

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 496-500

Chapter 496: Boundary Stone of Life and Death

Qin Mu, the chest, the dragon qilin, as well as the skeletons and bones that were flying throughout the whole sky fell down. Qin Mu's heart fell into despair. He hadn't wanted to make any sound so that they could avoid being heard by Xing An, that pervert. However, god's plans superseded his own. All his plans could be said to have gone to naught.

Bang, bang, bang. They crashed into a pile of bones.

The bunch of skeletons in the surroundings cried out noisily, arguing who had shattered whose pelvis or thigh bone. Some were even seizing each other's ribs, their voices incomparably loud.

Suddenly, some skeletons started fighting. It was unknown from where they'd gotten bone clubs, but they used them to wave around randomly, cracking one another's skulls.

Unless Xing An was deaf, it was impossible for him to miss this commotion with his ears!

Qin Mu stood up shakily and looked around in a daze. The dense fog earlier had become much fainter, and there was more light around.

He looked toward the east and couldn't help being stunned.

Within Surging River's fog, a vast and obscure world of bones was rapidly forming. It appeared in the center of Great Ruins and overlapped with it!

"You are stepping on me..." a weak voice cried out from under the chest.

It jumped in shock, but when it saw that the one talking was a pile of bones, the chest couldn't help becoming delighted. It opened in joy and 'swallowed' the pile of talking bones.

After its spirit was awakened by Qin Mu, it liked to collect these kinds of weird things.

"Ghost—"

The dragon qilin's hair and scales all stood up on ends, and his body became stiff. When he saw a whole mountain filled with skeletons, this fatty flipped around and raised his legs straight up toward the sky.

When the chest saw that he was dead, it wanted to swallow him in as well. It started from the tail, but when it swallowed him until the buttocks, the dragon qilin gave a kick and said in a low and anger-filled voice, "Stop messing around, I'm feigning dead..."

"Fengdu, this is the outside world of Fengdu..."

Qin Mu watched the rapidly moving world. When it overlapped with reality, the mountains in the real world seemed to have vanished. It was incomparably strange.

His heart moved slightly, and he kicked the dragon qilin. “Fatty Dragon, get up, your ability to feign dead is not as convincing as that of Ling’er. If you still don’t want to get up, the skeletons will come to eat some meat.”

“Meat, meat!” Below the dragon qilin, a skeleton smelled the fragrance of meat and couldn’t help smiling. It opened its mouth and hugged the dragon qilin’s leg to bite into it.

“Meat! Meat!”

In the sea of skeletons, countless ones became excited and sprinted over in enthusiasm. As they did so, they created a skeleton wave that was as high as three hundred yards.

Whoosh.

The skeleton wave crashed down, and countless skeletons rolled together, transforming into a white bone giant that sprinted frantically, coming over with excitement to eat meat.

“I have no flesh, give me your flesh!”

“Leave a skin for me, my skin has already rotted!”

The dragon qilin hurriedly flipped over and crushed the skeletons that had pounced on him into smithereens. Upon seeing it, he almost fainted again.

The buddha light around Qin Mu shone brightly, and behind him appeared the apparition of a white jade buddha. The skeleton giant that was rushing over instantly crumbled, and the skeletons fled in all directions.

“Not delicious, it’s that young bald donkey from back then! Run—”

Qin Mu was speechless. He took out a gold coin and shone it into the sea of fog. A lone boat was sailing through there.

“All scram!”

Xing An’s voice came from afar. He had already taken back his eyes and rushed over by following the noise. As he closed in, he shattered countless skeletons that were pouncing on him with vibrations and blew them away.

In his fury, he razed an entire skeleton mountain in one strike and shattered countless skeletons. He pounced toward Qin Mu with overflowing might and arrogance.

Qin Mu had caused him setbacks after setbacks, and this made him unable to not feel true anger in his heart. All he wanted to do now was to get rid of this fellow that had made a fool out of him time after time!

Qin Mu hurriedly executed his teleportation divine arts and swept up the chest that was collecting skeletons and the dragon qilin who was shivering. He teleported toward the lone boat that could be faintly seen in the fog!

“You want to use the same move twice? Come down!”

One of Xing An’s eyes flew over and shone in the air. Qin Mu’s teleportation runes were instantly sliced, and he appeared out of space with the chest and the dragon qilin. They fell toward the sea of fog below.

In the sea of fog, monsters were churning, and they were abnormally excited. At that moment, the lone boat suddenly went to where Qin Mu and the rest were falling, catching them.

“Senior Brother Xing An, I trust you have been well since we last met?” The boatman that was controlling the boat raised his bamboo hat and revealed his bony frame, smiling sinisterly.

Xing An who had chased them to the shore was slightly stunned. He stopped then, unable to recognize the other. He asked suspiciously, “Who are you?”

“Senior Brother Xing An doesn’t recognize Daoist Ling Jing anymore? Back then, you chased me everywhere just to seize my divine blood yet you have forgotten all about me by now. How sad does this make me feel.”

The boatman moved his bamboo pole and pushed the boat into the distance while smiling. “This is the world of Fengdu, and Senior Brother Xing An is a living person, so please return. This is not a place you can step into.”

Xing An called back his eyes and took a step into the sea of fog. It instantly churned as the monsters stirred up havoc and became restless.

The monsters in the fog were incomparably strong yet he wasn’t afraid of them in the slightest. He continued to chase after the lone boat while saying indifferently, “If living people couldn’t step in, why could they board the boat? Daoist Ling Jing, you and I are still considered acquaintances after all, so it isn’t good to lie to me like this, don’t you think so?”

His speed was extremely fast, and even in the strange sea of fog, he was just strolling. The lone boat couldn’t get away from at all; instead, the distance was gradually shortening.

“Do you have money?” Daoist Ling Jing asked leisurely. “Money will make the ghost push the boat. The youth has the money to pay the boat expense so he can naturally board my ship and enter Fengdu. You don’t have money so you can only drink the northwest wind. Go back, Fengdu is not a place you can come to. There are too many existences you can’t offend here.”

Xing An gave a cold snort and continued forward. But suddenly, a huge monster rose up from the sea of fog and dragged him down.

In the lone boat, the dragon qilin was shocked. He hurriedly went to the side of the boat to take a look. Daoist Ling Jing raised his bamboo cane and gently pushed his head down. He smiled and said, “Stupid thing, some of the terrifying entities below are unreasonable. Be careful that they don’t bite your head.”

Before he even finished speaking, the sea of fog trembled violently. Roars of monsters rang out, and the huge mountains in the fog trembled violently. What formed those mountains were piles of white bones which changed into giants at that moment to flee.

The dragon qilin hurriedly lay down prone in the hold of the boat and covered his eyes with his two claws, but he kept peeking through the gap between them.

The battle in the sea of fog was becoming more and more intense, raising astonishing waves that even pushed their boat high up before it fell from the tip of the wave.

Qin Mu executed Bright Heaven's Eyes and barely made out that there was more than one huge monster that was fighting Xing An in the sea of fog. At the sight of it, his heart trembled violently, and he let out a shaky breath. "Xing An is truly remarkable!"

