak as a chicken can eradicate a sect that I founded? Are you guys that weak?"

Long Jiaonan gritted her teeth and shouted, "This brat summoned a devil god which killed my entire sect!"

With an honest face, Qin Mu stuttered as he tried to defend himself. "When did I do that? I learned the art of healing when I was young and am acclaimed as the divine physician. Every day, I prescribe medicine and raise a dragon qilin, feeding him until he got so plump. How could I summon a devil god to harm people? Not only are you slandering me, yo- you are even insulting me!"

Long Jiaonan was furious and jumped over to choke him. She screeched, "You are the Heavenly Devil Cult Master and your mind is full of evil ideas to harm people. You are the devil among the devils!"

Qin Mu couldn't take a breath and his eyes rolled upward.

Suddenly, Dragon Rearing Sovereign gave a flick and made Long Jiaonan tumble back a few times.

She crashed to the ground, and only then did she notice that they had already descended. The two flood dragons under Dragon Rearing Sovereign's feet had brought them to Gold River.

"Are you the one who fed this dragon of the qilin breed until he got so plump?" Dragon Rearing Sovereign lifted Qin Mu up in his palm and examined him up and down. He smiled and said, "You have fed him well. Not bad, I like you very much."

When Qin Mu faced him, his heart shuddered. Dragon Rearing Sovereign was too huge and just his face alone was much taller than Qin Mu's whole body. He was covered with dragon scales and only his brow ridge that was raised was free of them. Instead, there were two eyebrows that were shaped like feathers.

“Senior...” Qin Mu gathered his courage and said, “I’ve learned the art of healing ever since I was young and my medical techniques are passable. I feed my dragon qilin half a bucket of Scarlet Fire Spirit Pills every day.”

“Half a bucket of Scarlet Fire Spirit Pills?” Dragon Rearing Sovereign chuckled. “Looks like your pill refinement technique is truly extraordinary, to actually refine so many spirit pills daily. How could a young’un with a child body like him need to eat half a bucket every day? All he needs is a bowl of Scarlet Fire Spirit Pills and that’s enough.”

Qin Mu’s face instantly turned black.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign then added, “However, all the pills he ate were not wasted. They turned into dragon and qilin vitality which are stored in his body. Once that power is activated, he will be able to cultivate his dragon bead and qilin fire, both of which are quite extraordinary. Only then could he be considered as just having become an adult. I see that even though you know how to refine pills, you don’t know how to raise dragons. Are you willing to learn from me?”

“Disciple is willing to!”

Long Jiaonan was furious. The black-hearted scum was taking this opportunity to actually climb above her head to become a disciple of her founder!

“I asked if you want to learn from me and not if you want to be my disciple. You are just a small boy.” Dragon Rearing Sovereign smiled and said, “Don’t be in a hurry to pay your respects, since I’m not taking in disciples. But as long as you serve my dragons well, it won’t be impossible for me to take you in as my disciple in the future. Now, refine a furnace of Scarlet Fire Spirit Pills for me to take a look.”

Qin Mu immediately burst forth with vital qi and took out some herbs from his taotie sack to refine the pills in midair. While Dragon Rearing Sovereign was talking, he finished refining one pill of Scarlet Fire Spirit Pills.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign revealed an astonished expression which turned into great delight. He laughed and said, “I’ll take you in; it’ll free me from numerous mundane tasks. From today onwards, you will be in charge of refining pills. I can then relax.”

He raised his leg to give the dragon qilin a kick and said, “Little thing, I shall teach you the technique to cultivate the dragon bead and the qilin fire, so you can help start the fire to refine the pills.”

The dragon qilin could finally stand. He was surprised and delighted.

Qin Mu’s mood swiftly lifted. ‘Grandpa Deaf frequently said that each and every variety of studying is the highest thing to be sought, while Grandpa Apothecary’s art of healing is useless. One might have to pay the patient until bankruptcy in case of misdiagnosis. In comparison, studying and painting can help you make a living anywhere. Yet in the end, Grandpa Deaf almost starved to death while selling his paintings on the streets, and Grandpa Apothecary’s medical expertise make my life easy wherever I go...”

“Little girl, come over.”



Long Jiaonan lowered her head and walk forward so Dragon Rearing Sovereign could examine her up and down. He shook his head and said, "You also know some skills on how to raise a dragon, so you shall be his attendant and help me raise my dragons. Remember, don't slander him anymore or I won't forgive you!"

Long Jiaonan was seething with anger, but had no choice other than to nod in agreement.

Pleased with that, Qin Mu asked, "What is Dragon Sovereign doing here at Gold River?"

"Searching for the main dragon's vein of Eternal Peace Empire."

An earring on Dragon Rearing Sovereign's ear swayed and slithered down, transforming into a yellow flood dragon. Its body became longer and longer when it slithered into the river with an aura that was growing more and more terrifying.

The current of Gold River was rapid, and the moment the flood dragon swam in, it started to stir up havoc. The water instantly rose into the sky, creating a flowing river in the sky.

"This is where Gold River Dragon's abdomen lies, its claws are nearby as well."

Dragon Rearing Sovereign looked at the bottom of the river and revealed an expression of disappointment as he shook his head. "This place isn't the main dragon's vein."

Qin Mu also looked down at the bottom of the river and was slightly stunned. He saw that the current had actually washed out stones that looked like pieces of dragon scales. From their path, he could faintly see that they actually had the shape of claws!

"River has the river qi which will gather to form a dragon's vein, it will be water. When mountain qi will gather to form a dragon's vein, it will be the land. If fire qi like magma will gather to form a dragon's vein, it will be fire. These are the dragon's veins that people generally know. However, there's also a fourth kind of dragon's vein which is wind. The wind blows tens of thousands of miles and carves out traces of a dragon among the mountains and land."

Dragon Rearing Sovereign raised his head to look up and said in a low voice, "I have checked the wind veins and the mountain veins, Mud River and Gold River are also both checked. If I continue forward, I will have to check the three veins of the fire dragon that are underground. With Eternal Peace Empire having so many dragon's veins, I'm afraid a big dragon is coming. But if I take away the main dragon's vein, all the dragons will have no leader and, keke, the world will fall into utter chaos..."