Daoist Ling Jing who was now a skeleton pushed his bamboo cane and smiled sinisterly. "Of course he is remarkable. However, he can't raise any waves here. The sea of fog is condensed from the grievances of the dead during the end of Founding Emperor Era. After everyone died, they couldn't continue properly, so they condensed their grievances and transformed into monsters that block everyone who dares to barge into Fengdu. During the end of Founding Emperor Era, too many people died in Great Ruins so the abilities of these monsters are equivalent to those of gods."

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. "These skeletons are the people who died during the calamity of Founding Emperor Era? Why can't they enter Fengdu?"

"Fengdu only accepts useful souls." In Daoist Ling Jing's skull, two flames gave off faint glows. "There are useless and didn't fulfill the requirements. For one to enter Fengdu, they would need to have abilities equivalent to those of gods. Even I had barely passed to be allowed to Fengdu. Thus, all those people could only gather around the outskirts of Fengdu, but not cross this sea of fog..."

Qin Mu had a weird expression. If it was the grievances of the skeletons that formed the sea of fog and changed them into monsters, then it was they themselves who had blocked their way inside!

What goes around comes around.

"King Yama actually had the intention to extradite them, but Fengdu is too small. On top of that, Fengdu even has to be wary of Youdu..."

Daoist Ling Jing obviously knew many secrets, but he wasn't willing to say more. He was also a person who had died and could only live in Fengdu, situated in a bizarre state that was neither life nor death.

Qin Mu couldn't see if he was alive or dead.

If he was dead, his flesh would grow when he entered the living realm of the dead. If he was alive, he would immediately die and cease to exist if he left Fengdu.

The movements under the sea of fog became more and more violent. It was obvious that the battle between Xing An and the monsters was becoming more and more intense. It was truly heart-palpitating to see.

One had to say that Xing An was extremely strong. Even when faced with the monsters born from grievances, he could still fight against them!

“This pervert...”

Daoist Ling Jing took a look at the sea of fog and saw Xing An and various monsters fighting their way up the sea. Those monsters reached the clouds and were even larger than the skeleton mountains and islands in the surroundings. Their offensive power was incomparably terrifying, but Xing An was even more terrifying.

“Human Emperor Qin, quickly go ashore.” Daoist Ling Jing’s eyesight was superior, and he said, “He will break free soon. Also, you owe me four Fengdu coins, so plus this time, it will be a total of five coins.”

Qin Mu took out four Fengdu coins and Daoist Ling Jing accepted them. He stretched his back and said with a smile, “They all have someone above them and can enjoy the moment they enter Fengdu. Yet I still have to earn money. When there’s enough money, only then can I enter Fengdu. If I wanted to have a seat in Fengdu, I’d need to pay quite a big price...”

He pushed his boat to leave into the distance, disappearing in the sea of fog. Yet his voice still came over. “Fengdu is interested in living people like you. If you help the dead do some stuff, they will pay you with Fengdu gold coins as a reward. Like that, you will be able to come back to Fengdu frequently. That’s what I did in the past...”

Qin Mu hurriedly brought the dragon qilin and the chest toward Fengdu.

Not much later, he finally came to the boundary stone of the living realm of the dead. At the sight of it, he couldn’t help breathing a sigh of relief.

At that moment, a loud bang rang out behind him. Xing An had finally broken free of the monsters and rushed out of the sea of fog. He landed on the pier.

Qin Mu’s expression changed slightly, and he immediately rushed into the living realm of the dead, hurrying forward frantically.

The dragon qilin also picked up his speed and ran. As he did so, he noticed that his meal master had disappeared and beside him was a skeleton that was running with all his strength!

That skeleton was wearing Qin Mu’s clothes and shoes!

The dragon qilin’s hair stood on ends and he gave off a miserable shriek. At that moment, he saw that he had also become a skeleton.

The dragon qilin’s limbs became soft and he fainted. This time, it wasn’t faked.

Qin Mu stopped and wanted to raise him up to continue running when he saw Xing An rushing into the boundary of the living realm of the dead.

Bang!

On Xing An's neck, another head squeezed out, and below his arm, another arm suddenly popped out. Then, he grew four more legs!

Qin Mu was stunned, and Xing An was also stunned. There were more popping sounds then, and another body grew out from his body. More heads grew around his head, and it was hard to say how many bodies were trying to squeeze out of him. He grew dozens of arms, dozens of legs, twenty to thirty heads, and even bodies that were grown together!

Thump.

Xing An collapsed onto the floor with numerous arms grasping for something randomly in all directions. His heads were also struggling and roaring as though they wanted to crawl out of his body that was a huge mess.

It was evident that the consciousness of the various limbs wasn't the same and didn't belong to one person. There were some twenty to thirty people, and every one of them wanted to crawl out and leave!

"Living realm of the dead, living realm of the dead..." Qin Mu vanquished the thought of escaping and muttered, "So this is then the way to counter Xing An. His body was pieced together from the body parts of twenty to thirty strong practitioners that were close to god level. Upon coming to this world, those parts that had vanished will reappear..."

Suddenly, a huge bird flew over from the darkness and landed on the mountain in front of them. He tilted his head to examine them curiously.

"Is the one that arrived Human Emperor Qin?"

The huge bird flapped its wings and transformed into a bird-headed god. He folded his wings and spoke in human language. "Your actions have been exposed, and King Yama has been looking for you for a long time!"

Qin Mu was astonished. "I've done something? How come I did not know that?"

Chapter 497: There's God Chi Xiu

The bird-headed god tilted his head and flapped his wings. He said unpleasantly, "How could you not know what you did? Think again! King Yama will behead you later and let you understand why you died."

Qin Mu was at a loss. He couldn't remember anything that could have brought upon him King Yama's ire.

'Could it be because I drove Moon Ship away? But Moon Ship doesn't belong to Fengdu, but moon herders. King Yama despised the character of Moon Guardian so he didn't accept his allegiance. Driving Moon Ship away wouldn't be a crime, would it?'

He had entered Fengdu to find Village Chief and check if the young patriarch was also there or not. Even though the bird-headed god said he had done something, Qin Mu didn't worry at all. Instead, he even felt a little anticipation.

Besides, he couldn't run even if he wanted to.

Suddenly, Xing An's roars sounded out. "Divine Physician Qin, what have you done to me?"

Qin Mu turned back to look. The existence that was the strongest in the world couldn't be found anymore. He had all kinds of body parts hanging off him, with some of the heads being those of men and some of women. They were young and old, but none of them actually belonged to him.

Upon coming to the living realm of the dead, the original consciousness of the body parts had recovered, and the missing limbs were restored, seizing back the body parts that originally belonged to them. In comparison, Xing An's own consciousness became no stronger than those the others occupying his body.

He could no longer control such a strange body that had so many limbs!

"Xing An, what have you done to us?" twenty to thirty heads asked together as the limbs started fighting one another. It was like a round ball rolling around.

"Xing An, it isn't what I have done to you, but what you've done to them. You stole their body parts which created the current you. In this living realm of the dead, the living are the dead, and the dead are the living. Look at me and the dragon qilin, and you will understand my words," Qin Mu said sorrowfully.

Xing An couldn't move at all, only the limbs of the other people could do it. He had stolen too many parts from other people's bodies, and as a result, the only thing that actually belonged to him was the three souls in his body.

Even his primordial spirit was seized from another person!

The bird-headed god tilted his head to look at him. "Xing An, King Yama would also like to see you. You've got a primordial spirit that interests him. Everyone, follow me."

The huge meat ball formed by Xing An roared and even tried its best to leave this world. Yet the body parts didn't listen. Instead, they took crawled toward Fengdu.

"Let me go!"

Xing An's voice held a hint of fear. It was the second time he felt fear.

The first time was when he had opened Life and Death Divine Treasure. He noticed that there was an end to his life, that once his lifespan was up, the Youdu below Life and Death Realm would swallow his

primordial spirit, sending him into darkness forever!

It was a great terror, an outcome that he couldn't accept!

After opening Divine Bridge Divine Treasure, he realized that it was broken and with his intelligence, he couldn't repair it, so Xing An chose another path to immortality.

He seized the body parts of others.

Since he couldn't become a god himself and his corporeal body would age, he would just have to seize other people's body parts and replace his aging corporeal body.

He was arrogant, so he decided to become another type of god, and those who could catch his eyes were all top notch existences in the whole world, existences that had reached god realm in some sort of way.

Even though he didn't kill those sheep, they had still died because of him.

Now that they revived, he died instead. Those people were splitting apart the body of a true god he had painstakingly refined, trying to tear him apart!

He felt great terror again, the fear for his life!

The bird-headed god gently shifted his foot to find a more comfortable position. He then pulled his head back and perched on the mountaintop. "Xing An, what you have done has also been exposed, but the one that King Yama wants isn't you—it's the survivor of the celestial heavens within you."

"Hehehe..." A sinister voice came from Xing An's body. "What bullshit King Yama? He's merely a survivor of the old era! You guys are looking for me, right?"

"Shaman God Kui!"

Qin Mu was astonished. He saw Shaman God Kui's primordial spirit swelling up from Xing An's body that was full of limbs and forming into a fierce and frightening behemoth that was three thousand yards high. It was even bigger and more majestic than mountains, its gaze like the mouths of two volcanoes that were giving off flames. Around them were incomparably intense darkness.

He looked down from above at the bird-headed god on the mountain. He sneered and said, "You are also a survivor of the old era. I've met you before, Founding Emperor Era's night roamer. You were a scops owl that guarded the souls of convicts in Founding Emperor Era, a god that could travel freely between Youdu and reality, and your name is Chi Xiu! Chi Xiu, take my worship!"

He bowed, but the bird-headed god stood steadily on the mountaintop, not moving at all.

Shaman God Kui was astonished and bowed again. The bird-headed god raised a leg and rubbed the corner of his beak.

Shaman God Kui's heart trembled, and he hurriedly turned to leave, running out of the living realm of the dead frantically.

He hadn't died yet. His corporeal body was still suppressed in Yang Mountain in Great Ruins, so he didn't recover in Youdu and only had his primordial spirit. Its speed was unmatched and was even faster than any divine legs.

He moved and crossed the sea of fog in an instant, nearly rushing out of Fengdu.

But at that moment, Bird-Headed God Chi Xiu flapped his wings, and a gale passed Qin Mu and the rest!

He raised his head and saw a human-faced bird with an immeasurable wingspan that covered the sun. With his talons, he caught the majestic primordial spirit of Shaman God Kui!

The next moment, the bird-headed god flapped his wings and came back. He pressed Shaman God Kui against the ground and quietly pruning his feathers while squatting on the mountaintop.

Qin Mu shivered. The bones on his body collided randomly and rattled.

Against such speed, not to say him, even Cripple couldn't escape in time!

The shape of Bird-Headed God Chi Xiu was extremely weird. When he had flowed out that moment, he had transformed from corporeal body into pure primordial spirit state, so his speed had gained that speed, even greater than that of Shaman God Kui's primordial spirit. It was the reason why he could easily catch up to and capture him.

While he flew back, he transformed back into corporeal body state. This kind of technique that could turn him into immaterial and solid was extremely strange.

'No wonder Shaman God Kui said he could travel in and out of Youdu freely. It seems like what he said is true,' Qin Mu thought to himself.

Shaman God Kui was chained down as he struggled endlessly. However, he still couldn't break free from them.

Even if the fierce god was incomparably strong and evil, he was still helpless at this moment. When he saw he couldn't break free, he quietened down and sneered. "Chi Xiu, my life belongs to heaven and not King Yama! So what if you can take me down?"

The bird-headed god flapped his wings and another chain flew out to tie up Xing An.

It was made from white bone as though crafted from backbones. It was hard to say how many joints were there.

The white bone chain surrounded Xing An before binding Qin Mu's hands.

Qin Mu was slightly puzzled. "I can't run so why must Senior Brother Chi Xiu take the trouble?"

“Don’t talk, I hate the smell of living human.”

The bird-headed god moved, and the white bone chains chained Qin Mu together with Shaman God Kui, bringing them to Fengdu. Qin Mu then immediately said, “I still have a chest and a dragon qilin!”

“Truly troublesome.”

Bird-Headed Chi Xiu undid the chains and said, “Wake up your dragon qilin and hurry up. Don’t try to run, for you can’t run!”

Qin Mu kicked the dragon qilin awake, but it still didn’t regain consciousness. Chi Xiu then plucked a feather and gently brushed it against the dragon qilin’s forehead. Only then did the fatty wake up and shiver in fear.

Qin Mu consoled him. “Fatty Dragon, don’t be scared. Patriarch is also probably here. Now that we have entered Fengdu, we might just be able to meet him.”

The dragon qilin’s mind was blown, and he stuttered, “D-didn’t you say Patriarch became a god?”

Qin Mu was silent for a moment before breaking into a smile. “Patriarch became a god in Fengdu.”

The dragon qilin fell silent and raised his claws to wipe his eye sockets. However, he had no corporeal body now so he had no tears too.

“I knew that you lied to me back then...” He hung his head down.

Qin Mu thought about it and said, “Look, in this world, you and I are dead, but Patriarch is still living well. In our world, we are living, but Patriarch is dead. Maybe, life and death isn’t like what you’re thinking, and after death, it’s just another way of living. You need not be sad.”

The dragon qilin raised his head and said seriously, “But from today onwards, you can’t lie to me again.”

Qin Mu nodded solemnly. “I was scared you’d take it too hard so...”

“I’m not a small child, I can take it.” The dragon qilin’s tone was calm when he said, “I’m already very satisfied that he’s able to live in this world... Cult Master, your tailbone is hurting me.”

Qin Mu stood up and stepped on his head. The dragon qilin followed the bird-headed god through the gates of hell and towards Fengdu City.

Behind them, the chest followed while swaying.

It was stumbling left and right as though it was drunk. Qin Mu turned back to look and was puzzled. He then suddenly remembered something. ‘Not good, it’s all the arms and legs inside the chest!’

Just as he thought that, Xing An’s huge chest couldn’t hold back any longer, and it opened up, vomiting everything that was inside it.

Strange and bizarre people fell out, and a bunch of overjoyed skeletons was also spat into midair.

“We are in Fengdu!”

Those skeletons grew flesh in the air and landed on the ground, transforming into naked men and women. They were overjoyed and sprinted straight toward Fengdu!

Meanwhile, the people spat out by the chest were not complete. Some were missing arms and some were missing legs. There were even people with huge holes in their chests, missing their hearts.

Some were missing ribs, some souls, and some divine treasures. What they lacked were all strange and weird.

These people were at a loss. They were the limbs that Xing An had collected.

The chest went after the people that had run away relentlessly, wanting to capture them back for its collection.

Qin Mu immediately called it back and said, “Those people have come back to life here so there’s no need to collect them anymore. I will give you a few treasures, so just place them into your stomach...”

Bang, bang, bang!

Loud rumbles came from the chest, and it became larger and larger. After a moment, it transformed into a behemoth in front of them.

Qin Mu opened his mouth in astonishment, his jaw almost dropping to the ground. He immediately held onto it.

The dragon qilin’s lower jaw also dropped to the ground as he opened his mouth wide in disbelief.

Their chest monster had become a huge taotie!

Chapter 498: Fengdu’s Hall of King Qin

Qin Mu and the dragon qilin had dazed looks. They raised their heads to look at the behemoth beside them, speechless.

The taotie stood beside them like a mountain-sized mountain goat. Its front two limbs were incomparably strong and its back limbs were thick and short. The hair on its body had bronze patterns, going round and round.

The behemoth had a human face, but its facial features were extremely weird. Its eyes were under its armpits, the place where its front limbs were connected to its chest. Its mouth was squarish and wide, filled with tiger’s teeth. Its goat’s horns protruded out like thorns, looking extremely fierce!

Xing An’s chest had been made from taotie’s skin, which was used on the surface of the chest, and bones, which acted as the frame.

One had to know that Qin Mu had two taotie sacks, but the amount of skin used to make one was merely a foot in length and width. Yet the exterior of the huge chest used the skin of one whole taotie!

If one added the taotie bones that were used to support the space inside, the chest could be said to be incomparably luxurious!

Qin Mu's taotie sack didn't transform because the interior space wasn't connected to the outside world. On the other hand, the chest had transformed into taotie because its interior space had connected with the outside world!

The transformation of the chest was slightly slower probably because its interior was a world by itself. To spat out everyone in its stomach, the chest had opened up, which resulted in its interior coming in contact with Fengdu, so the chest was also affected by the living realm of the dead.

Qin Mu pulled away his gaze and hurriedly grabbed the taotie sacks at his waist, thinking to himself, 'My taotie sacks need to be kept properly, I definitely cannot open them; otherwise, it won't be two taotie sacks on my waist, but two taoties strapped to me...'

Two mountain-sized taoties strapped to his waist and him stuck in the middle would definitely not be something pleasant. No matter if it was a squeeze or a tug, he would die incomparably miserably!

The taotie transformed from the chest raised its claws, still puzzled why it would change like that.

However, it didn't think much about it and immediately took off to chase the people that were running toward Fengdu. It opened its mouth in delight and tried to swallow them all.

Even though it was affected by the living realm of the dead and gained flesh and blood, its mind was still simpler. After all, it was a chest awakened by Qin Mu.

The dead that were being chased by it were frightened out of their wits, to the point they had no more will to do anything.

Taotie was one of the most famous evil creatures and ate anything. It was never fussy so it was no wonder they fled everywhere in fear.

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment and called out to the creature. The taotie chest ran back and looked reluctantly at the escapees. When it saw the dragon qilin, it couldn't help jumping in joy again and opened its strangely weird mouth.

The dragon qilin's hair stood on ends, and he immediately said, "You can't eat me! I treat you as a good brother yet you want to eat me. Where's the justice?"

Qin Mu consoled him. "Don't worry, it doesn't want to eat you. It just likes to collect some bones, hands, and legs... Spit me out, quickly spit me out! Damned chest, stupid chest, even eating me! Quickly spit me out..."

...

Finally, they came to the first divine city in Fengdu. At this place, Qin Mu saw all kinds of strange and weird people. Some of them had no heads, some huge holes in their chests, and some were missing arms or legs.

However, there were also strong practitioners that had died normally, so their arms and legs were intact.

There were many people in the first god city, and there were also strange life forms lingering in the air. They didn't look like the dead, but like spirits.

"Those are the scattered souls of strong practitioners. Their incomplete souls are lingering around here, but even in Fengdu they don't have their own corporeal bodies," Bird-Headed God Chi Xiu said. "Don't look at them, be careful of being possessed."

Qin Mu hurriedly looked away. However, his curiosity was roused. Instead of looking at the incomplete souls that were lingering around, he examined other people.

Soon, he discovered something strange. Other than the incomplete souls in the sky, there were actually people without corporeal bodies as well!

There were many who didn't have an inch of it. Only their primordial spirits were left!

Yet even so, those people were extremely strong. However, the forms of their primordial spirits were different from the human body. They usually were shaped as sacred creatures.

The most common primordial spirit forms were the four great spirit bodies, them being Vermillion Bird God, Black Tortoise God, Green Dragon God, and White Tiger God.

However, there were even more primordial spirits that were something else, some fantastic oddities of every description. There were demon-faced gods with green faces and tusks, bull-headed gods with horns on their heads and fire wrapping around their bodies, gods with human heads and snake bodies, gods with three heads and six arms, and gods with all kinds of other forms.

'These people aren't incomplete souls; their primordial spirits are complete. Where are they from? Since they have primordial spirits and not corporeal bodies here, doesn't that mean that their corporeal bodies are still alive?'

Qin Mu suddenly took note of some crucial points.

The corporeal bodies of those primordial spirits were still alive!

He stared with his eyes wide open. There were numerous primordial spirits of all forms in the city. In just the period of time from when he had entered the city, he had already seen more than two hundred of them. Didn't this mean that there were two hundred and more gods still alive?

Where were all of them hiding in his world?

Not only that, more than two hundred was just what he had seen when he entered the city. This meant that there were even more primordial spirits in the city.

Besides, this city was only one god city of Fengdu. According to the where he had been the previous time he had come, there should be quite a few Fengdu Cities. The last time he had seen the place, there seemed to be some nine-ten cities, and each one was very large!

In that case, how many gods were still alive in the world?

'Why did these gods abandon their corporeal bodies and enter Fengdu? Where are their corporeal bodies at... Wait a minute!'

Qin Mu's mind was blown as qi and blood rushed into his brain, causing his ears to ring.

There were many gods in his world!

It was just that they had already become stone statues!

They were the stone statues protecting the people in Great Ruins!

Didn't this mean that they could revive anytime and become gods?

This guess was shocking!

All kinds of strange incidents in Great Ruins had troubled Qin Mu for a long time, but if his guess was correct, he could explain part of the strangeness.

For example, the incident at Heavenly King Temple in which the heavenly king's stone statue had ridden the dragon qilin to slay the dragon king at night!

For example, the incident of the white bat god statues reviving!

And for example, when he and Village Chief roamed the night of Great Ruins and saw the battle between gods and devils!

Of course, there were still numerous unexplainable things. In the incident of slaying the dragon king, the heavenly king of Heavenly King Temple had gone on the order of Founding Emperor to slay the dragon king that had rebelled. Where had this order of Founding Emperor come from?

In the incident of white bat god statues, why was there a god that looked like an Overlord Body petrified in the depths of Ghost Valley? Why was there a passage to Youdu there?

During the battle between the gods and devils, who was the one fighting with the gods of Great Ruins?

On top of that, the primordial spirits of Fengdu's gods also couldn't explain the sight of the five worlds overlapping at the source of Surging River. They also couldn't begin to explain how Qin Mu had returned to the ancient times.

'The strange sights in Great Ruins are just like the sea of fog. After pushing the fog away, there is more fog, making it hard to see the real thing,' Qin Mu thought.

They came to a very wide river in the city. There was a flying bridge that connected the two shores. Qin Mu went to the railing to look down, but he only saw dense fog churning instead of water. Once in a while, he could see slimy bodies slithering within it.

"Is this place connected to the sea of fog?" he inquired.

"No. The other end of the dense fog is Youdu. Those things are life forms of Youdu," Bird-Headed God Chi Xiu said.

"Life forms of Youdu?" Qin Mu's mind was muddle-headed. He muttered, "Fengdu and Youdu are connected? Won't Youdu attack this place?"

God Chi Xiu didn't explain. He led them across the Bridge of Helplessness and came to a sacred hall. It was called Hall of King Qin. When Qin Mu saw the three words on the horizontally inscribed board, he couldn't help being stunned.

'Why is this sacred hall called Hall of King Qin? Could the hall master's surname be Qin?'

He was puzzled, but the bird-headed god escorted them into the hall. At that moment, the hall was brightly lit yet the light gave a feeling of a void. It was as if it wasn't truly fire. Its light was also hazy.

On both sides of the hall, there were awe-inspiring and solemn sculptures of ghost gods. They were tall and had queer appearances, their body parts different from those of ordinary people. With sashes around their bodies, they held all kinds of weapons in their hands, like knives, spears, swords, halberds, shields, tokens, and even huge snakes.

Qin Mu stopped in front of one sculpture to examine it, wanting to study the rune markings on its body. But suddenly, the eyeballs of the ghost god sculpture rolled and looked at him curiously.

Qin Mu jumped in shock and hurriedly took a step back. The eyeballs of the ghost god sculpture looked forward again then, making him think that he'd been seeing things.

'These are not sculptures, but real ghost gods!'

Qin Mu instantly became well-behaved and went after God Chi Xiu.

In the main hall, a god cloaked in black sat upright and still, busy reading through memorials.

God Chi Xiu bowed and said, "King Yama, convicts Qin Mu, Xing An, and Shaman God Kui have been captured. Awaiting your orders!"

The black-robed god placed the cinnabar brush in his hand down and raised his head. His face under the black robe couldn't be seen clearly. Only two dim lights could be seen.

“Xing An’s predestined lifespan is yet to end, and he’s not under the jurisdiction of my Fengdu, so let him go.”

God Chi Xiu was slightly stunned, but he still followed the orders and let Xing An go.

“Xing An, even though you have done much evil, Fengdu doesn’t deal with people who are yet to die,” King Yama said. “You can leave.”

Xing An was surprised but delighted. He sneered and said, “So Fengdu is still a reasonable place. Very good, farewell!”

He was about to move, but the other twenty to thirty bodies on him weren’t willing. They made him unable to take a step!

Xing An was astonished and angry. Those bodies were struggling, screaming and cursing, wanting to repay him with kind!

“How can Hall of King Qin tolerate such clamor?” King Yama’s voice turned unpleasant. “Throw him out.”

Suddenly, two of the ghost god ‘sculptures’ moved. The two ghost gods held military forks with which they stabbed Xing An and threw him out of the hall.

“Didn’t you say you will let me leave? Why are you still keeping me in Fengdu?” Xing An asked angrily.

God Chi Xiu sneered. “How can you blame others if you can’t walk out yourself? Ignorant.”

King Yama then looked at Shaman God Kui who was not frightened at all. He sneered and said, “My predestined lifespan isn’t over as well. Old Man Qin, shouldn’t you let me go as well?”

‘Old Man Qin?’ Qin Mu’s heart trembled violently. ‘King Yama’s surname is also Qin? Who is he exactly?’

King Yama looked over indifferently. “It isn’t difficult for my Fengdu to take a life. You’ve done too much evil, and there are many people in Fengdu who have died in your hands. Their souls had scattered from your worship. There’s nothing to pity about your death.”

Shaman God Kui was fearless and chuckled. “So what can you do to me? Your Fengdu was merely a territory seized by Youdu. Fengdu is merely a place where the survivors gather, constructed by imitating Youdu, trying in vain to overthrow heaven! Youdu paths, skills and divine arts that you manage are basically coarse toys that don’t even catch my eyes. Compared the Youdu divine arts of the celestial heavens, you are still thousands of miles inferior.

“I have received a fief and title from heaven so I’m not under Youdu’s jurisdiction. I can die in anyone’s hands, but I won’t be injured by Youdu’s paths and skills! You can’t kill me!”

King Yama remained unmoved, and his voice was calm. “The reason we captured you instead of killing you is to understand our opponent through you. Fetch Three Lives Mirror and search his paths, skills, and divine arts, as well as his life experiences. Know thyself, know thy enemy!”

A ghost king in Hall of King Qin walked down from the magic altar and came to the front of Shaman God Kui. That ghost king had green skin and had two pitifully small wings. There were horns on his head, and he had tusks that made his mouth seem abnormally large.

It suddenly opened and instantly became wider than his body. That mouth was so huge that it could make one's hair stand up on ends!

His mouth was like a door in which light gathered for form a huge mirror while shone on Shaman God Kui.

The primordial spirit shrieked and suddenly transformed into a wisp of green smoke that was absorbed into the mirror.

The scenery inside the mirror started changing then. It actually showed the life of Shaman God Kui in reverse, going back from the moment God Chi Xiu had captured him. Time flowed back, continuously moving backward.

All kinds of scenes in the mirror were displayed for a fleeting moment. Xing An subduing Shaman God Kui, him getting schemed by Grandmaster, him using Life and Death Book to worship billions of lives to death, killing enemy generals, all the way back to the battle of Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens. The time in the mirror flowed back to ancient times. More and more of his experiences were shown without any reservation!

Qin Mu's scalp started to crawl. If one was caught by this Three Lives Mirror, who would still have secrets?

Chapter 499: Heart Torturer Cult Master Qin

In Three Lives Mirror, the time flowed back, returning to more and more ancient days. Then, another world finally appeared. Shaman God Kui and countless gods and devils received orders to descend to the lower bound to crusade against Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens!

At the sight of it, even King Yama couldn't help becoming agitated and rose to take a closer look at Three Lives Mirror. He wanted to see who was the one who had ordered the destruction of Founding Emperor Celestial Heaven!

The memories of Shaman God Kui were shown from his point of view; they were what his eyes had seen. His field of vision was wide, and it reflected the vast scenery of the true celestial heavens. Countless gods and devils vowed before their troops to join the expedition, planning to wipe out Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens.

This kind of sight roused the hearts yet filled them with fear!

After all, there, even an existence like Shaman God Kui was merely an insignificant soldier among the numerous gods and devils of the true celestial heavens!

The vision in the mirror gradually rose as Shaman God Kui looked at the true gods high above. The vast bodies of the majestic beings were limitless. The gods were like stars surrounding them.

Shaman God Kui looked at the mastermind, the so-called Celestial Emperor of the celestial heavens.

King Yama couldn't suppress his excitement when Shaman God Kui focused on an incomparably majestic face. But the mirror suddenly distorted!

Shaman God Kui suddenly became blank as if his memory had been wiped by an ineffable power!

King Yama was astonished and pressed his hand against the mirror!

"Secrets of Light Source!"

On the mirror, the picture stabilized, but the next instant, a huge eye appeared within it. The mirror seemed to be able to swallow all light, causing Shaman God Kui's memory to continuously be erased.

King Yama shouted. His long cape of darkness swirled, and a sword light flew out from it, slashing into the mirror.

In Three Lives Mirror, the time continued to flow back, showing Shaman God Kui's early experiences. By then, all memory regarding the true celestial heavens in his memory had all been wiped out, as if had never existed!

King Yama put away his sword, and the sword light went into his cape, vanishing without a trace.

"There was an extremely powerful existence that sensed us borrowing Shaman God Kui's memory to take a look at him, so he erased Shaman God Kui's memory regarding him." His voice was forceful and sonorous as he said solemnly, "For him to sense Shaman God Kui recalling him and send his magic power through time and space, he's truly incomparably terrifying!"

In Hall of King Qin, a bunch of ghost kings shivered. Being able to sense when someone was just recalling them and be able to just erase that memory?

This kind of divine art was simply inconceivable!

Qin Mu was also astonished. Three Lives Mirror could show a person's entire life, and it was already unimaginable, like a fantasy story. Yet someone could actually detect other people trying to see them like that and erase the memory of the person who'd seen them. Such art was simply too terrifying to imagine!

'Since they were taking trying to pry into that true celestial heavens, could it be that the person who erased Shaman God Kui's memory is the celestial emperor of the true celestial heavens?' Qin Mu secretly wondered.

The remnants of Shaman God Kui's memory appeared in Three Lives Mirror. He was coming back from Youdu where he'd learned spells and divine arts. Numerous ghost kings were with him to observe

everything in detail. Some of them held brush and ink, recording the divine arts, paths, and skills that Shaman God Kui had learned in Youdu.

In Shaman God Kui's memory, the celestial heavens had sent out numerous divine arts practitioners with extraordinary aptitudes to enter Youdu to learn. Afterward, all these people had extraordinary attainments.

This showed that the true celestial heavens was greatly related to Youdu.

Qin Mu's heart shook, and he also wanted to go to learn the paths, skills, and divine arts of Youdu.

All of them were very extraordinary. He had only learned Soul Guide of Nine Spectres Sect, but it was incomplete. Even so, it was still extraordinary, able to summon the souls of Apothecary, Granny Si, and the rest back!

When Shaman God Kui worshiped others to death, what he relied on were also the paths, skills, and divine arts of Youdu.

If Qin Mu could learn them wouldn't he have another powerful method to fight?

However, numerous ghost kings surrounded Three Lives Mirror until they were impenetrable. He was still a 'convict' so he couldn't squeeze past them.

Suddenly, King Yama looked at him, and his gaze under the black robe flashed.

Astonished, Qin Mu tested the waters. "King Yama, my predestined lifespan has not yet ended as well..."

"What you have done is too huge, so don't think of running! You executed a Youdu spell and seized a few of my people, violating the law of my Fengdu. Your evil is worse than that of Xing An and you still want to go? King Yama, how should he be dealt with?" God Chi Xiu asked.

"Violating the law of Fengdu, even a prince must be punished the same as the multitude of common people, so he indeed needs to be punished. Solving the divine arts, paths, and skills from Shaman God Kui's memory will require some time, so bring him away for now. I will punish him later by myself!"

God Chi Xiu was astonished. King Yama was going to punish him by himself?

One had to know that even Xing An and Shaman God King didn't were faced with personal punishment!

Even though what Qin Mu had done seemed huge, it could be big or small. The rules of Fengdu were different from those of Youdu; they didn't dabble into the affairs of the world of the living.

To living people, Fengdu was the same as Youdu, they both belonged to the netherworld. If the netherworld interfered with the world of the living, there would be unpredictable consequences.

This was common sense.

Fengdu would not interfere with the world of the living, and Youdu was the same.

This was also the main reason why Shaman God Kui said that they couldn't do anything to him. King Yama couldn't punish the primordial spirit of a person whose predestined lifespan had not ended.

On top of that, Qin Mu was still the human emperor, so God Chi Xiu had thought that King Yama would save the face of the previous human emperors, raising him high up before gently putting him down, concluding the entire incident with just a few scoldings.

But from the looks of it now, it looked like he was ready to behead Qin Mu and punish him as an example to others!

"Follow me." God Chi Xiu escorted Qin Mu out. When they were outside the hall, he said softly, "When King Yama comes later, just apologize. Don't worry, nothing will really happen to you, since you have someone above."

Qin Mu relaxed and thought to himself, 'Village Chief's face is sure big. Come to say of it, he just died not long ago and he's already a ghost hero?'

Outside the hall, Xing An was like a huge ball filled with the heads and various other body parts. They rolled around, squabbled, and fought. He was being tortured miserably by the limbs on his body.

Suddenly, Xing An saw Qin Mu being escorted out from Hall of King Qin. He sneered and said, "Divine Physician Qin, looks like what you did is still worse than my crimes. I'm already released yet you are still being escorted. You have done too much evil, so you deserve what you have now!"

Qin Mu stopped and asked, "Xing An, what's your predestined lifespan?"

Xing An was slightly stunned and sneered. "I'm a true god, so my lifespan has no end! What predestined lifespan then?"

Qin Mu shook his head. "What I'm asking is how much predestined lifespan do you still have in your original body. In Fengdu, you are only left with the lifespan of your original body. If the lifespan of your original body is up, you will be counted as dead."

Xing An's heart trembled violently.

God Chi Xiu flapped his wings and said lazily, "Once the predestined lifespan is over, there's still the age of death. Predestined lifespan belongs to your corporeal body while the age of death belongs to your soul. Don't worry, once your predestined lifespan is up, you can stay here forever."

Xing An was terrified. He tried his best to leave Fengdu, but how would the people who had died under his hand let him off?

Xing An couldn't move a step and instead got dragged toward the city by the hatred of the dead.

"King Yama, you are not a man of your words!" Xing An said sternly. "You want to trap me here and reap my soul!"

“He let you go, it’s just you that can’t leave.” Qin Mu shook his head and said, “Senior Brother Xing An, you still don’t understand King Yama’s meaning? If you want to walk out of Fengdu, the only way is to throw away the body parts of others. Only by using your own body can you walk out. Otherwise, you will die of old age here!”

Xing An’s heart trembled violently.

Making him throw away the divine body of other people was nothing less than denying what he had sought all his life. It would turn all his ideals and attempts to make his corporeal body and primordial spirit as strong as those of a true god useless!

“Are you willing to die of old age here or are you willing to risk your life?” Qin Mu asked. “Ever since you realized you had no hope in becoming god, you lost your fighting spirit, right? From then on, you were no longer the saint that appears once every five hundred years, but just a pitiful bug, hoping to take other people’s parts to improve oneself, yet you didn’t know that all of it was for naught after you died! All your hard work, after coming here, is merely something you can see, but not something you can touch. It has no value and will instead become an obstruction. What’s not yours will never be yours!”

Xing An’s Dao heart shook. Even when Cult Master Li Tianxing had used his Dao heart to strike his Dao heart, he hadn’t been injured at all. Yet now, just a few words from Qin Mu had caused a flaw to appear in his Dao heart!

What he thought was his was actually not his in this end—this was the greatest blow to him!

“The path of god, I have already laid it out for you.” Qin Mu stood in front of him as a skeleton and looked very minute. However, he had a bearing that made Xing An look up to him. He said indifferently, “If you give up on these body parts that don’t belong to you and take back your own body, you can still become a god and walk your own path. Chest, are there still any body parts in your stomach that haven’t become human?”

The taotie behind him shut his mouth tightly, but the dragon qilin pried it open with effort. He stretched his head in to look in the taotie’s stomach and said, “Cult Master, there are indeed a few body parts inside!”

“All body parts changed into humans in Fengdu except for yours, you have yet to die,” Qin Mu said. “Chest, spit them out to return to him. Let him walk back with his own limbs.”

How could taotie be willing to?

The dragon qilin’s muffled voice came from its stomach. “Cult Master, I’ve been eaten up again!”

Qin Mu was furious, punching, and kicking the taotie. “Spit him out, spit him out now!”

The taotie was unmoved. After a moment though, it reluctantly spat the dragon qilin and the body parts out.

The dragon qilin immediately hid behind Qin Mu. The huge chest terrified him.

Qin Mu threw the body parts at Xing An's face and said indifferently, "Release them, take back your own body and you will live. Otherwise, you die. Fatty Dragon, Chest, let's go, let him think it over."

Xing An was silent. The dozens of limbs were beating him frantically again, trying to tear him apart and drag him to death, yet he was still unable to make a decision.

To deny the hard work of his whole life and to admit he was wrong—he still couldn't do it.

Yet he also knew about torturing a man's heart rather than cutting up their body. Even though Qin Mu's cultivation and abilities were far from his, he had already defeated him in the battle of Dao hearts. Qin Mu had completely crushed his Dao heart, and he couldn't fight it back anymore!

"Cult Master, will Xing An give up those divine body parts?" the dragon qilin asked as he turned back to look.

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "That would depend on his courage. If he returns to his corporeal body, he will only be able to live for a few more years, and it's impossible to say if he could become a god in such a short time. Yet if he doesn't change back, he will die of old age here. I also don't know—"

At that moment, a resounding laugh suddenly echoed. "Chi Xiu, I've heard my grand disciple has been captured by you?"

Chapter 500: Little Overlord of Fengdu

Qin Mu looked toward the source of the sound and saw a tall and sturdy man with a shirt draped over his shoulders. He seemed slightly lazy, and the shirt on his body was also slightly loose. Yet it gave him a certain kind of aura.

"So it's Human Emperor Qi Kang," God Chi Xiu said. "I'm acting on orders. Human Emperor Qin used a Youdu spell to snatch back people, and even King Yama was alarmed. The hearts of the ghosts in Fengdu are anxious that they will be summoned to Youdu and sink there eternally. Because of that, King Yama wants to take him down. It's not my fault."

Human Emperor Qi Kang took hold of the shirt draped over his shoulders and smiled. "I know that you are acting on orders so I won't create trouble for you. I will be bringing Human Emperor Qin away, just drop King Yama a note."

God Chi Xiu shook his head and said, "That will not do. King Yama still wants to punish him alone later, so I can't let you take him away..."

At this moment, an old voice suddenly rang out. "Chi Xiu, I heard my disciple's grand-disciple has been captured by you?"

God Chi Xiu's expression changed slightly when he saw an elder with white hair walking over. It was none other than the master of Human Emperor Qi Kang. He immediately explained, "So it's Human Emperor Yi Shan. I can't make a decision regarding Human Emperor Qin's matter, since it's King Yama

that wants to punish him for creating a disturbance in Fengdu. I can't call the shots. Human Emperor Yi Shan, please don't blame me."

"I didn't see how big the matter was." The white-haired elder had a short stature, and his snow-white beard flew upwards from both sides. His voice was like a great bell as he laughed. "I know you can't make the decision so I'm not letting you make the decision. I'm the one making the decision. I'll be bringing Human Emperor Qin away!"

"You can't!" God Chi Xiu became anxious and said, "King Yama wants to punish him personally. Human Emperor Yi Shan, you can't make the decision..."

"Chi Xiu, I've heard my grand-disciple's grand-disciple has been captured by you?"

Another voice came over, and God Chi Xiu couldn't help crying out internally for help. He saw a woman in a blue dress carrying a small bamboo basket walking over. He immediately said, "So it's Human Emperor Lan Po. About this..."

"Chi Xiu, I've heard my grand-disciple's grand-disciple's disciple has been captured by you?"

"Chi Xiu, I've heard my grand-disciple..."

Chi Xiu!"

...

More and more people surrounded God Chi Xiu who was about to explode. He thought to himself, 'Could I have poked a hornet's nest? These human emperors of Hall of Human Emperors are all hornets, right? You usually don't see them around, but once you poke one, the whole nest comes flying out!"

He felt he couldn't provoke them and when more and more damned human emperors came over, he could only say, "Everyone, you are all reputable figures so why must you force me? Please don't give me trouble. I can pass Human Emperor Qin to you guys first, but he cannot leave Fengdu. I have to hand him over to King Yama..."

"Don't worry, don't worry, we won't make you trouble!" everyone said noisily.

Qin Mu looked around in a daze and stuttered, "God Chi Xiu, you said I had people above..."

"That's right!" Chi Xiu tried his best to squeeze out from the crowd while saying angrily, "The human emperors of your Hall of Human Emperors are all bullies and ruffians, and they are a force in my Fengdu that cannot be provoked! One poke and the entire hornet's nest will come out. I'll come back for you later!"

He squeezed out of the crowd and flapped his wings away.

Qin Mu looked at the human emperors in the surroundings, slightly at a loss. Everyone was smiling as they examined him. Among them, there were men and women, young and old, tall and short, fat and

skinny, well-groomed ones, fierce-looking ones, courageous and strong ones, and also weak-looking ones.

Qin Mu looked toward the crowd, but Village Chief couldn't be seen. He immediately coughed and greeted, "Young and superficial student Qin Mu, the current human emperor, pays his respects to grand-master, great grand-master, great great grand master, great great great grand master..."

"There no need for such formalities!"

Everyone flooded forward and surrounded him, this little skeleton, in the center, rattling his bones until they were almost falling apart. They gathered around him and walked him toward the city with smiles. "It's rare to have a living coming to find us so let's have a nice gathering and liven things up!"

"You haven't been burning paper money for us. If it wasn't for that little brat with the surname Su dying and coming to Fengdu, we would have thought that Hall of Human Emperors has been cut short!"

"Why didn't you sweep our tombs? If you had gone, we would have known that we have a successor. We even left some treasures for you in Hall of Human Emperors."

...

There were too many questions so Qin Mu could only reply honestly. "Until now, I have yet to visit the Hall of Human Emperors. Village Chief also didn't tell me where it is..."

Human Emperor Qi Kang couldn't help becoming furious. "What was that little brat doing? To actually not bring you to Hall of Human Emperors! This scoundrel, when he comes back, I'll definitely teach him a lesson!"

Human Emperor Yi Shan gave a fierce kick to Human Emperor Qi Kang's buttocks and blew his beard while giving him a stare before shouting, "How do you teach your disciple? Beating your disciple is never the way to teach a good disciple! It's because of teachings from people like you that Human Emperor Qin didn't sweep our tombs!"

After this kick from Human Emperor Yi Shan, his head was immediately punched by Human Emperor Lan Po, and he cradled it in pain. Human Emperor Lan Po said furiously. "Yi Shan, did I teach you like this? How dare you even have the face to say that to Qi Kang 'how did you teach your disciple?'"

"Lan Po, such a violent girl, throwing my face!"

"Kong Xian, how dare you beat my grand-disciple? You are tired of living!"

...

A bunch of old fellows started to fight in the city, and they couldn't be broken apart. Qin Mu immediately saw one strange point in that. The past human emperors would help their grand-disciple to beat their disciple.

It seemed that every disciple wasn't friendly with their own master.

However, the abilities of the past human emperors were indeed all astonishing. Literally, everyone was an existence that had cultivated to the realm of path. Yet what was weird was that they all had their own specialties. The abilities that the disciples and their masters were skilled in were different. Human Emperor Qi Kang was Village Chief's master, and Village Chief was most proficient in sword skills. He was known as Sword God yet Human Emperor Qi Kang was proficient in fists skills and mudra skills.

They were strong and overbearing. His mudra techniques were even more terrifying than the fist skills of Great Thunderclap Monastery.

Yet his master was Human Emperor Yi Shan who was skilled in divine arts. His master, Human Emperor Lan Po, was skilled in spirit weapons. As for Human Emperor Kong Xian, he was skilled in the divine arts of spells with words.

It seemed as if all of them hated their masters very much and had vowed not to take their path, stubbornly wanting to open up a path of their own.

Qin Mu blinked and looked around. The human emperors that were messing around had razed down a few streets in a few breaths' time. Only after a few halls were destroyed and countless houses were torn down did they stop fighting.

The gods and devils in the city kept quiet out of fear, none of them daring to make a sound. They had all stopped what they were doing to look.

Some of their halls were destroyed, but they didn't say anything. They could only grieve internally as numerous imps came forward to help repair the halls.

'God Chi Xiu said that our Hall of Human Emperor is a force in Fengdu, looks like he was right,' Qin Mu thought to himself. 'The past human emperors tore down a few streets yet no one dares to get involved with them. Village Chief must have been living in bliss here, able to walk unhindered. He could even be said to be the little overlord of Fengdu. Still, where did he disappear to?'

Human Emperor Qi Kang's face was all bruised when he climbed out from under Human Emperor Yi Shan's legs. He wiped away the blood from his nose and said with a smile, "You must go to Hall of Human Emperors. All of the past human emperors have left their ultimate arts there, hoping someone in the future generation will break through and walk their path. Besides, you have to sweep the tombs, and on every New Year and other festivities, you need to burn some good offerings for us."

Yi Shan chuckled. "You can burn some enemies for us to play. This Fengdu is good in everything, except having things to play around. We're before First Ancestor's Sacred Hall of Five Yang, so let's go there!"

"First Ancestor?"

Qin Mu's heart shook slightly. First Ancestor was the first human emperor, a true god who had opened the inheritance of Hall of Human emperors. He had remarkable abilities, and Qin Mu wanted to meet this distinguished person of the past very much!

He had seen the stone statue of the first human emperor in Little Jade Capital, and Hermit Qing You had said that First Ancestor Human Emperor had become a stone statue under utter despair. After Qin Mu had never expected to be able to meet him.

“First Ancestor has left Fengdu for quite a period of time. He said he was going to attend to something very important. Your master went to find him, but he still hasn’t returned. Your master is very weird. He doesn’t seem to have stopped breathing completely, so he can walk out of Fengdu. On the other hand, we have really stopped breathing,” Qi Kang said.

Everyone flooded forward and made the two huge beasts that were guarding Sacred Hall of Five Yang jump in shock. The human-faced beast with a bird’s body on the left hurriedly asked, “Human emperors, are you coming to old master’s house to look for food again? The place has been eaten almost clean by you guys, so why don’t you go to Second Ancestor’s house?”

“Shut up!” the old human emperors shouted in unison. “Second Ancestor’s house has been eaten clean, and the same goes for Third Ancestor’s house! Among all of our past human emperors, only your house still has something left!”

The human-faced bird immediately shut its mouth and pretended not to see anything, letting them barge in.

Qin Mu had the dragon qilin and taotie stay out of the hall. “Stay here, I’ll go in and have a talk with the ancestors.”

The dragon qilin did as told and examined the two huge beasts. He suddenly asked, “Have you guys seen Heavenly Saint Cult’s Patriarch? He looks like a youth and is very handsome.”

The human-faced bird was easier to talk to and said, “Heavenly Saint Cult’s Patriarch? You should go to the nest of Heavenly Saint Cult. All the past cult master stay there, but they are mostly devils and look fiendish; they are not to be provoked.”

The dragon qilin was delighted upon hearing his words and hurriedly asked, “May I ask brothers to show me the way.”

In Hall of Five Yang, Qin Mu couldn’t help sighing ruefully. The human emperors were truly like bandits entering the village, never treating themselves like outsiders. Before they even got seated, Human Emperor Lan Po summoned some imps over and instructed them. “Human Emperor Qin from the world of the living is here, so quickly prepare some good dishes to receive him!”

One of the green-skinned imps braved himself to say, “Old masters, a living person can’t eat the food of Fengdu. Look, Human Emperor Qin is a skeleton without flesh, blood, or intestines; he can’t eat.”

“Pesky! Of course, he’s not the one eating, and we are the ones eating! I’m the disciple of First Ancestor, can I not eat? Go prepare, quickly!” Second Ancestor Human Emperor shouted.

Numerous green-faced imps with fangs scuttled around and prepared the dishes. Qin Mu examined them and was puzzled. They were quite similar to the ghost kings in Hall of King Qin, creatures that weren’t life forms from the world of the living. Could they be life forms from Youdu?

“No one has been sending offerings to us over these years, so we are becoming hungry ghosts! Raise the seats!”

Second Ancestor used his mudra skills, and instantly lotuses bloomed inside the Sacred Hall of Five Yang. They grew taller and larger, lifting them up.

Numerous imps were done with the dishes and carried them up. The past human emperors didn't care about their looks as they ate and drank gluttonously, sweeping everything clean. Only then were they satisfied.

Qin Mu stared at the sight with wide eyes. The past human emperors looked like they had starved for a few hundred years. Where was any sort of loftiness left?

The food in front of him was untouched because he was only a skeleton and couldn't eat anything.

“If Human Emperor Qin had not come forward, I still couldn't have had a full meal. Your master must have hated me very much, so he had never gone tomb sweeping, starving me for a few hundred years.”

Human Emperor Qi Kang sighed and looked at Qin Mu. “Little Brat Su praised you to the heavens, saying his disciple has much better future prospects than my disciple. Let me see how is his disciple much better than my disciple?”

Qin Mu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. ‘Isn't Grand Master Qi Kang's disciple Village Chief?’

The other human emperors were also instantly excited. They all said, “Old rules, let's fight first!”

Qin Mu rose and bowed around him. “Grand-masters, ancestors, I'm only on Seven Stars Realm, I think we can forgo the fight?”

Qi Kang smiled and said, “Don't worry, we won't bully you. Of course, we will be fighting with you on the same realm. We won't hurt you as well, since we just want to see your cultivation and give pointers.”

Qin Mu's expression became troubled. “In that case, there's no need to compete. I don't want to bully grand-masters and ancestors. Hurting you guys isn't good. Truth be told, your techniques and divine arts are all mostly behind times...”

The surroundings went silent.

“I suddenly feel like beating this rascal to death...” Human Emperor Yi Shan muttered softly.